

although the western wall of the hotel was subjected to the heat and flames for over an hour. This building on the north side of Front Street, and the A. R. Williams Co's warehouse on the south side marked the western boundary of the fire.

The flames now commenced their work of destruction on Bay Street north from Front, first attacking the large warehouse of the Gordon Mackay & Co.

warehouses were being licked up, the flames, rose literally hundreds of feet into the air.

The shriek and sob of the fire engines, the calls of the firemen, and, above all, the fiery mass and the terrible sound of the flames over head made a combination of sights and noises Dantesque and almost inconceivable. Certainly in the minds of the staring thousands who



CORNER OF BAY AND WELLINGTON STS.—WATER TOWER AT WORK

This building, one of the most substantial in the business district, together with a new addition then being built was soon a mass of flames. The trestle work erected for this addition burned unchecked fifty feet up in the air or came thundering down to the street below.

The trolley and electric wires broken by falling timbers hung in festoons of brilliant blue and purple flames across Front Street.

Away to the south toward the bay, where dozen's of large factories and

drifted about from one view-point to another, and feasted their eyes upon the sights of that wild night in Toronto, no impression, from amongst all that vivid spectacle, will remain deeper than that ever-recurring glimpse of an atom of a man walking about there in the midst of unquenchable fury.

Watching the fire from the side was like standing beside a river in flood, so straight and swift swept the current of flame.

There were wonderful pictures on