

a severe exertion, in successfully combating the flaming elements. The flames which threatened this point had not come directly along Military-road, but had crossed Prescott-street lower down, and had then eaten their way up the hill to that portion of Military-road which lay between the head of Prescott-street and King's-road. A gallant fight had forced the flames to pass the Terra Nova Bakery and the Electric Light Works, and it was for a considerable time hoped they would be saved. But the tanks of water at hand were soon exhausted, and the water in the pipes was turned off to be used upon another locality, and soon it was seen that the long and gallant struggle had been all in vain. Both buildings were engulfed in the flames, their contents were entirely destroyed, and the city, save for the glare of burning stocks of coal, has been in darkness ever since. Another severe struggle took place at the head of King's-road, where the security of a portion of Military-road depended on saving the Drill-shed, and already overtaxed energies were expended in fighting the flames. At the same time another corps was busily engaged at the western extremity of the conflagration, preventing it extending its ravages into the west-end of the town. Dougherty's foundry, and several dwellings at the foot of Theatre-hill were torn down to make a firebreak, while at O'Dwyer's cove an eventually successful struggle nearly resulted in the loss of one or two lives. All the shipping at the wharves had to make for the stream, and there anchor, out of reach of the flames, and all the wharves, in many instances with valuable contents, were destroyed. The coal hulk of the Coastal S.S. Co., moored near Chainock, took fire early in the night. The steamer "Sharpshooter," belonging to Messrs. Harvey & Co., and a large vessel lying at John Woods & Sons' wharf, were burning at the same time. All through the long night the crowds continued passing and repassing—those who had friends gladly availing themselves of the welcome shelter of their houses, while those who had no better places, settled themselves with their belongings in Bannerman Park, the R. C. Cathedral grounds and even by the road sides waiting for day to break. Few there were who closed their eyes that night—the homeless, too heartsick and too weary to seek relief in slumber, while those more fortunate found themselves burdened with rela-