RUIN AND DESOLATION REIGN.

Fifteen Hundred Houses Swept From the Face of the Earth in the Ill-Fated City of Johnstown.

MAIN STREET FILED HIGH WITH DEBRIS.

Not a Stick of Timber or One Brick on Top of Another, Left to Tell the Story In Pictures.

THE LOSS OF LIFE SIMPLY DREADFUL.

Most Conservative Calculators Place the Number of Dead Somewhere in the Neighborhood of Five Thousand.

THE AIR FILLED WITH SOBS AND SIGHS.

An Infatuated Crowd Hangs Two Men Who Cut Jewelry From the Fingers and Ears of Corpers.

FOUR OTHERS DRIVEN INTO THE RIVER.

The Critical Story of a Woman Who Lost Her Husband, Seven Children and Their Little Home.

AN EVENT OF UNPARALLELED HORROR.

January 19, 1870—Yesterday, 2—Today.

There were no living things left in the City when the fire was over. Streets, alleys and sidewalks were in a desolate condition. In some places the houses were crowded, and others stood alone. In the latter cases they were burned to the ground. Two men who were found in the street were seized by the crowd, and the city was surrounded and guarded. The firemen were also seized by the crowd, and the city was surrounded and guarded.