The Sun.

SATURDAY, APRIL 21, 1906.
Partly cloudy to-day; possibly showers to-night or to-morrow.

VOL. LXXIII.—NO. 233. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, APRIL 21, 1906.—Copyright, 1906, by The Sun Printing and Publishing Association. PRICE TWO CENTS.

TRADE WINDS STOP SWEEP OF FIRE.

March of the Flames to the West Checked and End Is Near.

FIRE UNDER CONTROL.

Telegraph Hill The Last Centre of Frisco to Be Devoured.

WATER FROM A RESERVOIR.

Food Scarce, but There Are Hopes of Averting Famine.

OLD MEN DIGGING THE GRAVES.

Three Camps Organized for the Homeless to Occupy.

The Sudden Change of the Wind Saved the Homes of Many of the Rich and Sent the Flames Back to Die Out in the Burnt District—Water From Spring Valley Reservoir to Be Available for That Part of the City Which Is Unburned—Gen. Funston Restoring Order Rapidly—Oakland a City of Refuge—Supply Trains Arriving at the City's Edge—Trained Nurses Coming From Various Places—With Passing of Fire Danger People Become More Hopeful.

The San Francisco fire is probably checked. A turn of the wind which came late on Thursday night blew it back from the residence district after it had leaped the gap which the soldiers made with dynamite to save that part of the town. The steady western trade wind has set in.

Telegraph Hill and the territory about it, a region of poor dwellings, had been passed by the main fire. This shift of the wind blew the flames in that direction, and Telegraph Hill burned all day yesterday. Russian Hill is also burned over, except for a small area on the sea slope; but if the trade wind continues strong, as it probably will, the fire will be turned back entirely on the area already burned over. There is every hope that the ruins will be cooling in a day or two.

Reports about the actual area of damage are conflicting. It is probable, however, that about three-quarters of the improvements on real estate is destroyed. The fringe of the city, scattered suburban residences, stands. Outside of that no considerable area is saved except the better residence district of the Western Addition and Pacific Heights. Except for a few mansions of the rich, some churches and probably some suburban hospitals, every important building in San Francisco is gone.

More than 200,000 people slept Thursday night in the concentration camps of the Presidio, Golden Gate Park and Fort Mason. There was a shortage of water; food was scarce and poorly distributed and many went hungry and thirsty. The city authorities have been able to get at the water main from Spring Valley reservoir and hope to have drinking water at least by this morning. The troops are preparing another concentration camp in the hills of the Potrero, south of the city, where there is access to a natural water supply.

It is now possible to reach the ferry building by a route running around the edge of the bay. Over this route there was a general exodus to the ferries yesterday. The refugees went to Oakland, where there was at least a water supply.

But in Oakland, too, there appears to be a shortage of provisions. While some supplies must have reached the city yesterday and the Government is doing everything to rush rations, Gen. Funston has told the War Department that there is imminent danger of famine. This stands to reason, for San Francisco has never kept more than three days ahead of its provision supply, and much of that must have been destroyed in the fire.

Oakland is choked with refugees who are sleeping in the parks and public buildings, or being accommodated by citizens. Admiral Goodrich landed all his available forces yesterday, and they will help out the exhausted troops. The University of California, which is temporarily closed, has sent over its cadet battalion. The committee of safety has taken up the work of supplying food stations. Mayor Schmitz has repeated his proclamation ordering citizens not to build fires in houses and cooking is still done in the public squares. Chimneys are so unsafe that house fires would certainly make trouble.

The troops, tired and irritated, have had many more conflicts with looters. There is an unconfirmed report that several men were killed while trying to rob the vaults of the Mint, which hold $300,000,000 in treasure. There were several other instances of shooting for robbery.

Mayor Schmitz, Gen. Funston and the operators of the telegraph companies all agree in saying that the fire while still burning will probably spread no further, but will burn itself out.

WIND CHECKS THE RUIN.

Fire Sent Back to Make a Last Stand on Telegraph Hill.

OAKLAND, Cal., April 20.—The San Francisco fire seems to be checked; not quite all the city went after all. A shift of the wind to the normal westerly trades has saved the better residence district, which we gave up last night for lost.

It seems almost like a sarcasm of the fate which has overwhelmed the town that many of the rich and prosperous have their homes and their goods spared to them; while the poor have lost everything except the little bundles they have carried with them to the parks or to Oakland, the city of refuge.

When the fires had passed the last stand of the soldiers at Van Ness avenue and had leaped across the sixteen blocks of fine residences which they had blown up with explosives from the Presidio stores it had a lot of frame houses to work on, interspersed only with a few brick and stone dwellings. And the wind was blowing from the east.

That east wind has combined with the earthquake to help this calamity. At this season of the year the trade wind is usually blowing straight from the ocean. Had this wind prevailed the fire must have been kept in the business district, which was lost from the first. But in this time, when all the forces of nature seemed to be working wrong, the trades stopped and an east wind sprang up. Only now and then a gust of the trades seemed to prevail over it and whirl the fire over areas which the first rush had missed.

There was an east wind blowing last night when the soldiers, after dynamiting the fringe of Van Ness avenue, saw their work go for nothing, and prepared to herd the people out of the residence district and into the Presidio. The fire was running along a broad front, and spurs of it had reached Octavia street, three blocks beyond, when up came a strong western trade wind. There was a little water in the district. Every man took new heart and worked to help the wind.

This is a curious fire. Remember always that nine-tenths of the wood involved is redwood, which burns with a smouldering fire. There have been no great bursts of fire; no terrible whirls of flame; only a steady, persistent advance. So the workers saw this sullen flame turn backward and beat itself out on the ruins over which it had passed. This seems to have saved, too, the extreme end of the Mission.

FIRE SWEEPS TELEGRAPH HILL.

The turn of the fire, however, completed the destruction of the poorer quarters, over which a fatality seemed to hang, for it had passed by the greater part of Telegraph Hill, that sudden eminence which forms one corner of the city and over which run the small dwellings of the Italians. It had, however, extended up the valley region which lies between Telegraph and Russian hills. The turning west wind blew this tongue of fire back upon the slopes of Telegraph Hill, and that burned all day to-day.

With plenty of water and with a fresh fire force, this region could hardly be saved. As it is, there was nothing to do but get the Italians out of their houses and let it burn. They say that the troops had the greatest difficulty in handling the people at this place, for the fire was mainly between them and most of the open spaces which were the salvation of the people. Some were piled into Washington Square, a small park at the foot of the hill, but most of them were formed into a long, straggling procession and marched under guard along the water front to Fort Mason, the open military reservation, and one of the three places of refuge. Then the hill was left to its fate.

It seems as though the worst were over. The trade wind, by all the laws of this climate, should hold steady, now that it has arisen. In the course which the fire has taken there is little left to burn. In a day or two more it should have gone down and cooled off. And still, although the night brought a San Francisco fog, the heavens refuse rain. A little sprinkle now would cool the air, lay the ruins and slake parched tongues—for many are suffering from actual thirst. They want water, as much as Heaven will send, but every drop is precious. We hear to-day how a little jet of water spurted up through a broken main in the hill district, and how rich and poor knelt in the street to lick up the muddy pools.

FIRST ORDER FOR BUILDING MATERIAL.

Already with the turn of the wind has come a turn of courage. Actually, with the fire not yet fully checked, the people and the authorities are beginning to set things in order, to straighten out the situation and even to get ready to rebuild. One man came into the Western Union offices to-day and tried to get them to rush through an order for structural material. He said that he was going to rebuild, with steel this time, and he wanted to be ahead of the rush.

But most of the people and of the authorities are bending to the more immediate needs. A force of men worked all day with the broken water mains. They hope to have water running to-morrow in the faucets of the western district. No attempt will be made to use any of it on the fire; it is too late for that; it is needed to save life and not property. The soldiers have taken charge of the famine situation, clearing out the supplies of all the little groceries left standing and distributing them among the people actually in need. The cooking in the public squares continues, and they are setting up bakeries in the Presidio for the provision of a public food supply—if the flour holds out. The stored supplies of flour were wiped out in the warehouse district. It is understood that there has been an attempt to get in cargoes of flour from the stores at the mill city of Stockton.

It is impossible to say anything really definite about the situation as regards famine. The remaining inhabitants are scattered over a great area; and one district is cut off from the other by the fires, so that in some places the soldiers must be working without orders, simply on their own sense. Thank God for these soldiers! They have been the steadfast hope of the people and they have policed like heroes and ruled like fathers.

In the central part of the city they have checked the outrageous famine prices to starving people. When this morning broke, lines formed before the stores whose supplies had not been commandeered. In one of these, the first man was charged 75 cents for a loaf of bread. The corporal in charge at that point brought his gun down with a slam.

"Bread is 10 cents a loaf in this shop," he said.

It went. The soldier fixed the schedule of prices a little higher than in ordinary times, and to make up for that he forced the storekeeper to give free food to several hungry people in line who had no money to pay. In several other places the soldiers used the same brand of horse sense. Yet we do hear of cases where bread went at a dollar a loaf. There are no cases reported of actual starvation, although many come into Oakland hungry, ready to grab food and choke it down like animals.

The soldiers are taking the cue from Gen. Funston. It is said that he has not slept. He is the real ruler of San Francisco now and is doing the best job he can. Yesterday all the military tents available were set up in the Presidio and the troops were turned out of the barracks to bivouac on the ground. In these shelter tents they are placing first, the sick; second the more delicate of the women, and third, the nursing mothers.

DEAD ORDERED BURIED.

In the afternoon Gen. Funston ordered all the dead buried at once in a temporary cemetery in the Presidio grounds. The recovered bodies have been carted about the city ahead of the flames. Many lay in the city morgue until the fire reached that; then it was Portsmouth Square until it grew too hot; afterward they were taken to the Presidio. There was another stream of bodies which had lain in Mechanics' Pavilion at first, and had then been laid out in Columbia Square, in the heart of a district devastated first by the earthquake and then by fire.

The condition of the bodies was becoming a great danger. Yet the troops had no men to spare to dig graves, and the young and ablebodied men are mainly fighting on the fire line or utterly exhausted. It was Funston who ordered that the old men and the weaklings should take this work in hand. They did it willingly enough, but had they refused the troops on guard would have forced them. It was ruled that every man physically capable of handling a spade or a pick should dig for an hour. When the first shallow graves were ready the men, under the direction of the troops, lowered the bodies, several in a grave, and a strange burial began. The women gathered about crying. Many of them knelt while a Catholic priest read the burial service and pronounced the absolution. All the afternoon this went on.

We cannot learn here how many bodies were disposed of. Representatives of the city authorities took the names of as many of the dead as could be identified and the descriptions of the others. Many, of course, will never be identified. A story comes over of one young girl who had followed for two days the body of her father, her only relative. It had been taken from a house on Mission street to an undertaker's shop just after the quake. The fire drove her out with her charge, and it was placed in Mechanics' Pavilion. That went, and the body rested for a day at the Presidio, waiting burial. With many others, she wept on the border of the buried area, while the women cared for her. The dead bodies are being disposed of, and one horror has probably been escaped.

WORK OF LOOTING GROWS.

There has been another side to the work of the troops. The looting grows and with the irritation of burning nerves the men become more impatient of looters and lawbreakers. There have been mistakes and there have been excesses of authority. One man was shot in the burned Mission district for washing his hands in drinking water, which had been brought in at great trouble for the thirsty people packed into Columbia Park. It is said also that a bank clerk, watching the ruins of his bank under orders, was killed by a soldier who thought that he was looting. There has been a persistent rumor of an attempt to rob the Mint, in which a number of robbers were shot. The shooting of men actually engaged in looting becomes more and more common. Life is cheap now for those who do not respect military rule on the edges of the burning hell.

GOODRICH'S FLEET ARRIVES.

Admiral Goodrich's fleet is here. To-day he anchored off the Presidio and landed at the Presidio wharves all the marines on his fleet and all the bluejackets not needed to guard ship. There are now 3,000 soldiers of all arms, marines and bluejackets at work. The fresh men are needed and the arrival of the troops from Monterey and down the coast will be welcome. We need them, all that will come.

THE BURNED AREA.

It is pretty nearly impossible to make a general statement of the real burned area. Not even the fire chief could do that accurately. There may be areas of a block or two, even in the middle of the business district, which escaped this strange, slow moving fire. Certain little districts are out of sight in smoke and unmentioned in reports and their fate is uncertain. In general this may be said with certainty:

The business district and the tenement district south of Market street are gone. A few small parts of the Mission may have been saved, but that is destroyed for the most part. Telegraph Hill, the Latin Quarter and Chinatown are gone. Nob Hill and the landward slope of Russian Hill are burned over, and there is uncertainty about the sea slope of Russian Hill, but it probably escaped.

The Pacific Heights district of fine residences is saved; this is the only considerable district that escaped. The fire tugs and the engines working with suckers saved most of the wharves and some of the warehouses lying directly on the waterfront. The Pacific Mail dock burned, and so did one or two other small docks. On the other hand, the wharves suffered rather severely through the earthquake. The greatest loss was the sinking of China Basin with the freight yards of the Santa Fé. Many millions had been spent in preparing this land.

The rest of the standing buildings are in the scattered suburbs. They have no more importance in the property value of San Francisco than have the outlying districts of The Bronx in that of New York. It is about fair to say that three-quarters of the improvements on real estate have been destroyed, and that the only buildings of importance that escaped were certain fine residences along Pacific Heights.

WORK OF COMMITTEE OF SAFETY.

The Committee of Safety is at work. It is taking the food situation out of the hands of the military and preparing to establish depots in the camps and at all parks as soon as the city cools off. Cheerful news of coming relief trains has been reaching us all day. A sub-committee crossed to San Francisco this morning and examined all the bank vaults in districts which had cooled enough to let them approach. They found that the vaults are probably intact and that the currency in them is safe. In fact the loss in this regard will be smaller proportionately in San Francisco than it would have been in any Eastern or Middle Western city.

Californians use gold and silver by preference; a dollar note is a curiosity, and one of smaller denomination than a fifty is seldom passed. Therefore, the supply of paper money is small and that of gold and silver large.

THREE CONCENTRATION CAMPS.

The city slept last night in three concentration camps—at the Presidio, Golden Gate Park and Fort Mason. Many of the rich, even, deserted their mansions to sleep out of doors, for fear that the fire line, stopped at Van Ness, might sweep on and take their houses with it. There were a few tents, but mainly they slept out in the fog and the heavy dew, wrapped in blankets and bundled in quilts. There were some curious makeshifts—tents formed of quilts, hangings, portières, even old clothes, just to hide the nakedness of those who had loosened their clothes for the first time in two days.

By each little group, lying out on the grass and under the trees, would be a small bundle of household belongings. Up and down the broad avenues of the parks the troops patrolled, keeping order. This was difficult at times, for the second hysterical stage has succeeded the paralysis of that first day, and people are doing strange things. A man, running half naked, tearing at his clothes and crying "The end of all things has come!" was caught by the soldiers and placed under arrest. Under a tent on the broad lawn of the children's playground a baby was born. By good luck, there was a physician there and the women helped out, so that the mother appears to be safe. They carried her later to the children's building in the park and did their best to make her comfortable.

All night wagons mounted with barrels and guarded by soldiers drove through the park doling out water. There was always a crush about these wagons and only one drink was allowed to a person. Separate supplies were sent to the sick in the tents. The troops allowed no camp fires, fearing that the trees of the park might catch and drive the people out of this refuge to the open and wind swept sands by the ocean. The wind which had saved the heights came cold across the park, driving a damp fog, and for those who had no blankets it was a terrible night. Many were exhausted and could not sleep even in the cold; they threw themselves down in the wet grass and fell asleep. This hardship and exposure must add to the death list.

When morning came the people even prepared to make the camp permanent. An ingenious man hung up before his little blanket shelter a sign upon a stick giving his name and his address before the fire wiped him out. This became a fashion, and it was taken to mean that the space was preempted.

VOLUNTEER FIRE FIGHTERS WORN OUT.

Toward midnight a black, staggering body of men began to weave through the entrance. They were volunteer fire fighters, looking for a place to throw themselves down and sleep. These men dropped out all along the line and were rolled out of the driveways by the troops. There was much splendid unselfishness here. Women gave up their blankets and sat up or walked about all night to cover exhausted men who had fought fire until there was no more fight in them.

Many of the people seem to have brought some supply of food with their personal belongings. For the rest the troops and the committee of safety did the best they could to provide. Loaded wagons, the strippings of grocery stores, were coming in from the very dawn; yet many of these people must have gone away without breakfast.

ALTAR SET UP IN OPEN AIR.

From Fort Mason, where most of the Italians and Spaniards from Telegraph Hill had passed the night, there started an early morning exodus for the ferry. A priest of the Church of Sts. Peter and Paul—the Church of the Fishermen they call it in San Francisco—had saved from the church the Host, vestments and sacred vessels. Early in the morning he set up an altar in the open air and said mass.

Then the march to the ferry began. Every vehicle in the city, even pushcarts and wheelbarrows, was in use by the city authorities and the soldiers. The chief means of transportation for personal goods, therefore, was baby carriages. The line of crying, jostling foreigners shoving overloaded baby carriages ahead of them was half pitiful and half comic. The carriages kept breaking down, and the line of march to the ferry building is strewn with their wreckage.

The Southern Pacific Company, disregarding schedules and ignoring fares, ran the ferryboats as fast as they could get them in and out of the slips. They opened the gates, the police on guard at that point would let through just enough people, baby carriages and belongings to crowd the boat, would force back the rest and close the gates. The Italians were joined by American refugees from other parts of the city and by shivering Chinese loaded till their backs bent with bundles.

The broad floors of the ferry buildings were jammed tight and people waited for hours outside to get their turn at the gates. Poor and well to do together squatted on the floor or sat on their bundles while they waited. People were collapsing everywhere, and doctors in the crowd had plenty to do.

OAKLAND SUFFERED BY FIRE.

In telling of the greater horror these despatches may not have mentioned that a good part of the Oakland waterfront went by fire on Wednesday. The commanders of the fire tugs, realizing that this was the only possible entrance, managed to save the long mole and ferry landings of the Southern Pacific company.

All day through the half burned district the procession of refugees has kept up. They dropped like flies in smoke on the doorways of the houses, exhausted. Hunger is everywhere. Public supply stations are at work but there are no regular means of communication, and many do not know of them. Respectable people are begging.

MUNICIPAL DUCK POND RAIDED.

One of the refugees on the shores of Lake Merced this morning spied a flock of ducks and swans which the city maintained there for the decoration of the lake. He plunged into the lake, swam out to them and captured a fat drake. Other men and boys saw the point and followed. The municipal ducks were all cooking in five minutes.

UNIVERSITY A REFUGE.

Yesterday President Wheeler of the University of California threw the college buildings and grounds at Berkeley open to the refugees. Many passed on to-day from Oakland to take advantage of the offer. Through a telephone line which is working we learn here that there is some food in Berkeley which escaped serious damage, and that nearly all the women of the university are distributing food and caring for the sick and exhausted. The men have already gone out of the city with the cadet corps.

PROCLAMATION BY THE MAYOR.

Mayor Schmitz issued the following proclamation to-day:

"TO THE CITIZENS OF SAN FRANCISCO:

"The fire is now under control, and all danger is past. The only fear is that other fires may start should the people build fires in the stoves, and I therefore warn all citizens not to build fires in their homes until the chimneys have been inspected and repaired properly. All citizens are urged to discountenance the building of fires.

"I congratulate the citizens of San Francisco upon the fortitude they have displayed and I urge upon them the necessity of aiding the authorities in the work of relieving the destitute and suffering. For the relief of those persons who are camped in the various portions of the city everything possible is being done.

"In Golden Gate Park, where there are approximately 200,000 homeless persons, relief stations have been established. The Spring Valley Water Company has informed me that the Mission district will be supplied with water this afternoon, between 10,000,000 and 12,000,000 gallons daily being available. Lake Merced will be taken by the Federal troops, and that supply will be protected."

Latest Marine Intelligence.

Arrived: Ss Alamo, Galveston, April 14.

The West Shore Railroad is the $5.00 line to Buffalo and Niagara Falls. Up the Hudson and through the Mohawk Valley.—*Adv.*

After all, Usher's the Scotch that made the highball famous.—*Adv.*

RELIEF BOARD NOW SEIZES SUPPLIES

Carloads of Food Are Sent to the Homeless and to Hospitals.

MAYOR AUTHORIZED IT

Consignees Will Be Paid as Soon as Funds Are Available—No Confiscation.

FOOD IS FOUND IN THE RUINS.

Loss of Life Estimated at Between 500 and 600.

STEEL BUILDINGS STANDING

Some Ferry Slips and Wharves Are Spared by the Flames.

Property Loss Is About $200,000,000, According to Estimates Made by Underwriters—Newspapers Get Out a Four Page Edition in Oakland—Freaks of the Fire Leave Several Old Structures Standing in the Midst of Waste—Market Street Bank and Gerry Building Are Examples of This—Mint is Practically Intact—City Continues Under Martial Law and Gen. Funston's Firm Policy Holds Disorder in Check.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 20, 6 P. M.—The seizure of supplies coming on the trains by the relief committee has been authorized by Mayor Schmitz. Following out this order and with the authorization given the committee by the civil authorities, Edwin Stearns, chairman of the executive committee, seized a carload of flour this morning containing 810 sacks. Of this amount twenty-five sacks were immediately sent out to Idora Park, in Oakland, where there are a large number of homeless people. Another twenty-five sacks were sent down to Adams Point, where the people are encamped under the trees. A carload of ice was seized for the hospitals and a carload of potatoes was also taken.

It is not the purpose of the committee to confiscate these goods and the names of the consignees are taken in each case. As soon as there are any funds available they will be paid for. The emergency, however, is such that prompt and firm action in the matter is deemed necessary.

Besides these seizures, a wagon load of butter was sent to the committee this morning. A man has also notified the committee that there is a carload of hams, butter and eggs on its way to this city from the people of Winters. Other cities are sending supplies and it is hoped that the amounts will be sufficient for the need.

The committees which have charge of various branches of the work have opened a registration bureau, where all are asked to register their names for those wishing to find families or friends. Hundreds of inquiries have been received for information in regard to the people. In hurried flight many families were separated and were at a loss to know in what direction to look for one another.

The delivery of telegraphic messages from outside points to people in San Francisco is an impossibility. The messenger service of both the big telegraph companies no longer exists. Even had the companies an army of messengers they would be of little value for the reason that the people are scattered far and wide, and it would take one messenger a week to locate a man who on Tuesday was prominent and his location known to a dot by all the boys. Vehicles of all descriptions are of no service, as they can make no progress through the streets, which have been made impassable by the fallen buildings.

The famine problem is rapidly becoming a serious one. At present a loaf of bread costs a dollar and a scrap of meat brings 50 cents. The refugees subsist on dried breakfast food not moistened by milk, and upon canned vegetables and fruits. One man secured a frying pan and succeeded in toasting some slabs of potatoes in tallow, mixed with a little butter. These he was selling yesterday at 10 cents per slab.

Three stations for the homeless have been established by the general relief committee and to these there were being carried this morning confiscated stores from groceries, Oakland has done yeoman work in sending supplies to San Francisco. The steamer J. D. Peters, loaded with flour and with meats from Sacramento, dropped down the river yesterday and is now discharging at the Folsom street wharf, where already crowds of refugees have gathered and are receiving food under the direction of officers of the relief committee.

Down near the railroad tracks, at what used to be Townsend street, food was mined from the ruins yesterday as a result of a fortuitous discovery made by Ben Campbell, a negro. Campbell, while in search of possible treasure, located the ruins of a grocery warehouse, which turned out to be a veritable oven of plenty. People gathered to this place and picked up oysters, canned asparagus, beans and fruit, done to a turn and ready for serving. Now they are using pick handles and are searching diligently for more of these mines of plenty.

The people of San Francisco are taking count of what is left in the wilderness of ruins. The steel remains of the *Call* building and the St. Francis, the Flood building and every skyscraper still stand, with the shells of stone almost intact.

Down in Jackson street, by some freak of the flames, the old Appraisers' Building, erected twenty-five years ago, still stands, a lonesome monument in all the dreary mass of fallen walls. The Gerry Building, at the foot of Market street, was badly wrenched by the earthquake, but was not touched by the flames, and all the ferry slips, as well as their wharves, extending from Vallejo street to Folsom, have been spared by the flames.

The Market Street Bank building withstood the shock of both quakes and flames, and is the only structure in the whole length of that thoroughfare from the City Hall to the ferry which presents itself. The Federal Mint has been somewhat damaged by the tremor, but is practically intact and will need very little repairing.

San Francisco is still under martial law. Gen. Fred Funston is commanding and has proved very effective in subduing anarchy and preventing the depredations of looters. A reinforced detail of troops helped the police to guard the streets and remove people to places of safety. The martial law which Gen. Funston dispenses is the sternest. They have no records existing of the number of summary executions which have been meted out to offenders.

It is known that more than one sneaking vandal has suffered for disobedience of the injunction against entering deserted houses. At present Gen. Funston has the situation thoroughly in hand, and there is no immediate possibility of a reign of disorder.

The loss is estimated by the Board of Underwriters to-day at $200,000,000. The loss of life is between 500 and 600. The *Call*, *Chronicle* and *Examiner* are publishing a four sheet paper in Oakland. Last reports say fire is checked.

The only water obtainable in San Francisco is that distributed by soldiers. Mineral water sells for 25 cents a glass, crackers 10 cents each, bread at $1.50 a loaf, canned goods at $2 and one can of sardines sold for $3.50.

At a conference of citizens to-day Mayor Schmitz declared money aid was not needed, but a majority of the citizens present did not agree with him. They say that need of money is urgent and that the city must put aside its pride and accept help that it so sorely needs.

There is no question that San Francisco will be promptly rebuilt and that most of the big thoroughfares will be lined with stately structures as soon as material can be procured. Of large business buildings only half a dozen remain unharmed by the fire. Among these are the post office building, one of the finest structures in the city, the mint and the large tea and coffee house of J. A. Folger & Co. at Howard and Beale streets.

One of the largest crowds that assembled in any of the smaller parks was seen last night in Lafayette Square, the unimproved park which for twenty years has remained in its natural wildness because of the long drawn out litigation between the city and Samuel W. Holliday, who declares the whole of the square is his property.

MAYOR TO THE PRESIDENT.

Sends a Despatch Saying a New San Francisco Will Arise.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 20.—Mayor Schmitz to-day sent this telegram to President Roosevelt:

"*To the President, Washington, D. C.:*

"Generous contribution of $1,000,000 from the Federal Government for relief of destitute citizens received and deeply appreciated. The people are overwhelmed by your generosity. All of this money will be used for relief purposes.

"Property owners determined to rebuild as soon as fire ceases. City will immediately proceed to provide capital for the purpose of reconstructing public buildings, schools, jails, the hospitals, sewers and salt and fresh water systems.

"The people hope that the Federal Government will at once provide ample appropriations to rebuild all Federal buildings befitting the new San Francisco.

"We are determined to restore the nation its chief port on the Pacific.

"E. E. SCHMITZ, Mayor."

ANOTHER MILLION FOR RELIEF.

Taft Will Ask Congress for It To-day—First Appropriation Is Spent.

WASHINGTON, April 20.—The relief fund of $1,000,000 appropriated by Congress yesterday has already been exhausted, and Secretary of War Taft will ask for another million to-morrow. The President may send a special message to Congress on the subject. Supplies have been purchased or expenses incurred by the War Department in the relief work to the extent of $1,300,000.

Pure, mellow, wholesome—Dewar's Scotch. Dewar's Scotch wins because merit wins.—*Adv.*