



SATURDAY, MAY 5TH, 1906.

fore he could pull it in again, the wrecking boss grabbed it like a pay check. Carhart, who was catching the news from the rattle of young Giddings, went wild trying to repeat it to Duffy without losing it in his throat. The chief was opening his eyes, trying to understand.

Medical men of violently differing schools—allopaths, homeopaths, osteopaths, eclectics—made their peace with a whoop. A red-headed druggist, who had rung himself in for a free ride to the horror, threw his emergency packets into the middle of the floor. The doctors caught the impulse. Instrument cases were laid with solemn tenderness on the heap, and a dozen crazy men, joining hands around the pyred saws and gauze, struck up "Old Hundred."

Engineer Benson was a new man, who had been over the division only twice before in his life, both times in daylight. For that emergency Abe Monsoon was the man of all others, because it takes more than an ordinary moon to scare a thoroughbred West End engineer. But Monsoon and his moon headlight had between them saved De Molay Four from the scrap.

The relief arrangements and Monsoon's headlight were the fun of it, but there was more. Martin Duffy lay eleven weeks with brain fever before they could say moon again to him. Bob had skipped into the mountains in the very hour that he had disgraced himself. He has never shown up at Medicine since, but Martin is still chief, and they think more of him on the Mountain district than ever.

Bucks got the whole thing when De Molay Four reached Rat River that night. Bucks and Callahan and Moore and Oyster and Pat Francis got it and smiled grimly. Nobody else on Special 326 even dreamed of leaving a bone cut. All the rest of the evening Bucks smiled just the same at the Knights and the Knightesses, and they thought him for a bachelor, wonderfully entertaining.

A month later, when the old boys, more or less ragged, came straggling back from Frisco, Bucks' crowd stayed over a train, and he told his Pennsylvania cronies what they had slipped through in that delay at Rock Point.

"Just luck," laughed one of the eastern superintendents, who wore on his watch chain an enormous Greek cross with "Our Trust Is In God" engraved on it. "Just luck," he laughed, "wasn't it?"

"Maybe," murmured Bucks, looking through the Wickup window at the Teton peaks. "That is, you might call it that back on the Penn. Out here I guess they'd call it, 'Just God.'"

NEXT WEEK, THE TRAINMASTER'S STORY.



Copyright, 1906, by Judge Company.

TYPICAL SCENE AFTER THE EARTHQUAKE.

gomery streets, covered two and a half acres of land. It was seven stories high. The building cost \$7,000,000 and was projected by the late W. C. Ralston. The Palace was the most famous hotel in the city. It was the rendezvous of many notable men about town, particularly the gourmards of San Francisco.

The building was a huge pile of stone and brick, in the center of which was a court 84 by 144 feet. It had a bitumen drive for carriages fifty feet in diameter. The floor of the promenade was paved with marble. The west end of the court was encircled by a series of Doric pillars of classic design. The pillars were surmounted by a coping on which were tropical plants and flowers. Tables and settees were usually scattered about the court, where men might have an afternoon chat and smoke.

The court was covered by a glass roof, and a goodly number of the 850 rooms looked out into this opening, which furnished them with a subdued light. The Palace hotel was connected by a bridge across New Montgomery street with the Grand hotel, which was under the same management and which was also destroyed.

The Palace hotel was provided with reading and smoking rooms, social, women's and men's parlors, telegraph offices, billiard rooms, five elevators, a restaurant and a grill room, which was considered one of the most elegant dining apartments for men in the world. The outer and inner partitions were of brick from top to bottom. Four artesian wells furnished the hotel with water. From the top of the hotel a fine birdseye view of the city could be obtained. The extent of the corridors amounted to some two and a half miles. The style of the building was peculiarly San Franciscan, bay windows abounding.

The Cliff House.—This stood on Point Lobos, at the south head of the Golden

Belonies. Millie Building.—This was one of the finest buildings in the city, being ten stories high and made of California marble, light pressed brick and terra cotta. It cost \$1,500,000 and was put up in 1891-92 by D. O. Mills at the northeast corner of Montgomery and Bush streets. The three entrances from the entrance from Montgomery street were through a magnificent marble arch that extended to the top of the second story. The halls were tiled and wainscoted with marble. A complete law library was supplied for the use of the tenants. The United States weather bureau had its headquarters on the top floor, with the signal station on the roof. This was another building which the San Franciscan was always proud to point out to the visitor. Built of iron, stone, brick and marble throughout, it was thought to be proof against both earthquakes and fires.

City Hall.—This occupied a large three cornered tract of land bounded by Larkin and McAllister streets and City Hall avenue. It required twenty-five years to erect this building, and San Franciscans learned to designate a long period by saying, "As long as it will take to build the city hall." It cost between \$7,000,000 and \$9,000,000. Connected with the city hall was the Hall of Records, which was surmounted by a dome 134 feet high. The building was surrounded by Corinthian pillars forty-eight feet high.

The land upon which the city hall stood was formerly the Yerba Buena cemetery, and there once lay the bodies of the early pioneers of the city. The bodies were removed to Laurel Hill and other cemeteries in the early sixties. In the northwest wing of the building was the city prison. The receiving hospital occupied a like position in the southwest wing.

The Call Building.—This was the tallest building on the Pacific coast and was occupied by the San Francisco Call, having in it besides 272 offices. It was erected in 1896-97 at the southwest corner of Market and Third streets. From the basement to the top of the dome was 300 feet. There were sixteen floors. It was constructed entirely of marble, sandstone and steel and was considered fireproof. It was of no little architectural beauty. It was one of the first buildings seen when one entered San Francisco.

Mark Hopkins Institute.—This was formerly the magnificent private residence of Mark Hopkins, one of California's pioneer citizens, at the southeast corner of California and Mason streets. It was given to the city in 1893 by E. F. Searles of Methuen, Mass. It had been used for illustration and instruction in the fine arts. It contained many fine specimens of painting and sculpture. A spacious gallery had recently been added to the institute. The interior of the house was finished with rare woods and beautiful frescoes.

The Hall of Justice.—This was one of the newest, if not the newest, public building in the city. It was situated on the east side of Kearny street, between Washington and Merchant streets, opposite Portsmouth square. The cornerstone was laid in 1896. The corner-stone was laid in 1896. The corner-stone was laid in 1896. The corner-stone was laid in 1896.

The Examiner Building.—Before this collapsed it was eight stories high, standing on the southeast corner of Market and Third streets, the corner near which were all the big newspaper offices. The offices of the Examiner, Mr. Hearst's San Francisco paper, occupied the rotunda of the building, the rest being rented for offices. The building was of the Spanish Renaissance style. The severity of its exterior was broken by the ornamental windows of the second story and the loggias with their decorated columns along the top stories.

The Call Building.—This was the tallest building on the Pacific coast and was occupied by the San Francisco Call, having in it besides 272 offices. It was erected in 1896-97 at the southwest corner of Market and Third streets. From the basement to the top of the dome was 300 feet. There were sixteen floors. It was constructed entirely of marble, sandstone and steel and was considered fireproof. It was of no little architectural beauty. It was one of the first buildings seen when one entered San Francisco.

Mark Hopkins Institute.—This was formerly the magnificent private residence of Mark Hopkins, one of California's pioneer citizens, at the southeast corner of California and Mason streets. It was given to the city in 1893 by E. F. Searles of Methuen, Mass. It had been used for illustration and instruction in the fine arts. It contained many fine specimens of painting and sculpture. A spacious gallery had recently been added to the institute. The interior of the house was finished with rare woods and beautiful frescoes.

The Hall of Justice.—This was one of the newest, if not the newest, public building in the city. It was situated on the east side of Kearny street, between Washington and Merchant streets, opposite Portsmouth square. The cornerstone was laid in 1896. The corner-stone was laid in 1896. The corner-stone was laid in 1896. The corner-stone was laid in 1896.

MEMORIES OF FRISCO.

Mark Twain's Description of Earthquake He Saw in Stricken City. Samuel L. Clemens (Mark Twain), after his recent lecture at the Carnegie hall, in New York, for the benefit of the Robert Fulton Memorial association fund, spoke as follows about the earthquake stricken city of San Francisco:

"The poor, smitten city. I have no close friends there at present, although I have some at Alameda. I see that all of the district around Montgomery street is destroyed. The place where I lived while there and the place where I learned to go. I knew the district very well, as I was a reporter on the Call and so of course got around pretty well. I worked first as a reporter on the Virginia City Enterprise and in September or October, 1862, went to San Francisco. I was on the Call until 1868.

"I was there when they had one healthy earthquake, however. It was the worst I ever heard of. It was one Sunday afternoon, hot and close. I was walking along the street when I was jiggled. I did not know what had happened. I thought there had been a quarrel or something between the houses. I saw the front of a six story brick house fall across the street and form a bridge. I sprang up against the wall. But, say, that was the only house in town that did such a thing. I don't know how it happened. No one else saw it but me. I never told any one about it.

"The last time I was there, I think, was in 1868. The town then had 118,000 people—that is, 18,000 Chinese and 100,000 people. I was there in 1868 and wrote 'Roughing It' in sixty days. It would take me six months now. The town has grown from what it was when I was there to what it is two days ago since I left. There were no big buildings there then." After his address at Carnegie hall he made an appeal to the audience to remember in their hearts and with their purses the people in "San Francisco, the smitten city."

KEPT FROM SAN FRANCISCO.

Immigrants Won't Be Allowed to Go There Yet.

Robert Watchorn, commissioner of immigration, announced recently that he had received word from Secretary Metcalf of the department of commerce and labor at Washington not to allow any more tickets to be sold to immigrants who may desire to go through to San Francisco until further word is sent him from Washington, says the New York Times.

Twenty-five Italian immigrants who arrived at New York a few days ago on the White Star liner Republic, from Liverpool, held a prayer meeting on Ellis island the other night giving thanks for their deliverance from the disaster in San Francisco. They had intended to go through to the coast, but when they arrived at New York they found the fare was more than they expected. They were kept on Ellis island until they could raise the money.

Bret Harte's Prediction.

In the following poem the late Bret Harte, who wrote probably more than any one else on California, predicted some time ago a disaster overwhelming San Francisco which is of timely interest on account of the Golden Gate City's recent devastation:

FATE. [Copyrighted by Houghton, Mifflin & Co.] The sky is clouded, the rocks are bare; The spray of the tempest is white in the air; The winds are out with the waves at play, And I shall not tempt the sea today.

The trail is narrow, the wood is dim; The panther clings to the arching limb, And the lion's whelps are abroad at play, And I shall not join in the chase today.

But the ship sailed safely over the sea, And the hunters came from the chase in glee, And the town that was builded upon a rock Was swallowed up in the earthquake shock.

A Pathetic Incident.

The meaning of the San Francisco disaster to thousands throughout the United States was brought out the other afternoon by a little incident in the New York Times office. A young woman asked there for the latest information from San Francisco. A map of the city was shown to her and the zone of danger pointed out. Her home was only a few blocks away. In vain she was assured that the fire had not reached so far. She saw for herself and began to tremble as she looked, then burst into tears. Her father and mother and two brothers are in San Francisco, and she could get no word of them. Her father is eighty-five years old and almost helpless. The young woman said she believed she would never see them again and might never even have word of their end.

For red cheeks some good iron or sulphur preparation taken internally is the best thing.

BOARDING & LODGING

Rates Reasonable. All the Comforts of Home.

Orders received by letter or telegram. MRS. BOOKER LETTICH, PROPRIETRESS, 516 N. 2nd St., Richmond, Va.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS &c. Scientific American. MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York.

STRAUS' SPECIAL

Old Yacht Club, PURE WHISKEY

Will Satisfy the lover of the right kind of stimulant. Special prices. We have all grades of good liquors, Cigars and Tobacco. Call and see us.

ISAAC STRAUS & CO., 422 E. Broad St., Richmond, Virginia.

GEORGE O. BROWN, PHOTOGRAPHER,

603 N. 2nd St., Richmond, Va.

Fine Photographs. True to Life. High-class service. Latest Improvements in Photography. Out-door Work executed. Reasonable Estimates and Prompt Service. Pictures Enlarged from Old negatives or Photographs. 3-in.

H F Jonathan FISH, OYSTERS AND PRODUCE.



120 N. 17TH St., RICHMOND, VA.

ALL ORDERS WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION. Long Distance Phone. 752.

FIRST CLASS CATERERS.

JOSHUA BANKS & SONS. Every Facility Consistent With Fine Catering. Special Attention Paid to Suppers, Balls, Installations and Smokers.

ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE. Address all communications to ELAM L. BANKS, 511 N. Third St., Residence, 1812 N. 20th St., Richmond, Va.

"THE ECONOMY,"

303 and 305 N. 3rd St.,

Fine Tailoring, CLEANING, DYEING, AND REPAIRING

TURNER & WHITE, PROPRIETORS.

THE PEOPLE'S REAL ESTATE AND INVESTMENT COMPANY.

WHY NOT CALL ON US? When renting, When buying, When lending money, When borrowing money, When you want an estate managed, When you have Real Estate for sale, Just call Phone No. 4854. No. 717 N. 2nd St.



OAKLAND BUILDING "A LITTLE DISFIGURED, BUT STILL IN THE RING."

VAST LOSS IN BUILDINGS

Beautiful Structures Ruined by San Francisco's Earthquake.

SOME FAMOUS THE WORLD OVER

Luxurious Palace Hotel, That Cost \$7,000,000—Cliff House, That Slid into the Sea, Was Favorite Resort of Thousands—Massive Mill's Building and Biggest Church Gone.

According to the most authentic reports from San Francisco, the earthquake and following fire destroyed the finest buildings as well as the poorest in the city, says the New York Times. The flames went marching up the hill from the downtown sections, where huddled the Chinese by the thousands, to Van Ness avenue, the Fifth avenue of San Francisco, destroying some of the most palatial homes. Here are brief descriptions of some of the best known buildings in the city that were destroyed:

Palace and Grand Hotels.—The Palace hotel, at Market and New Mont-

Gate, on the extreme western coast of the peninsula upon which San Francisco was built. It slid into the sea. It was a favorite resort in the summer, attracting thousands from the thickly settled eastern section of San Francisco. One could sit on the veranda and look out over the ocean and watch sea lions playing around the rocks a few hundred yards distant. Out to the south he could see a long line of sea-beach upon which the breakers rolled. On a clear day Farallone islands, twenty-six miles distant, can be seen from the spot where stood the Cliff House.

The huge structure that slid into the sea was designed after a French chateau of the seventeenth century. Running around it was an inclosed balcony. There were parlors, dining rooms and halls where photographs of local objects of interest and curios were sold.

The Cliff House has suffered several disasters. It was first built in 1863. It was partly wrecked in July, 1896, when the schooner Parallel drifted inshore with 80,000 pounds of dynamite on board, which exploded. Having been rebuilt, it was burned to the ground on Christmas night of 1894. Cliff House was seven miles from the Palace hotel, and several car lines led to it. Its keepers boasted that Presidents Grant, Hayes and Harrison had stood on its

St. Ignatius' Church.—This was the biggest church in the city. It stood in the fashionable district on Hayes street, between Van Ness avenue and Franklin street. It cost \$2,000,000 and was the finest Jesuitical church in the world. Its spires, 275 feet high, were the tallest in California. Its organ was the second largest in America and was the only one on the coast operated by electricity. It weighed 100,000 pounds. Its central columns were surmounted by life sized angels, with trumpets, and the outer ones supported huge urns holding burning torches. The organ was presented to the church by Mrs. Welch. The main hall of the church was 290 feet long. Hanging over the altar was a large oil painting representing the reception in heaven of St. Ignatius Loyola.

The Chronicle Building.—This was one of the first high buildings erected in San Francisco. Its skeleton still stood at Market, Geary and Kearney streets at last reports. It was nine stories high, surmounted by a bronze clock tower 210 feet high. The building was of pressed brick and a dark brown sandstone that is found in Ventura county. The building was fitted with all modern improvements. It was one of the handsome buildings that made Newspaper corner a center of no little architectural beauty.

Knights of Pythias, N. A., S. A., E. A., A. AND A.

This organization is one of the most powerful in the country and its progress has been phenomenal. The Grand Lodge of Virginia has jurisdiction over all of the cities and counties in this state. Thirty males are required to organize a new lodge. The benefits paid constitute one of its strongest features, but the principles are greater than anything else. Founded on Friendship, based on Charity and established on Benevolence, the respectable, upright people of the state will find it an order worthy of their heartiest support. It pays an endowment and burial benefit of \$200.00 for all ages. It pays \$4.00 per week sick dues. The badge costing 75 cents each is the only absolutely necessary regalia. For information concerning the organization of lodges apply at the main office.

The Courts of Calanthe

Is the Female Department of the Order. It requires a membership of thirty persons to organize a court. Its members are pledged to exhibit Fidelity, exercise Harmony and prove Love one for the other. It pays an endowment and burial benefit of \$150.00. It pays \$3.00 per week sick dues. The only expense for regalia is the cost of the badge, 50 cents and a rosette, costing 25 cents for funeral occasions. THE BANDS OF CALANTHE or Children's Department also constitutes a feature and persons cannot do better than to enter the little ones into this mystic circle. The expense is nominal and the benefits all that could be expected. It pays from \$1.00 to \$1.50 sick dues and death benefits of from \$30.00 to \$40.00. If you have no Pythian Lodge or Court or Band in your neighborhood, organize one. For all information concerning the Children's Department address, Mrs. ANNA TAYLOR, W. M., 120 W. Hill St., Richmond, Va. JOHN MITCHELL, JR., 311 N. 4th St., Richmond,