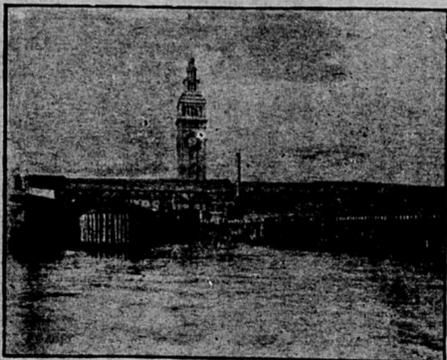


# Scenes in and Around Stricken San Francisco.



Great Ferry Building, Which Proved a Haven to the Refugees.



Digging Temporary Graves Under Military Guard.



The \$7,000,000 City Hall.



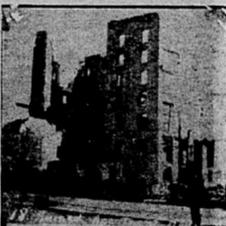
Terror-Stricken People Fleeing from the Doomed City.



Stanford Chapel Before the Quake.



Hall of Justice Before the Fire.



A Ruined Apartment House.



Santa Rosa Residence Shaken Down by the Quake.



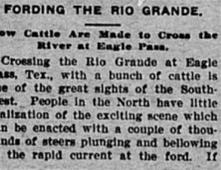
Anzerals Building, Santa Rosa.



Memorial Arch a Ruin.



A Camp of Homeless Refugees.



FORDING THE RIO GRANDE.

How Cattle Are Made to Cross the River at Eagle Pass. Crossing the Rio Grande at Eagle Pass, Tex., with a bunch of cattle is one of the great sights of the Southwest. People in the North have little realization of the exciting scene which can be enacted with a couple of thousands of steers plunging and bellowing in the rapid current at the ford. If

millions of murky water between them and the opposite shore. Cattle making this ford are usually from Mexico for some of the big ranches in Presidio or other counties in southwestern Texas. But few go south as cattle. They re-enter Dixie's dominions as dressed beef, etc. It is generally known in Eagle Pass when a bunch is about to essay the ford, and the banks of the stream are always crowded with a heterogeneous mass of

the facts show in the hazy way in which you see them in this photograph—that is, only partly print the picture. Then take the same piece of paper and upon it print a distinct picture of the living person you want on the photograph. The faces can be grouped about the distinct face in any way that you choose. While the distinct face is being printed the hazy faces must be covered by cotton to keep them from printing distinctly. Or the faces could be put in one at a time, several prints being made on the same piece of sensitized paper. To do this a hole is cut in a piece of cardboard through which light passes, while the rest of the plate is covered by the cardboard. This work is called vignetting or blinding, and any competent photographer can do it if he cares to take the time."



CATTLE CROSSING THE RIO GRANDE.

the animals would remain at the crossing proper there would be plenty of fun for the beholder and much travail for the husky cowboy. But they do not do this. They struggle in the fierce current a long distance from the ford and roar and bellow as they fight the yellow water. A bunch as large as that indicated will take up a mile or more of the river front. Much of the course of travel is in water which forces swimming from start to finish. It is no easy trick to swim the river, and the punters have a busy time of it. The animals rarely drown unless the water is high, but they cause a power of yelling and running about of the gang.

LEVELLED CLASS DISTINCTION. Destitution Made All Equal in San Francisco's Calamity. Hunger and thirst leveled all to one class in the great catastrophe. The millionaire without food or shelter fraternized with the laborer who was in the same plight. The society queen of Tuesday night was a homeless, hungry wanderer Wednesday night, the same as the poor working girl. These two classes met in the parks, slept upon the bare ground under the canopy of heaven. They begged rations together from the hastily established commissaries, and cooked what they received together.

"SPIRIT" PHOTOGRAPHY EASY. Any Amateur Can Get the Hazy Effect that is Necessary. In the course of a controversy in this city over a series of alleged "spirit" photographs a local artist named Carpenter denounced the productions of a so-called spiritualist photographer as "fakes," says the New York Herald at Spokane, Wash. "Any photographer who knows anything about the business can make as many of them as he chooses. The work is for the most part simply a double printing process, which all photographers have amused themselves with at times. A man who would palm off such a palpable fake as that on simple minded people ought to be sent to jail. "The cleverest of these pictures are made by copying a number of faces and grouping them together. Then a negative is made of the group and from this negative is printed the group until

MESSAGE BY THE BLIND. In Japan They Alone May Give Us—Are Taught in Special Schools. All visitors to Japan will recall the sad, soft tones of the dutes at night on the streets, in country lanes, in forest glades and on the mountain paths. It is a melodious and plaintive tune, always the same, and it is heard only when night has enveloped these places in her shadows.

THE WRONG WEEK. Views of life are apt to be tinged by surroundings and circumstances which may be merely temporary. "Your son is of a cynical and pessimistic turn of mind, I'm sorry to see," remarked the supply minister to Mr. Lane of Centerville, with whom he was spending Sunday. "I deplore that tendency in the young men of to-day," and the minister looked sober, even severe.

His Poetic Head. "He's proud of being prematurely gray. He thinks that calamine effect over his ears makes him look poetic." "Well, it does remind me of a poem." "What poem?" "When the Frost is on the Pumpkin."—Cleveland Leader.

Old tomato cans, pieces of tin, any makeshift was welcomed where cooking utensils were wanting.

If you want to keep out of the poor house, quit some of your fool ways.

# POLITICS OF THE DAY

To Help San Francisco. It is proposed by the Democrats to abate the tariff tax on building material for San Francisco while that city is being rebuilt. But the Republican standpatters are secretly opposing it, as it will call attention to the iniquities of the present tariff law, which fosters trusts and combines and protects them in obtaining and continuing present high prices. The Democrats in Congress will unite in voting for rebating the duties paid on all building material used in the stricken city, and would welcome a decrease of the tariff rates paid by the whole country.

The tariff tax on steel, glass, nails and lumber is all protective of the combines that aim to control the price and avoid competition. The tariff on structural steel, nails, etc., is from 36 per cent to 37 per cent. On common window glass from 37 to 115 per cent, according to size, and on plate glass from 49 to 140 per cent. On lumber planed on one side 22 per cent and up to 30 per cent for flooring. On paints, from 48 to 70 per cent, and on linseed oil 52 per cent.

There are other materials that are used in building which pay an average percentage as follows:

Brick and tile	32
Cement	25
Iron and steel pipe	30
Lead	82
Lime	34
Marble	55
Wall Paper	25
Stone	25
Tin plates	33
Varnish	97

To refund these tariff taxes will be an enormous saving to the home builders of San Francisco, and will open the eyes of home builders everywhere to the tax upon building homes. The trusts and combines have such a firm control of the market for most of the materials that enter into buildings that they have increased prices since the tariff bill was enacted fully 40 per cent on the average, and there is but little opportunity for competition to keep them within reasonable bounds. The materials that enter into a building are, in relation to it, raw materials, just as much as pig iron is to a finished stove. The question to be considered by voters in electing the next Congress is whether they will vote to reduce the tariff rates enough to induce foreign competition unless the trusts and combines lower their prices to the level to prevent the foreign goods from coming in and underselling them. If the tariff on building materials and other necessities were necessary to protect American workmen employed at good living wages, the tariff tax-payers—and that is everybody—would perhaps bear it patiently until the plundering system could be revised for the benefit of all alike. But the tariff increased prices paid by the American people are not enough more than the European price, which are raw materials, just as much as pig iron is to a finished stove. The question to be considered by voters in electing the next Congress is whether they will vote to reduce the tariff rates enough to induce foreign competition unless the trusts and combines lower their prices to the level to prevent the foreign goods from coming in and underselling them.

What the Republicans Stand For. The platform adopted at the late Indiana Republican State convention stands pat for "the time-honored Republican doctrine of protection," and further declares that the Republican party is "the friend of the protective policy through good and evil reports," and adds that it "can be trusted to make changes in tariff schedules whenever more good than evil will result." As the convention was dominated by Fairbanks and Beveridge, who are ardent for the ship subsidy steal, of course they and their henchmen stand for the plundering tariff, which allows the trusts to sell cheaper to foreigners than to our own people. They doubtless stand for the Republican "time-honored custom" of bleeding the tariff trust and protected combines of campaign funds so as to have the chance to continue the plundering of the many for the benefit of the few. It is well known that they stand for this "through good and evil report," and "can be trusted" to fool the people as long as the voters will allow them to do so.

Roosevelt and Hughes. Perhaps the only Republican in New York who had strength enough with the people to be elected governor of that State next fall was Charles E. Hughes. President Roosevelt would like to have Hughes elected governor, however, lest he should become a presidential possibility in 1908. And so he has shelved Hughes by having him appointed associate counsel in the coal trust investigation. There is a convenient shelf somewhere for every Republican in New York who may be suspected of popularity. Roosevelt is more prudent than he seems to be. He knows how easy it is to slide from the executive office at Albany to the White House; and he doesn't want a Republican elected governor of New York this year. He will probably cause Odell to be nominated, and then treat him as he did Irvin in the Majority contest last year.

Political Potpourri. In Republican circles "the man with the dog" is received with more consideration than "the man with the muck rake." It is the man with the whitewash brush, and not the man with the rake, who is the dangerous factor in public affairs, and who deserves a place in the pillory.

Amateur Statesmanship. It has been agreed by the administration that the Attorney-General must first get the approval of the Supreme Court from the decision of Judge Humphrey, declaring corporation officials cannot be reached by the anti-trust law, who have given information to the Bureau of Corporations. So far the trust-busting campaign of President Roosevelt has been about five years trying to curb the trusts and the only one disturbed so far has been the Northern Securities Company. Yet that corporation is still in existence and its constituent companies, are one and all, continuing much the same as they did before proceedings were commenced against them. What a travesty on genuine trust-busting!

Democracy at its best foretold this breakdown of the Republican plan of dealing with the giant corporations. They advised that under the common law such unlawful combinations could be prosecuted, and the Supreme Court's recent decision in the tobacco case shows that the incriminating evidence may be compelled from the unwilling lips of trust magnates. But that advice was not adopted by the administration, perhaps, because it was recommended by Democrats, who would thus share in the political advantage that would accrue, but also because it was not spectacular enough to fit the strenuous mood of the President. If the decision of the lower court stands and the trust magnates and their employees, who have given confidentially to Commissioner Garfield or

to his agents any information, cannot be prosecuted, however much they may have offended against the law, the whole expensive machinery of the government breaks down at the first attempt to run it.

If we had not been assured that the administration was hot foot and ardent after the trust magnates and anxious to put the criminal ones in stripes, it would be but fair to assume that all the bullying had been for political effect and to induce the corporations to come down and interview the chairman, or treasurer, or the Republican national and Congressional campaign committees on the amount of the check necessary for immunity. But perish the thought, "the honest Republican administration," would prove delirious to duty and false to the people that have given such proof of their devotion. No, we must put it on the blundering and amateur statesmanship.

Rate Legislation. The railroad rate bill is still the storm center in politics. The Democrats generally favor a measure that would give adequate relief to the people without doing injustice to the railroads. The consolidation of transportation facilities has reached such a point in this country that seven combinations control practically all the railroads and wield such vast power that the people are absolutely unable to prevent abuses. The Democrats want a law giving the Interstate Commerce Commission authority to fix reasonable rates and forbidding any interference by the courts, or such a limited court-review, as will prevent the nullification of the work of the Commission by interlocutory court orders, and leaving the rates fixed by the Commission in full force until the final hearing and decree in the case. But a number of Republican Senators insist on the broadest possible review by the courts, including the power to suspend the Commission's rates by an interlocutory order or temporary injunction before the final hearing. Judging from the debates in both Houses, Congress will hardly pass the bill without providing for some sort of court review; but the Democrats will insist on limiting that power.

Yet under steadfast men. Russell was ordered to one of the boats carrying the women and children, for the purpose of commanding the stern, some way off the doomed ship, watching the forms of his beloved comrades and fellows standing upright there. He saw the ship do men, calves and birds in innocent down, carrying with it hundreds of brave hearts. Then, when all for his was safe, when to him was given (with honor) life, ambition and glory, he saw a sailor's form rise close to the boat, and a hand strive to grasp the side. There was not room in the craft for a single person more without great risk of upsetting the boat. But, as the sailor's face rose clear at the side, a woman in the craft called out in agony: "Save him! Save him! Save him! He is my husband." No room in the boat for one more. But Russell looked at the woman, then at her children, then at the sailor, struggling in the waves, with his eyes beseeching help, then at the doomed ship, Alexander Cummine Russell rose in the stern of the boat. With a bold plunge he jumped clear of it, and helped that sailor into what had been his own place—and safety. Then, amid a chorus of "God bless you," the young officer's soul in the boat, the young officer, a lad of seventeen, mind turned to meet his death. And those in the boat shut their eyes and prayed. When they opened them again, Alexander Cummine Russell was nowhere to be seen.—Windsor Magazine.

BLACKIE. Do you love horses? Of course, and equally, of course, you'll be interested in this story of a beautiful black pony that lives far up in the Adirondacks, where visitors love to go in summer, away from all roads and everything noisy and out of time with nature. Sixteen years ago a boy of 15 was told that the new black colt was his. How delighted he was! He petted the colt all many times a day and attended to it every moment. As the days passed by he saw it becoming less clumsy and rough of coat. When it had outgrown babyhood he took the greatest pride in feeding, watering and grooming it. At length he broke it, and gently. He did not whip it; he talked to it. So, instead of trying to climb trees at strange sights, Blackie trembled and "stuck it out." The last thing he did at night was to go to the barn to see that all was well with Blackie, says the Philadelphia Record. In the morning again Blackie was first in his mind. For eight long years the big and handsome black pony enjoyed this delightful devotion. Then was decided that its young master must pass his winters in a less rugged climate. For the first few days both were desolate. The young man wrote home that he didn't see how he could get along without Blackie. As for Blackie—that's too long a story to tell. Blackie misbehaved. Blackie refused to eat until driven to it, and that was the least of Blackie's grief. The five cold months over, a young man's voice was heard outside the stable. Immediately it was answered by a delighted whinny, and Blackie fairly broke loose. Every winter since master and horse have been separated, and never has Blackie failed to whinny excitedly at the first sound of his voice. Again this lucky pony awaits its master. Though it has 16 years to its credit, it is as fat as a seal and looks less than 10.

HOW BIRDS' HABITS CHANGE. In the course of long ages nature sees many changes in the habits of birds and beasts, wrought by new and unwanted conditions. The kea of New Zealand, a parrot-like bird, which in the last generation or two has become carnivorous, attacking the loins of sheep, apparently for the kidney fat, is a familiar instance of this development. The very latest example of a complete reversal of habit induced by new and unfamiliar conditions is that of the rhinoceros bird in East Africa. This bird—the bushy erythrerythra of scientists—so well known to hunters of big game, is a member of the great stork family, and has always been notable as a constant attendant on cattle



and wild game. These animals it frequented for the purpose of devouring ticks and other insects, and by them its attention was always received with toleration and even with favor. The cattle plague, which ravaged Africa from north to south some years ago, destroyed immense quantities of oxen and game animals, and the natural food supply of the rhinoceros bird became, in consequence, greatly restricted. This state of things necessitated a change in the habits of the bird. It became carnivorous, bored holes in the backs and femoral regions of cattle, sheep and goats and often devoured the entire ears of the unfortunate creatures. These attacks, occurring in a hot climate, naturally enough caused much trouble and suffering in the animals attacked and occasionally great loss. The birds have thus become the pests instead of the good friends of the domestic animals of East Africa, and are now hated by the colonists and natives. Various measures, protective and offensive, are directed against them, but hitherto without abating the nuisance.

THE FUNNY ELEPHANT. What boy or girl is not fond of feeding the elephant? Its long, graceful trunk is stout and yet very sensitive. With it the elephant can overturn trees, lift a cannonball or pick up a straw. Has it ever seemed strange to you that the elephant, although the strongest of all living animals, does not eat meat? Grown people often say to children that unless they eat meat they will never grow to be strong. If any one ever says this to you, I hope you will tell him, as it is greatly mistaken. The elephant, the horse and the ox all live on hay and grain, and are healthier, stronger and perhaps happier than most men who destroy the lives of innocent lambs, calves and birds in order that they may feast. The elephant, which is fond of grains, nuts and fruit, can teach us a wise lesson in this respect.

Like man, elephant is fond of water, and if it cannot be found close by will travel long distances to get it—some times 30 miles in order to get a bath and a drink. HOP OVER. This is a game that most children under 30 seem to enjoy. All the players stand in a ring, about two feet apart from each other, except one, who takes the place in the middle, holding a long stout string, to the end of which is firmly tied a small book wrapped in paper. The person in the centre then whirls the book around the circle, on the floor, holding by the string—each time coming nearer the feet of the players forming the ring, who, as it nears them, must jump over it. As the book is whirled very rapidly the jumping is quite lively, for if it touches the foot of any player that person must take his or her turn in the middle and try to hit the feet of some one else whose owner is not sufficiently alert. Sometimes one throws the line so deftly that winds around and around the ankles of the person off guard, fairly trapping him.—Philadelphia Record.

SMALLEST OF BIRDS. The golden crested wren is the smallest not only of British but of all European birds. Its average weight is only about eighty grains, so that it would take seventy-two of the bird to weigh a pound. A Study in Value. In two hundred years (which is the length of time that has now elapsed since Franklin was born) his gift of \$5,000 on which the Franklin Union of Boston is founded, will have rolled up to about \$10,000,000. Where will all this have come from? It is a puzzling old problem, the answer to which may seem simple enough to those who put money out at interest, but which is something of a mystery. Money is the measure of value. In the last analysis, consists of things to eat, and wear, and use. Had \$5,000 worth of these things, existing when Franklin died in 1790, actually increased to \$10,000,000 worth of them in 1890 or 1906? Had all the rest of the good things that were in existence in 1790 fructified in the same proportion? And if \$200,000 of Franklin's money in 1906 will be \$9,000,000 of things to eat and wear in 2906, what will Mr. Rockefeller's \$500,000,000 pile up to in that year? To \$100,000,000,000 which is what the whole wealth of the United States now amounts to. But at the same rate of increment the present entire wealth of the United States would have piled up by 2906, to \$20,000,000,000,000—an impossible figure. The world itself would not hold the amount of wealth. Money and money cannot earn more than there is the equivalent of value for.—New York Mail.

Mourning Colors. The following are the various colors used for mourning in different countries, along with reasons given for the selection: Black expresses privation of light, worn throughout Europe and America. Yellow, the serene and yellow leaf; Egypt and Burma. In Brittany widows' caps among the peasants are yellow. Purple and violet, to express royalty, mourning for the cardinals and kings of France. Violet is the mourning color for Turkey. White, emblem of "white handed hope" China. Deep blue, the Böhara mourning. The significance of this selection is not known. Pale brown, the withered leaves, Persia, grayish brow, earth, Ethiopia and Abyssinia.