

SOUVENIR EDITION

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SIGNS OF THE TIMES

EARTHQUAKE *and* FIRE SPECIAL

"And after the Earthquake a Fire"---1 Kings 19:12



THE BURNING OF SAN FRANCISCO

Complete Story of the Great Calamity
BY EYE-WITNESSES

*Fully Illustrated with Original Half-tone Engravings
Seismographic Records, Maps, Etc.*

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SIGNS OF THE TIMES



The Home of the "Signs of the Times."

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

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For further information see page 2.

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California's chief magistrate, Hon. George C. Pardee, did able and faithful work during the days of California's severest trouble. He immediately went to Oakland, took up his office in the City Hall, and was there day and night during those days of awful agony in San Francisco, responding to the city's every need so far as the human could respond. We talked with the gentleman who rents the governor's house in Oakland. He told us that he had offered the governor entertainment, the best that he could provide, but the governor could not accept it. His duty was at that place where he could be easily reached and could most quickly respond. His disposition of the national guard for police duty seems to us to be highly commendable; his action in declaring legal holidays eased the half-crazed and despairing people over what would have proved to many financial difficulty and ruin; and the extra session of the Legislature, called at an opportune time, seems to be doing efficient, needed work. Thank God for government; thank God for a good governor.

The military are to be commended, notwithstanding the blunders and crimes of a few. There are always foolish, rash, untrustworthy men in the army. Doubtless rash deeds were done, and at times criminal deeds. Such was to be expected at such a time. But we knew not what conditions would have been if it had not been for the strong arm of military power just at the crisis, ably directed by General Funston, General Greely, and other officers. And among their best deeds which made for peace and quiet was the pouring of the whisky into the gutters.

The railroads did noble work. The Southern Pacific was especially active in assisting the suffering and the city in the many and able ways a railway company can assist,—in free transportation, in laying temporary tracks through the city, in hauling away the debris, in carrying refugees to any point on its lines, and in other ways. Its efforts and results were most commendable.

Mayor Schmitz and the mayors of other cities all did good work, and were ably seconded by the best citizens. But was the broad order to "kill" right?

CALIFORNIA: HER CONDITION AND RESOURCES.

CALIFORNIA with one hundred millions of acres is greater in area than New England, New York, and Pennsylvania. On the eastern sea-board its coast line would extend from Boston on the north to Charleston on the south.

In some localities the notion is prevalent that all this great state was shaken by the recent earthquake. Such is not the fact. The earthquake was severe in only about two per cent. of the area of the state, and as a disturbing factor was confined to a district seventy-five miles north, one hundred and twenty-five miles south, and fifty miles east from San Francisco.

Even in this narrow strip of California's expanse, the damage from the earthquake was small in comparison with that of the fire in San Francisco.

The California's chief city is momentarily in distress, her people are undaunted by the great misfortune, and San Francisco will arise, as other cities have arisen, from the ashes of her former greatness. So far as California is concerned it is needful only to note that Illinois was not ruined by Chicago's fire; that South Carolina did not suffer permanently from Charleston's troubles; and that Texas, the only state larger in area than California, did not even pause in her marvelous progress because of the Galveston flood. So California's two million people are not bank-

rupt nor seriously affected in their courage or resources as a result of the damage to her principal city.

California is rich in her gold-bearing mountains and gravel deposits, in her great valleys of unmeasured fertility, upon which every vegetable product can be grown; in her more than thirty cities of five thousand or more population each, centers of rich localities; in her mighty and extensive forests of redwood and fir; in her abundant oil fields, yielding millions of barrels annually; in electric power generated by the never-failing streams from the Sierras; in her Oriental commerce; in her magnificent harbor and its railway connections; marketing her abundant fruitfulness in all the world; in her universities and schools,—in all these and more California is rich, and still remains, as always, "the land of opportunity."

Permit me to convey to all your readers the heartfelt thanks of San Francisco's stricken people and all California for the prompt and generous aid extended to us, and to this I wish to add my official and personal thanks. Should occasion occur, which God forbid, California will show in actions far better than any one may in words, its immeasurable appreciation of the generous gifts the citizens of our country, unasked, have showered upon us.

GEORGE C. PARDEE, Governor of California.



California's Chief Magistrate, HON. GEORGE C. PARDEE.

PROCLAMATION BY THE MAYOR OF SAN FRANCISCO.

The Federal Troops, the members of the Regular Police Force, and all Special Police Officers have been authorized to KILL any and all persons found engaged in looting or in the commission of any other crime.

I have directed the Gas and Electric Lighting Companies not to turn on Gas or Electricity until I order them to do so; you may therefore expect the city to remain in darkness for an indefinite time.

I request all citizens to remain at home from darkness until daylight of every night until order is restored.

I warn all citizens of the danger of fire from damaged or destroyed chimneys, broken or leaking gas pipes or fixtures, or any like cause.

E. E. SCHMITZ, Mayor.

Dated April 19, 1906.

Two things San Francisco has forever demonstrated in temperance problems; namely, that prohibition of the liquor traffic is not a fanciful dream; and (2) that it is both practical and beneficial, and *does prohibit*.

We have published a neat little booklet containing over thirty pictures of the California earthquake and fire field. It is nicely printed, and very convenient to preserve. Only 25 cents.

In the sixth chapter of Revelation there is a great earthquake referred to. Would you like to learn more of that and the other great events of the seven-sealed book and of the seven churches of chapters two and three? Then send for the pam-

phlet entitled "The Seven Churches and the Seven Seals." It is illustrated with colored diagrams. The price is only 15 cents post-paid.

One of the moot questions of this present day which will not down either in church or state is the Sabbath question. This office publishes a pamphlet on this subject which presents it in a novel and conclusive manner. It takes up the Lord's day as a "test of the ages" in the light of the various priesthoods and dispensations. How did the patriarchs regard the day? What was Israel's attitude? What is ours? This pamphlet takes in the scope of the Sabbath question from Genesis to the present. You need to know the truths it contains. Illustrated; price, post free, 15 cents.

Sigms of the Times.

"But as we were allowed of God to be put in trust with the Gospel, even so we speak; not as pleasing men, but God, which trieth our hearts."

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For Terms, See Page 2.

MOUNTAIN VIEW, CALIFORNIA, JUNE 27, 1906.

Weekly, \$1 50 per year.
Single Copy, Ten Cents.



Looking down California Street toward the Ferries from Nob Hill, April 18. The dark clock tower in the foreground is that of St. Mary's Church. The clock was thrown down by the earthquake, but the inscription still remains, "Son, observe the time, and fly from evil." Ecclesiasticus 4:20. The square building beyond with the dome is the Pacific Mutual. The high double structure is the Kohl (Hayward) Building; the one at the right, the Merchants' Exchange.



A fine view of the ruins looking from the Kohl Building up California Street to Nob Hill. The large square building on the top of the hill is the Fairmont Hotel. Injured little by the earthquake, but all the woodwork in it was consumed by the fire. On the other side of the street farther up the hill is the remains of a large Episcopal Church, while one tall chimney nearly opposite the Fairmont Hotel is all that is left of the Hopkins Art Institute, with many of its priceless treasures of art. Many were removed to the University at Berkeley, but a great many of them also perished.

Our Souvenir Earthquake and Fire Special

THE SIGNS OF THE TIMES has the largest circulation in the East of any journal printed on the Pacific Coast. Its office of publication is in the very heart of the earthquake district, forty miles south of San Francisco, six south of Palo Alto, eleven north of San Jose. Its publishers believe it duty to issue a special number devoted largely to the great calamity which befell the fairest section of the Pacific Coast April 18, and it did

forces of a perverted nature reached up out of the earth and seized California and shook her for a brief one-half minute.

The millions in the East will wish to see and know what the thousands of the West are seeing and feeling, many of them with mighty courage still fighting bravely the battles of life, many in hopeless despair, many, alas! are beyond the seeing and the feeling and knowing, crushed into un-

THE EARTHQUAKE.

TUESDAY night, April 17, the people in one of the fairest sections of the Pacific Coast, stretching, roughly speaking, from old San Juan Mission in the south to undefined regions in the mountains, beyond Ukiah in the north, went to rest as usual, expecting to awake to a usual day on the morrow.

The most of them were awakened with an awful shock which brought from many lips, "The world has come to an end!" "The judgment day has come!"

After the first shock was over, at 5:15, where were



RUINS OF THE CITY HALL, SAN FRANCISCO.

The finest photograph of the ruins of the City Hall yet taken. We venture to repeat it in this our Souvenir edition. Jack London says of this building: "Than it, there was no better exhibit of the destructive force of the earthquake." Altho we have four photographs of the City Hall in its ruins, none of them compares with this in artistic beauty and grandeur. This magnificent structure cost more than \$6,000,000, and was ten years in building. Its mighty pillars, composed of cement, steel-jacketed, were broken and thrown down in indescribable confusion. Many of them stand, tho broken, as will be seen in the photograph. After the Earthquake the fire passed through it; but there was little to be burned.

so; and, greatly crippled as it was by the earthquake, it was the first weekly in the field.

Eastern journals, notably *Leslie's*, *Collier's*, and *Harper's* followed with fine numbers, but their editions were soon exhausted, while the public demanded more.

Our first and second editions have reached nearly 700,000, and still the sale continues, and the demand comes to us for a third edition.

This Souvenir number is the result. Our former articles have been revised. New ones have been obtained, and the whole field has been better covered by picture and pen. Eye and ear and heart witnesses tell the story.

The reader can see to some extent with his own eyes the damage that was wrought when the mighty

recognizable mass, burned in desolating fires, dying in various forms as result of earthquake and holocaust.

The fearful cataclysm still seems to many a horrible dream from which they wonder if they will ever waken; or waking find it an even more terrible reality, clasp in its appalling agony and crushing tentacles the years of the future.

Many, very many, have no hope in the life or the world beyond this existence and this poor earth; and when the earthquake crushed their building or the fire fiend doomed it, they lost their all.

It is to give these simple, heart-rending, heart-touching, awful facts, which, on every hand, stare one in the face, that this paper is printed by those among the losers.

prosperous business centers, builded of brick or stone, were ruined walls, and piles of brick and mortar, while everywhere broken and falling chimneys and crushed and toppling water tanks met the eye, so mighty was the shake.

All who could get out-of-doors left the houses, clad or half clad, often in their night garments and barefooted.

It seemed as if an infuriated giant demon had reached up from the interior of the earth, buried his steel talon-fingers in the fibers of California's heart, and crushed and tore and shook her into the agonies of death.

Short work did the demon make of it,—only from 28 to 48 seconds (the scientists differ) and the work of destruction was wrought. Never Titan so

wrought before in modern Western history of which the books tell. And when the paroxysm of his rage was over, the business portions of the beautiful towns of San Jose, Gilroy, Santa Rosa, Hollister, Redwood, San Mateo, Santa Cruz, and others, were wholly or in part in ruins, and San Francisco's entire business portion was doomed. From east to west some say the convulsion came; others, from north to south. The great temblor's signature on another page will show that the movements were in every conceivable direction, straight impulses, gyratory, circular, twisting, up and down, wrenching, pounding like a mad demon, till exhaustion came and the weary, nervous earth was permitted to rest.

"Terra firma" we denominate this rolling sphere; those who experienced the shock of April 18, 1906, will call this planet "firm earth" no longer. They

The Awful Quake and Holocaust.

It is yet hard to be believed that the Queen City of the Golden West, which yesterday was reigning in wealth, in beauty, in pride, in voluptuousness, in glory, is to-day low in the dust. Yesterday "the gayest city in the United States;" to-day she is the saddest, as she mourns by the urnless, wind-swept ashes of her treasures.

Yesterday, like Babylon of old, she was the glory of cities, and the beauty of California's excellency. Her magnificent public buildings, her gilded palaces, her beautiful and extensive parks with their evergreen foliage, their ever-blooming flowers, vied with the famed gold-covered palaces and hanging

wholesale houses. It was the great central market, the emporium, the trade center of the West. When the awful blow fell upon our modern Tyre, California north of Tehachapi was for several days paralyzed.

The Power of the Earthquake

was incredibly awful. Now a fair growing city of a half-century's building; in a half-minute a wreck. Mighty walls of brick and stone crumble and fall; great steel girders are twisted and broken like straws, streets heave and sink and fall and rise; the half-minute is over, buildings, small and great, are in ruins, hundreds are dead and dying, the greatest earthquake of modern history, measured in gold, is



Union Street near Van Ness Avenue. This street was formerly straight, as may be seen from the track in the foreground and that in the distance forming a direct line between the two. It will be seen that the track at the left has been forced out much more than the track on the right. The depth of the cavities remaining may be seen from the men who are standing on either side of the track. This street is not on made land, but high up on the hills of northwestern San Francisco. This is one of the most striking street break-ups we have seen.

have seen it more restless than the sea, and far less merciful in its abnormal moods.

But the stars still glow in the evening sky, and the sun still shines, and trees still point heavenward, and grass and flowers are still kissed by the sun and dew, and nod in the spring breeze.

God rules still, and is above the storm and the tempest and the earthquake—and from this awful blow will He bring good to those in harmony with Heaven.

"Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest. Take My yoke upon you, and learn of Me; for I am meek and lowly in heart; and ye shall find rest unto your souls. For My yoke is easy, and My burden is light." Matt. 11: 28-30.

gardens of the city of nations of old. And like Babylon's king of old, her merchant and mining and marine princes said, "Is not this great San Francisco, which we have built by the might of our power for the honor of our name?" forgetting God, who ruleth over the kingdoms of men.

Like Tyre of old she was a "merchant city," aye, the "merchant city" of the West; like Tyre, she dwelt, at "the entry of the sea," "the merchant of the people unto many isles;" and to her, as to Tyre, came a multitude of all kinds of merchandise and riches. Her bank clearings exceeded that of all the great combined cities of the West, to Salt Lake City and Helena. The value of her buildings erected yearly increased from \$6,300,000 in 1900 to \$21,900,000 in 1905. Her increase in shipping the last five years was in imports more than \$4,900,000; in exports, \$23,500,000; in tonnage 972,000.

All California was dependent upon her. For all large orders local merchants depended on her

over; and men stare and cry and gaze, stunned and broken and helpless before such dynamic forces, the coming and going and power of which none ever measured.

The Awful Holocaust.

Then followed, before the earth had ceased her trembling, the awful holocaust with the city for the sacrifice. Its hungry and insatiate maw devoured with appetite unappeasable till over 7,000 acres were devastated and desolated, much of it stripped of everything standing save occasional chimney stacks and iron telegraph poles. Sometimes a ruined wall, all that is left of a noble pile, faces you like a gaunt, drear relic of an age past and gone.

Noted Buildings.

The City Hall, which cost \$6,000,000, is a wreck, and the after heat of the fire of the city, which poured its inferno over the mighty pile, cracked the granite fence next to the sidewalk near no consuma-

ble material save green grass, till it peeled like poor plaster from a wall.

The Palace Hotel, costing \$7,000,000, the St. Francis, and the Fairmont, all of which withstood the earthquake, were burned out, and their windowless ruins stare upon you in a silent agony. The walls of the Spreckels, the Flood, the Mutual Savings Bank, the new Flood, and the new Chronicle, buildings are standing seemingly little injured, but everything consumed on the inside. But such buildings are few; gray, smoky desolation marks ten to twelve square miles in the Tyre of the West. A score of churches, the great playhouses,—the Tivoli, the California, Alcazar, and Orpheum theaters, and the Grand Opera House,—are in utter ruin, or stand as empty walls, wreck and ruin peering out of the eyeholes of windows and doors.

The Loss in Dollars?

No one knows. It has been estimated at \$1,000,000,000; at \$500,000,000; at \$1,000,000,000. Insurance men say \$300,000,000, with probable insurance at \$175,000,000. It is thought that most of this will be paid.

The Loss of Life?

Nor can any one tell this. Not till God's judgment books their records unfold will we know the number who perished as the result of that awful cataclysm. San Francisco papers persist in placing the list at not over 500. But their own records indicate more. For instance, in the awful holocaust of Telegraph and Russian Hills, which the fire encircled so quickly that all hope of escape was cut off, it is said that more than 150 perished. For instance, 200 bodies were found in the Potrero district south of Channel Street, and were cremated. For instance, forty bodies were taken from a house, 119 Fifth Street, a four-story wooden building. Again and again we are told that hundreds and hundreds must have perished in the instant wrecks of big lodging-houses, hotels, etc., where they were immediately cremated. The dead must have numbered from 1,000 to 1,500. God alone knows, He only can tell the number.

Was It an "Avenging God,"

as a newspaper man remarked?—Rather, was it not the fruitage of earth's awful load of sin, which God's mercy and justice could restrain no longer and the consequences of perverted law were permitted to develop. Certainly in San Francisco, as in Babylon and Sodom of old, there was open, flaunting, God-defying wickedness; and yet, adapting the words of the Master, "Think ye these Americans were sinners above all the Americans, because they have suffered these things? I tell you, nay; but, except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish." See Luke 13: 1-5.

Not to San Francisco alone comes the calamity and its lessons. Many times to all the sinners and cities and towns and people of the nation have the warnings come in every way God could send them. So came they to Babylon unheeded until the hand of fire wrote her doom upon the palace wall, "Weighed, and wanting." Read, fellow pilgrim of earth, Isaiah 13; Jeremiah 51 and 52; and Ezekiel 26 and 27. These are lessons for us, for New York, for Chicago, for every other place and person forgetting and defying God.

Will the lesson, the fear, awaken only impulse to do better, or the principle to do right?

Oakland, Berkeley, and Alameda

TOUCHED by the sad plight of their sister city, San Francisco, the Bay cities came nobly to her assistance. Oakland, Berkeley, Alameda, and other sister cities less afflicted, vied with each other in their warm-hearted efforts to extend shelter, treatment, food, and comfort to the refugees from San Francisco. Tho badly shaken up, Oakland escaped with the loss of only seven lives. Her large public buildings were greatly damaged. Yet she forgot her own woes in the effort to relieve the awful distress. Homes, churches, hospitals, public halls, and the parks, were thrown open to the refugees; and rich and poor strove with each other to excel in deeds of kindness. Storekeepers stripped their shelves and gave their goods away; householders emptied their wardrobes and pantries to relieve distress. Every citizen seemed to belong to the Relief Committee. The popular churches threw aside their thumb-worn creeds, and forgot their large profession and their little deeds, in their zeal to minister to afflicted humanity the milk of human kindness. All told, these cities cared for about 50,000 refugees.

God." We answered: "No doubt, my friend, many people in Noah's day said they had no respect for a God who would ever bring a great flood upon the earth." "I don't believe there ever was a Flood," rejoined the physician. So many are determined to ridicule and scoff at the Bible and all that it predicts concerning the last days. On the other hand,

Many Interpret Aright

the catastrophe of Wednesday, April 18, 1906. Scores have said, within my hearing: "God wants to remind us that He is running things." "I thought surely the end of the world was upon us!" "God made the country; man made the cities." "This made us remember our God." "We all began to pray to our forgotten God." And other like expressions.

Governor Pardee, who immediately took up headquarters in Oakland, issued, from day to day, a proclamation making every day a legal holiday, thus closing all banks in the state until the great San Francisco banks were opened.

The cities about the Bay became great military camps. Every attempt to enter a public building without the proper pass from the police or military authorities, was promptly met by a soldier presenting the flat of his gun to your chest. Instructions were to shoot to kill. Every one in San Francisco was at liberty to leave the city, but no one from the other cities about the Bay was allowed to enter the ruined city without a military pass from the governor. Each morning a line of about 2,000 men and women might be seen slowly winding in and out of the City Hall in Oakland, waiting for a permit to go to the burned metropolis, searching for lost ones, curiosity seekers, relief workers. By recommendation of the Relief Committee, any destitute person was



Earthquake ruins on Howard Street, between 17th and 18th. The house at the right on the corner is set over fully five feet from its foundation. This is fairly typical of the same conditions in other parts of the city. At the left of the last building standing was a house which totally collapsed, in which one woman was killed.

All of the great San Francisco newspaper plants having been wiped out of existence by the great temblor and the flames, the *Call*, *Chronicle*, *Examiner*, and *Bulletin*, were obliged to remove their headquarters to Oakland. The publishers immediately had their papers printed at the offices of the *Oakland Tribune* and *Herald*. Thursday morning, April 19, in fact, the three leading dailies of San Francisco printed a combination, four-page paper, entitled *The Call Chronicle Examiner*.

A hopeful spirit pervades the atmosphere. The newspapers breathe a spirit of buoyancy and good cheer, and seem to hurl proud defiance even at the elements, boasting of their tall sky-scrapers as "great, scarred giants that withstood the shock of earthquake and the destructive flames."

So Many People Are Blind

to the meaning of these catastrophies. They refuse to accept them as warning from the Almighty to get ready for the great consummation of all things earthly. I was standing with a physician on Washington Street, Oakland, when another prominent physician stepped up to talk the situation over with us. My friend and I remarked that this great disaster was but an introduction to other worse ones that are to precede the second coming of Christ. The newcomer sneered and said: "I don't think God had anything to do with this earthquake! If I thought He did, I would have no respect for such a

secured free transportation to any part of the state, and often to remote parts of the United States, all of the great railways being generous to the extreme. The railway officials collected no fares from refugees on all out-bound trains from San Francisco, on either side of the Bay. One paid if one chose—otherwise it was all right. The great ferry systems did likewise on the Bay.

Each day the newspapers were filled with long lists of names and addresses of the dead, of relatives missing and found, and other desired information—page after page, each page containing nearly 1,000 names and addresses, etc. Nailed on the walls of each church or public building were to be found alphabetical lists of the refugees housed within.

Oakland's Probable Gain in Population.

Not counting the thousands who will return to San Francisco to help rebuild the ruined city, many other thousands will, without doubt, make Oakland their future home. The fact that it escaped most of the evils of the great disaster, together with its proximity to San Francisco for business purposes, will aid materially in building up Oakland, Berkeley, Piedmont, and Alameda. But, who can say where the next earthquake will be? There is safety only in Him who is our Rock.

A. J. S. BOURDEAU.

STANFORD UNIVERSITY.

President Jordan Makes Statement about Earthquake.

THE injuries to Stanford University by the earthquake of April 18 are in brief as follows:

1. Wreckage of the Memorial Church by the fall of the heavy spire, which crashed through the nave, the air blowing off the upper part of both ends of the church. The walls, generally of steel construction, are intact, but the building is ruined.

2. Wreck of the unfinished library. The great dome and its steel supporters are unharmed; their swaying completely wrecked the rest of the building.

3. Wreck of new gymnasium, brick stone-faced.

4. Wreck of parts of art museum which were made of brick faced with cement. The central part of concrete strengthened by steel rods is intact.

5. The Stanford residence in San Francisco, a huge wooden structure, heavily built, was not harmed by the earthquake, but is completely consumed by fire.

6. The inner quadrangle and engineering shops, of heavy masonry and one story high, are unharmed.

7. The outer quadrangle contains four large buildings reinforced by steel, the laboratories of zoology, botany, and physiology, with the temporary library and assembly hall. These are virtually unharmed.

8. The power-house was wrecked by the tall stone chimney, which was snapped off like the lash of a whip.

9. The Memorial Arch had its upper part snapped off and is split almost to the base, so that it is an entire wreck. This structure was of brick, reinforced with steel and faced with stone.

10. The chemistry building lost all its chimneys and is externally damaged by the fall of part of its stone facing. The building and its contents are little injured.

11. The four large buildings of the outer quadrangle, of brick unreinforced, and faced with stone, are somewhat damaged, the history building least, the incomplete mining building most.

12. Roble Hall, women's dormitory, of concrete with steel wires, is absolutely unharmed except for the fall of two ornamental chimneys.

13. Encina Hall, men's dormitory, a very large, finely-built stone building, was injured by the fall of stone chimneys, one young man being killed. The building also has a serious crack in each of two corners but is otherwise unharmed.

The wooden buildings on the grounds lost only chimneys and parts of plastering. No injury was done to books, and very little to apparatus or collections. The working part of the university as distinct from its architectural effects is little harmed. The most effective part of its architecture, the inner arcades with their Spanish arches and towers, is wholly undisturbed. DAVID STARR JORDAN.

Doctor Jordan adds in a later note:

The quadrangles, chemistry building, and dormitories will be at once repaired. The Memorial Church, not so badly wrecked as was supposed, will have a temporary roof and will be protected. No attempt will be made to restore that or other large outside buildings for a long time to come—probably not until some donation is made for the purpose.

"In that day shall this song be sung in the land of Judah: We have a strong city; salvation will He appoint for walls and bulwarks. Open ye the gates, that the righteous nation which keepeth faith may enter in." Isa. 26:1, 2.

How San Jose Fared

THE city of San Jose, like so many of its sister cities in California, was compelled to make obeisance to the perverted powers of nature on April 18.

San Jose is known throughout the country as the Garden City of California—beautifully situated, practically every residence a flower garden, well supplied with buildings artistically constructed, and seemingly strong to resist any ordinary manifestation of nature's forces.

In twenty-eight seconds the best that men could do was leveled with the ground or stood tottering like reeling inebriates.

First Street, the finest street of San Jose, lined on both sides with substantial and wealthy business enterprises, was left a trembling wreck from end to end. No single structure in all that stretch of brick and steel and stone buildings was without its mark of devastation. Some that appeared to have weathered the upheaval in a fair degree, on closer inspection have been condemned to be torn down piece by piece. Massive stone-pillared fronts were

San Jose also had her fire, but it is not to be compared with San Francisco's visitation. It seemed for some hours, however, to threaten the destruction of the business district. Two large buildings, covering about a third of a large block, were completely destroyed; but the fire was held within that block, as San Jose's water system was not injured by the earthquake.

In various parts of town, residences were set off from their foundations, some of them crushed or driven back upon their haunches, with porches torn off or tilted at dangerous angles, the buildings propped and braced to prevent serious accidents while they are being torn down.

Imagine a hale, strong man, smitten in death while still standing, and propped up that he might present an appearance of life. Such is but a weak representation of how San Jose impresses the one who once looked upon what it was and now sees it as it is.

The financial loss is now placed at \$3,000,000. It is impossible to conceive how it could be rebuilt as it was for any smaller amount.

The work of clearing away the debris, strengthening the less seriously injured buildings, and rebuilding the structures that collapsed, is a task that will keep San Jose busy for months to come. She is busy now—very busy; and yet, in many places the task seems barely touched. The ruins of a few large buildings have been completely removed; many remain just as they were left when the quaking ceased; a large number are braced in at least two directions, and business continues to be transacted in them; while in all parts of town demolition and reconstruction are going on at the same time. In some of the buildings, like the

Hall of Records, the great cracks are widening, and the small ones are more manifest than they were immediately after the earthquake. But San Jose is rebuilding with magnificent courage. s.

MOUNTAIN VIEW'S EXPERIENCE.

OUR home town is fortunate in having but few brick houses. Of these few, four are in heaps of ruins, and the others are seriously damaged.

One building with a general merchandise store and the post-office on the first floor, and a lodging-house upstairs, was thrown into a miscellaneous heap.

Another building, containing two stores below and a large hall above, was mostly tumbled into the street. A large two-story furniture establishment fell flat to the earth. A large fruit-drying and packing house was also totally wrecked.

Two two-story frame buildings were ruined, and others more or less damaged. Broken chimneys, windows, dishes, or furniture were the order common to all houses.

The two large tanks of the town water-works—100 feet high, and containing 70,000 gallons—fell to the ground. However, the pumping apparatus was not



Another Scene of Earthquake Wreckage on Golden Gate Avenue, San Francisco.

shattered and seamed, their very seeming massiveness only accentuating their treacherous weakness, and making man's strength and man's ingenuity appear frailer and less dependable by comparison with the elements that were pitted against him.

Added to the enormous expense of building is the great expense of unbuilding what nature seemed content to leave standing. Practically the whole of the business portion of First Street comes down, or requires vast outlays of means to put the structures in their former condition.

But First Street did not suffer alone. Everywhere the writer found the striking evidences of the fearful temblor.

There is an effort on the part of many in this city to minify, rather than magnify, the results of the earthquake. It is firmly believed that there were many more lives lost than have been reported. Nineteen are admitted to have perished in this city. Some declare the number to be double that. We saw buildings whose whole tops were crushed in by bricks and stones from the tops of other buildings. The sidewalks were broken, dented, or shattered in front of many buildings by the great stones that were thrown down from the higher structures, in a veritable bombardment. Look where you would, it was but broken stones, shivered timbers, plaster, heaps of brick, twisted iron frames, and tangled wires.

injured, and water for the town is pumped directly into the mains.

The financial damage, estimating all losses, will reach approximately \$175,000, to say nothing of loss of business for a time. There was no loss of life, altho a dozen persons were more or less injured.

Our own building, the Pacific Press Publishing Company's plant, was terribly shaken. All the wall except the front was wrecked or ruined.

Fortunately the roof was not injured, and enough wall stood with interior structure, to support it until the frame could be built under it.

With the exception of our two linotype machines, injured by falling walls to the extent of several hundred dollars, and a small quantity of type, our working material was practically uninjured. These machines were out of use for sometime, as there is no place on the Coast where they can be repaired at present. Operators had left their posts but half an hour before the crash came. Aside from these machines, work could proceed in all departments after clearing away the debris.

Had we been in some incorporated city the authorities would not have allowed us to go to work on the inside at all; but as it was, working or not working was voluntary only as individuals felt impressed to service because of the urgent need. The response was quite general, and the clearing out was done in a short time.

As the editors sought their offices they were confronted by a distressing sight. In two rooms large bookcases and their contents were piled in the middle of the floor. The books were mingled with broken plaster, broken glass, and splintered wood. In the hall, in front of our doors, lay an immense pile of miscellaneous engravings, the cabinets of drawers containing hundreds of these having fallen forward from the wall. The chapel in the second story was entirely open at one end, the wall being upon the ground, but right on the edge of the broken wall left standing still, hung a text motto: "Be still and know that I am God."

In the power-house but one steam-pipe was broken, which was quickly repaired. The main tankhouse, of frame, is uninjured.

Our new two-story boarding-house, frame and plaster, suffered no damage to speak of. It stands within a hundred feet of the brick publishing house. This emphasizes the impracticability of brick buildings where there is liability to earthquakes, and that is everywhere.

But, praise the Lord, "we are all here," and all alive, and we hope have profited by the experience.

SAN FRANCISCO.

[Wallace Irwin, in *Collier's Weekly*.]

She laughed upon her hills out there
Beside her bays of misty blue;
The gayest hearts, the sweetest air
That any city ever knew.

For I have whistled all the songs
That thrilled upon her care-free breath,
And I have mingled with her throngs—
But never in the thought of death.

Lady of Ventures, Joy of Earth,
How more the pity for your moans
With all the blossoms of your mirth
Crushed, like your youth, beneath the stones.

What Do These Things Mean?

TO be an infallible guide, the Bible must be able to instruct in all things pertaining to life and godliness. Such instruction, to be competent, must reveal the eternal purpose of God concerning this earth and its inhabitants. This purpose being a fixed one, God's omniscience must foresee and declare those events which are to affect the destiny of His people. To believe otherwise would belittle the Creator, and make Him unworthy of confidence in time of dire need.

Taking this view of the Bible, we are compelled to believe that the terrible calamity just visited on the Pacific Slope is significant, as indicating something for which the people ought to be prepared. The havoc wrought in San Francisco, Santa Rosa, and other cities of California, was not wholly accomplished by the shaking of the earth; in San Francisco particularly, fire of the most persistent character followed, devouring buildings deemed indestructible by fire or earthquake—two elements of destruction associated together in God's Word. Isa. 29:6.

By the combination of these two elements the de-

struction of the world will be accomplished in due time. The prophet says:

away as a scroll being rolled together, and every mountain and island will remove. Then all men—kings, rich men, chief captains, and earth's mighty men, with the bond and free—will hide together among the rocks of the hills, and in one mighty chorus of lamentation, cry to the rocks and mountains to fall on them, and to hide them from the face of Him whose wrath they have provoked by their glaring enormities in sin. Rev. 6:14-16. And again fire will follow.

That this is not a fancy sketch, we have only to refer again to Scripture. Speaking of the attitude of those who will make light of the evidences of Christ's near coming, the apostle Peter says such are willingly ignorant of the fact that by the word of God the world was once destroyed by water. He then adds: "The heavens and the earth, which are now, by the same word are kept in store, reserved unto fire against the day of judgment and perdition of ungodly men." 2 Peter 3:4-7.

Such a sure and terrible ending of all things sinful must be reserved for definite time in the purpose of

God, who could not be true to His declared merciful character should He fail to give warning of its direct approach. When the Saviour was asked what sign would herald His second advent and the end of the world, among other things He said: "Nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom, and great earthquakes shall be in divers places." Matt. 24:1-8; Luke 21:10, 11.

The ever-increasing number of earthquakes during the last few centuries is told in cold, tabular fact elsewhere in this paper.

Now there comes to us unheralded the sad catastrophe in California, breaking down and destroying important centers of industry. This also must be accepted as a pre-

monition of the great and terrible earthquake before which all the cities of the nations will soon surely fall, and the accompanying fires of the last day which will complete the destruction of all sinful things.

He who pays heed to this warning and lets the Lord direct his ways, will certainly escape the general ruin, because he will have found shelter under the protecting wing of the Almighty. A thousand shall fall at his side, and ten thousand at his right hand, but it—the destruction—will not come nigh him, because he has made the Lord his refuge, even the Most High his habitation. The angel of the Lord shall keep him in all his ways. Ps. 91:5-11.

In that day every earthly thing will be removed by the terrible shaking it will receive. One thing alone will remain, the Word of God, because it can not be shaken, hence must stand forever. Fixed on this, one will be safe, even tho the earth be removed out of its place. Heb. 12:26-28.

Shall we not, then, learn the lesson God would have us study in what is occurring about us, and so yield our hearts to be controlled by Him that our lives may be moulded after the fashion of His own, and we be prepared to meet those things that are so rapidly coming upon the earth? God grant that we may.

J. O. CORLISS.



Collapse of the large, four-story Valencia Street Hotel, in which four stories were telescoped into one. The street also sunk several inches here. Between thirty and forty were killed in this building, which caught fire soon after its collapse.

struction of the world will be accomplished in due time. The prophet says:

"And the seventh angel poured out his vial [of wrath] into the air; and there came a great voice out of the temple of heaven, from the throne, saying, It is done. And there were voices, and thunders, and lightnings; and there was a great earthquake, such as was not since men were upon the earth, so mighty an earthquake, and so great. . . . And the cities of the nations fell. . . . And every island fled away, and the mountains were not found." Rev. 16:17-20.

Those who passed through the recent earthquake will corroborate the statement that the scenes which followed it beggar description. Rich men lost their all, and were reduced from affluence to poverty. Poorer people were reduced to beggary, and cried like children. Confusion prevailed. But calamitous as was this recent occasion, the event predicted in the foregoing scripture will bring infinitely greater distress, so much so that "the mighty man will cry there bitterly," for that day will be "a day of wrath, a day of trouble and distress, a day of wasteness and desolation, a day of darkness and gloominess, a day of clouds and thick darkness." That day will be "the day of the Lord's wrath," in which "He shall make a speedy riddance of all them that dwell in the land." Zeph. 1:14-18.

At this time the ethereal arch of heaven will pass

Santa Rosa's Sad Story

THE city of Santa Rosa, county seat of Sonoma County, Cal., with a population of 10,000, has a thrilling earthquake story which we barely noted in our first edition. In some respects this place fared worse than San Francisco in proportion to size. This is especially true of its death-roll, which reached 102. From Mr. Geo. E. Peery's graphic report to the *Oakland Herald*, we take the following:

The appalling immensity of San Francisco's catastrophe obscured Santa Rosa's sorrow from the world's attention. Tho less in extent, it was greater in degree than that of the metropolis. The loss of life was proportionately greater, and the business part of town was absolutely annihilated. Santa Rosa differed from most towns of similar size in being more compactly built. All its business houses were closely grouped about the center, where stood the county courthouse. So, when this group of business blocks was tumbled into blazing ruin, there were no suburban stores to supply the pressing needs of the moment.

There was neither bread nor meat for the living; there were no coffins for the dead. The breaking off of communication left the world in ignorance of

The Hotel St. Rose was a new building, four stories high, and believed to be of modern scientific construction. It crumpled as a pasteboard box, imprisoning some of the hundred guests within its walls, and sliding others outward into the street unhurt. It required hours to free some of those shut in.

The courthouse lies a mighty heap of ruin, its massive dome sunk nearly out of sight, with its summit resting against the eastern wall, which bulges with the weight. The new Masonic Temple, in which the mortar on the topmost course of yellow stone was scarcely dry, now lies as tho battered by a month's bombardment. One block east is a heap of blue basalt, that a week ago was the public library. The earthquake's vibrant swing flung blocks of stone that weighed a quarter of a ton apiece across the street.

Five banks with deposits aggregating nearly nine million dollars, were in the earthquake's path. Now, five naked steel vaults, loom among a chaos of shattered walls, guarded by sentinels with rifles. Three brick hotels, three and four stories high, one hotel of stone, and two that were built of wood, are all laid low by earthquake shock and fire. The big

The depths of the earth are the Lord's arsenal, whence were drawn weapons to be employed in the destruction of the old world. Waters gushing from the earth united with the waters from heaven to accomplish the work of desolation. Since the Flood, fire as well as water, has been God's agent to destroy very wicked cities. These judgments are sent that those who lightly regard God's law and trample upon His authority may be led to tremble before His power, and to confess His just sovereignty. As men have beheld burning mountains pouring forth fire and flames and torrents of melted ore, drying up rivers, overwhelming populous cities, and everywhere spreading ruin and desolation, the stoutest heart has been filled with terror, and infidels and blasphemers have been constrained to acknowledge the infinite power of God.

Said the prophet of old, referring to scenes like these and the more terrible manifestations to be witnessed at the second advent of Christ: "O that Thou wouldst rend the heavens, that Thou wouldst come down, that the mountains might flow down at Thy presence, as when the melting fire burneth, the fire causeth the waters to boil, to make Thy name known to Thine adversaries, that the nations may tremble at Thy presence! When Thou didst terrible things which we looked not for, Thou camest down, the mountains flowed down at Thy presence."

"The mountains quake at Him, and the hills melt, and the earth is burned at His presence, yea, the world, and all that dwell therein. Who can



Santa Rosa Court House before and after the Earthquake. This was one of the finest buildings in Sonoma County, constructed of brick and cut stone. It will be seen that the whole of the upper story, roof, and tower are in the first story. The remains of the tower can be seen on the top of the ruins. It was an utter wreck, and that is characteristic of nearly every public building in Santa Rosa. In the words of Mr. Burbank: "Within two blocks of my house, right in sight, a mile of the most substantial brick building in the county had been prostrated to the ground. The beautiful court house was all but destroyed, while hotels, business blocks, theaters, and many private dwellings share in the common ruin, all this happening in a space not exceeding one and one-quarter minutes." A correspondent of the *Scientific American*, Mr. Enos Brown, adds: "Not a brick or stone structure in a space 3,000 feet in length and 600 feet wide escaped destruction. The heart of the city was involved in one minute and a quarter in total ruin, the financial loss to the city reaching from \$3,500,000 to \$4,000,000." The number of bodies recovered was 102.

Santa Rosa's destruction; and beyond mere surmises, this city's first intimation of San Francisco's disaster was the arrival of a train load of nearly a thousand refugees, wounded, sick, half-clad, and half-starved, seeking shelter where there were no houses, and begging help that none could give.

San Francisco's call for aid was heard far and wide, and spendthrift hands responded, but Santa Rosa's moaning reached only her own ears at first, and the suffering was intensified as it lengthened.

The earthquake shock buried firemen, horses, and engines under their own walls and roofs. Frantic efforts freed them, and valiantly they served. Santa Rosa had two engines; Sabastopol sent a third. The water system was unimpaired, and the supply sufficient, and within three hours the three engines had twenty scattered fires under control. Just how many lives those three hours cost can not be told. Many of the corpses found in the ruins had been crushed when the buildings fell; but many others had been living survivors of the earthquake until the fire reached them.

In the office of the *Press-Democrat* newspaper, four lives were lost. Three carriers, with the pressman, were crushed to a pulp when the three-story building slid backward with its thousand-ton weight upon the one-story pressroom.

brewery, five stories high, the shoe factory, a three-story building only a year old, a four-story brick flour mill, two theaters, five public halls, the Odd Fellows' Temple, and a score of office buildings, retail stores, and flats and lodgings—all are gone, and nothing left but rubbish.

Yet with magnificent courage Santa Rosa is rising from her wreck and ashes.

SOME DIRECT CAUSES OF EARTHQUAKES.

AT this time [the time of the Deluge] immense forests were buried. These have since been changed to coal, forming the extensive coalbeds that now exist, and also yielding large quantities of oil. The coal and oil frequently ignite and burn beneath the surface of the earth. Thus rocks are heated, limestone is burned, and iron ore melted. The action of the water upon lime adds fury to the intense heat. As the fire and water come in contact with ledges of rock and ore, there are loud explosions, and volcanic eruptions follow. These often fail to give sufficient vent to the heated elements, and the earth itself is convulsed, the ground opens, and villages, cities, and burning mountains are swallowed up.

stand before His indignation? and who can abide in the fierceness of His anger?" "Bow Thy heavens, O Lord, and come down; touch the mountains, and they shall smoke. Cast forth lightning, and scatter them; shoot out Thine arrows, and destroy them."

As lightnings from heaven unite with the fire in the earth, the mountains will burn like a furnace, and will pour forth terrible streams of lava, overwhelming gardens and fields, villages and cities. Seething, molten masses thrown into the rivers will cause the waters to boil, sending forth massive rocks with indescribable violence, and scattering their broken fragments upon the land. Rivers will be dried; the earth, convulsed; everywhere there will be dreadful earthquakes and eruptions.

Thus God will destroy the wicked from off the earth. But the righteous will be preserved in the midst of these commotions, as Noah was preserved in the ark. God will be their refuge, and under His wings shall they trust. Says the psalmist: "Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation, there shall no evil befall thee." "In the time of trouble He shall hide me in His pavilion; in the secret of His tabernacle shall He hide me." God's promise is, "Because he hath set his love upon Me, therefore will I deliver him; I will set him on high, because he hath known My name."—From *"Patriarchs and Prophets."*

A Mighty Ruin—A Sure Trust

I HAVE seen San Francisco in the heyday of her glory; I have seen her humbled in the ashes of her ruined homes. I have seen her people marching in pride and revelry through thoroughfares; I have seen them hurrying out of the flames and smoke with the flotsam of their treasures in napkins and blankets. I have seen her people pandered to by liveried servants, or speeding in costly automobiles and luxurious palace cars for pleasure; and I have seen them tugging their earthly belongings in unwieldy trunks along the streets at the end of frayed ropes—not in pleasure, but in desperation, with blood-shot eyes and terror-stricken faces.

I have stood on Nob and Telegraph Hills, and looked over the thousands of acres of gilded wealth and tattered poverty, of princely palaces and hovels of misery, of massive churches and gilded palaces of lecherous sin; and now I have stood upon the great funeral pyre of all this conglomerate congestion of modern civilization, rubbed its whirling ashes from smarting eyes, and listened to the moaning of the winds through the wreck and ruin of it all. Other cities have passed from opulence to ash heaps in an age or a generation; but we are living rapidly today. San Francisco has become an acropolis, a parthenon, a Thebes, a stone henge, an Alhambra, altogether, in less than half a week. Here are the broken columns of ancient Grecian architecture; yonder are the crumbling ruins of the playhouses of some ancient Rome; there stand the trembling remains of some historic "Court of Lions," and we can almost see in the fleeing people some weeping Abbu Abdullah, sorrowing for a lost kingdom. What sorrows, what heart-breaks, what terrors, what separations, what terrible deaths, what serious lessons a great catastrophe like this can huddle into a few hours of time! and over it all we can see spread a deep mantle so like to Herculaneum and Pompeii.

We looked to the north, to the south, to the east, and to the west, and could see with the mind's eye in every one of those ten thousand acres of disaster the graves of thousands of cherished hopes. San Francisco had a number of populous cemeteries in her outskirts, and many funeral trains wended their ways to these every day of the week; but no such municipal cemetery as this one had ever before been beheld by this palsied world. The wealthy buried much; the poor in very many cases buried more—for they buried all.

Great buildings were not the only things the earthquake leveled; for the silk-clad and the rag-clad touched elbows in the doubling, winding bread-line, received milk from the same can, and waited hungrily for their slice of steak from the same round. The silk tile looked down on the grimy slouch hat while their wearers took bread from the same hand. The rich learned what it was to be hungry, and the poor learned that money can not shield its owner from sorrow and distress.

This earthquake was a great demolisher of false trusts and false hopes. Men and women had come

to trust in their substantial residences, in the effectiveness of their fire-fighting apparatus, and gave little thought to the future, or to their eternal interests; but somewhere deep down in the earth arose the growl of an angry power that seemed to gather itself for an effort at ruin that would send the groan of dismay around the world. It gripped the whole gateway of this western empire in teeth stronger than iron or steel or stone, and shook the hills and the valleys, the cities and the waters of the sea—shook them as no living power can shake anything else that lives, and the fury seemed to grow with the very expenditure of its energy. Then it ceased, and flung down its victim; and O, what a ruin was there!

In no place in all this world, at no time in all its history, have human eyes ever looked upon such a scene as spreads itself out by the Golden Gate today. Go where you will, look in what direction you will, the eyes rest upon the splintered skeletons, the twisted ribs, and the staring, eyeless sockets of what were once creations of architectural beauty, and embodiments of wealth. Man spared nothing—not



The Palace Hotel, one of the finest hotels in the world. Its register has carried the names of some of the greatest of earth's people who have passed through San Francisco. The building cost over \$7,000,000, and over 30,000,000 bricks were used in its construction. Its massive walls, tied by strong bolts in every direction, withstood the earthquake shock and verified the words of the builder that "It could be shaken up, but could not be shaken down." But the fire destroyed its beauty, and left it a majestic ruin. It will be torn down, and a steel and cement structure built in its place. How uncertain are the grandest palaces of earth.

even truth and purity—to make it all it was; and the flames have spared nothing save that which they seemed to consider unworthy of their prowess.

Year after year men piled block upon block, and column over keystone, riveted steel upon steel, and enflashed the structures in stone and stucco; high as Babel's tower they builded; beautiful as the Alhambra they embellished; and then traveled to the ends of the earth to laud great San Francisco. But as quickly as a broom in the hands of a servant sweeps the cobwebs from a kitchen, so quickly did the besom of earthquake sweep San Francisco's beauty into her crumpled streets. In that instant the great arteries of her life were broken, and the water that would have saved her from the all-enveloping tongue of flame poured itself out in useless torrents upon the ground.

No one who has not seen it can ever realize what it is; no one who has yet seen it has been able to tell it to any one else so they can realize it. One who has known San Francisco in most of her stages of development said of it, "San Francisco is gone." Another says, "It was not a fire in San Francisco; it was a fire of San Francisco." This burning me-

ropolis sent up a pillar of cloud by day, and a pillar of fire by night which could be seen for a hundred miles. One said, "I supposed, of course, that the matter was exaggerated." He looked upon the wreck and declared there were no words in the language by which an exaggeration could be produced. He had seen some of the ruins of ancient cities; but they could all be bundled into one corner of San Francisco's ruin and be lost. The areas covered by the great fires of Chicago, Boston, and Baltimore, would cover scarce one-half of the ash heaps of San Francisco.

In the calamity that has come to this fair country, man may learn, if he will, the utter worthlessness of human trust in the works of human hands. How many thousands have utterly forgotten God, and been putting their trust in their own powers. Souls are infinitely more valuable than dollars or buildings. I will not say that God sent the earthquake or the fire; but we do know He permitted them to come. Knowing that, it should be enough to show to every human being that there are lessons in them for him to take most seriously to heart. God does not willingly afflict, or permit to be afflicted, the children of men. He "is long-suffering to usward, not willing that any should perish."

Soul, have you learned the lesson? Have you allowed that earthquake to shake the tendrils of your heart free from the crumbling ruins of the false hopes to which they clung? Have you let those fires burn away every rootlet that has bound you to the world and the things of the world? If not, will it be necessary for a closer lesson to come? When God's "judgments are in the earth, the inhabitants of the world will learn righteousness." Are we learning it without the judgments? If so, well and good. If not, then let us not complain if God permits the judgments to come.

A day is coming wherein the "cities of the nations" shall fall; a day when not cities merely, but the very heavens, shall be on fire, and the elements "melt with fervent heat, the earth also, and the works that are therein shall be burned up." God

has provided a refuge for His children in the days of these calamities. The child of God need not be fearful. Mountains may rise or fall; cities may shake down or burn up; all the elements may be at war; pestilence and famine may spread their devastating blight. But in it all, and through it all, the true child of God may rest and trust in the arms of the Almighty. Peace in the midst of turmoil; protection in the midst of calamity; trust in the midst of terrors—these are the portion of every soul that lives upon the Word of God, walks in His footsteps, and yields the heart and hand to His service.

"O THOU that tellest good tidings to Zion, get thee up on a high mountain; O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem, lift up thy voice with strength; lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold, your God! Behold, the Lord Jehovah will come as a mighty one, and His arm will rule for Him. Behold, His reward is with Him, and His recompense before Him. He will feed His flock like a shepherd, He will gather the lambs in His arm, and carry them in His bosom, and will gently lead those that have their young." Isa. 40:9-11.

A PAGE OF STANFORD UNIVERSITY VIEWS, PALO ALTO, CAL.



Memorial Arch at the Entrance of the Quadrangle, Memorial Chapel in the Distance



Memorial Arch at Entrance of the Quadrangle after the Earthquake



The Wreck of the New Library Building



Stanford Memorial Chapel, built in memory of Hon. Leland Stanford by his wife at a cost of \$1,000,000 for the building and \$600,000 for decorations, containing many beautiful mosaics.



Arches at the Entrance to the University Grounds before and after the Earthquake



Memorial Chapel after the Earthquake



PANORAMIC VIEW OF THE GREAT S

This view of the awful fire is looking down Market Street toward the Ferry Building. Nearly the whole of the business portion of San Francisco is under the smoke pall. Accounts differ greatly as to the beginning of the fire, it broke out in so many different places at once, finally merging into three great fires. It swept through south of Market, north of Market through Chinatown, westward through the



W. L. View From Good Hill
Western Photographic Co. L. A. Cal.

Mills Building

Union Trust Building

New Chronicle Building

Call Building

St. Francis Hotel

New Flood Building

PANORAMIC VIEW OF A PORTION OF THE RUINS OF SAN FRANCISCO

This was photographed from Pine and Hyde Streets. Nearly all the great buildings left standing in the fire district are here shown. This scene is typical of a large part of the city. There are great spaces where the earth is swept bare marked only by chimney stacks and steel telephone poles. Dreier desolation eye never looked upon when the fire was over. There are now numerous wooden shacks,



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FRANCISCO FIRE FROM TWIN PEAKS

business part of the city, up Nob Hill, and on and on to the residence portion west of Van Ness Avenue. Whole streets of buildings were dynamited to stay the progress of the fire, yet it leaped Van Ness Avenue and burned on for several blocks. But here the houses were farther apart, the wind changed, and the fringe, the selvedge, of the city, was saved. There is no fire in history which equaled it.



J. S. Mint

Cal Casket Co.

Post-office

Grant Building

City Hall

St. Ignatius Church

AFTER THE GREAT EARTHQUAKE AND FIRE OF APRIL 18 TO 20, 1906

shanties, and corrugated iron structures in which men are opening various kinds of business, from large wholesale dealers to peanut venders. But the ruins eclipse all these and rise before you like ghosts of a forgotten past, eloquent in their muteness of anguish and sufferings. The human beings seen in the city in the early days of the calamity could easily be imagined to be wanderers in a city of the dead.

REFUGEES AND REFUGEE CAMPS



Feeding the Refugees in Union Square, at the Base of the Dewey Monument

In this square the steward of a hotel had piled up the trunks of its wealthy guests, and offered as high as one thousand dollars for a team to move them; but he could not obtain it, and the trunks were burned.



Camped by the Wayside

Note the disconsolate look on the face of the woman sitting on her trunk by her sewing machine. Note also the invalid under the umbrella with her crutches leaning against the trunks close by. Only God knows the sorrow of heart of those thus called to leave their homes.



A Typical Scene in San Francisco after the Fire

For the first two or three days cooking on some improvised fireplace in the street was very common. Afterward there grew up the various shacks and shanties seen in the background of the picture. At this writing, more than a month after the fire, may still be seen many of these little improvised shanties. Building fires in houses was absolutely forbidden.



On the Fire Limits, Waiting for Orders to Move On

Families were often separated in this way. While waiting for police orders one woman placed her baby in the hands of a neighbor while she went back into the house to get something. In the meantime the order came to "move on," and when the mother returned, her baby was gone. She did not find it for twelve days.



Bread Line and Refugee Camp, Golden Gate Park

Sometimes in the early days of the calamity the bread line would be three and four blocks long. Sometimes hours passed before one was served.



Refugees Camped Out, Fort Mason

This is one of the military camps of San Francisco. Another was the Presidio (Spanish for a garrisoned military post). Both were thrown open for refugees.

Divine Law—Normal and Abnormal

Where Salvation Lies.

DECLARED the prophet of old: "Jehovah is the true God; He is the living God, and an everlasting King." Jer. 10:10. Sings the psalmist: "Jehovah is righteous in all His ways, and gracious in all His works." Ps. 145:17.

These are great self-evident facts of what an eternal God must be.

Temporally, it is often made to appear that Might makes Right, and therefore in great Might is continuance. But so it only seems. The thought is an illusion, a lie.

Only in Right is everlasting Might. Right may seem to fail, truth may seem to die; but

"Truth crushed to earth will rise again,
The eternal years of God are hers."

Jehovah is righteous because He is true. He is an everlasting King because He is righteous. He is righteous and gracious at all times in all places because He is unchangeably true. He is Eternal Love.

Was He the cause of the earthquake?—No. Did

He slay indiscriminately men, women, and children, good and evil, sinful and righteous?—No. "God is love;" "God is righteous in all His ways, and gracious in all His works." "I, Jehovah, change not." Mal. 3:6. "With whom can be no variation, neither shadow that is cast by turning." James 1:17.

But is He not King of the Universe?—He is. "The Most High ruleth in the kingdom of men." Dan. 4:25. He is the "everlasting King."

How may we harmonize with His character these awful catastrophies, cataclysms, disasters, calamities?

Listen: God is a God of law. All His laws are of the same character as Himself. "The law of the Lord is perfect." Ps. 19:7. "All Thy commandments are righteousness." Ps. 119:172. "The law is holy, and the commandment holy, and righteous, and good." Rom. 7:12.

In harmony with that holy law is—

Continuance of Life.

"In the way of righteousness is life, and in the pathway thereof there is no death." Prov. 12:28. "The commandment was ordained to life." Rom. 7:10. Therefore if God's law had always been observed, no blot or blight, no curse or death, would ever have marred the perfect universe of God.

God made His creatures free to choose His way of everlasting righteousness and live, or to follow their own way of selfishness and die. Deut. 30:19. No true character can be formed by force. God made the will of angel and man free, and even Deity will not enter its sacred circle except by permission.

The highest created being in all the universe, proud of the glory and beauty God had placed upon him, as tho it were his own, rebelled; aspired

in selfishness to the throne of Eternal Goodness, and fell. (Read of that once angel in Eze. 28:11-17 and Isa. 14:10-12.) That very rebellion

Charged God with Injustice.

The righteous law perverted became sin. The life became death. To this world Lucifer brought the same spirit charging God with falsehood and injustice. Man believed the lie, and in this planet God's law and life in His creatures was again perverted, perverting every law of the physical and material on lower planes.

If God had then destroyed the accuser, the revolter, nothing would have been settled, and truth and righteousness could not thus have been vindicated. God must wait till all His intelligent creatures could see if they would that He was right and sin was wrong.

"The Evil can not brook delay.

The Good can well afford to wait."

God in His Son gave Himself for the transgressors; they repudiated it as unworthy of them-

travaileth in pain together until now." Rom. 8:20, 22.

Did God's good law cause it?—Not at all, but the transgression of that law by the choice of angels and men.

All That We See of Evil

—the storm, the tempest, the pestilence, the drought the flood, the famine, the volcano, the earthquake, are all the result of the perversion of perfect law which God can not restrain, or the universe could never learn the evil of its own choice, that "sin, when it is full-grown, bringeth forth death." James 1:15. And God waits, charged with all the ills of the universe; accused as cruel, vindictive, made to be the author of all earth's ills, and of eternal torment beyond. Still He waits, knowing that the awful lessons of earth will teach the truth now to some, and that when mercy no longer restrains a fruitage that sinful man has ever invited, eternal right will be vindicated, and those who have set themselves in opposition to His counsel will perish in the destruction they have invited in their choice of principles. They have made the living law of God their adversary, and fall before it. They demonstrated in their seed-sowing of choice and its results, the law of God and of nature, "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."

Only so are the calamities of earth the judgments

of God; they are there by virtue of the power of a perverted law—power which, acting normally, would preserve life, but forced to abnormality proves destruction. The law of gravitation is a good law, a living law; it maintains the equilibrium of things; it holds men to the earth. But if a man should cast himself from a high elevation, presuming that the law would not operate, he would be dashed to death on the ground below. The power of the good law perverted proves evil. Infinite mercy has used infinite power to restrain these judgments, but finally, when man has rejected the love of God, spurned the cup of abounding and undeserving mercy for the last time, God will reluctantly give man his choice of sin and death. Man has identified himself with sin; he will perish with the sin he has chosen.

The Only Salvation.

There is salvation from the sin in Jesus Christ. In Him, the God-man, the perfect law was perfect life.

In man, the sinner, the perverted law became death. "The commandment which was ordained to life, I found to be unto death." Rom. 7:10. "To be carnally minded is death." Rom. 8:6. The law alone offers no hope to fallen man. His very nature makes him a slave to the flesh and to sin. But he who accepts of the Lord Jesus Christ as his substitute, his death to sin, his life to God, finds a salvation in righteousness which cleanses and overcomes all sin, triumphs over all the results of sin, all earth's woes and calamities, lives forever, in an earth made new.

"There is therefore now no condemnation to them that are in Christ Jesus. For the law of the Spirit of life in Christ Jesus made me free from the law of sin and of death; . . . that the require-



Opening safes after the fire. Only about 60 per cent. of the safes opened were found to have kept their contents intact. Some of the safes were found to be utterly worthless, the nonconducting material being of lath and plaster. Some of them were opened too soon, and as soon as the air struck the contents, they were immediately burned. In the case of the safe of Payot-Upham Company, water had been poured over the vault for two weeks, and outwardly it seemed to be sufficiently cool to open it; but on opening the inner doors, the contents immediately burned, and all the accounts of the company were lost. In many cases the vaults were so built that the wall of the building was one wall of the vault. When the wall fell away, of course the vault was left open. If many of the vaults could have been rescued from the fire as soon as the flames ceased, the contents would have been saved; but one safe expert tells us that it matters not how good a safe may be, if left in the fire long enough, it will consume all that is in it. In some cases gold and silver were melted into a solid mass, and costly jewelry was run into an amalgam, and priceless gems were utterly destroyed. How much better would it be to lay up "treasures in heaven" where moth and rust doth not corrupt, thieves do not break through nor steal, and where fire can not burn.

selves; they would save themselves,—a delusion which is in the base of every false religion.

Sin began to bear its fruitage of misery, wo, and death. All physical nature became affected. The whole creation groaned and travailed in pain, and still does. Storm and tempest swept over what was once the home of peace. Love became hatred. Peace became strife. Order became confusion. Cosmos became chaos. Mental and spiritual troubles drive men mad, disease the body, and bring death. Spiritual law transgressed, perverted by earth's king—man—perverted the laws of earth, and all the ills of earth have followed. "The creation was subject to vanity, not of its own will, but by reason of him who subjected it"—its earthly head, man. "The whole creation groaneth and

ment of the law might be fulfilled in us, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit." "The mind of the Spirit is life and peace;" and "the Spirit is life because of righteousness. But if the Spirit of Him that raised up Jesus from the dead dwelleth in you, He that raised up Christ from the dead shall give life also to your mortal bodies through His Spirit that dwelleth in you." See Rom. 8:1-11.

"There is salvation from all earth's sins and ills in Jesus Christ; 'and in none other is there salvation.' Acts 4:12. Only in Him can we form right characters, and it is character alone that counts; it is character which endures, and on that everlasting character in Christ Jesus the saved of God must build. For such characters God founded His everlasting kingdom.

There is no other way save God's way. We may question and quibble, we may doubt and reject, but if we are saved at all, it must be in Christ Jesus. "Behold, I lay in Zion a chief corner Stone, elect, precious; and He that believeth on Him shall not be put to shame. For you, therefore, that believe is the preciousness, but for such as disbelieve, the stone which the builders rejected, the same was made the head of the corner; and a stone of stumbling, and a rock of offense; for they stumble at the Word, being disobedient."

Question as we may, doubt as we will, laugh over the solemn warnings of His Word, the mighty shakings are yet to come. Everything that can be moved will be shaken by the voice of God when He shall come into His own, so that the things which can not be moved shall remain, and the things which can not be moved will be those builded into the character of Christ Jesus our Lord. His character tunnels the grave with everlasting righteousness,



Another view of the explosion east of Healdsburg. These trees are about 200 feet high, and the entire mass thrown out by the eruption was covered with them. The chasm left by the eruption is about 2,000 feet long and about 600 feet wide, and 75 to 100 feet deep in places.

and reaches out into the eternal green meadows of God beyond. He was righteous; therefore death could not hold Him (Acts 2:24); and all those who are built on Him, tho calamity cover them here, tho the grave close over them, will live with Him to all eternity; and when the last great convulsions of perverted nature shake the cosmos of this world into the chaos of finished sin, those who are builded on the sure foundation, who have found the sure refuge, even tho death is witnessed on every hand, can sing:

"God is our refuge and strength,

A very present help in trouble.

Therefore will we not fear, tho the earth do change,

And tho the mountains be shaken into the heart of the seas;

Tho the waters thereof roar and be troubled,

Tho the mountains tremble with the swelling thereof.

There is a river, the streams whereof make glad the city of God,

The holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High. God is in the midst of her; SHE SHALL NOT BE MOVED.

God will help her at the dawn of the morning.

The nations raged, the kingdoms were moved;

He uttered His voice, the earth melted.

Jehovah of hosts is with us;

The God of Jacob is our refuge."

The Eruption in Alexander Valley

(The writer of the following article is head of the Science Department of Healdsburg College.)

MY eyes have looked upon the devastation in our cities all along the line of the earthquake from Healdsburg down the Russian River, through San Francisco, down the Santa Clara Valley as far as the town of Mountain View, but to-day I have seen where the mighty temblor has blown a blast that has devastated the very mountain-sides.

I had heard for days of a "slide" in Alexander Valley, but recent rains and bridges broken and wrecked by the earthquake hindered. But to-day I reached there, and I feel well repaid.

Some distance beyond Alexander village the road



Eruption in the hills five miles east of Healdsburg. In the words of George Madeira, geologist and mineralogist, selected by the state mineralogist, Lewis E. Aubrey, to arrange the mineral exhibit of this state at the St. Louis Exposition: "The scene of the explosion is directly in front of the home of Mr. Hugh Simpson. . . . Before the earthquake three conical, wooded hills arose above the small flat lying between the creek and the base of the hills. The third or highest and most easterly of these hills was the one that received the full force of the internal explosion, and was in consequence thrown northward in a mass carrying everything growing upon its surface and depositing the material in broken masses of huge proportions for a distance of 2,000 feet and a width of 350 feet. . . . The stratification indicated that much of the underlying material was erupted as dry, hot volcanic ash, a light, fluffy material, bluish-gray in color. Climbing over the huge broken masses, we reached what appears to be the summit of the outburst—a mass of surface ground fissured and broken. . . . The masses were blown out on each side of this middle ground, that to the north of the dividing line being blown toward and across the creek, while to the south of the middle line the material was shot from a deep crater into the air, much of it falling back into the excavation, where it lies in broken masses mingled with the trees that once adorned its surface." This view of the explosion was taken three-fourths of a mile away. Before the earthquake the hill was wooded uniformly, the bare place in the center indicating the mass which was blown out by the explosion. The trees which cover this ground are about 200 feet high. Mr. Snook, the photographer, says that it is utterly impossible to get a picture of this place which does it justice.

forks, one branch running toward Calistoga and St. Helena, and the other toward Santa Rosa, sixteen miles away. As one makes the turn into the Santa Rosa road, the looked-for wonder looms into sight, something like a mile or more away. The whole side of the hills seems to have been blown out by carloads of dynamite simultaneously discharged.

And yet dynamite is but a feeble thing as compared with the might that has been exemplified here. Sandstone rocks have been fractured through an area forty feet deep and hundreds of feet long. They have been riven, upheaved, tipped, turned, upset, and dumped into chaos.

Early the morning of April 18 a country home nestled close to the hills. Not far away ran the hurrying stream. Thirty acres of level land lay between the hills and the water.

Early that morning the young man of the place, a youth of some eighteen years, was out and about the house, when suddenly there came a terrific roaring, a shaking of the earth; the great fir trees on the side of the hill began to upturn and fall as tho swept by a mighty reaper; rocks and dust went flying into the air; with roar and rush and tremble and terrorizing fury the very side of the hills went sliding, rushing, upturning, upheaving, riven to ruin,

pell-mell, across the thirty acres of level land, and into the river, and even beyond to the farther shore—dirt, rocks, and trees.

Fish were thrown out of the river, and the boy gathered up enough for breakfast, finding one large one in his neighbor's hen yard. Not a soul was touched. But the farm had received a most remarkable top dressing, a deluge of mountain wreckage.

Any one who looks over that more than forty acres of torn-out mountain-side, will readily see the unmistakable evidence of explosive violence. There has been a breaking out here of pent-up forces that hurled full-sized trees, huge rocks, and acres of dirt this way and that, and piled them, in some instances, higher than they were before.

And now we may ask, What are the forces that cause such disturbances of the earth? They are mainly two, steam and gas. When solid matter assumes the gaseous condition, there is a tremendous increase in the volume, and something must move out of the way to give it room.

Water, in passing from the liquid to the state of vapor, expands seventeen hundred times, and takes up, or tends to take up, just that much more room. In other words, a cubic inch of water becomes a cubic foot of steam.

Another strange thing: If we increase the temperature, say upon a boiler, the pressure increases very much faster than does the temperature. For example, at 240° Fahr, there would be thirty pounds of pressure on every square inch of the boiler's inter-



Ruins of a Bridge about Five Miles from Healdsburg. Caused by the Earthquake.

nal surface; the steam would be hammering with a blow of thirty pounds every instant of the time. If now we double the temperature to 480°, we have increased the temperature to twice what it was before, but the pressure—if the boiler could stand it—would have been raised twenty-three times. The steam now presses 690 pounds to every square inch.

But these facts about steam are true only while there is still some water in the boiler—some water that is still ready to be turned into more steam. But when the water is all turned into steam, if the heat continues to be applied, it superheats the steam. It is well known that superheated steam suddenly takes on such great power that no boiler can hold it. Once let the water in a boiler get very low and no boiler can hold the force of the resultant superheated steam. The same heat that, applied to water, means perfect safety, applied to steam produces utter destruction.

And this is one of the great causes of earthquakes; possibly it is one of the most common.

We know only suggestions of the mighty forces that operate in nature. An inch-square bar of iron, ten feet long, if raised through eighty degrees of temperature, will expand about one-seventeenth of an inch, and if its expansion is opposed, will exert a pressure of twenty-five tons!

The mighty forces of expansion under heat are the power of dynamite and all similar explosives. And they are at least one of the forces that cause the earthquake.

L. A. REED.

"GREAT is our Lord, and mighty in power,
His understanding is infinite."

Some Graphic Descriptions

THE EARTHQUAKE.

THE following excerpts are taken from Mr. Fred Hewitt's article which appeared in the *Examiner* of April 20:

I was within a stone's throw of that City Hall when the hand of an avenging God fell upon San Francisco. The ground rose and fell like an ocean at ebb tide. Then came the crash. Tons upon tons upon tons of that mighty pile slid away from the steel framework and the destructiveness of that effort was terrific.

An Eternity.

It is impossible to judge the length of that shock. To me it seemed an eternity. I was thrown prone on my back and the pavement pulsated like a living thing. Around me the huge buildings, looming up more terrible because of the queer dance they were performing, wobbled and veered. Crash followed crash and resounded on all sides. Screeches rent the air as terrified humanity streamed out into the open in an agony of despair. Affrighted horses dashed headlong into ruin as they raced away in their abject fear.

Then there was a lull.

The most terrible was yet to come. The first portion of that shock was just a mild forerunner of what was to follow. The pause in the action of the earth's surface couldn't have been more than a fraction of a second. It was sufficient, however, to allow me to collect myself. In the center of two streets I arose on my feet. Then came the second and more terrific crash.

The street beds heaved in frightful fashion. The earth rocked, and then came the blow that wrecked San Francisco from bay shore to ocean beach, and from the Golden Gate to the end of the peninsula.

As if in sympathy for its immediate neighbor, the old Supreme Court building danced a frivolous frolic and then tumbled into the street.

The Second Upheaval

was heart-rending. It made me think of loved ones in different portions of the country. It turned my stomach, gave me a headache that I will never forget, and caused me to sink upon my knees and pray to the Almighty God that me and mine should escape the awful fate I knew was coming to so many thousands.

Down Golden Gate Avenue the houses commenced again their fantastic, ogreish dancing. One long line of frame buildings tottered a moment and then, just as a score or more of terror-stricken, white-shirted humanity tried to reach the open, it laid flat. The cries of those who must have perished reached my ears, and I hope that never again this side of the grave will I hear such signals of agony.

I turned about from that point of view to shut out the terrible sight, but what went on on all sides seemed to be just a repetition of what I had already witnessed. Looking up Golden Gate Avenue, I saw tons and tons of brick and stone coping poise for a fraction of a second on beam end and then plunge

into the street below. Then it was that the idea flashed through my mind that

God Is Merciful.

What would have been the loss of life had the Almighty allowed that earthquake to occur in mid-day?

Suddenly, as sharply and as abruptly as it had begun, the end of the temblor came. Ruin endeavored, it seemed, to outdo ruin. A world of structural work found resting-place on mother earth. Bent steel girders and huge blocks of decorative stones made their sleeping-place beside all this.

A cloud of deep dust hung tenaciously about the City Hall. I realized that there something dreadful had happened. As the wind carried the dust away and uncovered the ruins, there stood a mountain sheared of all its crowning glory. It could be fittingly compared with a mountain that had passed through a forest fire. The dome appeared like a huge bird-cage against the morning dawn. The upper works of the entire building laid peaceably—if that term can be used—in the street below.

After I had drawn myself together I found my



Agnews State Insane Asylum, near San Jose, showing the terrible power of the earthquake, and the utter collapse of the great building, in which 117 persons were killed. This structure was four stories, built of brick. One of the insane, a doctor, became sane.

way to my home, where, thank God, the wreck had not been as complete as many others I had witnessed. Then it was that I realized the condition of an excitement-crazed populace. Herds of huddled creatures, attired in next to nothing, occupied the center of the streets, not knowing what would happen next or which way they would turn for safety. Each and every person I saw was

Temporarily Insane.

Laughing idiots commented on the fun they were having. Terror marked their faces, and yet their voices indicated a certain enjoyment that maniacs have when they kill and gloat over their prey. Women, hysterical to an extreme point, cried and prayed for those they loved when they were standing at their elbow. Mothers searched madly for their children who had strayed, while little ones wailed for their protectors. It was bedlam.

Strong men bellowed like babies in their furor. All humanity within eyesight was suffering from palsy. No one knew which way to turn, when on all sides of them destruction stared them in the very eye. A number of slight tremors followed the first seven series of shocks. As each came in turn fearful

agony spread over the countenances of the afflicted ones. Terror stamped its mark on every brow.

Then an unnatural light dimmed the rising sun and the word went forth from every throat:

"The city is ablaze. We will all be burned. This must be

"The End of This Wicked World."

From down south of Market Street the glare grew and grew. The flames shot heavenward and licked the sky. It looked as if the end of the world was surely at hand.

For an hour or more after that terrible shock which shook the buildings of all San Francisco to the very foundations, people wandered about in an inane fashion. There was no attempt at concerted action to hold the sufferers. People were stupefied. And meanwhile the fire burned and burned.

THE EARTHQUAKE AND FIRE.

(From James Hopper's article in June *Everybody's*. Mr. Hopper is a member of the *Call* staff.)

Thus of the early morning hours before the earthquake:

As I passed a livery stable on Post Street between Powell and Mason Streets, a horse screamed with a sudden, shrill cry. I asked a stableman loitering in the darkened doorway what was the matter. "Restless to-night; don't know why," he answered. And then, with my head poked in, I heard the thunder of a score of hoofs crashing in tattoo against the stalls.

The Earthquake.

Right away it was incredible—the violence of the quake. It started with a directness, a savage determination that left no doubt of its purpose. It pounced upon the earth as some sidereal bulldog, with a rattle of hungry eagerness. The earth was a rat, shaken, shaken, shaken, with periods of slight weariness followed by new bursts of vicious rage. As far as I can remember, my impressions were as follows: First, for a few seconds a feeling of incredulity, capped immediately with one of finality—of incredulity at the violence of the vibrations. "It's incredible, incredible"—I think I said it aloud. Then the feeling of finality. "It's the end—St. Pierre, Samoa, Vesuvius, Formosa, San Francisco—this is death."

As I walked slowly down the street I was very busy taking notes for the paper. "Such and such number, such and such street, cornice down; this building, roof down; that building, crumbled." And then, I exclaimed to myself after a while, with childish peevishness, "I'm not going to take a list of all the buildings in the city!"

As I walked slowly down the street I was very busy taking notes for the paper. "Such and such number, such and such street, cornice down; this building, roof down; that building, crumbled." And then, I exclaimed to myself after a while, with childish peevishness, "I'm not going to take a list of all the buildings in the city!"

The Fire.

I started up Third Street. At Tehama Street I saw the beginning of the fire which was to sweep all the district south of Market Street. It was swirling up the narrow way with a sound that was almost a scream. Before it the humble population of the district were fleeing, and in its path, as far as I could see, frail shanties went down like card houses. And this marks the true character of the city's agony. Especially in the populous district south of Market Street, but also throughout the city, hundreds were pinned down by the debris, some to a merciful death, others to live hideous minutes. The

flames swept over them while the saved looked on impotently. Over the tragedy the fire threw its flaming mantle of hypocrisy, and the full extent of the holocaust will never be known, will remain ever a poignant mystery.

We started first to cover the fire I had seen start on its westward course from Third Street. From that time, I have only a vague kaleidoscopic vision of whirling at whistling speed through a city damned. We tried to make the fallen Brunswick Hotel at Sixth and Folsom Streets. We could not make it. The scarlet steeplechaser beat us to it, and when we arrived, the crushed structure was only the base of one great flame that rose to heaven with a single twist. By that time we knew that the earthquake had been but a prologue, and that the tragedy was to be written in fire. We went westward to get the western limit of the blaze.

Passing Fifth Street, we caught, behind the flaming smother, a glimpse of the Mint, square, squat, like a rock in the flaming sea. Its iron windows were all closed; it brooded there, unmoved, inscrutable as a sphinx. Later we learned that behind those iron doors men had lived through the maelstrom of fire, had lived and fought and had saved the building. West of it, a long, white skyscraper towered, still untouched. It was never touched. I saw it a few days later, rising white, unsullied, above the surrounding desolation. I read its name and the tremendous irony of it staggered me. "The United Undertakers" was written into the granite above the door.

At Third Street we caught the starting-point of the fire. It had worked north as well as west, and the Call Building, the tallest skyscraper in the city, was glowing like a phosphorescent worm. Cataracts of pulverized fire poured out of the thousand windows. The Examiner Building across the way was burning. The Palace Hotel, treasured perhaps above everything by San Franciscans, was smoking, but was still making a magnificent fight. To the east the fire had gone as far as Second Street. There it had leaped Market Street toward the north, and was roaring, a maelstrom of flame, through the wholesale district, before the southeastern breeze. We circled to the north, through the Latin quarter, picturesque in its ruins as it had been in life. I remember passing six dead horses under a pile of bricks on Washington Street. We went up toward the Hayes Valley district, in which heavy volumes of smoke announced another conflagration. In passing I stopped at the Neptune, where I had been at the time of the earthquake, five hours before. The fire had not yet reached it. I ran up to my room. A key was in the door. "Looters," I said to myself. I pushed open the door. Spick, span in his loose white clothing, Ah Wing, the Chinese chamber-man was making my bed. The room was swept, the plaster that had fallen was gathered in a heap in the hall, my clothes were all hanging in the closet, and he was putting a clean slip about my pillow. Coming out of the whirl of death and devastation, this piece of domestic fidelity absolutely flabbergasted me. I closed the door upon it, and left on tip-toe as in the presence of some sacred rite. I'd like to see Ah Wing again. When, the next morning, it struck me at last that it was time to take my things out, I wasn't able to get within fifteen blocks of the Neptune.

At seven o'clock the staffs of the *Call* and the *Chronicle* met for a conference in the editorial rooms of the *Evening Bulletin*. The pink glow of the fire, near by on three sides now, was the only light. The order given to the *Chronicle* men was: "The men of the *Chronicle* will meet at the *Chronicle* Building to-morrow at one o'clock, if there is any *Chronicle*." That given the *Call* was: "The men of the *Call* will meet at the Fairmont to-morrow at one o'clock, if there is any to-morrow." There was a to-morrow, but long before one o'clock the *Chronicle* was a gutted ruin, and the magnificent Fairmont, like a great Greek temple upon its hill, was blazing like a funeral pyre.

All night the city burned with a copper glow, and all night the dynamite of the fire-fighters boomed at slow intervals, the pulse of the great city in its agony. When the sun rose, a red wafer behind clouds of smoke that were as crape, the tidal wave of flame had swept three-quarters of it. Nob Hill,

the Fairmont, the homes of the pioneer millionaires, Mark Hopkins', with its art treasures, were aglow, a ruby tiara upon the city. Before the irresistible advance, the people were fleeing toward the sea. For the third time the headquarters of the Government had been changed, this time to the North End Police Station. By eleven o'clock that was in danger, another exodus was made to Franklin Hall, on Fillmore Street, once suburb, now center.

I walked down Market Street late in the afternoon of the second day. It was as if I walked through a dead city, not a city recently dead, but one overcome by some cataclysm ages past, and dug out of its lava. Fragments of wall rose on all sides, columns twisted but solid in their warp, as if petrified in the midst of their writhing from the fiery ordeal. Across them a yellow smoke passed slowly. Above all, a heavy, brooding smoke lay. And really there was nothing else. Contortion of stone, smoke of destruction, and a great silence—that was all.

CURIOUS DEEDS OF THE EARTHQUAKE.

ONE writer says the earthquake has written its own history in the cemeteries. While the earth motion was but a little over half an inch, the force behind that motion was so great that the mind can not conceive of its ability to accomplish what it did. A large brick store in Mountain View was thrown bodily twelve feet to the south, and fell, a complete wreck. Two other

In the vicinity of Chittenden a mountain seems to have moved four feet, as a railroad bridge which crossed the river there now lacks four feet of reaching across from the farther bank to the edge of the mountain. Near this place sulphur springs that were nearly dry are now gushing forth copiously.

In San Mateo County the shaking of the earth changed the courses of small mountain streams, allowing them to saturate a great quantity of alluvial hillside soil. A great torrent of mud was thus created which rushed down a hill at a speed of ten miles an hour, sweeping through a cemetery, and destroying whatever was in its way.

In many houses all the pictures had their faces turned toward the wall. In one house all the lamps were broken but one. That one sat on the shelf unmoved, and was the only one burning. Had it broken, it might have exploded and set fire to the building. In most cases chimneys which did not go off at the top were cracked or shattered at the bottom, some to such an extent that the whole chimney went straight down through its own opening in the roof into the cellar, carrying mantels, fireplaces, and grates with it.

The bed of the Mokelumne River in the vicinity of Woodbridge has dropped twelve feet as a result of the earthquake. A large lake in the northwestern part of San Joaquin County is drying up from the same cause.

The long tunnel through the Santa Cruz Mountains at Wrights was completely blocked, and so remains.

There is now an island in Bolinas Bay where



Looking through the ruins of the drug store of Boricke and Runyon to the Fairmont Hotel. It was said of the Fairmont Hotel that it was "constructed of steel and Raymond granite and was absolutely fireproof." Hopper tells us in *Everybody's* that on the evening of April 18 the order was given to the men of the *Chronicle* staff, "Meet at the *Chronicle* Building to-morrow at one o'clock, if there is any *Chronicle*." That given to the men of the *Call* staff was: "Men of the *Call* will meet at the Fairmont Hotel to-morrow at one o'clock, if there is any to-morrow." Really it was felt that the morrow was more uncertain than the burning of the Fairmont Hotel. He tells us that there "was a to-morrow; but long before one o'clock the *Chronicle* Building was a gutted ruin, and the magnificent Fairmont, like a Greek temple upon its hill, was blazing like a funeral pyre." It was thought that the Fairmont would not burn, standing isolated as it was. But the very elements seemed to be on fire.

stores on the opposite side of the street were thrown in the opposite direction.

At Bolinas a large building was moved along the ground twelve feet, directly away from the fence against which it stood, and remained standing. In this vicinity the ground was badly broken, and opened in several places. Springs opened where none had been before, and a lake of mud was formed. At Inverness twenty acres of land slid into the bay, and at Olema a large grove of trees was broken down and partly swallowed by the opened ground.

At Point Reyes the ground has moved ten feet northward. At one place an oak tree has moved ten feet away from a fence it formerly overhung. A pipe line at Olema was broken by the earthquake, and on being repaired, showed an excess length of three feet, indicating the land had been squeezed together that much in three hundred feet.

before were muddy shoals. All along the coast in this vicinity the ground has been rent and disfigured in many ways.

It was reported that hundreds of gushers of boiling mud leaped from the earth near Pajaro the morning of the earthquake.

In all parts of the district affected by the earthquake its footprints have been left upon the land in some form; but in the line of what is called the "fault," extending from San Juan to Point Arena, the greatest disfigurement occurs. This fissure, or fault, is very marked. Scientists claim that the slipping of the portion of the earth's surface which caused this fault was the cause of the quaking of the earth. But it seems more reasonable that the slipping itself had a cause lying deep in the earth, such as the explosion of gases or the release of steam under heavy pressure.

CONTRIBUTIONS

from Various States and Foreign Countries.

WE are not able to affirm that the following figures are exact. They are as nearly so as we are able to make them. It is barely possible that in some of the larger sums which go to make up the totals of the different states are included some smaller amounts that have been reported through other channels. It is also possible that some are omitted from this list. For instance, the Canadian Parliament voted \$100,000 to be sent through the President. The President felt he could not accept donations from foreign countries. We understand, however, that the relief committee did offer to accept it; but we have never seen a statement that it had been received, or that the reported donation of the Empress of China had been received.

Alabama	13,064.14	Maryland	377.00
Alaska	19,721.11	Michigan	82,704.92
Arizona	24,586.36	Minnesota	57,173.56
Arkansas	1,397.32	Missouri	5,059.65
Australia	24.30	Mississippi	4,654.79
Belgium	50.00	Montana	11,502.90
British Columbia	40,302.28	Nebraska	11,036.24
California	186,922.08	Nevada	7,895.20
Canada (General)	9,052.25	New Brunswick	6,687.65
Congress	2,500,000.00	New Mexico	5,928.30
Connecticut	19,127.16	Newfoundland	5,000.00
Colorado	13,436.23	New Hampshire	12,978.73
Cuba	5.00	New Jersey	90,251.00
Delaware	5,271.50	North Carolina	9,644.25
District of Columbia	40,700.00	North Dakota	4,123.38
Florida	15,003.98	New York	1,588,608.66
Georgia	30,097.78	Ohio	69,215.69
Hawaii	15,194.55	Oregon	4,286.13
Illinois	72,208.87	Oklahoma	1,283.31
Idaho	13,946.49	Paris	5,000.00
Iowa	52,208.42	Pennsylvania	653,482.81
Indiana	75,425.32	Rhode Island	14,632.08
Indian Territory	535.45	South Carolina	14,660.58
Japan	98,750.00	South Dakota	5,912.95
Kansas	5,428.75	Tennessee	33,977.77
Kentucky	2,114.57	Texas	43,102.59
London	1,025.00	Utah	1,165.44
Louisiana	9,389.80	Vermont	2,677.35
Maine	33,534.18	Virginia	16,899.16
Manitoba	5,010.00	Washington	142,496.59
Massachusetts	979,488.00	West Virginia	7,722.59
Mexico	10,613.83	Wisconsin	48,445.63
Wyoming			3,719.49
Local Red Cross collected			775,267.72
Mayor's Fund Committee			461,085.78
Total			\$8,502,289.31

This total includes much that did not go through the hands of the local relief committee, but was distributed through the army. The local relief committee reported on May 30 total receipts amounting to \$7,401,108.47.

SOME DISASTERS OF THE PRESENT YEAR.

AN appalling array of facts and figures is the result of but little study and search into the records for the short period from Jan. 1, 1906, to the present time. Disasters and catastrophies of every nature have visited every continent and nearly every country. The following is a partial list, enough to set any one thinking:

- January 7. Earthquake shocks were felt in eastern Kansas and northeastern Missouri.
- January. During the early part of the month, earthquakes were frequent in Mexico. Floods followed, which ruined crops and did much other serious damage.
- January 22. The steamship Valencia was wrecked near Cape Beale, British Columbia. 120 perished.
- January. Twenty-three deaths reported in Havana, resulting from yellow fever.
- January 25. A sharp earthquake, which did considerable damage was felt in New Mexico and Arizona.
- January 28. The naval training station at Newport was damaged to the extent of \$100,000 by fire.
- January 31. Long and severe earthquake shock in Buena Ventura, Colombia, 2,000 killed. Shock lasted seven minutes. Many villages destroyed.
- January 31. Tidal wave followed earthquake, destroying many more villages, killing many people.
- January 31. Earthquake in Ecuador. At least 300 killed.
- February and onward. Great famine in Japan.
- February 1. A fire in Panama caused loss of \$500,000.
- February 3. An East St. Louis elevator burned. Loss \$1,000,000.

- February 3 and onward. Mount Vesuvius in eruption. Four towns destroyed. Naples covered from two to four feet deep with ashes. Hundreds killed; the property loss very large.
- February 7, 8. Cyclone and tidal wave in Society Islands of the Pacific. Many islands swept of inhabitants. Property loss \$2,000,000.
- February 8. Earthquake in West Indies. Many ships lost, with many on board. Also many inhabitants killed.
- February 15. Great tidal wave destroyed coast towns of Colombia.
- February 16. Severe shocks at Kingston, St. Vincent, British West Indies.
- February 17. Shocks in other islands of the West Indies.
- March 2. Tornado at Meridian, Miss. Nineteen killed, twenty-four injured. Loss of property \$1,000,000.
- March 5. Car barns burned in New York. Loss \$200,000.
- March 5. About 800 fishermen and their families perished on floating ice cakes in the Gulf of Finland in a severe storm.
- March 10. More than 1,200 miners killed by an explosion of gas in a coal mine at Courrieres, near Bethune, in the French coal region.
- March 11. In the foundering of the steamer British King, off the Massachusetts' coast, twenty-seven men were lost.
- March 14. Over 1,000 killed, many more wounded,

- May 7. An earthquake in Uniankai, North China, causing great loss of life. A chasm several feet wide opened; much property destroyed.
- May 7. Disastrous floods reported along the Hainan River, China. Thousands drowned. At Hsinangton, China, the city caught fire, and a great part of it was destroyed, with much loss of life.
- May 8. Earthquake shocks in Connecticut and Scotland.
- May 15. Severe electric storms throughout a large part of Germany. A number of persons and domestic animals killed by lightning, many houses burned, and crops greatly injured by hail.
- May 28. Seven persons drowned, and the town of Galconda, Nevada, and a mile of railway track, destroyed by a cloudburst.
- May 28. A passenger train derailed in the station at Louisville, Ky., killing eight persons and injuring twelve.
- May 28. Lightning struck a group of base-ball spectators, near Mobile, Ala., killing five and injuring twenty-five. The field was strewn with bits of clothing torn from the bodies of the victims.
- May 29. Great floods occurred in the vicinity of Walla Walla, Wash., and Pendleton, Ore., during the latter part of May. In the latter vicinity the property loss is placed at a million dollars.
- June 3. Eleven persons were killed and a score



One of several wrecks in the town of Mountain View. This is the east end of the Pacific Press Publishing Company's Plant. All the wall, excepting the greater portion of the front wall, was wrecked by the earthquake, and had to be torn down. The inner supports sustained the roof.

- in earthquake in Formosa. 1,200 homes destroyed; loss, \$45,000,000.
- March 16. More than forty people killed in a railroad collision near Adobe, Colo.
- March 19. Six thousand reported killed in earthquake in Formosa.
- March. Volcanic eruption on island of Savaii, of the Samoan group. Three villages destroyed by streams of lava.
- March 24. Explosion in a coal mine at Century, W. Va., entombs 150 miners.
- April 5. Vesuvius still in state of eruption. Five streams of lava. Many towns destroyed. Land covered with ashes and mud. Ruined for agricultural purposes for ten years at least. Naples suffering.
- April 14. Another earthquake in Formosa. 1,000 killed. More than 1,000 injured.
- April 18. Earthquake shock extending along Pacific Coast. San Francisco, San Jose, Stanford University, Santa Rosa, and many cities and towns destroyed. Property loss very great. Thousands of lives lost.
- April 21. Mariquina, Rizal Province, Philippines, burned. Thousands homeless and starving. Town of Pasil, near Cebu, also destroyed.
- April 22. Twenty-two miners killed in a coal mine forty miles west of Trinidad, Colo.
- April 26. Entire town of Bellevue, Texas, destroyed by a tornado, only three houses remaining of more than two hundred. Thirteen killed and six hundred rendered homeless.
- April 30. Destructive conflagration in Fez, Morocco.
- May 5. Ten persons killed and twenty injured in a railway collision near Clover Creek, Penn.

- injured in a trolley-car accident near East Providence, R. I.
 - June 4. Fearful winds and hailstorms in Oklahoma and Indian Territories cause damages running into the hundred thousands, and sixty families homeless.
 - June 5. Scott Town, Ohio, a village of 200 inhabitants, completely washed away by a cloudburst; two drowned.
- It is utterly impossible to give an exact statement of the loss of life in all these disasters. Approximately the following figures may be given, not attempting to include the late earthquake on the Pacific Coast, for the true statistics in regard to this will probably never be known:

	Loss of Life	Loss of Property
Earthquakes	15,000	\$100,000,000
Fires		600,000,000
Accidents	5,000	100,000
Tornado	19	1,000,000
Volcano	2,000	20,000,000
Disease, famine	No estimate	No estimate

DR. F. OMORI, Professor of Seismology in the Imperial University, Tokio, believes that the origin of this earthquake was out in the Pacific Ocean, not near San Francisco; that it was one of the greatest earthquakes, recording itself in Japan at 5:24:35 of April 18, or eleven minutes and five seconds after the time of its occurrence here. He assigns the cause to mountain formation which is still going on. Professor Tarr gives the same cause in the *Independent* of some time ago.

INCREASE OF EARTHQUAKES.

SOME who desire to make it appear that the world is growing better are putting forth the claim that earthquakes are growing less and less frequent. Some have expressed displeasure that this journal teaches the opposite. We will let the following statistics speak upon the matter, and they will do so without favor or prejudice.

	No.	No. of years	Average
Those recorded before A. D. 1	58	1,700	1 in 29 years
Thence to the end of 9th century	197	900	1 in 4 "
" " " " 15th "	532	600	1 in 1 year
" " " " 18th "	2,804	300	9 in 1 "
" " " " to 1850	3,240	50	64 in 1 "
" " " " 1868	5,000	18	277 in 1 "

Of destructive earthquakes, such as have overthrown cities and destroyed many lives, the number registered is about as follows:

	No.	No. of years	Average
From B. C. 1700 to A. D. 96	16	1,796	1 in 112 years
From A. D. 96 to 1850	204	1,754	1 in 8 "
From 1850 to 1865	15	15	1 in 1 year
From 1865 to 1868	15	3	5 in 1 "

These statistics are from a work by Robert Mallet, an English seismologist.

From the "Statistician and Economist" of 1890 we take the following table of "some of the principal

Oakland, Cal., states that from April 18 to June 4, inclusive, fifty-one earthquakes were recorded by the seismograph of that observatory. Of this number twenty-four occurred within twenty-four hours of the great earthquake, a rate of one each hour.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRES IN THE UNITED STATES TO 1888.

Only Those the Monetary Loss of Which Equal and Exceed One Million Dollars. Are Noted.

Albany, N. Y.,	Aug. 17, 1848	\$5,000,000
Atlanta, Ga.,	Aug. 14, 1883	1,000,000
Baltimore, Md.,	1904	80 blocks
Boston, Mass.,	June 13, 1906	2,000,000
" "	Apr. 7, 1825	2,000,000
" "	Nov. 8-10, 1872	75,000,000
Brooklyn, N. Y.,	Sept. 9, 1848	1,000,000
Charleston, S. C.,	Apr. 27, 1838	2,500,000
" "	Feb. 17, 1856	3/4 of city
Chicago, Ill.,	Jan. 20, 1868	3,000,000
" "	Oct. 8, 9, 1871	206,000,000
" "	May 26, 1886	1,000,000
Cleveland, O.,	Sept. 17, 1884	2,000,000
Deadwood, Dak.,	Sept. 26, 1879	2,500,000
Detroit, Mich.,	Jan. 1, 1886	1,500,000
Galveston, Tex.,	Nov. 13, 1885	2,100,000

1876	64,630,600	1892	151,516,058
1877	68,265,800	1893	167,544,370
1878	61,315,900	1894	149,066,484
1879	77,703,700	1895	142,110,233
1880	74,643,400	1896	118,737,420
1881	81,280,900	1897	116,354,570
1882	84,505,024	1898	130,593,005
1883	100,149,228	1899	153,500,050
1884	110,008,611	1900	160,929,805
1885	102,818,796	1901	174,160,680
1886	104,924,750	1902	161,488,355
1887	120,283,055	1903	145,302,153
1888	110,885,665	1904	188,000,000
1889	123,046,833		
1890	108,993,792	Total 30 years	\$3,568,665,211

It will be seen that San Francisco's loss alone in the recent calamity—\$400,000,000—is more than double that of the whole United States for the year last given in the above list.

THE EARTHQUAKE.

[Henry M. Hyde, in the *Technical World*.]

MAN scratches little runways in the dirt,
And raises tiny mounds of stone and steel,
To tease the microscopes of curious gods,
Sends feeble ships to tempt the awful deep,
Plucks one red feather from the lightning's wing,
Then lifts himself in petty human pride
And boasts his lordship over all the world.

'Till earth—his Mother Earth—
Olympus shakes with laughter at the claim—
Tired of these vermin that infest her skin,
Stirs her vast bulk and in an instant's pause,
Man and his work are leveled with the dust,
In ruin absolute.

'Tis proved in Nature's plan
How small, how poor, how mean a thing is man!

Out of the ruins crawls a frenzied wretch,
Creeping on crutches from the death that flies,
Pallid with terror, whining in brute fear,
Hugging in impotence some tawdry toy,
Blackened and bleeding with a little height,
There halts to view the chaos left behind—
A lifetime's labor turned to smoke and waste.

Then, as he stands, there comes a potent change—
The god-like will, stronger than earthquake's shock,
Lifts high his cowering head and takes command,
While from his blood-shot eyes there looks a soul,
Deathless, undaunted in the face of doom,
Majestic in defeat.

Higher than nature's plan,
How great, how strong, how proud a thing is man!

TORNADO STATISTICS DOWN TO 1888.

Alabama	102	65 yrs.	\$38,175,000
Arkansas	34	47 "	17,125,000
Colorado	4	10 "	500,000
Connecticut	13	205 "	7,500,000
Dakota	46	12 "	7,500,000
Delaware	1	2 "	185,000
District of Columbia	1		
Florida	40	12 "	375,000
Georgia	128	92 "	56,500,000
Illinois	127	32 "	46,125,000
Indiana	84	69 "	35,800,000
Indian Territory	6	12 "	1,250,000
Iowa	118	50 "	49,575,000
Kansas	153	28 "	64,000,000
Kentucky	26	77 "	4,000,000
Louisiana	19	18 "	5,500,000
Maine	7	27 "	375,000
Maryland	16	54 "	4,750,000
Massachusetts	22	78 "	6,025,200
Michigan	71	64 "	26,410,000
Minnesota	78	32 "	50,750,000
Mississippi	49	64 "	44,275,000
Missouri	156	73 "	94,325,000
Nebraska	52	16 "	22,100,000
New Hampshire	8	80 "	200,000
New Jersey	12	65 "	16,000,000
New York	67	100 "	67,000,000
North Carolina	59	61 "	26,625,000
Ohio	92	83 "	87,737,500
Pennsylvania	61	76 "	26,125,000
Rhode Island	1		
South Carolina	57	126 "	46,875,000
Tennessee	73	79 "	6,875,000
Texas	34	34 "	46,525,000
Vermont	4	58 "	625,000
Virginia	18	73 "	3,625,000
West Virginia	2	7 "	600,000
Wisconsin	59	44 "	28,750,000
Total	1,867		\$941,282,500

NOTE.—It will be seen by this table that no tornado (or cyclone) of account worthy of note has occurred in the states of California, Montana, New Mexico, Utah, or Wyoming.



Portsmouth Square, the center of the old city of San Francisco, between Kearny and Dupont Streets, near California. Here forty unidentified dead were buried the day of the earthquake.

earthquakes that have occurred since the twelfth century," just as they are tabulated there:

Year	Place	Persons killed	Year	Place	Persons killed
1137	Sicily	15,000	1812	So. California	50
1158	Syria	20,000	1822	Aleppo	22,000
1268	Cilicia	60,000	1829	Murcia	6,000
1456	Naples	40,000	1830	Canton	6,000
1531	Lisbon	30,000	1842	Cape Haytien	4,000
1626	Naples	70,000	1857	Calabria	10,000
1647	Santiago	4,000	1859	Quito	5,000
1667	Schmaki	80,000	1861	Mendoza (S. Am.)	12,000
1692	Jamaica	3,000	1868	Peru and Ecuador	25,000
1693	Sicily	100,000	1872	Inyo, Cal.	100
1703	Aquila (Italy)	5,000	1875	Colombia	14,000
1703	Yeddo (Japan)	190,000	1880	Manila	3,000
1706	The Abruzzi	150,000	1881	Scio	4,000
1716	Algiers	18,000	1883	Ischia	4,000
1726	Palermo	6,000	1883	Java	50,000
1731	Peking	95,000	1883	Anatolia (Turkey)	1,000
1746	Lima and Callao	18,000	1884	Island of Kishm	200
1754	Grand Cairo	40,000	1884	Alabama	3,000
1755	Kashan (Persia)	40,000	1885	Java	500
1755	Lisbon	55,000	1885	Cashmere	3,081
1759	Syria	20,000	1885	Soper (India)	700
1773	Guatemala	23,000	1885	Asia Minor	350
1784	Eztinghian (Asia)	5,000	1886	Greece	1,000
1797	Santa Fe to Quito	41,000	1886	Charleston	96
1805	Naples	6,000	1887	Villages of Italy	3,000
			1888	Kien Shin (China)	4,000

It is estimated that 13,000,000 persons have perished by earthquakes. It will be seen that 2 are recorded in the 12th century; 1, in the 13th; 1, in the 15th; 1, in the 16th; 5, in the 17th; 14, in the 18th; 27, in the first 88 years of the 19th. This does not include volcanic eruptions. The above table shows an increase of one hundred per cent. in the earthquakes of the nineteenth century over those of the eighteenth century.

Prof. Charles Burckhalter of Chabot Observatory,

FIRE LOSSES IN THE UNITED STATES 1875-1904.

Year	Property Loss	Year	Property Loss
1875	\$78,102,285	1891	\$143,764,967

INTERESTING ITEMS OF GREAT FIRES.

THE Chicago fire covered twenty-one acres, and burned two days and nights; 17,450 buildings were burned; 200 deaths resulted; and 70,000 persons were made homeless. The money loss was \$190,000,000, with \$7,000,000 contributed. It was largely rebuilt in a year.

The great fire in Boston in 1872 covered 65 acres, and the money loss is placed \$75,000,000.

Estimating San Francisco's burned area at twelve square miles (it is given by some as high as fifteen square miles), 7,680 acres were burned. The money loss is \$400,000,000 and doubtless more. The loss of life can not be estimated. With earthquake and fire, it was probably not less than 1,500. It has been estimated as high as 5,000, but this, doubtless, is exaggerated. It will be seen that it far exceeds all the other great fires. In fact, it is more than double the other three great historic fires of Chicago, Baltimore, and Boston. How soon it will be rebuilt is for the future to determine. Its donations to date are given in another column.



Redwood City Hall. This is typical of other public buildings in this beautiful little city.

Perhaps the greatest loss among Protestant denominations in San Francisco was that of the Protestant Episcopal. It figures its loss on church buildings at \$429,000, and estimates that its other losses to clergymen and institutions will bring the total up to a full million. The Congregationalists report the loss of six of their churches in San Francisco, besides much damage in other cities. The Baptists report five churches destroyed and twelve others damaged. The Home Missionary Society of that church asks for \$170,000 for rebuilding only. Three Presbyterian churches were burned, and several others wrecked in the cities around the Bay. The United Presbyterians had one church destroyed and one shattered. They ask for \$15,000. The Lutherans report the loss of twelve churches and missions. The Church Extension Society of the Methodist Church has made an appeal for \$250,000 for rebuilding California churches. At a recent session of Methodists at Evanston, Ill., it was voted to raise \$500,000 for that purpose. A meeting of prominent laymen asks for \$1,000,000. None of the churches belonging to the Seventh-day Adventists were ruined by the temblor or consumed in the fire, though some of them lost considerable plaster. The Santa Rosa church did not even lose its chimney. The loss to the Catholics from fire and earthquake is over \$5,000,000.

Unto His Own.—Once Christ "came unto His own and His own received Him not." He came in humiliation. He did not awe men by His majesty. He would be received on account of His goodness, His sympathy, His character, or not at all. Humanity veiled His glory and majesty. And men whom He died to save rejected Him and His healing words of life. Only the few "of whom the world was not worthy," received Him, and became the salt of the earth, its saving power from utter decay. Still the world rejects Him and the healing balm of His Gospel, and the ills of earth increase. Sometime He is coming into His own again, into His own kingdom which He has purchased with His own blood. He is coming in all the forthshining of His glorious majesty. Before His presence the earth will quake and the rocks melt. Everything identified with sin will perish with it. "The Lord alone will be exalted in that day." All who are identified

with everlasting righteousness will endure the shock and the fire, and live with Him. The wicked will plead for rocks and mountains to fall on them and hide from them His face. The righteous will say, "Lo, this is our God; we have waited for Him, and He will save us; this is Jehovah; we have waited for Him, we will be glad and rejoice in His salvation."

One matter over which Californians, especially San Franciscans, have great reason to be grateful is the merciful sparing of San Francisco's docking and shipping facilities. We learn from a report prepared by Chas. H. Spear, president of the State Board of Harbor Commissioners, that the facilities for docking, and all other agencies essential to the movements of trade at San Francisco, are uninjured, and that that part of San Francisco is in a position to handle all business that may be presented with as much ease as before April 18. Wharves and bulkheads are all standing and are as solid as ever. All vessels, towboats, barges, dredgers, fire-boats, transports, ocean steamships, bay and river steamboats, ferry-boats, coastwise steamers, wharves, bunkers, elevators, etc., etc., escaped damage either of earthquake or fire. In addition to this \$2,000,000 has been appropriated by the state for improvements, which have already begun.

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Economy. Put cap on top to hold cap in position while contents are cooling. The cooling forms a vacuum and holds cap on firmly. Jar is then absolutely airtight. Next day remove clamp, which lifts off lightly. If the food was cooked enough cap is held

tight by vacuum, and contents cannot spoil, as no air can leak in. If cap loosens, contents were not cooked enough to sterilize, and can be heated again and saved. The Economy automatically informs you if contents are in proper condition to put away. When ready to use, puncture cap with can opener and pry off lightly. No unscrewing, no hands gashed by broken glass. No glass particles in food; no smelly top; contents as fresh and sweet as the day you put them up.

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MOUNTAIN VIEW, CAL., JUNE 27, 1906.

We send no papers from this office to individuals without pay in advance. When persons receive copies without ordering them, they are sent by other parties, and we can give no information in regard to them. Persons thus receiving copies of the "Signs" are not indebted to the office, and will not be called upon to pay for them. Please read the papers you may receive, and hand them to your friends to read.

PRICE OF THIS PAPER.

In lots of 5 to 500, SIX cents each; 500 and upward, FIVE cents. Mailed direct from this office to lists of names furnished in lots of 5 or more, SIX cents each. A mistake was made in price in our last issue.

"Will there be more earthquakes?" is often asked. We do not know. No one knows. There may be one to-morrow; there may be one the next hour. "Are you not afraid?" No, we are not. We feel just as safe, just as secure, in the Golden State as we would anywhere in the Empire State, the Bay State, the Buckeye State, the Wolverine State, or any other state or country. Do you know that you in Illinois or Nebraska may not have an earthquake to-morrow? Of course you do not know. Therefore we wish to say it again that we consider this state as safe as any in the union.

This issue of the Signs of the Times will meet many new readers. To them we wish to emphasize the fact that it is a *special* number. Our regular issue deals with Bible Christianity in its fullest sense. It deals with man's condition, man's need, man's fulness in Christ Jesus his only hope, with the great mission field, with fulfilling prophecy, with man's future home, with the signs of the times, with pure, common-sense home life, with all that makes for better home-people, better neighbors, better citizens. It is the constant desire of its editors and publishers to make it a paper for God and humanity. Its cost is only \$1.50 a year of fifty-two numbers; 75 cents for 6 months; 40 for 3 months. Study these questions with us for a year.

"And After the Earthquake a Fire."—What application does this have to San Francisco?—Specifically, it does not apply. Generally, ethically, it has tremendous application. Read the whole passage from which it is taken. To Elijah and his work, representative of John the Baptist and his work, representative of God's last great threefold message and people, came this experience: "He [God] said, Go forth, and stand upon the mount before Jehovah. And, behold, Jehovah passed by, and a great and strong wind rent the mountains, and brake in pieces the rocks before Jehovah; but Jehovah was not in the wind; and after the wind an earthquake; but Jehovah was not in the earthquake; and after the earthquake a fire; but Jehovah was not in the fire; and after the fire a still, small voice." 1 Kings 19:11, 12. By whirlwind and storm and tempest and earthquake and fire-judgments from God's perverted law have come upon the world. These always cause great fear and trembling. The lesson which God would have us learn as well as Elijah is that while these may startle men, may arouse them to a sense of their helplessness, there is no saving power in them. Jehovah is Creator, and Saviour. He is not in the earthquake nor fire, but in the still, small voice which speaks to the soul and changes the life and character. Blessed be those who look beyond the earthquake, beyond the fire, to the power of God which changes the life in the secret recesses of the soul.

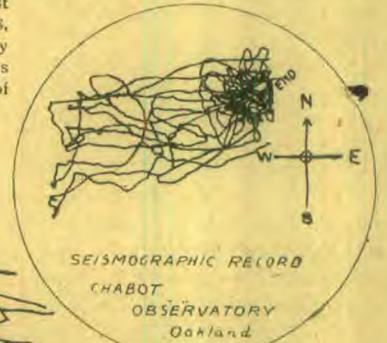
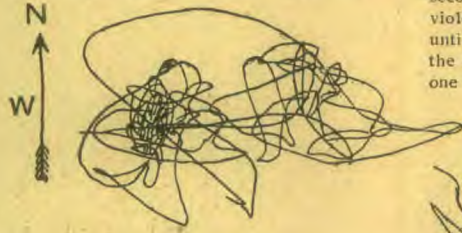
Governor Geo. C. Pardee, in the early days of the earthquake disturbance, appointed a committee of inquiry, consisting of Prof. A. C. Lawson, University of California; G. K. Gilbert, United States Geological Survey; Prof. Fielding Reid, Johns Hopkins University, expert seismologist; Prof. J. C.

HOW THE EARTHQUAKE WROTE HIS AUTOGRAPH.

The pen which records the directions, peculiarities, violence, and duration of the earthquake is called a "seismograph," from two Greek words, *seimos*, earthquake, and *grapho*, to write. And a curious handwriting it is.

1. The first one on the left is a record taken in Oakland of the earthquake of April 19, 1892, at 2:49:2 A.M. Its duration was 38 seconds. This is a very long vibration.

2. The second seismograph at the right, is the record of the earthquake of March 30, 1898, 11:45 P.M. The duration was 45 seconds. This was the most violent earthquake since 1868, until the recent one. This is by the same instrument. The scale is one to seven. That is, the pen of



1906, at Yountville, Cal. great tremor from *Current Literature* of the State Geologist, 3,000 miles plate or ribbon moved under the

of April 18, 1906. The following is its Burckhalter of Chabot Observatory: the original from the seismograph of Cal. It shows that the main motion

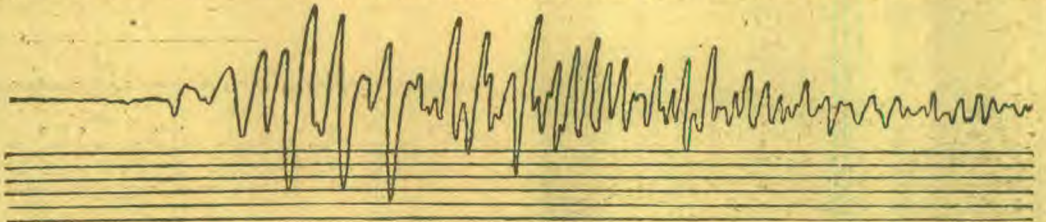
the seismograph passes over seven times more space than the vibrations of the earth. No lives were lost. Damage to buildings, \$3420,000.

3. The lower one of the three is the record of the earthquake of April 18,

4. An Eastern autograph of the *ture*, taken in New York at the office from San Francisco. Presumably the pencil.

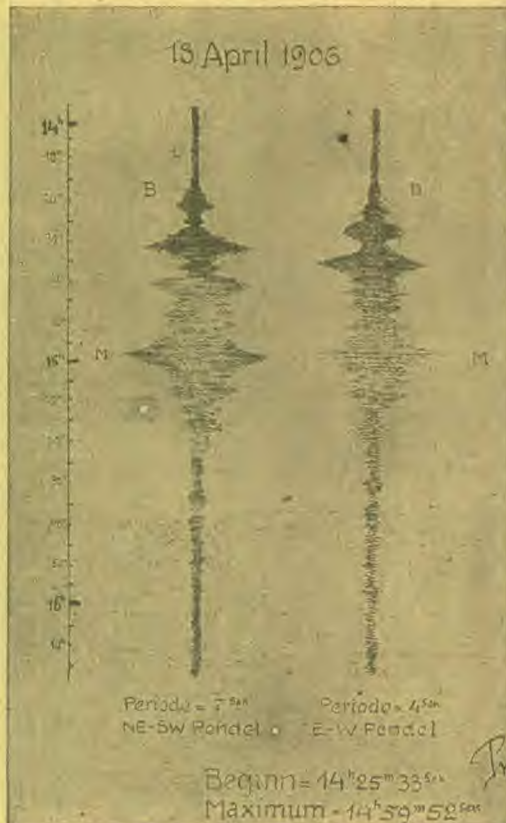
5. The signature of the earthquake description from the pen of Professor

"This print is a copy direct from the Chabot Observatory, Oakland, was gyratory, but the wave-like, and the up and down motions were present also. The dashes and dots represent the up and



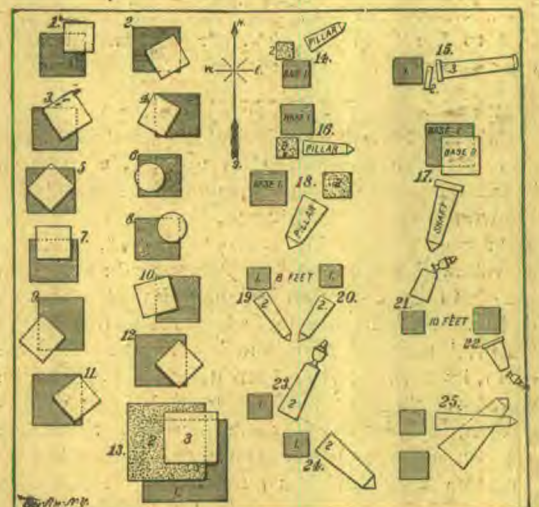
down motion. The instrument enlarges the diagram, the real movement of the earth's surface being a little over half an inch, but not as much as six-tenths of an inch. The time was 5:14:48 A.M., April 18, and the duration 28 seconds. The shock was so violent that the pen ran off the plate several times; that is, the instrument was not capable of recording so severe a shock "C. B."

The above refers to the black plate. In other places the record of duration ranged from 40 to 48 seconds.



6. Record of San Francisco earthquake made at the Austrian Imperial and Royal Seismological Observatory of Laibach, Austria. Note the differences between the smoother and rougher lines in the shocks above recorded. One looks like a pulse tracing.

Branner, Stanford University; Prof. A. O. Leuschner and Prof. Geo. Davidson, of the University of California; Prof. Charles Burckhalter, of the Chabot Observatory, Oakland; William Wallace Campbell, director of the Lick Observatory, Mt. Hamilton. No definite report has been received from the committee as yet. They have asked for salient facts from any cognizant of them.



A diagram from the *Scientific American* showing how complex was the motion of the earthquake. Monuments, grave-stones, bases, and pedestals, clearly indicate that the motion was from every direction.

"LET NOT YOUR HEART BE TROUBLED"



Watchman, What of the Night?

A Remarkable Century
The Prevalence of Crime—A Sign of Our
Times
Judgment Is Turned Away Backward
The Earth Is Filled with Violence

The Social Vice
Ye Have Heaped Treasure for the Last Days
And the Nations Were Angry
The Voice of the Elements
The Testimony of the Earth
Our Refuge and Fortress

Heralds — of the — Morning

"Among the most expressive and beautiful words of the English language, is the noble, tender term, 'Home.' Among the sweetest songs ever sung by loving lips, is 'Home, Sweet Home,' given to a needy world by one who never had a home, yet whose heart ever cried out for what the world never gave him. His very homelessness voiced sweeter and deeper the longing of every true human heart."—*Extract from Preface of "Heralds of the Morning."*

This book is written with the "great home coming" in view. It shows the relation of current events to the "home over there." Necessarily it treats upon some of the discouraging things of this time, but it always does it in a way to show their significance. It teaches us to look upon them as signs of the better day—as heralds of the morning. The following is a partial list of its chapters:

Two Books with a Message of Comfort and Cheer



YOU have seen
the increase of
destructive storms,
earthquakes, tidal
waves, and fires,

and wondered what it all means. Has it occurred to you that these things may be "Handwritings on the Wall,"—Messages from God to you; not messages of death and destruction, but messages which, if heeded, will bring comfort and cheer and never-ending life? The books described on this page will help you to recognize these messages and to interpret them as well. They will richly repay a careful reading.

It contains nearly four hundred pages and is bound in substantial cloth. Price, post-paid, \$1.75.

Great Controversy

This volume presents the most wonderful and intensely interesting history that has ever been written of the great conflict between Christianity and the Powers of Darkness, as illustrated in the lives of Christian martyrs and reformers on the one hand, and wicked men and persecuting powers on the other.

Beginning with our Lord's great prophecy given while viewing Jerusalem from the Mount of Olives, this book outlines the whole history of the dispensation down to the time spoken of in the closing paragraph when,—

"The great controversy is ended. Sin and sinners are no more. The entire universe is clean. One pulse of harmony and gladness beats through the vast creation. From Him who created all, flow life and light and gladness, throughout the realms of illimitable space. From the minutest atom to the greatest world, all things, animate and inanimate, in their unshadowed beauty and perfect joy, declare that God is Love."

In the Preface we read:

"In the great final conflict, Satan will employ the same policy, manifest the same spirit, and work for the same end, as in all preceding ages. That which has been will be, except that the coming struggle will be marked with a terrible intensity such as the world has never witnessed."

With these facts in mind, the author has selected such events in the history of the struggle of the church as foreshadow the conflict just before it, and has so treated them as to make their meaning clear to all. The chapters devoted entirely to the continuation and culmination of this conflict are as follows:

The Impending Conflict
The Final Warning
The Time of Trouble

God's People Delivered
The Desolation of the Earth
The Great Controversy Ended

These chapters particularly should be read by all interested in the final triumph of right principles. The work contains more than 700 pages, and is strongly bound in cloth at \$2.50.

Also published in Danish, Swedish, German, and French.

These and many other books treating upon the great questions of the day may be obtained from regularly authorized agents, or from—

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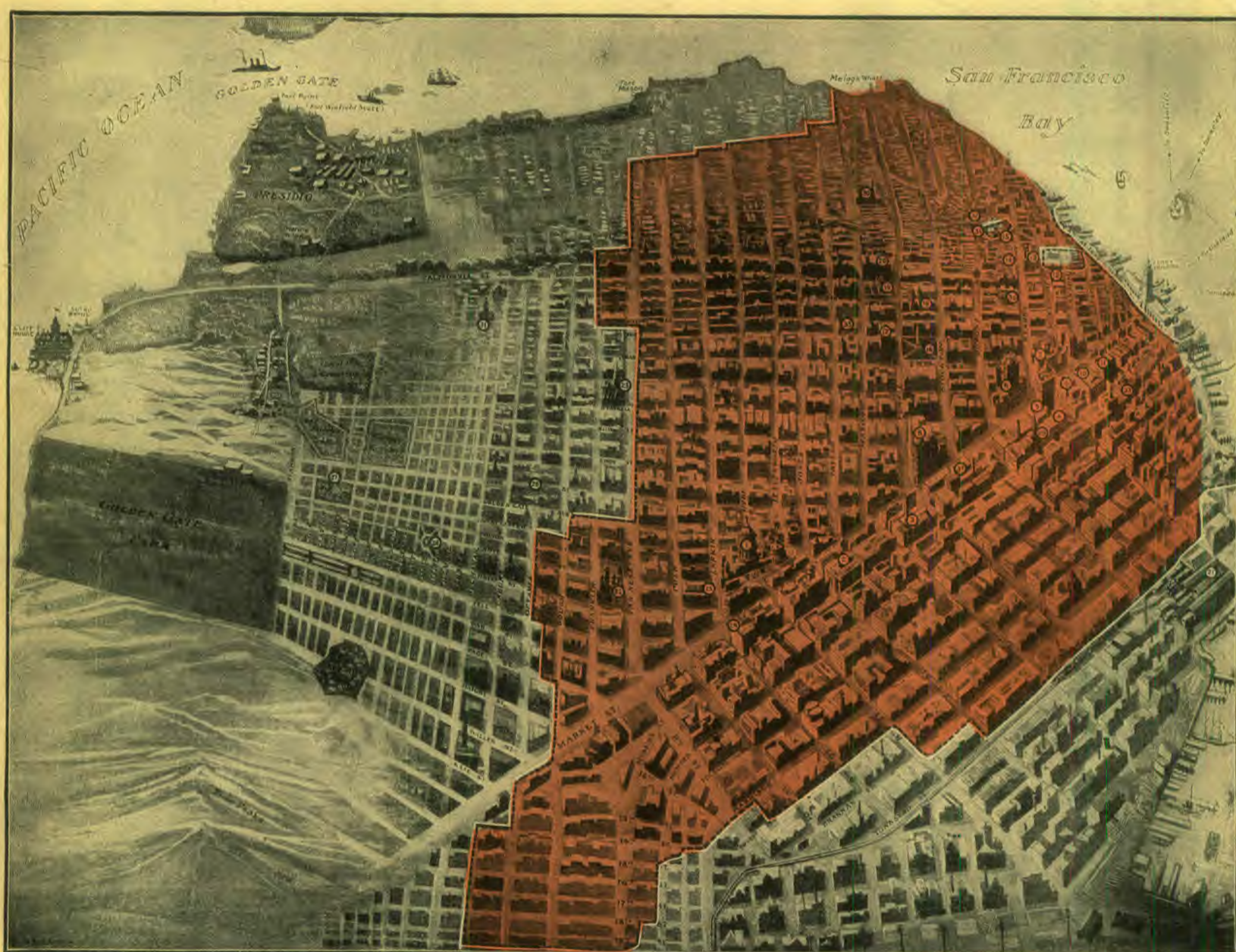
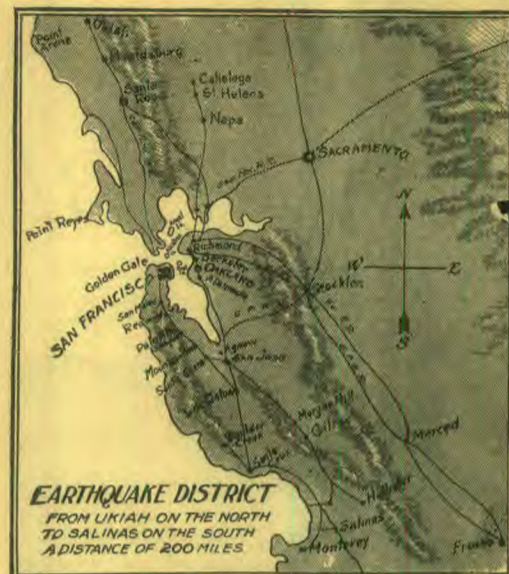
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The comparative diagram shows most graphically how San Francisco's great fire overshadows the other great fires of the country. Its area is more than twice as great as Chicago's, Boston's, and Baltimore's combined. Only by an eye witness can its awful devastation be at all appreciated.

The map shows a strip of California about 200 miles from north to south. The "fault" in the earth's crust, where the great "slip" took place runs in almost a direct line from San Juan in the south, near Salinas, to Point Arena in the north. Along this line many breaks and sinks and elevations occurred. The great quake extended in its effects both north and south of this map, but not seriously. Los Angeles scarcely felt it, yet Frawley, a little town 100 miles south of Los Angeles, was greatly damaged.



RELIEF MAP OF SAN FRANCISCO AS THE CITY APPEARED BEFORE THE EARTHQUAKE AND FIRE

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The tint indicates the portion of San Francisco that was destroyed by fire. In this district there are five little unburned oases in the midst of the general devastation. The ruined region includes practically all that was known as San Francisco,—all the business, financial, amusement, and most of the residence sections. There remains little outside of it but scattered dwellings, isolated manufacturing plants, and open spaces. The burned district is a solid bulk over four miles long and two miles wide. The value of the property destroyed within this district is now placed at \$350,000,000. The insurance on this amounts to about \$175,000,000. The principal buildings and landmarks of the city were: (1) City Hall; (2) Post-office; (3) U. S. Mint, saved; (4) Grand Opera House; (5) Call Building; (6) Mutual Savings Bank; (7) Chronicle Building; (8) Flood Building; (9) Examiner Building; (10) Palace Hotel; (11) Grand Hotel; (12) Merchants' Exchange; (13) Hall of Justice; (14) Portsmouth Square; (15) Chinatown; (16) Union Square; (17) St. Francis Hotel; (18) Bush Street Synagogue; (19) Mark Hopkins Institute; (20) Fairmont Hotel; (21) Southern Pacific R. R. Station; (22) St. Ignatius Church; (23) St. Mary's Cathedral; (24) Majestic Theater; (25) Mechanic's Pavilion; (26) Jefferson Square; (27) Masonic Cemetery; (28) Alamo Square; (29) St. Patrick's Cathedral; (30) Russian Church; (31) St. Dominick's Church; (32) Telegraph Hill; (33) Wells Fargo Building; (34) Unburned district around Telegraph Hill; (35) Olympic Club; (36) California Theater, where Fire Chief Sullivan was killed; (37) The Emporium, the largest department store in the city.