

HIGH WIND CAUSES RENEWAL OF FIRE AT SAN FRANCISCO

FIERCE BLAZE ON WATER FRONT

Hopes That the Conflagration Had Been Checked Dashed by the Arising of Gale of Great Velocity.

SUFFERING IS BORNE WITH THE UTMOST FORTITUDE

People Unanimous in Making the Best of the Situation—Food Supply Scanty, but in Sufficient Quantity to Prevent Absolute Famine.

San Francisco, April 21.—Late Friday night the fire was raging over fifty acres of the water front between Bay street and the end of Meigs and Fisherman's wharf. To the eastward it extended down to the sea wall, but had not reached the piers, which lie a quarter of a mile toward the east.

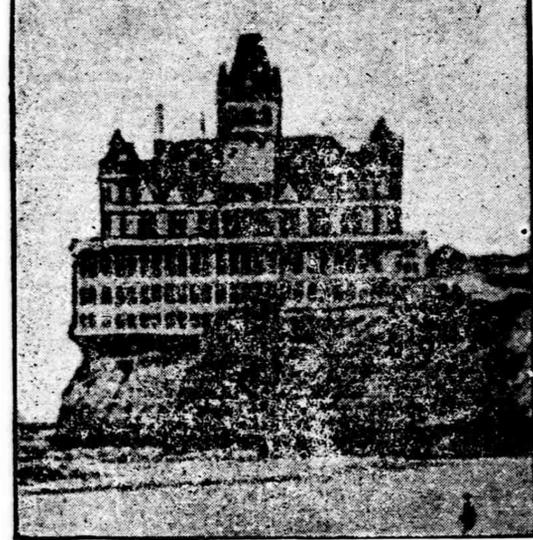
Flames and smoke hid from view the vessels that lay off shore. No water was available except from the water side, and it was not until almost dark that the fire department was able to turn its attention to this point.

San Francisco, April 21.—From confidence in the belief that the fire which for 70 hours had worked its will on their fair city had been checked, the people of San Francisco were plunged into new despair yesterday afternoon when a wind of high velocity, coming from the northwest, blew over the fire-stricken district. Driven by the wind the flames quickly neared the water front, threatening to cut off communication with Oakland and Berkeley.

Gen. Custer at once ordered a squadron of men to endeavor to keep back the fire which, spreading in this direction, bid fair to destroy the Union ferry depot, the only means of egress from the city.

The Postal Telegraph company was

CLIFF HOUSE, WHICH FELL INTO THE SEA.



This famous resort was located at Point Lobos, facing the Pacific, adjacent to the Golden Gate. The rocks opposite are known as seal rocks and are frequented by the animals for which they are named. The quake toppled the building into the ocean.

forced to abandon its temporary offices in the Ferry building, already scorched by the flames.

The water front emergency hospital, confidently believed to be a place of safety, was in the gravest danger, and the officers in charge made hasty preparations to move from their quarters.

The wind was of such velocity that brick and granite walls, already weakened by the earthquake and subsequent fire, were falling into the streets. The gravest fear was that Market street, the principal avenue of escape from the city to the ferry, would be blocked up, ending all possibility of egress.

Thought Conflagration Ended. When daylight appeared on the ruins Friday hope of saving anything from Telegraph Hill to Golden Gate park was slight. Fringes of houses about the base of the hill, left standing, were attacked by the conflagration.

Would Put Red Cross in Charge. Washington, April 21.—In order that the work of relieving the suffering at San Francisco may be well systematized, that every dollar contributed may be made to do the most effective service, the president asks the people of the United States, those in all cities, chambers of commerce, boards of trade, relief committees and individuals, to express their sympathy in the most practical way by sending their contributions to the American Red Cross association.

Absentees Fear for Families. Paris, April 21.—Many San Franciscans in this city are hastily returning to the United States. J. D. Grant, William Irwin, George Newhall and George Lent will sail to-day, owing to the magnitude of their property losses and fears for the safety of relatives. Fred Sharon, owner of the Palace and Grand hotels, has spent a large sum in vainly calling inquiries concerning his losses.

Women are in a state of agony concerning the fate of their children who remained in San Francisco.

tion, which was driven back by a veering wind. Everything on Van Ness avenue and west seemed doomed, while the main fire at Octavia street, with its destroying advance wedges, seemed too formidable to be stopped. At the farthest south line of the burned district a fitful wind seemed likely to spread the flames to the hills and catch sand heaps.

But when despair was deepest and refugees from the remaining part of the residence district began to drag their effects into sand hollows, Octavia street sent the joyful message "Fire stopped!" Artillery had roared and dynamite made holes without avail where once stood the most beautiful homes of Nob Hill. But great hopes were centered in the efficacy of an intervening burned area.

Desolation on Market Street. Not even the desolation of Market street and the banking and business district seemed as terrible as that of the roads leading from the ferry north and around the shore of the bay as far as Fort Mason. Vehicles of all kinds, including baby carriages that broke down under abnormal weights, are strewn along the way. Household effects, clothing and valuables of all kinds abandoned by the terror-stricken owners are where they left them. Some day the owners may claim them.

The hills and beaches of San Francisco look like an immense tented city. For miles through the park and along the beaches from Ingleside to the sea wall at North Beach the homeless are camped in tents, makeshifts rigged up from a few sticks of wood and a blanket or a sheet. A few of the more fortunate, with better transportation facilities than were afforded the majority of the victims of the catastrophe, managed to pile tents on vehicles and are therefore more comfortably housed.

Looks Like Camp Ground. Golden Gate Park and the Panhandle look like one vast camping ground. It is said that fully 100,000 persons, rich and poor, sought refuge in Golden Gate park alone. Fully 200,000 more homeless ones located at the other places of refuge.

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The soldiers permit no looting. Rear Admiral McCalla, commandant at the Mare Island navy yard, reported that the war ships under construction at the Union iron works were not damaged. In his report to Washington the admiral said the loss of life had been exaggerated.

"No estimate of the loss of life is at hand," said one of the committee of safety. "We hope it is not as some have feared. The fire now practically is under control, having been checked west of Van Ness avenue and in the Mission. North of Russian Hill it is raging toward the bay, but it will not spread west. The destitute need relief. After the living are cared for the dead will be enumerated."

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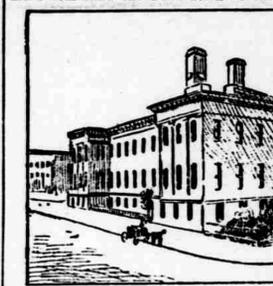
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Finally they were cheered by military regulations for their succor. Bakeries were started in the ruins, great masses of half-charred wood from the homes of millionaires being used to heat the ovens. Oakland bakeries were worked overtime and every available boat was pressed into service to bring the supplies over the bay. More bread and plenty of milk for the weak and sickly children and women refugees was the cry.

Five hundred thousand pounds of canned beef in the warehouses of Swift & Co. at South San Francisco were moved into the refuge camps. Face Horror with Fortitude. Homeless and starving the people of San Francisco are facing the awful calamity with a spirit of fortitude which must command the admiration of the world.



United States Mint.

There are no evidences of weakness among the crowds moving back reluctantly upon each advance of the flames, which continue to sweep toward the ocean. Conquered for the moment, but undaunted, the bravery exhibited by men, women and children in the face of overwhelming disaster is that of a race destined to arise stronger than ever out of the ruins which surround it.

There is little left of the great American metropolis by the Golden Gate. Shorn of its many glories, its palaces and vast commercial emporiums leveled to the earth, its wide area of homes in ashes, it will rise again in still greater magnificence, a monument to the courage and indomitable spirit shown by its inhabitants in the present awful emergency.

Can't Save Residence District. There seems little hope of saving the choicest residence section, lying west and north of Van Ness avenue. The men of the fire department, who have done splendid work, are making strenuous efforts to check the devouring flames, but without avail. Owing to the tremendous heat structures for some distance from the fire are as dry as tinder and they seem to disappear like a flash the minute the flames reach them.

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ONE-FOURTH OF CITY LEFT APPREHENSIVE OF THE FIRE DEMON HAS BEEN APPRAISED.

Strenuous Efforts Being Made to Provide Food and Shelter for Fire-stricken Homeless.

San Francisco.—The fire is under control, with the probability that one-quarter of the city lying west of Franklin street and known as the western addition, northward to the Presidio, will be saved. The stand made at Van Ness avenue was generally successful, the flames crossing that avenue to the west in but few places.

The three-story lodging houses at Fifth and Mission streets collapsed and over 75 dead bodies have been taken out. There are at least 50 other bodies exposed. This building was one of the first to take fire on Fifth street. At least 100 people were lost in the Cosmopolitan on Fourth street.

The only building standing between Mission, Howard, East and S'ward streets is the San Pablo hotel, which is occupied and running. The shot tower at First and Howard streets is gone. This landmark was built 40 years ago.

The Risdon iron works is partially destroyed. The Great Western Smelting and Refining works escaped damage, also the Mutual Electric Light works with slight damage to the American Rubber company and the Vietgus Engine company.

Folger Bro's. coffee and spice house is also uninjured and the firm is giving away large quantities of bread and milk.

Many are dropping dead from the heat and from suffocation. Over 1500 people are reported lost in the Brunsford hotel, Seventh and Mission streets.

The people of the city, homeless and starving, are facing the awful calamity which has literally swept the great city, of which all were so proud, out of existence with a spirit of resigned fortitude which must command the admiration of the world.

There are no evidences of weakness to be seen among the crowds of stricken people moving back reluctantly upon each advance of the devastating flames, which continue to sweep toward the ocean. They have the grim dogged manner of those who go down in defeat before an irresistible force with which it is hopeless to contend.

Conquered for the moment, but undaunted, the bravery exhibited by men, women and children in the face of overwhelming disaster, is that of people destined to arise stronger than ever out of the ruins of shattered homes and depleted fortunes.

There is little left of the great American metropolis by the Golden Gate, a city of magnificent splendor, wealthier and more prosperous than Tyne and Sidon of the olden time, enriched by the mines of O-hir.

Shorn of its many glories, its palaces and vast commercial emporiums leveled to the earth, its wide area of homes, where dwell a happy and prosperous people, prostrate in ashes, it will rise again in still greater magnificence, a monument to the courage and indomitable spirit shown by its inhabitants during the present awful emergency. They are smiling, but not crushed.

The care of the 300,000 homeless, starving refugees now gathered in the city's public squares and parks is now the main problem the local authorities have to solve. They must be fed and bread, meat and drink are lacking. All the leading cities and towns throughout the country are now exerting themselves to alleviate the sufferings of the unfortunate victims of the fire, and provisions are now headed for them from many points.

Bread has already sold as high as one dollar a loaf in the stricken city, and two loaves and a can of sardines brought in one instance \$3.50. But this condition of affairs will not be permitted to last long. In tow across the bay the master bakers have met and fixed the price of bread at five cents a loaf, with the understanding that they will refuse to sell to retailers who attempt to charge family prices. The committee of citizens now in charge of the situation in the stricken city will also use every effort to keep the price of food down to the ordinary figure.

The committee of safety, composed of 50 of the leading citizens of San Francisco, with Mayor Schmitz at its head, met Friday and took all necessary steps for the protection and assistance of the victims of the fire.

Three relief stations for the homeless have already been established by the general committee. These stations are the temporary homes of the homeless. The stations are at Golden Gate park, Presidio and San Bruno road.

By order of the general committee all remaining stores were entered by the police and their goods confiscated. Caravans of provisions are now on their way to the three relief stations.

In the meantime the hills and beaches of San Francisco look like an immense tented city.

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Flames in San Francisco Start with Renewed Strength and Make Their way to the Water Front—Refugees Said to Be Penned In.

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The wind veered around to the northwest late in the afternoon. By seven o'clock it had increased to a gale. It has been steadily growing stronger and as it increased in velocity the fire increased in fury.

It swept along the water front fed by immense warehouses and lumber

city, from being destroyed.

Hope Is Born and Killed. Early Friday morning it was thought that the city had passed the crisis of its agony. The fire checked while still a bare fourth of the city remained undestroyed.

A providential veer in the wind after the sacrifice of a mile-long string of mansions by dynamite stopped the destruction on the edge of the western addition. The flames were beaten back to wear out their fury on the ruins.

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

Burying the Dead. The work of burying the dead was begun Friday for the first time. Out at the Presidio soldiers pressed into service all men who came near and forced them to labor at burying the dead. So thick were the corpses piled up that they were becoming a menace, and early in the day the order was issued to bury them at any cost. The soldiers were needed for other work, so, at the point of rifles, the citizens were compelled to take the work of burying. Some objected at first, but the troops stood no trifling, and every man who came in reach was forced to work at least one hour. Rich men who had never done much