

STREET KITCHENS ARE INTERESTING.

Outdoor Cooking Arrangements in Residence Section Show Queer Inventions.

MOTHER NECESSITY BUSY.

A Visit Through the Improved Family Camps Discloses How People Are Making Best of It.

Race Whitney, a former Salt Lake Deseret News reporter, now doing work on the San Francisco Chronicle, sends the following to the "News" as a result of a visit through the family camps of the stricken city:

"Make the best of it and forget the rest of it."

F. E. Seward, carpenter, lost everything but his motto. And if he hadn't been carrying that around in his cerebrum, it, too, might have gone up in dust, along with his other possessions.

But mottoes don't pay board bills. So Seward scraped together a lot of ragged timber, borrowed a saw and hammer and threw together a shack in Hamilton square. On the front of his apartment he charcoaled in bold type his philosophical couplet. The meaning seems to have been absorbed by the whole colony of refugees, resulting in a spirit of cheer that cannot be excelled in any summer camp on the continent.

MOTHER NECESSITY BUSY.

Mother Necessity was never busier than now. Inventions were never so profusely exercised. The people have settled down to street living as a matter of course and the pater sits calmly on a soap box against the curb, beside a pot of stew, holding a wooden poker



GOVERNOR PARDEE.
Executive of California, Whose Far Sighted Vision and Sound Judgment Have Done Good Service in a Time of Horror.

comfortable than others in their arrangements for curbstone housekeeping. But this time the poorer classes win. The laboring man has 100 practical ideas stored in his brain, where the man who hasn't seen a kitchen since he was a boy is absolutely helpless. This it is that the street kitchens range from two piles of bricks, open at both ends and unroofed, to a five-gallon oil can shoved in between,

stoves. Improvements were so rapid, in fact, that men puzzled their minds in efforts to show something just a little bit better than that of their nearest neighbor.

NEW ST. FRANCIS.

By the time the women folks got to cooking bread puddings and chocolate eclairs in large batches it was up to the ex-hired winner of the house to exercise his sense of humor. This could best be done by "dubbing" the crude mansions of the pavements. Some one on Geary street hung out "The New St. Francis." The man across the way got a larger sign, "Tait's." On Sutter street a four-sided kitchen is called "Little America." "The Poodle Dog," "The Purple Zinnia" and "The Palace Grill" have since appeared. One side of a mansion on Hamilton square bears this logic: "Everybody go to Oakland. We'll stick here." In the same square a bath house that has reached the padlocked door stage is called "Independence Inn." It is the sleeping apartment of A. Milburn and C. Fingler, who opened a restaurant on Post street day before yesterday, and cleared \$17 in the first seven hours.

SMITHS DOING WELL.

The Smith family is faring nicely. Peter Smith, who was burned out near Van Ness, on Geary street, has built a two-room cottage in the square. In order to have a sizable parlor he has installed upper and lower berths for the accommodation of all his near relatives, and does the cooking in the annex, that the aroma may not offend his guests. He calls the place "Pullman Palace." Robert Smith, no relation, is comfortably housed in an octagon apartment on the outer edge of the south sidewalk of Sutter street, handy to Fillmore. The front door is indicated by a broken sewing machine, and the wall to windward is braced by a piano. The kitchen is fitted with every necessity, from sofa cushion to meat saw.

In fact, about all that houseless San Francisco needs now is a cookbook.

We care not how you suffered, nor what failed to cure you, Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea makes the puniest, weakest specimen of man or womanhood strong and healthy. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. Z. C. M. L. Drug Dept., 112 and 114 Main street.

APPROPRIATION VETOED.

Not Likely That City Will Give California That \$10,000.

Again has Mayor Thompson vetoed the appropriation of \$10,000 made by the city council for the San Francisco relief fund. The council, in an endeavor to overcome the legal objections to the appropriation, made the money payable to the local relief committee to provide for the destitute and needy within our midst. It was thought the money could thus be used for providing for refugees passing through the city. City Attorney Hiles still holds that the city has no legal right to appropriate the money for such a purpose. Acting in accordance with the opinion of the attorney, the mayor again vetoed the appropriation. There is little possibility that the money will be appropriated over the veto, hence Salt Lake City suffers at all.

BID WAS REJECTED.

Piece of Real Estate Goes to C. L. Rood for \$5,100.

At a special meeting of the committee on public grounds of the city council yesterday it was decided to accept the bid of C. L. Rood of \$5,100 for a piece of real estate at Second South and Thirteenth East streets, being part of lot 1, East Side subdivision of block 31, plat 5.

A bid of \$5,000 was submitted for the same property by Bothwell & McConaughy, but it was conditioned upon the city deeding a right of way to the property. The committee considered the bid of Mr. Rood, hence it accepted the bid of C. W. Midgley of \$25 for a small strip of land on Hillside avenue was accepted. Bids for other property were rejected and the property will be readvertised.

Men in General and Women in Particular enjoy a toothsome, nourishing BREAKFAST FOOD

and they find it when they try Grape-Nuts

For Sale—200 tons of hay, in carload lots or less.
SEARS JEREMY COMPANY,
51 Richards Street.

QUICK RECOVERY FROM SEVERE BLOW

San Francisco Now Sitting up And Taking Particular Notice.

MASKS ARE PULLED ASIDE.

Merchants Discover How They Have Been Defrauded and Day of Usefulness of Dishonest is Over.

In this era of rapid fire communication and instantaneous comprehension, resulting from it, 17 days have been enough for San Francisco to recover from the blow of seeing her material wealth shaken down at her feet, and then burned to ashes. Now she is sitting up among the expensive ash heaps, and taking notice of what it was hit her.

HEROES AND GRAFTERS.

From the whispers of today the outspoken words of tomorrow will probably follow, and after that scandals of different character will arise in shouting multitude to make some men heroes and take down a record of their deeds to remain forever, and to wreck the fair names of other men, as the great shake leveled the wicked they laid wrought, not in a spirit of honesty but of graft.

Old maxims sprang into sudden life on the coast, during the past few weeks. They sing "Wait Till the Clouds Roll By." Buildings that in many a refuge tent, and now the maxims on the public lip is "Honesty is the best policy."

FRAUD EXPOSED.

To illustrate it, the big merchant who paid his money for recent foundations, and discovered when the walls shook down, that he had secured only mud, is telling about it, and giving the name of the builder. Public opinion is consequently strongly on the record against such men, and the day of their usefulness is over forever.

THE BIGGEST SCANDAL.

The biggest scandal of all is in the city hall. The price paid for the city hall, and the people thought it would stand among the most firm. Instead it headed the list of those that toppled, and its condition was so utterly bad, as compared with that of other prefabricated buildings, that it was a general comment. Then on close inspection this comment has turned to other more forceful forms of expression. The handsome stone walls, which had been broken, and the center of brick bats and loose mortar, like saw dust would pour out of a broken doll. The mortar crumbled when picked up in the hand, and the bricks fell apart easily. Graft was here laid bare, and the fault was of builders, commissioners, and inspectors fell in the heap with the ruin. A full life sized scandal is brewing over the revelations of the wreck at the city hall, and it is waiting for a break before public attention is the subsidence of other more immediate interests.

A BLACKENED CHARACTER.

The Spring Valley Water company is another concern that emerges from the ruins with a blackened character. It is declared that if the trusts had not secured the people to the last turn of the water, and if it was found powder of price control, there would not be the national unrest in America, that sometimes portends revolution. Certain it is that out of the action of the Spring Valley company is coming a tremendous demand for municipal ownership of the San Francisco water supply. Outside in the world, the people take the statement that the earthquake wrecked the water mains, and thus cut off the water at San Francisco, they are looking closely and know that it was not so much the breaking of occasional mains, as it was the fact that the Spring Valley company sold its water to the last gallon of its capacity, and that its reserve supplies, and reservoirs were all empty when the quake came. Then the water was shut off, to fill these up, that the condition might remain a secret, and the people found that collectively they had no recourse but to wait the pleasure of a corporation, in securing water, when it was the most needed thing in the world.

GREATER POWER STEPS IN.

Now they are thinking of another item. For years people without funds, living on the "interests" have fought in San Francisco for a different kind of water supply. A year ago a proposition was made before the city fathers, for the erection of big Salt Water reservoirs on Telegraph Hill, Twin Peaks, Nob Hill, and Russian hill. These were to be filled for use against fires, and for street sprinkling with water pumped from the sea. The Spring Valley company, which has always tied close to the city, and its machine was able to override the supporters of the reservoir plan, and now a greater power than either the water company, with dollars to gain by defeating the plan, and the political machine which sold itself to the company, has stepped in to make municipal ownership of water a certainty in the new city. Municipal ownership of the things the city cried for in the crisis, and could not reach, because of relief committees, the mayor, and the citizens had no control over them, is being strongly advocated now, and the general movement in that direction has been given a largely increased momentum in the past few days.

PROTECT PROPRIETARY MEDICINES.

Did ever occur to you that proprietaries are a blessing to mankind generally? The good ones have long continued sale; the poor ones have short life and soon leave the market.

If we had to depend entirely upon physicians and druggists it would be expensive and very inconvenient at times, especially in the country and at night when neither could be conveniently reached. For nearly forty years Rosch's German Syrup has been used in many families, and thousands of lives of adults and children have been saved by its use, when it was impossible to reach a physician. German Syrup is the best household remedy for cough, colds, throat and lung trouble. It quickly relieves the hacking cough, loosens the phlegm, and brings sound and refreshing sleep. Twenty-five and fifty-cent bottles. Get a copy of Green's Prize Almanac. At all druggists.

Dancing Salfair, Friday, May 11, Train 8 p. m.

Special \$4.00 Bissell Carpet Sweepers for less on the I. X. L. Removal Sale.

For Sale—200 tons of hay, in carload lots or less.
SEARS JEREMY COMPANY,
51 Richards Street.

UTAH MAN TELLS OF FIRST FIRE.

George Crismon Present When San Francisco Was Wiped Out in Early Days.

STORY PRINTED BY "NEWS."

It Was Six Months Late But Was the First Account Appearing in Print.

George Crismon, president of the Utah mine, residing at Eleventh East and Twelfth South, has been following the stories of the San Francisco disaster printed in the "News" with unusual interest, possibly owing to the fact that he witnessed the destruction of the business district of San Francisco under almost similar conditions when a young man, in 1849.

Today in relating the circumstances surrounding the first big calamity, he said: "I was only 17 years old at the time, but I can recollect some of the incidents vividly. I was living in a house in the neighborhood of the Mission Dolores at the time the fire broke out, and rode to the scene on a horse. San Francisco had no fire fighting apparatus at that time, and practically all the business section was destroyed. I can remember the efforts of the residents to head off the flames. The most effective way was to soak blankets in water and stretch them over the roofs and sides of the frame buildings. In this fashion a number of buildings were saved. In other cases buildings were blown up with black powder. Owing to the lack of teams but little could be hauled away, and the fire losses resulting were accordingly very heavy for those days."

In connection with this first big calamity in San Francisco there are some interesting comparisons to be drawn when it comes to the way in which the news was handled.

The earthquake and fire of April 18, 1906, was recorded in the Deseret News, and the papers were on sale on the streets by noon on the day of the disaster. By evening residents in the outlying settlements throughout the state read of the horror, and were clamoring for more details.

In the case of the terrible fire of Dec. 24, 1849, it took six months before the news reached Salt Lake. On June 15, 1850, the "story" was printed in the Deseret News. No halftone cuts accompanied the item, in fact it was not even given a "square" head. For a plain statement of facts without any frills the story of San Francisco's first great fire was unique in the history of journalism. Here it is as reproduced from the files of the Deseret News, head and all:

"TERRIBLE FIRE IN SAN FRANCISCO."

"An appalling and destructive fire occurred on the 24th of December, which threatened for a time to reduce the famous city of San Francisco to a heap of smoking ruins. The fire broke out in Denison's Exchange, and in two hours nearly a million dollars' worth of property was destroyed. The Parker House was among the buildings burned. All the buildings, except the Delmonico hotel, on Portsmouth square, and all on Washington street, commencing at the Eldorado, and run-

Really Good Things to Eat

Are made with Royal Baking Powder—bread, biscuit, cake, rolls, muffins, crusts, and all the various pastries requiring a leavening or raising agent.

Risen with Royal Baking Powder, all these foods are superlatively light, sweet, tender, delicious and wholesome.

Royal Baking Powder is the greatest of time and labor savers to the pastry cook. Besides, it economizes flour, butter and eggs, and, best of all, makes the food more digestible and healthful.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY

DO YOU REMEMBER?

There was much rioting, caused by labor troubles, at Milwaukee. The militia was called out and several persons were killed.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY.

Jim Williams of Salt Lake, knocked out Jack Stelzner in the seventh round, at a fight before the Salt Lake Athletic club.

FIVE YEARS AGO TODAY.

Seven people were burned to death in an apartment house at Chicago. The United States cavalry left Peking, China, on a march to Taku.

ning to Montgomery street, were burned. The Parker House, U. S. restaurant, Exchange, Eldorado, Merchant's exchange, Our House, Central House, Washington Arcade, Pollard & Co.'s Auction Room, Querscheid & Van Buren's establishment, and many more valuable buildings were burned or blown up, to stop the progress of the fire.

PHOTOGRAPHERS BUSY.

Eastern Papers Publish Pictures But "News" Leads All.

Local photographers are having their hands full in developing kodak films of San Francisco views. Some of the films are no good, but most of them tell a most graphic story. One picture company in San Francisco sized up the opportunity the morning of the

earthquake, and stationed operators with swing cameras on the top of the Fairmont and St. Francis hotel, took full views of the city at various stages of the fire was secured in photographs. However, the operators on the roof of the St. Francis remained too long at their posts, and were compelled by the fire to flee for their lives, leaving behind all their instruments which were, of course lost.

The eastern illustrated journals have begun publishing pictures of the fire, and this is likely to be kept up for several weeks to come. The New York and Boston papers have been printing views taken during the conflagration, but the press work was so stretched, as to make a batch of nearly all of them. There does not seem to be any daily paper in the United States except the Deseret News that can print a picture equal to the excellence in work of the weekly publications, and the "News" does do that.

Over \$280,000 New Insurance Written During April

BY

Heber J. Grant & Co.

The San Francisco conflagration turned the thoughts of hundreds of Utah and Idaho people in the direction of Fire Insurance—people who had before insured lightly or not at all.

The figures quoted above (which are new business, over and above current renewals) show the direction in which a big portion of the public turned for their insurance—towards the agency whose companies have always commanded confidence by their fairness and promptitude in settling losses.

The giants in our list passed unscathed through the Chicago, Boston and Baltimore disasters, and all are now engaged in settling their San Francisco losses, which they will do out of their surplus funds.

OUR COMPANIES:

	ASSETS
Hartford Fire Insurance Company	\$ 22,000,000
North British and Mercantile Insurance Co.	85,000,000
Hamburg-Bremen Fire Insurance Company	3,900,000
Phenix Insurance Company of Brooklyn	8,000,000
Teutonia Insurance Co. of New Orleans	900,000
Security Fire Insurance Company of Baltimore	500,000
AND THE ONLY LOCAL COMPANY	
The Home Fire Insurance Company of Utah	500,000

DISTINCT STEP IN ADVANCE.

(Auburn, N. Y., Daily Citizen.)

Chronic Bright's Disease may have been an incurable disease in the past, but it is certainly curable now. M. L. Wailey, the druggist, tells us of a remarkable recovery in this city. There was no question about the genuineness of the case. The patient, a lady, is connected with one of our prominent families. She was in a hospital swollen with dropsy, and the albumen was in such enormous quantities as to solidify in the tube.

Death was expected daily by the physician and family, when she was put in a specific from California that was alleged to be curing Bright's Disease in that State. The results created great astonishment. Symptoms began to subside and recovery was then gradual till finally complete. The patient has been actually passed for insurance.

The peculiarity of the treatment is that it does not seem to wear out, the patient in question taking over eight bottles. The discoverer of the specific is said to be a lineal descendant of Robert Fulton, who gave us the first steamship—Auburn, N. Y., Daily Citizen.

Only an example was required. The attack upon the inanimate exploiters of public amusements became general. By the time the neighbors had dulled their axes there was nothing left of the billboards but Varney & Green's offer of \$50 reward for the arrest of any person caught mutilating them.

The result was that when day dawned on the Saturday following the disaster a majority of the street kitchens were well sheltered from the wind and rain, and many were completely boxed, curtains, canvas, tar paper and other adequate material being used to cover the wooden frames.

One energetic builder on Pierce street managed to tear down a whole section of billboard, on which every show in town at the time of the disaster was advertised. He made two rooms, one as a kitchen and the other as a banquet hall. The front wall of the kitchen exploits "Dangers of Working Girls" and the three other sides proclaim respectively, "Babies in Toyland," "The Show Girl" and "Cherry Blossoms." While the ceiling imperceptibly inquired "Are You a Mason?"

BILL BOARDS DISAPPEAR.

The bill boards have disappeared. Owners of houses tore their shutters from the windows and converted them into tall wind-breaks, using burlap and carpets for ceilings. It then occurred to many that there was a cast-off stove or two in the cellar. These were hurriedly resurrected and put into condition without the aid of blacksmiths. A piece of wire was good enough to hold them together. The more fortunate disconnected their kitchen ranges and moved them into the street; others brought out the old-fashioned parlor