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THE BLOW THAT KILLED

Or, The Beginning of the End : : :

CHAPTER XX.

Yes, Beatrice Raymond was there, easing Leroy's way toward a better life.

At the beginning of September Leroy was obliged to repair to New York for a few days, certain matters pertaining to his newspaper demanding attention.

His business completed, he paid a visit to Beatrice before returning to his country home.

He had neglected her in the course of the summer, having visited New York only in the course of long intervals.

Beatrice wished to keep him for dinner, as she had no guests with her. She pressed him so warmly that, blaming himself all the time, he consented.

In the evening an hour arrived when the reserve which had for some time marked their relations, were forgotten. Leroy found himself, as in the olden time, at Beatrice's feet—his eyes in her's and covering with kisses her lovely hands.

She was strange that evening. She looked at him with a wild tenderness, instilling at pleasure into his veins the poison of burning passion, then escaping him, the tears gathering in her eyes.

All at once, by one of those magical movements of hers, she enveloped with her hands the head of her lover, and spoke to him quite low beneath the shadow of this perfumed veil.

"Have you not told me—I have not forgotten it—that we are united by ties stronger than all others; that the world and its laws exist no longer for us; that there is no other good, no other bad for us, but our happiness or our unhappiness? Well, we are not happy, and if we could be so—listen, I have thought over this!"

Leroy Melville roughly repulsed her, sprang up, and stood before her with flashing eyes.

"Beatrice," he said, sternly, "this is only a trial, I hope; but trial or no, never repeat it—never! Remember!"

"Ah, how you love her!" she cried. "Yes, you love her, it is she you love—I know it, I feel it, and I—I am only the wretched object of your pity, or of your caprice. Very well, go back to her, for I swear to you she is in deadly peril!"

He smiled with his haughty irony.

"Let us see your terrible plot," he said. "So you intend to kill her?"

"If I can," she replied, and her superb arm was stretched out as though to seize a weapon.

"What! with your hand!"

"The hand shall be found. You have at least one enemy in this world, and I know him!"

"You are so beautiful at this momont," murmured Leroy; "I am dying with the desire to fall at your feet and worship Acknowledge only that you wished to try me, or that you were mad for an instant."

She gave a strange smile.

"Oh, you fear then, do you?" she said, coldly; then raising again her voice, which assumed a malignant tone, "You are right, I am not mad. I did not wish to try you. I am jealous; I am betrayed, and I shall revenge myself—no matter what it cost me—for I care for nothing more in this world. Go and guard her if you would save her life."

"Be it so—I go," said Leroy, with tightly clenched teeth. He immediately left the room and the house. He made his way to the depot on foot, and that night reached his home on the Hudson.

Something terrible awaited him there.

During his absence his wife had entertained a visitor. Miss Selima Skinner had arrived at his country house the morning after he had left for New York. She had remained there some three or four days, only returning that very evening. He thought he observed some constraint in their reception of him, but he did not dwell upon it in the state of mind in which he was.

The ill-omened visit came about in this way. Forbes had seen Leroy enter the office of his journal, and at the same time had overheard him say to a gentleman accompanying him that he should remain in the city some four or five days. These facts he communicated to Miss Skinner that same evening, and her mind was at once made up. She would pay a visit to his wife by the first train next morning.

Miss Selima learned through Forbes who was watching, that Leroy had been in the chamber of Mrs. Raymond the night of the Senator's death. On this foundation of truth she did not fear to frame the most odious suspicion; and Forbes, baffled like in his vengeance, had aided her.

That morning, being alone with Edith, Miss Selima affected to make the Senator's death the theme of conversation—shed a few tears over her old friend, and kissed her victim with a burst of tenderness.

"Listen, my little thing; this is a duty of conscience which I comply with. You see, an honest creature like you merits a better fate; and your mother, too, who is also a dupe. Why, this man would deceive the good God himself—there's no denying it."

"Miss Skinner, I do not understand you!"

"But is it possible my child—come—is it possible that all this time you have suspected nothing?"

"I suspect nothing, ma'am," said Edith, desperately, "because I know all."

"Ah, continued Miss Selima, dryly, "if this be so, I have nothing more to say. But there are persons in that case who can accommodate their conscience to very strong things."

"That is what I thought a moment since, Miss Skinner," said Edith, grasping a side-table and gaining her feet.

"As you please, my dear little thing; but I speak in your own interest; and I shall reproach myself for not having spoken to you more clearly. I knew Leroy Melville better than you will ever know him, and the other also. Notwithstanding you say so, you do not know all, let me tell you. Senator Prescott Raymond died very suddenly; and after him it is your turn! Be very careful, be on your guard, my poor child!"

Oh, Miss Skinner!" cried Edith, becoming ghastly pale, "I shall never see you again while I live!"

She left the room instantly and hurried into that of her mother. She repeated to her the terrible words she had just heard, and her mother tried to calm her; but she herself was disturbed.

She went immediately to Miss Selima, whom she found preparing to take her departure, and supplicated her to have pity on them and retract the abominable innuendo she had thrown out, or to explain it more fully. She made her understand that she would inform Leroy of the affair in case of need, and that that might not be so pleasant for her.

Terrified in her turn, Miss Selima judged the best method was to utterly destroy Leroy Melville in the eyes of Agnes Stanley.

She related that what had been told her by Forbes, being careful not to compromise herself in the recital. She informed her of the presence of Leroy at the Senator's house the night of his death. She told her of the reports that were circulated, and, mingling calumny with truth, redoubling at the same time her affection, her caresses and her terns, she succeeded in giving Agnes such an estimation of Leroy's character that there were no suspicions or apprehensions which the poor woman, from that moment, did not consider legitimate as connected with him.

Miss Selima finally offered to send Forbes to her, that she might question him. Agnes affecting an incredulity and a tranquility she did not feel, refused, and shortly after the precious maiden lady set out for the city.

On her return to her daughter, Agnes exerted herself to deceive her as to the impression she had received, but she did not succeed, for her anxious face belied her reasoning words.

CHAPTER XXI.

Next day Leroy could not help remarking the singular change in their countenances in his presence, but he knew that his servant, without thinking of harm, had spoken of his visit to Mrs. Raymond, and he attributed the coldness and embarrassment of the two women to this fact. He was less disquieted at this, however, because he was resolved to keep them entirely safe.

As a result of his reflections during the night, he had determined to break off forever his intrigue with Beartice. For this rupture, which he had made it a point of honor not to provoke, she had herself furnished him a sufficient pretext.

He walked and played a part of the day with his little son. After dinner, just as night fell, clear and pure, he proposed to his wife an excursion in the woods. He spoke to her of a view which had struck him shortly before on such a night, and which would please, he said, laughingly, her romantic taste.

He would not permit himself to be surprised at the disinclination she manifested, at the disquietude which her face indicated, or the rapid glance she exchanged with her mother.

The same thought, and that a most frightful one, entered the minds of both these unfortunate women at the same moment.

They were still under the impression of the shock which had so weakened their nerves; and the abrupt proposition of Leroy, so contrary to his usual habits—the hour, the night, and the solitary walk—had suddenly awakened in their brains the sinister images Selima Skinner had placed there.

Edith, however, with an air of resolution the circumstance did not seem entitled to demand, at once prepared to go out, then followed her husband from the house, leaving her child with her mother.

When they reached the border of the woods he stopped Edith to look at the pretext of their walk. This a wall of rock over a high excavation.

There had also been along the edge of this excavation some land slides, and the thorny plants growing on the edges compelled those who wished to pass from the woods to the open road to make a long detour. Two trunks of trees had been thrown across the narrowest part of the excavation, forming a sort of bridge—always giving those who ventured upon it the most complete and picturesque view of this romantic spectacle.

Edith had never before seen this bridge, which her husband had recently placed there. After some minutes of contemplation, as he was showing her the two trunks of the tree—

"Must we cross there?" she asked in a broken voice.

"If you are not afraid," said Leroy; "and after all, I shall be with you."

He saw she hesitated, and her face, under the moonlight, seemed to him to become so strangely pale that he could not refrain from saying—"Though you were braver."

She hesitated no longer, but put her foot on the perilous bridge, and began cautiously advancing. She half turned her head, and her step became unsteady. All at once she staggered. Leroy rushed to catch her, and in the trouble of the moment his hand struck her with some force.

The unfortunate woman uttered a shriek—made a gesture as if to push him off, rushed wildly over the bridge and ran into the woods. Leroy, repulsed and frightened, not knowing her thoughts, followed her in great haste.

He found her near the bridge, with her back against the first tree, her face turned upward, terrified, yet menacing.

"Coward!" she exclaimed.

He looked at her with real bewilderment, when he heard the sound of rapid footsteps, and a shadow passed out of the depths of the woods.

He recognized Agnes Stanley.

She ran toward them, palpitating, excited, seized the hand of her child, and turned toward him.

"Both here!" she cried.

Now he understood all.

A strange cry rattled in his throat; he pressed his forehead convulsively between his two hands, and let fall his arms despairingly; then he said in a hoarse voice:

"You take me for a murderer?" and stamped in the wild agony of his rage.

"Well, what are you doing here, then?" he continued. "Save yourselves! Save yourselves, I say, before it be forever too late!"

Terrified, they tried to obey him—they fled—the mother dragging her daughter after her, with long strides.

(To be Continued.)

DOMINION PARLIAMENT

NOTES AND PROCEEDINGS OF THE OTTAWA HOUSE.

PETROLEUM COMPANY.

Mr. Barker was informed by Mr. Emmerson that the New Brunswick Petroleum Company had been incorporated in 1890 with an authorized capital of $1,000,000 in 100,000 shares of $10 each, and non-assessable. Mr. Emmerson had not been a shareholder or in any way interested at the time of the formation of the company, nor until June, 1901, when he purchased 10,910 shares, and he had no other interests than these in the company. The subscribed capital at the time of incorporation was 32,000 shares, and at present it was 76,869. Mr. Emmerson had not disposed of any of his stock in the company.

BORING FOR OIL.

Mr. McCarthy (Calgary) was told by Mr. Oliver that $3,000 had been appropriated by the Government to assist in boring for oil, etc., near Edmonton. The North-West Gas and Oil Company, of Edmonton, had applied to the Government for an advance for this purpose, and the Government had advanced them $1,000 for the same purpose. Mr. McCarthy was also told by Hon. Mr. Hyman that the money voted during the last two sessions for a land titles office at Calgary had not been expended.

GOVERNMENT LAND.

Mr. McCarthy learned from Mr. Oliver that an application had been received for the sale to a syndicate of a large tract of Government land in Alberta, between Calgary and Edmonton, in the vicinity of Lacombe. No price was proposed for the land, and the Government had taken no action in the way of having a valuation made.

WIRE FENCING.

Mr. Clements was told by Mr. Oliver that the Government was neither building nor proposing to build any wire fencing on boundary lines between the United States and Canada this year.

COMMONS INVITES KING.

Both sides of the Commons joined enthusiastically in support of a resolution inviting his Majesty King Edward to visit Canada. The motion was introduced by Mr. Belcourt and seconded by Mr. Northrup. They made eloquent speeches in favor of the resolution, and were followed by Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Mr. Borden, Col. Hughes, Messrs. Miller, Bourassa, and Chisholm. On Sir Wilfrid's suggestion the address was amended so as to leave it an open question with the King, should the invitation be accepted, to visit the Dominion at a time most convenient to their Majesties, instead of on the occasion of the opening of the Quebec Bridge, as suggested by Mr. Belcourt.

STANDARIZING MILK CANS.

The Agriculture Committee redrafted and reported Mr. Archie Campbell's bill regulating the size of milk cans. The committee ordered that one thousand of the bills be distributed among farmers for their approval, or otherwise, before the bill is dealt with in the House. The bill provides that all vessels of one gallon or over, used for the purpose of buying or selling milk by measure, shall contain one Dominion standard gallon, as defined in the Weights and Measures Act. Vessels containing eight gallons shall be known as a standard, four gallons a half-standard, and two gallons a quarter-standard.

All vessels of one gallon and over now in uses which have not been verified by an inspector must, within three months of the passing of the Act, be presented for verification. Such vessels when found to contain other than one gallon, or a multiple thereof, shall be stamped with their capacity. Persons who do not use the authorized vessels shall for the first offence incur a penalty of not more than $50 and not less than $5, and for each subsequent offence $50, and the vessels shall be forfeited.

SAN FRANCISCO'S HORROR

Gayest City on the North American Continent Reduced to Veritable Hell in a Few Minutes.

AN EYE-WITNESS DESCRIBES THE AWFUL SCENES

A despatch from San Francisco says: Of the scenes that marked the transformation of this, the gayest, the most careless city on the continent, into a wreck and a hell, it is hard to write. That the day started with a blind general panic goes without saying. People woke up with a start to find themselves floundering on the floor. In such an earthquake as this it is human instinct to get out of doors, away from falling walls. They stumbled across the floors of their heaving houses to find that even the good earth upon which they placed their reliance was swaying and rising and falling, so that the sidewalks cracked and great rents opened in the ground. The three minutes which followed were an eternity of terror. We learn here of at least two people who died of pure fright in that three minutes when there seemed no help on earth or Heaven. There was a roar like a great burst of thunder, and from all about came the crash of falling walls. It died down at last, leaving the earth quaking and quivering like jelly. Men would run forward, stop as another shock, which might be greater any moment, seemed to take the earth from under their feet, and throw themselves face downward on the ground in a perfect agony of fear.

FOUND THEIR VOICES.

It seemed to be two or three minutes after the great shock was over before people found their voices. There followed the screaming of women, beside themselves with terror, and the cries of men. With one impulse people made for the parks as far as possible from falling walls. These speedily became packed with people in their night clothes, who screamed and moaned at the little shocks which followed every few minutes. The dawn was just breaking, but there was no other light, as the gas and electric mains were gone, and the street lamps were all out. But before the dawn was while there came a light from the east, the burning warehouse district. The braver men, with no families to watch over, struck out to help. They were in the early morning light able to see the business district of the city burning before them. From every direction came the fire engines, called from the outlying districts by the general alarm rung in by the assistants of the dead chief.

CHINESE IN A FRIGHT

The spur of the quake ran up the hill on which Chinatown is situated, and shook down part of the crazy little buildings on the southern edge. It tore down, too, some of the Italian tenements. The rush to Portsmouth Square went on almost unchecked by the police, who had more business elsewhere. The Chinese came out of their underground burrows like rats, and tumbled into the square, beating such gongs and playing such noisy instruments as they had snatched up. They were met on the other side by the refugees of the Italian quarter.

The panic became a madness. At least two Chinamen were taken to the morgue dead of knife wounds, given for no other reason, it seems, than the madness of the panic. There are ten thousand Chinese in the quarter, and there are thousands of Italians, Spaniards and Mexicans on the other side. It seemed as though every one of these, together with the riff-raff of the Barbary coast, made for that one block of open land. The uncontrolled streams met in the centre of the square and piled upon the edges. There they fought all the morning until the troops restored order with their bayonets.

BANKS REMOVE GOLD.

Then, as the dawn broke and the lower city began to be overhung with the smoke of burning buildings, there came a back-eddy. Cabmen, hackmen, drivers of express wagons and trucks, hired at enormous prices, began carting away from the lower city the valuables of the hotels, which saw their doom in the fires which were breaking out everywhere, and the spurts of the gas mains. Even the banks began to take out their bullion and securities, and, under guard of half-dressed clerks, sent them to the hills, whence came to-day the salvation of San Francisco. One old nighthawk cab driven by a cabman mad with terror carried more than $1,000,000 in currency and securities.

Men pulling corpses or broken people from fallen buildings stopped to curse these processions as they passed. Time and again a line of wagons and cabs would run on to an impassable barrier of debris, where some building had fallen into the street, and would pile up till the guards cleared a way through the streets.

SHOT DOWN THIEVES.

And then the vandals formed and went to work. Routed out from the dens along the wharves, the rats of the San Francisco water front, the drifters who have reached the back-eddy of European civilization, crawled out and began to plunder. Early in the day a policeman caught one of these men dropping through the window of a small bank on Montgomery street, and shot him dead. But the police were keeping fire lines, beating back overzealous rescuers from the fallen houses and the burning blocks, and for a time these men plundered at will. News of this development was carried early to Mayor Schmitz, and it was this as much as anything which determined him and Gen. Funston came over from the Presidio on the double quick with the whole garrison of United States troops to put the city under martial law. Orders were issued to the troops to shoot anyone caught in the act of looting, and the same orders were issued to the First Regiment, National Guard of California, when they were mustered and called out later in the day. And all this time, and clear up until noon, the earth was shaking with little tremors, many of which brought down walls and chimneys. At each of these the rescuers, even the firemen, would stop for a moment, paralyzed. The 8 o'clock, the heaviest after the big one, drove even those who had determined to stay by the stricken city to look for means of escape by water.

A SAFETY COMMITTEE.

There was an open park opposite the City Hall. Here, in default of a building, the Board of Supervisors met and formed, together with 50 substantial citizens whom they had gathered, a committee of safety. They also set themselves to the problem of providing quarters for the dying and dead. Mechanics' Pavilion, across from the City Hall, had escaped, and it was pressed into service at once. The police and the troops, working admirably together, passed the word that the dead and injured should be brought there, since the hospitals and morgues had become choked, and toward that point, in the early forenoon, the drays, express wagons, and hacks impressed as temporary ambulances, took their course. There were perhaps 400 injured people, many of them terribly mangled, laid out on the floor before noon.

DEAD AND INJURED.

Every physician in the city volunteered, and they got together enough trained nurses to do the work. There were fewer corpses, too busy were the forces of order in stopping the conflagration and caring for the living to care for the dead. The first wagons brought a whole family—father, mother and three children—all dead except the baby, who had a terrible cut across the forehead and a broken arm. These had been dragged out from the ruins of their house, on the water front.

As the day wore on, and the wind changed, the fire along the water front burned itself out, and ran on further down South Market street. Except for the fire the city is in darkness. The refugees coming over late report that the parks are filled with people sleeping out of doors, under guard of the troops.

SAN FRANCISCO IS GONE.

Unless all information is greatly exaggerated there remains nothing left of the city except outlying suburbs, a few blocks on the water front and a narrow district of middle-class residences lying along Golden Gate Park. No American city was ever so nearly destroyed as this, and outside of the earthquake the fire is probably the greatest in American history. The city has a population of more than 400,000 people. Not more than one-fourth of these can have escaped to Oakland or the peninsula, and at least 300,000 people must be homeless in the parks or the Presidio military reservation. All the hospitals except the free City Hospital have been destroyed, and they have been dragging the injured, sick and dying from place to place of safety all day Thursday. A late report by a Western Union wire direct from San Francisco confirms the despatch which Gen. Funston sent to the War Department early on Thursday evening. He said then that the flames had crossed Van Ness Avenue, the dividing line between the better residence district and the rest of the city, and that the town was doomed. As a matter of fact, everything worth mentioning except this residence district was burned over or on fire by the afternoon. The flames finished with the district down-town, ran south through what remained of the tenement district, extended out through the mission, a region of cheap residences, and leaped to Nob Hill, where stand the great mansions of the early-day California millionaires. Before that time the water supply had been wholly exhausted. Even the sewers were sucked dry. At two o'clock the firmen brought to the volunteer helpers the news that there was no more dynamite. It passed from mouth to mouth.

"NO MORE DYNAMITE!"

This cry was the doom of San Francisco.

As a last resort, Gen. Funston emptied the artillery magazines of the Presidio, and the troops and firemen tried to make a last stand at Van Ness Avenue, west of which lie the homes of the rich and well-to-do. Funston's telegram at 8 o'clock on Thursday night showed that they had failed, and the late news over the direct wire confirmed this.

Many must have died in the fire. At least four men were shot during the day for looting. The unburied dead, many of them half burned in the ruins, are becoming a problem. It may become necessary to sink many bodies in the bay or ocean. Owing to the fire, which caught many structures before the dead could be taken out of them, the real mortality will never be known.

It is hard to estimate the loss of money. It may be said that practically all improvements on real estate and a great part of the personal property are gone. The loss will certainly be more than $200,000,000. The last assessment roll gives the value of land and improvements in San Francisco at $402,000,000. The insurance held in San Francisco is estimated in New Yory at from $350,000,000 to $390,000,000. This estimate is based on the payment of premiums. The housing of the homeless people who are sleeping in the parks and the military reservation is going to be a great problem. So, indeed, is their feeding. No supplies can come into the town at present. The people have been living on the supplies taken from grocery stores and handed out by the soldiers, but the wholesale houses are gone with their stores of provisions and starvation is imminent.

There is plenty of money in sight for relief. The Government has appropriated a million dollars and at least half a million is awaiting order in New York. The problem, however, is not so much one of money as of ways and means of getting supplies through quickly.

This is absolutely the greatest disaster that ever overcame an American city, and one of the great fires of history. Beside it the Chicago, Boston, and Baltimore fires are almost unimportant.

THE FIRE IS CHECKED.

San Francisco, April 21.—The fire is probably checked. A turn of the wind, which came late Friday night, blew it back from the residence district, after it had leaped the gap which the soldiers had made with dynamite to save that part of the town. The steady western trade wind has set in. Telegraph Hill and the territory about it, a region of poor dwellings, had been passed by the main fire. This shaft of the wind blew the flames in that direction, and Telegraph Hill burned all day Friday. Russian Hill is also burned over, except for the small area on the sea slope; but if the trade wind continues strong, as it probably will, the fire will be turned back entirely on the area already burned over. There is every hope that the ruins will be cooling in a day or two.

Reports about the actual area of damage are conflicting. It is probable, however, that about three-quarters of the improvements on real estate is destroyed. The fringes of the city, scattered suburban residences, stand. Outside of that no considerable area is saved, except the better residence district of the Western addition and Pacific Heights. Except for a few mansions of the rich, some churches, and probably some suburban hospitals, every building in San Francisco is gone.

More than 200,000 people slept last night in the concentration camps of the Presidio, Golden Gate Park and Fort Mason. There was a shortage of water, food was scarce and poorly distributed and many went hungry and thirsty. The city authorities have been able to get at the water mains, and hope to have drinking water by this morning. The troops are preparing another concentration camp in the hills of the Potrero, south of the city, where there is access to a natural water supply. It is now possible to reach the ferry building by a route running around the edge of the bay. Over this route there was a general exodus to the ferries yesterday. The refugees went to Oakland, where there was at least a water supply. But in Oakland, too, there appears to be a shortage of provisions. While some supplies must have reached the city yesterday, and the United States Government is doing everything to rush rations, Gen. Funston has told the War Department that there is imminent danger of famine. This stands to reason, for San Francisco has never kept more than three days ahead with its provision supply, and much of that must have been destroyed in the fire.

Oakland is choked with refugees, who are sleeping in the parks or public buildings, or being accommodated by private citizens.

Admiral Goodrich landed all his available forces yesterday, and they will help out the exhausted troops. The University of California, which is tempararily closed, has sent over its cadet battalion. The Committee of Safety has taken up the work of supplying food stations. Mayor Schmitz has repeated his proclamation, ordering citizens not to build fires in houses, and cooking is still done in the public squares. Chimneys are so unsafe that house fires would certainly make trouble.

The troops, tired and irritated, have had many conflicts with looters. There is an unconfirmed report that several men were killed while trying to rob the vaults of the Mint, which hold $200,000,000 in treasure. There were several other instances of shooting for robbery.

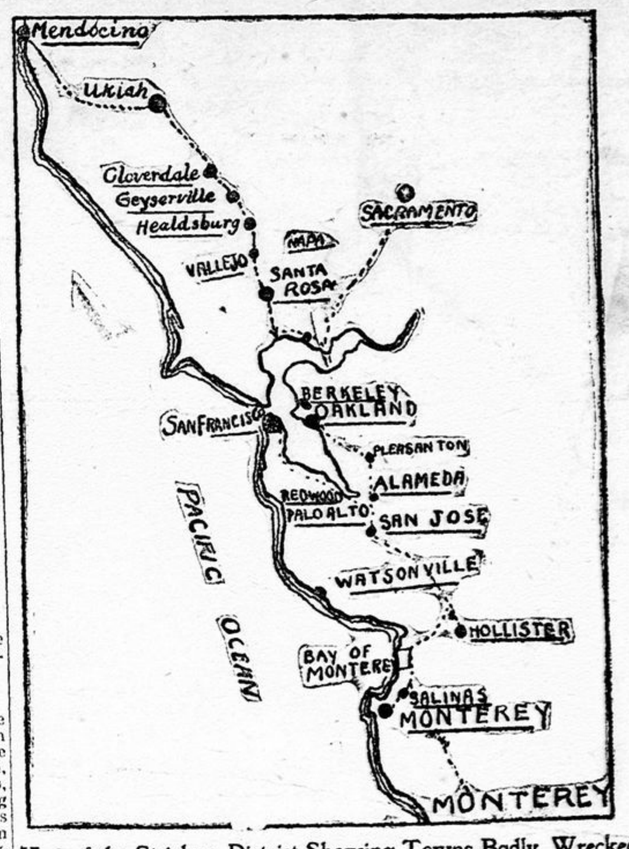
Mayor Schmitz, Gen. Funston and the operators of the telegraph companies all agree in saying that the fire, while still burning, will probably spread no farther, but will burn itself out.

COMMONS VOTES $100,000.

Ottawa, April 20. — A vote of $100,000 was passed in the Commons to-day for the relief of the sufferers in San Francisco. Hon. Mr. Fielding, Minister of Finance, in announcing the Government's intention, said: "I have a matter of urgency to bring up, with reference to the disaster which has come upon one of the great cities of the neighboring Republic. I think the information which has now reached us through the press is sufficient to give assurance that the disaster is of a very widespread character, and there will be need of generous assistance from the liberal-minded people of the United States and other parts of the world. At all events, I am sure that this Parliament, representing the people who inhabit the northern half of the continent, will be glad to share in the opportunity of ministering to the assistance of our fellow-men in San Francisco. I propose, therefore to present a message from his Excellency recommending a grant of $100,000 as a contribution from the people of Canada to the afflicted people of San Francisco." (Applause.)

Mr. Borden, on behalf of the Opposition, said: "I do not think there are any members of the House who will not cordially support the Government in this proposal. The disaster to the City of San Francisco is one which almost staggers our belief—one which we are hardly able to understand. We have had substantial proofs in the past of the sympathy of the people of the United States in times of disaster to Canadian citizens. I wish merely to add that, in the presence of an appealing disaster such as this, and for the purpose of rendering aid on such occasions as this, the two nations are one." (Applause.)

The message was received and referred to the Committee of Supply.



Map of the Stricken District Showing Towns Badly Wrecked by the Earthquake.

DEL MONTE HOTEL AT MONTEREY.

Where three chimneys fell through the roof, killing a bridal couple and a hotel servant, and injuring several other persons.