

yesterday morning by Mrs. Schrader's brother, A. H. Muller, who lives at 1443 Dolores street and is in business at 526 California street. Other acquaintances also called and confirmed the identification.

Mrs. Schrader lived within 100 yards of the railroad bridge and it would be supposed that she was familiar with the time trains passed that point.

#### CHINESE CIGAR FACTORIES.

##### Dr. Hart Declares They Are a Menace to Public Health.

Dr. H. H. Hart, a member of the Board of Health, has been making an inspection of the Chinese cigar factories in the city, and has prepared a report upon the subject which he will submit to the Board at some future meeting.

The report shows that such places are in a deplorable state. The shops are in an unsanitary condition, while many of the workmen are afflicted with consumption or a worse disease. He found that laborers exhibiting symptoms of cancer and skin diseases handle the finished cigars, biting off the stems of cigars to improve their appearance. The doctor says that "one stops to wonder under what kind of social system we are living, and to what mercy some of our smoking population owe their salvation from two of the most dreaded diseases known to mankind."

Dr. Hart will ask the Board to add the inspection of such factories to the duties of one of the present inspectors, and begin a campaign that will bring about a reform that is certainly much needed.

#### THE BODY IDENTIFIED.

##### The Unknown Woman Killed Was Mrs. Schrader.

The woman who was killed on Friday by a Southern Pacific train at the Thirtieth-street bridge was yesterday identified as Mrs. Helene Schrader of 221 Thirtieth street.

Her husband is one of the proprietors of the Enterprise Foundry at 140 Folsom street. A few days ago he went to visit his daughter, who lives on a ranch near Stockton, and Mrs. Schrader, who was about 56 years old, was left alone. Just why she should have gone on the bridge, which is built entirely of trestle work, cannot be conjectured. She is supposed to have been on her way to visit a neighbor and it is thought she may have taken the way across the railroad bridge, simply as a variation of the usual course along the street. She was ordinarily accompanied by a pet dog when she went out alone on the street, but none of the witnesses who saw her body crushed through the trestle work of the bridge remembers seeing a dog.

The body was identified at the Morgue