

DECLARE TICKET IS A GOOD ONE

Republicans Will Support Candidates From Senator Down.

PREDICT PARTY VICTORY

All Assert that They Will Give the Nominees Their Support, and Prophecy Success From Top to Bottom.

"It is a good ticket, and should be elected from United States Senator down," was the sentiment voiced by T. T. Geer and W. J. Furnish yesterday, and their opinion seems to be a common one among Republicans. Both Geer and Furnish were in Portland yesterday on business, and when seen by an Oregonian representative were free in expressing their views of the men nominated in the Republican primaries. Ex-Governor Geer was defeated by Furnish for the gubernatorial nomination four years ago, and Furnish was defeated in the election by George B. Chamberlain. In the recent direct primary contest Geer was defeated for the nomination by a narrow margin by Withycombe by the small plurality of 266 votes, as shown by the official returns, completed yesterday. Neither has Geer shaken in Oregon when the vote shows, but both are earnest supporters of the ticket. A number of prominent Portland Republicans, who were seen yesterday, expressed opinions in the same vein as those uttered by Mr. Geer and Mr. Furnish.

Feels as Lincoln Did.

Said ex-Governor Geer: "Personally, I feel as Lincoln said he felt after his defeat for the United States Senatorship in 1858: 'I am too big to cry and too badly hurt to laugh.' Under the circumstances, however, I am as well satisfied as a defeated candidate could be, considering that all the assistance I had throughout the state was entirely voluntary and not paid for."

"I was handicapped by having neither money, newspapers, any sort of organization, county or state, and no special 'boosters.'"

"I desire to say further that for some reason the campaign was based from start to finish on the persistent claim that the contest was between Mr. Johns and Mr. Withycombe. This claim was in the papers at all times, and I do not now recall a single statement in any newspaper that figured in the campaign in which it was promised possible success. As an instance, I might recall that in an interview in The Oregonian on the Monday preceding the election a prominent citizen of Yamhill County declared that the contest there for Governor would be between Johns and Withycombe, my name not being mentioned at all, while the vote shows that I had nearly three times the strength of Mr. Johns. I am not at all complaining of this, because I presume it is a feature that belongs to the political game, but if the newspapers had given me the same gratuitous prestige as to the strength which the vote shows I had, that was given to Mr. Johns in proportion to the vote that was given to him, I think it will be generally conceded that the plurality of 266 which was given against me would have been easily turned into a figure ten times that amount in my favor. This, I all save that I desire again to express my gratitude for the support that was given me by my friends throughout the state."

Ticket a Good One.

"The ticket is a good one, and, as it has been fairly nominated, it should, in my judgment, receive the universal support of Oregon Republicans. I shall certainly give it my hearty support, and hope to see every man elected, from United States Senator down."

"There is too much Democracy in the saddle in Oregon at present, and it can be easily remedied by all Republicans standing together in the present contest."

"Not all the candidates are the men I preferred," says W. J. Furnish, "but they are the nominees of the Republican party, and I shall do all I can to help elect them. The ticket is a good one from top to bottom, and should win without a single exception. I believe that every man who went into the Republican primaries is by that act bound to support the ticket. More than that, every Republican is so bound, for if he did not go to the primaries he had an opportunity to do so, and if the candidates do not suit him he has no one to blame but himself. A man cannot be a good Republican and refuse support to his party candidates."

"There were candidates in the primaries whom I would have disliked very much to see nominated, but if they had won I would have given them my loyal support for election. I am that kind of a Republican."

Bespeaks Republican Success.

"I greatly regret that through me the Republican party suffered defeat four years ago, and it is my desire to repair the injury so far as I am able. I took no leading part in the primary campaign, and do not expect to take a prominent part in the contest now occupying the attention of the people of Oregon, but wherever I can I wish to aid in Republican success."

"Oregon Republicans can now see the results of electing a Democrat to the office of Governor. We have a Democratic United States Senator, a Democratic Mayor of Portland and a Democratic District Attorney in Multnomah County. I believe all these offices would now be filled by Republicans had a Republican Governor been elected four years ago."

Joseph Simon's Views.

Portland Republicans yesterday expressed themselves as follows: "The United States Senator Joseph Simon—I hope and expect to see the entire Republican ticket elected in June. It is high time that a strong Republican state like Oregon should be free from the blight of having its principal offices in the hands of Democrats. We now have a Democratic Governor and by reason thereof a Democratic United States Senator, a Democratic Supreme Judge and Democrats in the offices of Mayor of Portland, Sheriff of Multnomah County and District Attorney in Multnomah County. When I reflect upon it, this is somewhat appalling to me. I think it has a bad effect abroad, for the Republicans of other states cannot understand why a state that gives such a strong majority for the Republican ticket in National elections should have its principal offices held by Democrats."

"The nominations that have been made were fairly won after a spirited contest, and I believe it to be the duty of all Republicans to support the ticket so nominated."

"The opportunity is now offered and I believe will be generally embraced, to wipe out all factional differences and present a united front at the election. The nominees of the Republican party are all honorable and capable gentlemen

and are entitled to the support of the Republican voters of the state. I might also say that it is not within the possibilities that other than a Republican Legislature will be elected. I shall support Mr. Bourne for United States Senator and feel confident he will receive the popular indorsement in June, but whatever the popular vote may be, a Republican Legislature will not elect a Democrat to the Senate."

"I believe the only office the Democrats have any hopes of successfully landing is the Governorship and I believe they will be disappointed in this respect. Dr. Withycombe, the Republican nominee, is a man of ability and character, an honorable, high-minded, conscientious man, and if elected will make an acceptable Governor. He should, and will, be elected."

Frank C. Baker Talks.

Ex-Chairman Frank C. Baker—The state conference of Republicans held in this city last October had but one purpose in view, that of creating and maintaining a sentiment of loyalty to our party's nominees, and I am pleased to believe that the spirit of loyalty engendered at that conference permeated the 700-odd precincts throughout this state, to the end that the nominees of our party, for state offices in particular, will be supported by the Republicans of Oregon on the 14th day next June. "Every aspirant for the nomination for a state office pledged himself to support the successful man at the primaries. My observation in Washington, while there on three occasions during the past two years, prompts me to say that a growing state like Oregon needs men of energy and enterprise if our rivers and harbors are to be made the very synonym of energy. Our party's nominee for Governor, James Withycombe, is a man of sterling character, pronounced ability and perfect familiarity with the state in all its details. I cannot conceive of any good and sufficient reason why every Republican in Oregon should not support him cheerfully and actively. He was nominated without any organized effort in his behalf, his campaign was dignified and courteous throughout, and his majority in my judgment, is to be likened unto the future growth of the City of Portland, the only question being, 'How large will it be?'"

"As to the various other nominees of our party on down to and including Hon. W. S. Dunaway, our nominee for State Printer, each and every one is entitled to and will receive the support of all Republicans."

J. Frank Watson Confident.

J. Frank Watson—it is time for the Republicans to get together now and elect the ticket from stem to stern. There is no sense in electing Democrats in a state as strongly Republican as this. It is absurd that in a state that gave Roosevelt a 60-40 majority we should have a Democratic Governor and United States Senator, a Democratic Mayor in Portland and a Democratic Sheriff in Multnomah County. Republicans on the outside must think we are a lot of jays."

Dr. Andrew C. Smith—The Republican ticket was fairly nominated and there is nothing more to be done but "stand pat." I hear no dissatisfaction with the ticket and believe it will be elected, as it should be."

F. E. Beach—The personal of the ticket is as good as we could get and the experienced fear from Republicans everywhere leave no doubt in my mind that the entire ticket, United States Senator, state, Congressional and county, will be elected by an unusually large majority. It was a good, clean primary election and I hear no dissatisfaction with the results."

D. Willis Cohen—I don't believe a better state ticket was ever nominated in Oregon by convention and the comment I hear gives evidence of universal satisfaction. The nominees won in a fair contest and will receive that loyal support to which they are entitled. I believe there is now a general disposition to make Oregon unquestionably a Republican state, and this will be done by the election of the Republican candidates. The United States Senatorship is absolutely a political office and the preservation of the National Republican organization requires the election of a Republican to the United States Senate."

Primary Fair Election.

Wallace McCamant—The recent primary was a fair election. The successful candidates are the choice of the Republican voters and the choice was registered in the manner prescribed by a law which the people themselves adopted. Such a nomination should warrant something in my opinion the candidates so nominated are entitled to the support of the Republican electors. While portions of the ticket are unsatisfactory to me, I shall vote it straight. Having participated in the primary I consider that I am obligated so to do. The Republican organization cannot be maintained and Republican policies cannot be supported unless Republicans vote for the candidates of their party. The ticket is a good one and it should be elected from top to bottom. "I believe this is a good Republican year. Republicans are tired of filling the most important offices with Democrats. I expect to see a Republican Governor and a Republican United States Senator elected."

William J. Lachner, of Baker City, Or., member of the State Board of Tax Commissioners, arrived here yesterday to attend a meeting of the Board. Mr. Lachner takes his recent defeat for Congressman good-naturedly and declares that he will give all his energy to help elect the entire Republican ticket. "I have offered my services for the campaign to the State Chairman and I am ready and willing at any time to go to the stump and do my share for the good of the Republican party," he said. "In Baker County the ticket will pull a big vote. Jonathan Bourne, Jr., will run particularly strong there. Baker County people know him as a man full of energy and perseverance, and a man who, when he starts into a proposition, works early and late to achieve success. He has been the means of bringing many hundreds of thousands of dollars into Baker County, and has always paid the highest wages and no man has ever spoken of him except in the highest terms as a staunch friend of the laboring classes and one whose word is as good as his note. Dr. Withycombe will also carry Baker County; in a word, there seems to be a sort of get-together feeling among the Republicans generally all over the state; the primary law has had a wholesome effect on them and the tendency seems to be to vote the ticket as straight as they ever did before, and with such a desire there is no reason to question the election of every man on the ticket from United States Senator down to the humblest office in the gift of the people."

File Incorporation Papers.

William West, Dan R. Murphy and L. E. Whiteside, filed articles of incorporation in the County Clerk's office yesterday of the Whiteside Company, capital stock \$3000. The object is to engage in the retail liquor business.

Incorporation articles were filed yesterday of the Beaver Investment Company, capital stock \$5000. The incorporators are C. A. Bell, Sanderson Reed and J. Richardson. The objects are to deal in real estate, bonds and mortgages, shares of stock, etc.

Articles of incorporation of the Oregon Realty & Trust Company were filed yesterday by Forrest S. Fisher, Homer D. Angell and Ben Irwin. Capital stock, \$5000.

For Indigestion

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE
An effective remedy for indigestion, nervous dyspepsia, headache and depression.

and California has drunk her cup of sorrow to the bitter dregs. Never shall I forget the early hours of April 18. The shock occurred at a quarter past five. I was in my bed in my room at no time where you dine when I was awakened by the shock. At first I was not especially alarmed, but soon found myself waiting for the end. My bookcase fell over with a crash, pictures and plaster fell, the coping above my window came down, and an indescribable noise filled my ears. While quiet was restored I crossed and sought safety in an adjoining park, where many had preceded me. Women and men alike were pale and excited. Soon the fire began, and then we learned that there was no water. For three days the fire raged, destroying in his consuming march over five hundred millions of property and untold billions of hopes and ambitions. Thousands that were rich are now paupers without homes, employment, or food save that given by charity. As yet no one is allowed to kindle a fire in his residence, and therefore the streets have become kitchens, and in front of every residence that remains is a little cooking stove.

The streets are mostly impassable from debris of bricks and wires, and it is difficult to distinguish many of them from the surrounding country.

In the residence district where the houses were all built of wood, blocks upon blocks look like a granite covered with ashes and interspersed with trolley and telegraph poles. Imagine pictures of the ruins of Rome many times enlarged, and you will have a faint idea of poor San Francisco. Like Nobe, the city by the Golden Gate is all in tears. The bitterness of it is, that all our foot-prints are obliterated, and it is too late for many of us to make new ones. The old landmarks of '49 can no longer remind us of 'the days of old, the days of gold, the days of '49.' The Bohemian Club with its library, its car-tocans and portraits, its curio, is gone. I have lost everything, all my library, works of art, the collection of a lifetime. I have not a manuscript of all my species, not even any clothes other than those I wear.

Every law library, every literary library in the city is gone. Its courts and jails alike are destroyed, and the city is now become a camp controlled by the soldier and fed by the commissary, while its citizens by the thousands are being in all directions. Many are temporary, and the city is now become a vast sea of suffering, its people are all afloat, I have now my office. But we are all afloat, our anchors dragging, our sails flapping. Our hearts, however, are not cast down; our spirits are not broken. With heads up, faces to the front, with courage and determination amidst our ashes and our ruins, we start afresh on the rebuilding of our city and the recovery of our fortunes. We may not again climb as

high, but we will rise above the dead level of the plains, and generations yet unborn will find cause for honoring us whose fortunes went up in smoke and down in devastation.

Yours truly,
HORACE G. PLATT,
1906 Broadway, Oakland, Cal., April 27, 1906.

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NEW YORK, May 4.—The Twentieth

convention of the Independent Order of B'nai Abraham will meet Sunday morning at Tammany Hall. Eight hundred delegates will be present, to represent the 100,000 members of the order.

The financial report of Jacob Schoen, the grand secretary, will show that the reserve, endowment and expense funds received during the year was \$29,179; that the endowment fund paid out for 669 death benefits was \$55,550; the reserve

fund was increased by \$122,850, and on December 31 amounted to \$20,753. The aged benefit fund now is \$14,520, showing a growth of \$2400. The charity fund received, \$3187, and hospitals and the needy received \$2947.

Yours Druggist Will Tell You that Murine Eye Remedy Cures Eyes Makes Weak Eyes Strong. Doesn't Smart. Softens Eye Pain, and Sells for 50 cents.

San Francisco Lawyer Gives Vivid Portrayal.

Sends Letter to Friend in This City Describing the Awful Catastrophe in Metropolis.

Charles A. Cogswell, of this city, has received the following letter from H. G. Platt, a San Francisco lawyer, which gives a graphic description of the situation in San Francisco:

I am glad you came to San Francisco when it was. Today it is not Ruins and ashes are all that is left of most of the Queen City of the West. Four square miles of desolation! Think of it! Where once were stately temples, tall buildings, handsome residences, where once were busy markets of commerce, where but 10 days ago were magnificent hotels and palatial residences, where crowded boulevards presented busy scenes of people bent on business and pleasure, today there is nothing but tottering walls that encompass not, trees that the winds sweep with, parks whose trees shelter the maimed and the sick, and homeless thousands encamped in every vacant space, and bread lines where the one-time millionaires and the humble artisan hold out equally eager hands for the bread of charity.

There have been, until yesterday, no means of buying food, and there were extremely few that had any money on hand. The banks and business houses were all burned, and no money is as yet obtainable.

The earthquake shattered the water mains and shut off the entire water supply. The result was that the flames, fanned by the winds from the ocean, at their leisure and without restraint and unimpeded, destroyed block after block, while the people, men, women and children, sick and well, rich and poor alike, fled to the parks and hills and beach for safety, and there remained for several nights, shivering and unprotected against the wind and fog. In these camps children were born and mothers died, and throughout the city men were shot and hung for looting.

In the past nine days untold tragedies have added to the horrors of earthquake and fire,

and California has drunk her cup of sorrow to the bitter dregs. Never shall I forget the early hours of April 18. The shock occurred at a quarter past five. I was in my bed in my room at no time where you dine when I was awakened by the shock. At first I was not especially alarmed, but soon found myself waiting for the end. My bookcase fell over with a crash, pictures and plaster fell, the coping above my window came down, and an indescribable noise filled my ears. While quiet was restored I crossed and sought safety in an adjoining park, where many had preceded me. Women and men alike were pale and excited. Soon the fire began, and then we learned that there was no water. For three days the fire raged, destroying in his consuming march over five hundred millions of property and untold billions of hopes and ambitions. Thousands that were rich are now paupers without homes, employment, or food save that given by charity. As yet no one is allowed to kindle a fire in his residence, and therefore the streets have become kitchens, and in front of every residence that remains is a little cooking stove.

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Something to ask for on coming in—a UNITED CIGAR STORE value—CAPT. MARRYAT Invincible. The price 4-for-25 cts., box of 25, \$1.50—the cigar a proof of our proposition.

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UNITED CIGAR STORES COMPANY



HORACE G. PLATT ON RUINS

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The streets are mostly impassable from debris of bricks and wires, and it is difficult to distinguish many of them from the surrounding country.

In the residence district where the houses were all built of wood, blocks upon blocks look like a granite covered with ashes and interspersed with trolley and telegraph poles. Imagine pictures of the ruins of Rome many times enlarged, and you will have a faint idea of poor San Francisco. Like Nobe, the city by the Golden Gate is all in tears. The bitterness of it is, that all our foot-prints are obliterated, and it is too late for many of us to make new ones. The old landmarks of '49 can no longer remind us of 'the days of old, the days of gold, the days of '49.' The Bohemian Club with its library, its car-tocans and portraits, its curio, is gone. I have lost everything, all my library, works of art, the collection of a lifetime. I have not a manuscript of all my species, not even any clothes other than those I wear.

Every law library, every literary library in the city is gone. Its courts and jails alike are destroyed, and the city is now become a camp controlled by the soldier and fed by the commissary, while its citizens by the