

ASK GUARDIANSHIP FOR THEIR FATHER

Joseph Meyers Weds Mrs. Du Rette and Sons Will Drop Insanity Charge.

THEY HAVE OTHER PLANS

Henry and Milton Meyers Will Ask Court to Protect Fortune of Aged Sire—Deny They Care for Any Share in His Estate.

Truth of the adage about love laughing at loneliness was again exemplified yesterday forenoon, when Joseph Meyers, retired business man and home at 79, slipped the scrutiny of a cordon of private detectives and married the woman of his choice, Mrs. Zenaida Du Rette, retired dressmaker.

The ceremony, performed at the Courthouse shortly before noon by Circuit Judge Morrow. The necessary marriage certificate was made out by the County Clerk in response to a peremptory demand from Dan J. Malarky, Meyers' lawyer.

Outwitted by their sire, the Meyers boys, Henry and Milton, will drop the insanity charge which they preferred against Meyers a senior, early in the week. Now that he is married there is nothing to be gained by pressing that charge. But they are not going to let the matter drop for, from an authoritative source, it was learned yesterday that they are planning to guardianship proceedings in Marion County in order to protect the old man's fortune from possible dissolution.

The elderly groom-elect kept the fact of his purpose of getting married at once quietly to himself and a few close friends. In fact, he wasn't sure he was awake with a determination to bring the wedding into effect before night, and he called on Mr. Malarky to assist him in getting the required marriage license.

At 11:15 yesterday afternoon, accompanied by Meyers and the bride's grown son to the County Clerk's office and there made a formal demand for a license. He advised the clerk that he had no discretion in the matter. Fields hesitated, was threatened with mandamus, and then appealed to County Judge Webster for advice. Webster told him the only thing he could do, within the law, was to make the certificate out as demanded.

Equipped with the coveted document, the bridal party assembled from different angles of the building, went before Judge Morrow and heard the "magic words" which made one out of two.

All eyes were turned to the bride, Mrs. Zenaida Du Rette. Meyers and his wife took the bridal suite at the Portland Hotel, and later went out shopping together. Late in the afternoon they reached Felden, where the bride's jewelry was inspected.

As to their plans, they had nothing to say. Mrs. Zenaida Du Rette-Meyers has sold the furniture of her little home on Hancock street, and it is understood they will remain at the Portland for a day or so and then depart for Southern California on their honeymoon. What effect the proposed guardianship proceedings will have on their movements remains to be seen.

SONS THINK WOMAN MERCENARY

That Mrs. Du Rette was prompted by mercenary motives when she went to the altar with Meyers is known to be the fixed belief of the two sons. They claim to have been offered a "respectable real estate broker" that the lady some months ago offered a commission for introduction to some elderly man of means. That, they allege, was before her meeting with Meyers.

Meyers' private fortune is between \$75,000 and \$80,000, and all this is in cash or convertible notes and personal property, that represents the savings of many years of successful business activity. The brothers are quoted as saying they cared nothing about any share in that, upon his death, since they have plenty on their own account. It is pointed out further that they realized the result of interfering with their father's methods of total elimination from his will, and were working only for his own best interests.

ALBANY DAY IS OBSERVED

Linn County in Evidence at Commercial Club. Copies of New Advertising Book, Just Issued, Distributed—Excursion to Albany Planned.

Yesterday was Albany day at the Portland Commercial Club. Not only were Albany people much in evidence about the club during the day and at luncheon, but Albany literature was distributed as well, and every attention was paid to the visitors from the hub of the Willamette Valley.

(the assurances given the visitors, it appears that many from this city will take part in the excursion. Albany received further prominence yesterday from the fact that the new advertising book, just issued by the Albany Commercial Club, in connection with the publicity department of Sunset, the Southern Pacific magazine, was circulated widely at the club luncheon yesterday. Copies of the book were placed on each table in the club at the noon hour and were read by the members. The book attracted a great deal of attention, being a handsome advertisement of Albany and Linn County and setting forth the varied resources of that section of the state in a very attractive manner.

HOW HORSES ARE TAUGHT

INSTINCT LIES AT BOTTOM OF EDUCATION.

Edward Shipp, of Barnum & Bailey Circus, Tells What Intelligence Consists Of.

In the whole animal kingdom, the horse is easily the most highly regarded by the human family. Instances have been related of the instructive affection on the part of a horse having saved his master's life. The faithful obedience of the horse to man will cause a thinking man to ask, "What is the power which man exercises over the horse when the equine is made to perform feats seemingly beyond his power of comprehension?"

"Just as he eats from instinct, he learns tricks," says Mr. Shipp. "Usually the eating is at the bottom of his entire education. He does things for the most part because he gets something good to eat after the doing. It is his nature to search after food that makes him do them, just as he paws away the snow to get at the grass. After a while the action becomes a habit, and we will say he is 'broken.'"

His instincts were simply set in motion. Some men take months to teach a horse the simplest trick and weeks to make him bridle wise. In a week I can have the same horse responding easily to my directions in simple tricks. It isn't the horse; it is the trainer. Some men exercise an influence over animals which is almost hypnotic. The man himself can't tell how it is done. In some mysterious manner the horse's instincts make him do certain things in certain ways at certain times. He does them just as he eats, and with no more evidence of judgment.

OPINION OF AN EXPERT

Phenomenal Record of Oregon Life Attracts Attention in New York.

The leading insurance paper in the United States (the New York Spectator) in its issue of August 13, says: "The fine record attained by Oregon Life during the year 1907, was the greatest ever gained in Oregon than any other life insurance company operating there, is being fully maintained. Notwithstanding this splendid record of 1907 and the lower level of general business conditions, the company is doing even better in 1908. Dividends to policyholders are extremely satisfactory. Policies of 1906 entering their first dividend-paying period, this year are being paid 15 per cent on ordinary life, 12 1/2 per cent on twenty-payment, and 8 per cent on twenty-year endowment. Paul L. Woodson, recently examined Oregon Life for the Oregon Insurance Commissioner, and in his report to the Department, says: 'No criticism is made of the management of the company, which are worthy of approval. No evidence was found that any stockholder or officer was endeavoring to use the institution for selfish ends, and the rights of the policyholders have been equitably preserved.' The business of the company is under the general management of L. Samuel, its founder. He was formerly manager for Oregon for one of the large Eastern companies. A. L. Mills, who is president of the First National Bank of Portland, the largest financial institution in the northwest, is president of Oregon Life."

EAST SIDE BUILDER DIES

J. M. McQuaid Passes Away at Good Samaritan Hospital.

John Milton McQuaid, a well-known building contractor of Portland, died at the Good Samaritan Hospital Monday morning, and the funeral will be held from St. S. Dunning's chapel, 414 East Alder street, at 10:30 this morning. Rev. W. T. Jordan, pastor of the Central Baptist Church, will conduct the services, and interment will be in Lone Fir Cemetery.

Mr. McQuaid was born in Shelbyville, Ky., in 1835, and came to Oregon in the spring of 1853. He had been in declining health for several years and two months ago went to Ashland, Or., in the hope of regaining his strength. Returning to Portland two weeks ago, he went to the Good Samaritan Hospital. Up to a few years ago he had been one of Portland's most active contractors and builders. He was a man of great strength of character, gentle, yet firm in all his dealings. From early childhood he was a member of the Baptist Church. He is survived by one member of his family, James C. McQuaid, of Portland.

WORLD'S SCENIC ROUTE

The scenic wonders of the Canadian Pacific route are beyond description. This is the verdict of the traveling public. Purchase your tickets via the "World's Scenic Route." The road that has more to offer than all other roads combined.

HOT SALT BATHS.

Hot and cold showers, bathing suits and dressing rooms for surf bathers. Hotel Moore, Seaside, Or.

CHECK BAD BLAZE

Flames Threaten Buildings on Washington Street.

LOSS ESTIMATED AT \$8000

Structures Owned by Henry W. Fries and Sister Are Damaged by Fire That Starts From Can of Gasoline.

An open can of gasoline near a gas jet last night between 6 and 7 o'clock started a fire in the tailorshop of A. Zidell, 433 Washington street, which seriously threatened for a time to destroy the six frame buildings at the northeast corner of Twelfth and Washington streets. As it was the blaze resulted in causing damages approximating \$8000 before the fire department succeeded in getting it under control.

The fire burned fiercely for a time, the heat being so intense that the buildings directly across Washington street were scorched. Street traffic was blocked for 30 minutes and a crowd of several thousand people gathered in the streets. The fire started after the tailorshop had been closed for the night. The flames destroyed the building at 433 Washington street, which, besides Zidell's shop, included a vacant store that had formerly been a restaurant and which occupied half of the building. It was stored properties of the Baker Theater owned by George L. Baker. They were destroyed at a loss of \$600. To the east the flames crept through the roofs of the one-story buildings, at 431 and 429 Washington street. At the former number there are two stores; one occupied by J. Stokes, who conducts the San Francisco Cleaning Works, and the other occupied by O. L. Hoken, who conducts the Puritan Coffee House. At 428 Washington are Freshers & Co., dealers in wall paper, and J. K. Stern, tailor. Three of these places each sustained between \$200 and \$300 loss by water, the flames being contrary to them into the stores. In the fourth place, that of Freshers & Co., the losses were estimated at close to \$5000 and were caused entirely by water.

On the West Side of Zidell's shop is the two-story frame building occupied downstairs by Donaka & Crane, grocers, and on the upper floor by Mrs. O. LaGratt and her mother. Mrs. Gratt had conducted the grocery until a few weeks ago when she sold out to Donaka & Crane. The loss of the grocery stock was caused by water. In the rear the flames spread to 108 and 110 Twelfth street, the first being occupied by D. Godfrey and the latter by Mrs. H. Mullen, who conducts a rooming house. These two houses were very slight but the occupants were badly frightened and hurriedly removed all their belongings into the street.

In the basement Mr. Godfrey had a little shop in which he kept stored three large galvanized iron containers of gasoline. These were not remembered by Mr. Godfrey until after the flames had spread to the roof of his house and then, accompanied by Patrolman Harms, he made a dash for the gasoline.

The corner building stood on ground owned by Henry W. Fries and the next adjoining was owned by his sister, Mrs. E. Cramer, at present on a visit to Germany. The corner property was under a lease which would have expired in about 15 months. The building loss is probably \$4000.

Mr. Fries said last night that in all probability a brick building of three or four stories would be erected to occupy both lots, making the ground dimension 20x30 feet. The first story, he thought, would be arranged for stores and the upper stories for offices or a rooming-house. Decision will be reached in a few days as to the size and plans of the new building.

SAFE-BLOWERS ARRESTED

Three Men Implicated in Robbery at Troutdale Are Captured.

—THE DALLES, Or., Aug. 19.—(Special.)—Bert Allen, George Dunbar and "Black" Davis, three men who a few months ago blew open the safe in Harlow Bros.' store at Troutdale and secured \$800 and a quantity of postal supplies, were arrested here tonight. The authorities have been searching for the three men since the time of the robbery and they were captured in the railroad yard here by O. R. & N. Detective Wood. The prisoners, who are reported to be ex-convicts, have been identified. They will be turned over to the Sheriff immediately.

SILK SALE TODAY.

36-inch black, guaranteed taffeta silk, \$1.25 grade, at 80c; 36-inch extra heavy, black, guaranteed taffeta silk, \$1.75 grade, at \$1.10 a yard. See the two great specials. McAllen & McDowell, Third and Morrison.

Excursion to Gordon Falls.

Next Saturday, August 22 the O. R. & N. will run a special excursion Portland to Gordon Falls, near the famous Multnomah Falls, one of the Columbia's most picturesque spots, and is the site of the new "Textile Town" of Oregon. This excursion will leave Portland at 1:30 P. M.; returning, leave Gordon Falls at 5:30 P. M. Round trip \$1.

Plunder Russian Monastery.

TAMBOV, Russia, Aug. 19.—Bandits last night attacked and pillaged the Kasansky monastery near here and secured gold and jewels valued at \$40,000.

The change from coffee to POSTUM is healthful and easy. "There's a Reason" Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

DECLARATION OF JIMMIE DURKIN

CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR ON THE DEMOCRATIC TICKET

The man of whom the Baptist Minister said: "He is a man of his word"

To My Fellow Citizens of the Common People of the State of Washington:

I want the job—to be the next Governor of your State; and in applying for it, you ought to know if I have the necessary qualifications and honesty to be the right man in the right place. I believe I have.

I believe that when a man aspires to public office he should throw himself open for public inspection, and if he cannot stand on his past record, let him go away back and sit down. I have owned bulldogs and game chickens. Fought them? Yes, and I always got the other fellows' money because I had the best. I saw the errors of the past, and have not done this since 1890. There is good and bad in me, and more bad than there is good. But, whenever I have given my word as a business man the good has always come in first, never having broken that word in a business way, and I have been in business over 30 years.

I have been in the whisky business for the past 30 years and am still in it, with no regrets or apologies to make to anyone. I have aimed to conduct my business, and have succeeded in doing it, as well as any banker has run his business in the State of Washington. Abraham Lincoln sold whisky; he made you a good President. General Grant drank whisky; he made you both a good soldier and a good President. And I know of no reason why I have not the business qualifications, along with the necessary honesty, that should go with it, to make you as good a Governor as ever sat in the Governor's chair from the time that this state was a territory until the present time.

You must not think that it is the salary attached to this office that I desire. It is the honor of being chosen your chief which I covet. So far as the wealth of money goes, I have all that I want, and in saying that, I know that I have more money than all the rest of the Durkins who are left back in Ireland. The salary attached to the position, I will donate to the different charitable institutions of the State.

A Baptist minister in a Sunday sermon said that he wished the opportunity were offered him to decorate a sacon window, that he would not make a pleasing display of it, that he would put in a black background with a black border around it and an imaginary devil in the center. I gave him the chance he wished for, and entered into a contract with him to decorate my windows to suit his own taste. He did so, and in speaking of the affair in a lecture delivered at the Christian church, as reported in the Spokesman-Review of January 1, 1906, he said: "He gave me a square deal. Durkin is a man of his word."

I promise you that if I am elected your next Governor, the man with the overalls will get a square deal equal with the man with the silk hat—no better, no worse—just as I gave the minister a square deal, or any other man, white or black, who has ever done business with me. I will be as honest in my candidacy for Governor as I was with the Baptist minister.

Of course, I am doing this as a joke; and from a business standpoint to get before the public and jump into the limelight—all for the small sum of \$60—and newspaper advertising at that, the best medium in the world for publicity. I have had the experience. I advertised once for cats, in Spokane. Inside of 24 hours from the time the advertisement appeared, I was the proud possessor of 384. I don't advise you to get into trouble with your mother-in-law. But if you do and it gets into the newspapers, you would have to live longer than Methuselah's ghost to ever hear the last of it.

I said I did it as a joke. If you want to, you can by voting for me, perpetuate the biggest joke ever perpetrated on the railroads and corporations in this State. They would not find me a joke, or make me one. It would be business then; as I know from past experience that capital and corporations can always get a hearing, while the interests of the common people cannot get even a look-in. I promise that they both shall get a square deal; and if there is not a law on the statute books that gives it to them, I shall do the best that is in me to see that there is one.

At the time of the agitation as to what President Roosevelt would do at the expiration of his term of office, I settled that question so far as I was able, by offering to hire him as my advertising agent at a salary of \$52,000 per year for five years, guaranteed by a bond given by the Union Trust Company of Spokane, to the amount of \$260,000—this from a man who never had a piece of fresh meat until he was six years old; and, looking back on it now, I think it was a piece off the neck. However, it was the best piece of meat I have ever eaten.

I am in favor of organized labor; so, differ from the learned judge of the Federal Court who says: "Unionism is incompatible with the Declaration of Independence." What is unionism but concentrated force? It was that which gave us the Declaration of Independence! It's the concentration of money that gives us the trusts. Why are the latter formed? To increase the value of the property of the capitalist, which is money, by getting control of the product of labor and either decreasing the value to the producer or increasing the price to the consumer. Generally, they do both, as proven by the records.

Let the laborer and the farmer take a lesson from capital, and organize. If they do not, it will be a question only of time until they are ground down into the dust. How is labor to fight capital? They are direct opposites, always were; always will be competitors, except by organization. One thousand trained soldiers can scatter and whip a mob of 20,000. If the laboring men display their business tact by voting as a unit, as Wall Street has done in the past, we will not have to ask the question, "What is Wall Street going to do next?" The eyes of Wall Street would be on the common people and the capitalists would be asking, "What are the common people going to do next?"

If you but stop and think, this is the grandest and greatest country the sun has ever shone upon. The laboring man has made it so. In case of war, he is the one who is called upon to defend the flag of his country. What does that flag represent? The property that lies in the country. Who owns the property the laborer takes upon himself to defend? Not he, but the man who stays at home, and when the assessor calls upon him, commits perjury to save a few dollars on his taxation; while the laboring man, leaving his aged father, mother, wife and children, gives all that it is possible to give—his life's blood. If it is necessary to have the laboring man form into unions in time of war, it is more than necessary that he should do so in time of peace, to protect himself from being ground down by capital; for there is no animal that runs upon four legs that is more merciless to its own kind, as proven by history, than man against man.

I stand upon the National Democratic platform as adopted at Denver. I stand upon the Democratic state platform as adopted in Spokane this year, with the exception of the Prohibition plank.

There are all kinds of rabies running through the world, and people who can't see as others do who have a special kind of rabies, are to be ground down, if it is possible for them to do so. I am against Prohibition; as I believe that the people who have that special kind of rabies would persecute anyone who does not have the same disease, of which they seem to have a plenty. There is not a man, no matter what good he has done in the past, who comes out in favor of moderation in all things—as the Reverend Cardinal Gibbons did in favor of high license and moderation in both eating and drinking—'but is attacked by people who are infected with the hydrophobia of Prohibition. Speaking of Cardinal Gibbons, they said: "He should change his surplice for an apron, his prayer-book for an ice-pick, and go get a job tending bar." For people who speak so disrespectfully of so eminent a man, I have no concern as to what they are going to do, or try to do; it is only a question of time when their rabies will kill themselves by biting off too much and they will lie down and die. Old Man Time—he is coming along—will have the kindness and the mercy to do this for them.

I recognize that there are extremists in the saloon business, as there are among the Prohibitionists; and I believe that the best thing is the taking of the middle course, not running to one extreme or the other. To cure the disease of both of the extremes, the Prohibitionists as well as the saloonkeeper, I would have both swallow a big dose of moderation, repeating as often as required. Jesus Christ, the most unselfish of all men, the one the ministers use as an example of goodness, for the benefit of all mankind to follow, made wine, drank it and gave it to others. Why do the churches still continue to use wine? Why do physicians prescribe spirituous and malt liquors for medicinal purposes? If they are good for the sick man, as the physician must believe, why are they not good as a preventative?

A word to my friends, the farmers of this State. As a boy I used to pick up a rock and throw it in the middle of a pond. As it fell, I noticed that it would make a circle of rings; as I watched the rings going on their way to all parts of the shore, so now I look upon the farmer as the stone that is today being dropped into the pond. As the farmer is the foundation of prosperity—it comes first from him—it is only a question to know that, as he prospers, the circle that surrounds him goes on and on to every part of this broad land.

You have had rats and mice in your chicken houses. You could stand for the mice, but you could not stand for the rats and weasels when they commenced to kill off your chickens. If I am elected Governor of this State, there is no ferret ever put into a chicken house that has done better than I will do in killing off the rats that are burdening you down with taxation. I'll not promise you to do all that the other candidates for the office of Governor of this State are promising; but I will do more than they can do, because they are pledged to the corporations and trusts in this state. I am a free agent; and it is up to you this year to see whom ye shall choose.

JIMMIE DURKIN

Every Little Helps---What About Your Vote?

Dated, Spokane, Wash., August 12, 1908.