

JAMES ROLPH, JR., IS MAN OF PEOPLE

San Francisco's New Mayor Rises to High Honors From Lowly Start.

HELPING HAND EVER READY

All Classes Love Broadminded, Unassuming Citizen, Whose Charities Many Have Known—Wife Has Great Faith in "Jim."

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 1.—San Francisco is acclaiming James Rolph, Jr., the most popular and unanimous Mayor-elect this city has ever had. Put into the position as first citizen of the city by an overwhelming plurality over P. H. McCarthy, Rolph is today accepting congratulations and good wishes from neighboring states and cities as well as from his fellow-townsmen.

James Rolph, Jr. has been a donor of things since boyhood. From an humble beginning he has mounted high the ladder of success and has crushed none in the mounting. He has gone up step by step, smilingly, with a strong hand outstretched to assist the one below. He has never torn down or destroyed. His own life has been one of sunshine. His home and happiness are unobscured.

Even Opponents Love Him. Such a man San Francisco halls as its Fair Mayor. From one end of the city to the other he holds first place in the hearts of his home people, and even those who have fallen, crushed politically under the weight of his popularity, wish for him prosperity, peace and progress throughout his administration.

Rolph will bring to the Mayor's chair an experience that cannot but make for the betterment of San Francisco. He has known the vicissitudes of life that strengthen one's character, and he has borne extraordinary burdens unflinchingly.

Rolph was born August 22, 1859, in Alina street, between Ninth and Tenth streets, the section of San Francisco known as "south of the slot." In 1872 the Rolph family removed to house in Twenty-first street, near Guerrero street, where his father now lives. The candidate's home is in 233 San Jose avenue, at Twenty-fifth street. He is married and has three children—Annette Reid, aged 18 years; James Rolph III, aged 7, and Georgina Hind, aged 5 years.

Boyhood is Hard One. Rolph went to school in the Mission district, attending the Valencia School, Twenty-second and Valencia streets, the Agassiz Primary and the Haight Primary. He was graduated from the Morano Mann School and passed three years and a half in the Trinity school, in Mission street, between Eleventh and Twelfth.

During his high school vacations Rolph worked as a cash boy for Keane Brothers, an "old-time dry goods" store in Kearny street, and acted as office boy for S. B. Waksfield & Co., brokers, A. W. Foster, at present a fellow-director with Rolph, and the Panama-Pacific International Exposition, was a member of this firm. Rolph carried a route on an afternoon newspaper and was interested to run an amateur paper himself.

The youngster turned his hand to every honest way of earning an honest dime or two. His parents were poor folk, and the boy was glad to work after school hours and during vacation time for money to buy books and clothing.

Employer Gives Him Start. On the day he was graduated from school, May 24, 1888, he went to work as office boy in the shipping and commission house of Kittle & Co., California and Front streets. He rose rapidly to the position of cashier. In January, 1898, a partnership was formed by George U. Hind and Rolph, the two having been schoolmates at the Trinity school. Rolph was in business by E. R. Hind, father of the senior member of the firm, and have continued in the shipping and commission line since that time.

When the Mission Bank was organized in 1907, Rolph was made its president, a position that he now holds. He has been president of the Shipowners' Association for three years, president of the Chamber of Commerce for three years, and he recently ended his third term as president of the Merchants' Exchange. He is president now of the Mission Promotion Association. Since its inception he has been identified with the Panama-Pacific International Exposition. He has fought for San Francisco in Washington, contributed liberally to the exposition fund, and is now a director and one of the vice-presidents of the big fair.

Heart Still With Lowly. Though he has fought his way in fortune, and placed himself in a position to choose his associates from among the wealthy only, Rolph's home and heart have always remained in the Mission district, among his boyhood friends. He has been ready to give his money and energy to aiding the district, and he has not done so with the attitude of one condescending to people in a lower social circle, but as one neighbor to another.

Rolph knows no lines of position or power. He has no pride of place, except an intense pride in being an honest, hard-working American, and a native son of California. His pride in the state centers chiefly in San Francisco, his birthplace.

Many times Rolph has given his money and time freely to the needs of San Francisco. When the workmen living along Mission road, south of Ordovigo avenue, asked that a sewer be constructed there so that the healthfulness and desirability of the neighborhood might be improved, Rolph answered that before the work could be done a remnant of the bond issue of 1898 must be sold. Money was tight at the time and the bonds went begging until Rolph purchased them to make possible the improvement of the workmen's district.

MAYOR-ELECT OF SAN FRANCISCO AND HIS FAMILY.



LEFT TO RIGHT, ANNETTE REID, MRS. ROLPH, JAMES ROLPH, JR., JAMES ROLPH III, GEORGINA HIND.

TOWN MERE GHOST

Ruin Wrought by Flood and Fire Revealed in Austin.

BODIES BURIED IN DEBRIS

State Constabulary Patrols Dismanled Streets, Putting Check on Looting—Brave Telephone Girl Is Among Living.

(Continued From First Page.)

River. The town proper was a small little place of comfortable frame houses and more substantial business buildings along the main street, which ran from side to side, across the ravine. The principal business buildings included the brick structure occupied jointly by the Austin bank and the Postoffice, A. S. Ruak's department store, the Goodyear Hotel, the Commercial Hotel and numerous stores.

Five minutes after the dam burst, the stage had been swept off its settings. Along the foothills were thrown shattered houses. At either end of Main street, brick buildings acted as buffers as the 25-foot wall of water rushed toward with its mass of debris.

Wreck of Dam Complete. The wrecking of the dam was as complete as it was sudden. Two immense sections from top to bottom, 150 feet wide, were thrown out bodily, like the immense gates of a canal lock. The outward swing was more than 50 feet and on either side the remaining structure began gradually to crumble away.

Repairs last spring had consisted of a patch of cement 15 feet square. One of the severed sections yesterday began at that patch. The cause of the break is a matter which the District Attorney of the county will investigate. The Bayless dam was examined by experts more than a year ago and recommendations were made looking to its safety. The report and will summon them to testify at an inquest to begin this week.

Relief work had not been systematically organized tonight, but it is hoped that by morning the chaotic condition will have been relieved somewhat.

Relief Train Arrives. Shortly after 11 o'clock this morning the first relief train arrived over the Pennsylvania railroad with four carloads of food and medical supplies from the state arsenal at Harrisburg. At Sanbury, Pa., 21 men of troop C of the state constabulary, all the available men at hand, were taken aboard, and a delay of an hour was caused by the loading of the troop horses.

It was shown that there is need of a strong hand to guard the town. Pillagers had been at work during the night following the rumor that the results of the Austin Bank and the safes of several stores had been wrecked. The rumor was not true.

The firemen and volunteers did effective work in keeping off would-be plunderers. In several cases the guards had hand-to-hand conflicts with marauders. The survivors of the flood had not recovered from the horror of the situation this morning and for hours none but strangers visited the ruins. As the day progressed, small knots of survivors met and discussed the disaster.

Telephone Girl Heroine. Credit for the quick spreading of the alarm was given to Lena Hickey, a telephone operator. Upon receipt of a message from the City House that the dam had broken, she pushed the alarm button connecting with the fire department and engineer's office of the Goodyear Lumber mill below the town. The engineer tied his whistle down, and the fire bell in the town was sounded continuously. She then rushed to the street screaming the warning cry, "The dam has broken."

Girl Tells of Sensations.

"From where I stood," she said today, "the wall of water seemed 50 feet high. Above it was a cloud of spray. Houses were turning, spinning and bumping as they fell to pieces or were swept out of my sight. The noise was appalling."

Chief of Police Baker took an informal census today and from his list calculated that at least 300 were unaccounted for. Bark Shebet, chairman of the citizens committee, and Burgess Michael Murray pointed out that this reckoning necessarily is inaccurate because many of those who escaped the flood are wandering about trying to locate themselves and those dependent upon them.

Death List May Shrink. Burgess Murray said that in his opinion not more than 150 lives were lost. "It is possible that this figure will cover the loss," he said, "and it is possible that there will not be more than 100 dead."

The Burgess and the Rev. P. W. O'Brien, who has been pastor of St. Augustine's Roman Catholic Church at Austin for many years, and who are familiar with business conditions, estimated the property damage at about \$6,000,000. Three hundred houses were destroyed. It is thought that when the wreckage is cleared away it will be found that a large number of the dead are children.

Costello Is Warned. "The people of Costello," said B. C. Borehard, of that place, "received ample warning from Austin that the dam had broken, although 40 or 50 houses were demolished, only three fatalities occurred."

The annihilation of Austin came on a beautiful autumn afternoon. The fine weather had attracted many of the younger element to a ball game in a nearby town, and thus they escaped. Women were about the streets for their Saturday shopping, and these and the merchants who were selling their goods were caught by the flood. Small crowds also were amusing themselves at meeting places at the which were swept away by the water. Women rocking their babies at home and others preparing their Sunday meals were hurried along before they could realize the danger.

Little Pillaging Done. Eighty mounted men of the state squad patrolled the scene. There was little pillaging. In the course of the forenoon Chief Police Baker discovered a man and a woman removing a watch from a man's pocket, but the attempt to arrest them was useless and the pair got away after some rough handling by the crowd. The wreckage of three stores he found that the cash registers had been looted. One man with three watches was locked up in a freight car.

A primary election was in progress in the town hall when the flood broke. A hatless man dashed by, yelling to the crowd about the booth something about the dam bursting, and the election inspectors and voters dashed out and took to the hills, leaving their ballots unmarked. Some escaped, but many were too late and were whirled into the debris which formed a dam of itself just below Main street. The fan of debris at this point at least was 75 feet high and three or four blocks long.

One Body Recovered. In this mass the bodies of the majority of victims are believed tonight to lie mangled and burned. Five hundred men are at work in the ruins. Only one body—that of an unidentified woman—was recovered today.

The work of clearing up the debris is under the direction of State Senator A. T. Baldwin, who lost his father, mother and wife and home in the flood, and who himself was painfully hurt in escaping the disaster. During the night food supplies were scarce and the rescuers, many of whom were unused to such heavy work, toiled without so much as asking anything in eat. Several of them collapsed today.

Governor Dix telephoned from Albany this morning that the State of New York was prepared to give anything the sufferers might need as soon as Pennsylvania would signify what would be acceptable. There was no lack of willing hands. Country women from miles around drove to the scene and, between comforting the bereaved Austin women and getting lunchrooms for the survivors, they were busy all day and into the night. Meanwhile men fought their

DAM VICTIMS FEAR

D. F. McGee, of Portland, Tells of Flooded Towns.

STRUCTURE KNOWN WEAK

Ex-Pennsylvania Resident Says Big Retaining Wall Almost Gave Way Two Years Ago—Brother May Be Drowned.

Hugh McGee, a brother of D. F. McGee, of Portland, chief engineer of the Pacific Power & Light Company, residing at 561 East Fifteenth street, North, is among those living near the huge dam, which burst in Pennsylvania Saturday, wiping out the towns of Austin and Costello, and killing hundreds of persons. Mr. McGee has been anxiously trying to get word from the stricken district ever since news of the disaster reached Portland, as he fears his brother may be among those who perished.

His brother owned a large ranch of from 200 to 400 acres, directly in the path of the flood, between the dam and the town of Austin. He conducted a large wholesale supply house there, doing business principally with many lumbering and logging camps thereabouts, and he used the ranch chiefly for pasturing stock.

Dam Discovered Weak. Mr. McGee, of this city, was born in Pennsylvania and passed a large part of his life there, and is familiar with the country. Last December he visited his brother, near Austin, and while on his visit, inspected the dam. Yesterday he gave a graphic description of the dam and of the surrounding country.

According to Mr. McGee, the catastrophe of Saturday was averted when the dam was first filled with water upon completion two years ago. "At that time," said Mr. McGee, "it was discovered to be weak and would have given way had not a man, in desperation, rushed to a 36-inch pipe at the bottom of the dam, designed to serve as an outlet for the water, and blown the cap off with a charge of dynamite. The pipe was placed there for just such emergencies, but was not opened until the sides did not join with solid rock, but this was supposed to have been overcome at the time the dam was reinforced by pumping cement under its foundation. It was set in the mountain sides in a step-like formation."

The dam was slightly more than a mile above the town of Austin, which all fled to in a continuing stream during the summer run very low. The sides of the dam were embedded in the rock of the mountain sides. One of the defects at the time when it was first opened was that the sides did not join with solid rock, but this was supposed to have been overcome at the time the dam was reinforced by pumping cement under its foundation. It was set in the mountain sides in a step-like formation.

Residents Flee to Hills. "Great excitement prevailed in the town at the time, and the people were all fleeing to the hills. The daring act of the man in breaking open the pipes and thus saving the town was much lauded."

"After this occurrence the dam was closed for strengthening and Saturday was the first time it was completely filled since being reopened. It was 530 feet long and 50 feet high and closed a narrow defile in the Allegheny Mountains, extending back for many miles. The dam held the water of Freeman Run, which, during the winter is of rather large volume, but during the summer runs very low. The sides of the dam were embedded in the rock of the mountain sides. One of the defects at the time when it was first opened was that the sides did not join with solid rock, but this was supposed to have been overcome at the time the dam was reinforced by pumping cement under its foundation. It was set in the mountain sides in a step-like formation."

Big Mills in Canyon. The water of the Bayless Pump & Paper Company, located at Austin, one of the largest paper mills in the world. This mill a large sawmill, are the main industry at Austin. At Costello there is a large tannery, owned by the United States Leather Company, which is also one of the largest plants in the country. The water inclosed by the dam was an extremely large body, as it had

STOMACH SUFFERERS SQUANDER MILLIONS

In Search of Relief

The world is full of disordered stomachs and 90 per cent of the money spent upon physicians and drugs goes in an attempt to cure the stomach. People are made to believe that in order to gain health they must doctor their stomachs and use cathartics. So the doctor gets his fee for the stomach treatment and the druggist for the physic, until the savings of a lifetime are exhausted and yet no cure. Let's be reasonable.

The sick stomach is in every case the result of over-eating, hurried mastication and improper choice of foods. The mucous lining all the way down the food tract loses its sensitiveness, and when food is forced down the muscles fail to respond. They do not churn the food as they should. The glands no longer give out gastric juice to dissolve the food and render it capable of assimilation. The man has become a dyspeptic.

There is one sure way and only one to bring positive relief. Put into that stomach of yours the very elements that it lacks to get that food into liquid form. It takes pepsin, diastase, golden seal and other ferments to accomplish this. The healthy stomach contains these elements. The dyspeptic stomach lacks part or all of them. Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is made up of just what the dyspeptic stomach lacks—Nature's digestives.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are not a medicine, not a drug, not a cathartic. They do not cure anybody of anything but Dyspepsia and Indigestion and such ailments as arise from poorly digested food.

While they digest the food the stomach recuperates. The mucous membrane is coming out of its stupor, the gastric juice is coming to the surface, the muscles are regaining their power. Every organ of the body takes on new life, the skin gains color, and the eyes are no longer tinged with yellow. You live.

Why doctor and why drug yourself? Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will take care of your food while Nature cures you.

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filled the defile for several miles back before it finally reached the top of the dam. A little more than half way across the dam was a spillway, to carry the overflow away, when the water became too high. The pipe, which was bolted when the dam was first opened, was fitted with a grate. "Both of the towns are on the Buffalo and Susquehanna Railroad, a branch line, leaving the main line of the Pennsylvania Railroad, on the Buffalo, Erieburg division, at Keating Summit, and running as far as Elmira, N. Y. Austin is about 100 miles from Buffalo, N. Y. The scene of the disaster is in Potter County, Pennsylvania."

3 ARE MURDERED IN BEDS

Church Caretaker, Wife and Daughter Found Dead, Skulls Crushed.

MONMOUTH, Ill., Oct. 1.—William E. Dawson, his wife and one daughter were found dead in their beds today, the skull of each crushed in. Dawson was the caretaker of the First Presbyterian Church and when he failed to open the building for services today four men went to his home and found the bodies.

There were no evidences of a struggle and the murderer is believed to have killed each quietly with a single blow. The police have no clue.

Fall Into Manhole Fatal.

VANCOUVER, Wash., Oct. 1.—(Special.)—When going to his home after visiting his brother at 52 North Fourth street, Portland, Genroku Hori, a Japanese railroad yard employe, fell into a manhole at Eighth and Franklin streets and was killed. His neck was



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Read the specifications of this piano and compare the grade with some of the instruments offered elsewhere at \$350 and \$375 or even more.

DESCRIPTION

Milton Piano, style B, has seven and one-third octaves, full strung, bronze iron frame, with improved overstrung steel wrapped bass strings; German steel music wire in upper register, three strings to each note; each tuning pin is bushed with a hard-maple collar; superior rock-maple tuning-pin block built up with cross grained veneers; double repeating action; three pedals—loud, soft and practice, with muffler attachment; genuine ivory keys and ebony sharps.

Made in mahogany and quarter-sawn oak, other fancy woods to order (can be furnished in dull or art finishes if specified). Case double veneered inside and out, making five thicknesses throughout—best construction known. Double-roll fall-board. Continuous hinges. Full swing music desk. Hand-carved panel or plain if desired.

The price of this piano is not inflated, as so often is the case where so-called "Special Sales," "Guessing Contests" or other tricks are resorted to. There is no discount off and no something-for-nothing offer attached. It is sold to you on its merits—as the best possible value for the money asked—in strict accordance with the well-known policy of The Wiley B. Allen Co. in all its transactions.

Easy payments may be arranged to suit the best convenience of each individual purchaser.

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broken and his skull fractured. The body was found early today by Edward McCann. Monday Not Yaocot's Wash Day. VANCOUVER, Wash., Oct. 1.—(Special.)—To accommodate women who iron with electricity, the municipal electric light plant at Yaocot tried the experiment of running all day on Wednesday. But so few availed themselves of the opportunity at that time that the manager was convinced that Monday is not the customary wash day in Yaocot. However, the plant will be operated earlier on Monday and Tuesday evenings for those who wish to iron.

DRIVING THE GOLDEN SPIKE

AT BEND CENTRAL OREGON OCTOBER 5

THE Oregon-Washington Railroad & Navigation Company

Announce an Open Rate of \$8.75 For Round Trip \$8.75

Tickets on Sale October 3 and 4, Good for Return Until October 9

This occasion will celebrate the extension of the railroad to Bend, and the people of that section are making elaborate preparations for the event. Limit on tickets will give ample time to visit the surrounding country.



Trains leave Union Depot at 7:50 and 10 A. M. For further particulars call at our City Ticket Office, Third and Washington Streets, or write to WM. McMURRAY General Passenger Agent Portland, Or.

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