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PORTLAND, OREGON, SUNDAY MORNING, APRIL 8, 1906.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

METTLE OF THE CLUB IS SHOWN

Takes Up Its Work in Spite of Fire.

SERVES LUNCHEON AS USUAL

Talks of Erecting Building of Its Own.

WHAT ITS PRESIDENT SAYS

Commercial Club, Undaunted by the Fire Which Destroyed Its Home, Goes on With Its Promotion Affairs.

COMMERCIAL CLUB SHOWS FINE SPIRIT. 2:30 P. M. Friday—Fire breaks out in Commercial Club and destroys headquarters. Loss \$10,000. 8 P. M. Friday—Board of governors of the Commercial Club meets and decides to use the rooms formerly occupied by the Tavern restaurant for temporary quarters. 8 A. M. Saturday—Manager Tom Richardson and assistants resume promotion work in temporary offices in Oregonian building. 12:30 P. M. Saturday—Luncheon is served in the Commercial Club Tavern to about 200 members of the club. Great enthusiasm shown at luncheon, which was a great success. 4 P. M. Saturday—President F. W. Leachter announces that there is strong sentiment among the officers and members of the Commercial Club that a building should be erected.

Despite the fire of Friday, the Portland Commercial Club continued its activities yesterday. In every particular the mission of the Commercial Club was carried out. The organization was homeless less than 24 hours, for at noon the business men's luncheon was served in the Commercial Club Tavern, which has entrances on both Sixth and Alder streets. For a gathering place of the members of the club the quarters of the Concordia Club, in the same building, were used. Early yesterday morning, in the offices of H. L. Pitcock, manager of The Oregonian, Tom Richardson and his assistants were busily employed with the promotion work which is conducted by the Commercial Club.

Almost Without Precedent. The Portland Commercial Club has accomplished something that is almost without precedent. Friday afternoon the splendid quarters of the organization were utterly destroyed and all that was left was the members and its name. Everything else was gone, but the very next day the Commercial Club was in active operation again.

The feat of the Commercial Club is the talk of Portland. When it was learned that the club was homeless because of the disastrous conflagration, the majority of persons believed that the Commercial Club, as an active and social body, would cease to exist for many days yet to come. But the far-sighted and enterprising members of the Commercial Club saw an opportunity which was not visible to most persons. They saw an opportunity to make a record for the club and Portland and to demonstrate that the Commercial Club did things.

Board of Governors Acts.

Friday night, almost before the steel girders on the eighth floor of the Chamber of Commerce building had cooled, the board of governors of the Commercial Club met. With them were the heads of the different departments and members of the committee. Of about 20 or more present, every one of them was enthusiastic. No one was discouraged or disheartened. They had learned that they could secure the present temporary quarters, and without hesitation they took action.

Yesterday morning a small army took possession of the old Tavern, which has since then been christened the Commercial Club Tavern. The place was about as dirty as it possibly could be, but within a short time everything was clean and tidy. Wagons unloaded furniture, crockery, glass and tableware and provisions.

By noon, the Commercial Club Tavern was ready for business. It was a first-class, up-to-date grillroom in nearly every respect. When the doors were opened the members of the Commercial Club swarmed in by the dozens, and for an hour or more every seat was taken. Everything used at the luncheon yesterday had to be purchased. Credit for the splendid and prompt manner in which the Commercial Club Tavern was opened is due largely to Robert L. Stevens, chairman of house committee, and F. A. Clark, steward. The officers and members give them unstinted praise. Mr. Stevens worked late Friday night and showed up at the Tavern at 3 o'clock the next morning. Inasmuch as he is chairman of the house committee, he thought he was responsible for the opening of the quarters at the time scheduled.

Many Attend the Luncheon. The Commercial Club was to have had its annual banquet last night, but if it had been held it could not have been a greater success than the luncheon of yesterday afternoon. The enthusiasm manifested was exceptional. More than 200 members attended the luncheon, which is

about the same number served at noon at the old quarters, and all of them were bubbling over with enthusiasm. They were so delighted with the Commercial Club Tavern that they for the time forgot the loss of their magnificent quarters in the Chamber of Commerce building. The enthusiasm was contagious, and all the employees became infected with it. After seeing all those 200 happy and enthusiastic men eating luncheon, persons who did not belong to the organization could hardly realize that only the day before the quarters of the Commercial Club had been destroyed by fire.

Tom Richardson's Announcement.

When the crowd was the largest, Manager Tom Richardson arose from his table to make an announcement. His first words were drowned in a great and spontaneous burst of applause. Some of those in the room could not see him, but all joined in the hand-clapping and cheering. It was several minutes before Mr. Richardson could make himself heard above the applause to make his announcement, which pertained to the new quarters.

Governor Chamberlain was called upon, and he made a brief address. He was also given a great ovation. Whitney L. Coise took the floor and suggested that a fund be raised for the gallant fireman who had done such heroic work the afternoon before. Dr. R. C. Coffey was the first one to subscribe. He headed the list with \$5. Tom Richardson was the largest subscriber, putting his name down on the list for \$25.

About \$29 was raised during the luncheon. G. A. Perl, assistant secretary, was swamped, as dozens of men swarmed about his desk anxious to subscribe. He was not able to get the names of all those who gave money, but when the rush was over he had about \$29 in cash. It is understood that the money will be turned into a relief fund for the firemen.

It is possible that the Portland Commercial Club will erect a building of its own. This club is in good financial condition and the officers and many members of the organization believe and are confident that sufficient money could be raised to erect a building. The Commercial Club will remain in its present temporary quarters for a month or even longer.

The first thought of the officers of the club after the fire Friday afternoon was to have the Chamber of Commerce building repaired and the quarters made more elegant than before. They thought it would be best to have an additional story erected on the Chamber of Commerce building which would be occupied by the Commercial Club with the eighth story.

Strong Sentiment for Building.

Since they have had time to consider the matter many suggestions have been made. There is a strong sentiment that a building should be erected, but beyond discussion nothing has been done. The club is free from all indebtedness and has about \$2000 in the treasury. The exact amount of insurance carried by the club was \$14,500. This gives the club a working fund to start on of about \$2,000.

"The Commercial Club will erect a building," said President F. W. Leachter, when seen yesterday afternoon. It is being seriously considered. It is possible that we shall retain our temporary quarters for several months. The Concordia Club moves into its new building in about a month, and it is most likely that we shall move into the rooms it leaves vacant. We shall not make our permanent headquarters there. President Max Fitcher and Vice-President Edward Ehrman, of the Concordia Club, have extended the courtesies of their organization to us until we get located.

"I think that but little difficulty would be experienced in raising enough money to erect a building. Some of the members have already expressed their willingness to subscribe large amounts."

Club Not Worried by Fire.

"The Commercial Club has not been paralyzed by the fire, and we will carry on the work on a larger scale than ever before."

HEAPS CURSES ON HIS ENEMIES

Dowie Approaches and They Prepare.

THREE PLANS TO CHOOSE FROM

Prophet Will Be Arrested or Declared Bankrupt.

HIS FUNDS RUNNING SHORT

Telegraphs for Money—Voliva Tells Where He Squandered Millions and Gave Thousands to Women—Ready for War.

CHICAGO, April 7.—(Special.)—Consternation continues to spread in Zion as the wrathful figure of John Alexander Dowie looms larger on the Southwestern horizon. Dispatches from San Antonio say the old man is unusually healthy and is nursing a rage that will fairly burn up his opponents. "Curse the devil-bred dogs, ingrates, covetous scoundrels! They will die in poverty and distress. They have conspired against God's chosen prophet, and I shall be the instrument to punish them. They shall rot. I will cast out the traitors and trample their faces in the dust." This is a mild type of the spirit in which Master Dowie is hastening north, and the opposing forces in Zion are hastily and feverishly fortifying themselves for the spectacular storm that will break Tuesday.

Voliva's Plans for Fight.

The plans of Overseer Voliva, and his supporters for the reception of the deposed "first apostle" are now said to have been made. It is asserted that they have agreed upon three different schemes, one of which is to be selected at the last moment, as conditions demand. These schemes are believed to be: First—His arrest as he steps from the train at Zion City, on the ground that he is insane.

Second—The filing of involuntary bankruptcy proceedings by creditors outside of Zion.

Third—The filing of voluntary bankruptcy proceedings by the people of Zion, who are larger stockholders than Dowie personally.

Arrangements, it is alleged, for the carrying out of any one of these plans have been already perfected, and the overseers are only waiting for Dowie to show his hand before they act.

Millions Dowie Squandered.

Voliva today made the following statement in proof of how Dowie dissipated over \$2,500,000 of Zion's funds by extravagance and mismanagement:

Table listing expenses: New York crusade, about \$300,000; Publishing house loss, \$12,719; Live factory deficit, \$42,000; Zion Bank funds diverted, \$20,000; Trip around world in 1902, \$2,000; Summer home (then MacDougal), \$9,000; Shiloh home and stables, \$2,500; Furnishing Dowie home, \$2,000; Christmas gifts, 1902, \$22,000; Bank account overdrawn, \$11,000; Presents to five women, \$2,500; Candy factory loss, \$8,000; Electric launches and autos, \$6,000.

(Concluded on Page 5.)

NOT TORTORICI THE MURDERER

Man Bruin Arrested is Allowed to Go.

PROVES IDENTITY AND ALIBI

Pointed Out by Fisherman, Who Then Disappears.

FIRST GETS THE REWARD

Informant Makes Dicker for Blood Money and Tells Officers He Must Go to Australia to Escape the Mafia.

On a blind "steer" which cost \$50, Fred Sibaldi, supposed to have been Pietro Tortorici, was arrested yesterday on suspicion of having murdered E. Vilardo in San Francisco one year and two days ago, decapitating the body and throwing the torso into the street. The wires were kept hot between San Francisco and Portland to find out whether Sibaldi was the right man or not. Six hours after the arrest was made the police became satisfied that Sibaldi was not Tortorici, and the suspected man was given his liberty.

Arrested in Saloon.

Sibaldi was arrested in a saloon at Second and Market streets by Captain Bruin, who, placing his hand on his hip in anticipation of a battle, threw back his coat, displayed his star and commanded Sibaldi to surrender. Captain Bruin was backed up by Detective Joe Day, who had worked up the case, and by Detective Carpenter, who had assisted Day. He was handcuffed and taken to the City Prison, where he was put in a cell. Chief of Police Dinan, of San Francisco, was immediately notified, and was asked to send pictures of Tortorici and a full description by which he could be identified. Chief Grimshaw was doubtful that the right man had been captured, and was not backward in expressing his belief that Sibaldi was not guilty.

Italian Fisherman Informant.

The \$500 which the informant demanded before he would point Sibaldi out to the detectives was deposited in the form of a certified check in one of the banks by Joe Day, who, in preference to letting the suspected man get away, said that he would put the money up himself. If the informant gets away from Day he will have to hustle or spend the \$500 all in one day. Detective Day had been working on the case for days, and everything led him to believe that he had found the right man. An Italian informant who, Day was given to understand, knew all about the whereabouts of the murderer, told the detective that he knew Tortorici well, had known him in San Francisco, and had followed his movements in his flight from the California officers.

Money Placed in Bank.

The informant appeared to be frightened, and refused to give any information without being given assurances that he would be given the entire reward and be

PEASANTS SEEK REFUGE IN NAPLES

Flee in Terror From Burning Mountain.

PURSUED BY FIERY FLOODS

Torrents of Lava Pour Down Sides of Vesuvius.

VILLAGES ARE THREATENED

Orchards Razed and Crops Destroyed by Molten Streams From Old and New Craters—Sacred Image Retreats Before Advance.

NAPLES, April 7.—Mount Vesuvius is a colossal cauldron of fire and the town of Herculaneum, on its southern declivity, has been transformed into a gray island of ruin by the ashes from the crater of the volcano. Torrents of liquid fire, resembling incandescent lava, are coursing in all directions, amid rumblings, detonations and earth tremblings, while a pall of sulphurous smoke that hovers over all makes breathing difficult.

The streams of lava are restless. They snap like plagues the trunks of chestnut trees hundreds of years old, and blight with their torrid breath the blooms on the peach trees before the trees themselves have been reached. The molten streams do not spare the homes of the peasants, and when these have been seeking to stake their throat, and, after filling them, continue their course down the mountainside.

Plentiful Scenes Among Peasants.

Everywhere in the vicinity of the volcano plentiful scenes are witnessed—women are tearing their hair in their grief and old men crying aloud at the loss of their beloved homesteads. Cartloads have been sent to the assistance of the fleeing peasants, and the Duke of Aosta, Cardinal Joseph Pelecco and all the authorities, despite the rain today, went to the portions of the mountain most threatened in order to succor or comfort the people.

The Duke of Aosta was especially active. He explained what means he thought best to save lives and property, and had the engineers and soldiers erect parapets and dig trenches in order to change the course of the lava streams, and at times gave an example of his energy by working himself.

Cardinal Pelecco distributed the necessities of life to the peasants, and even went so far as to give away the rings he wore on his fingers. Repeatedly he exclaimed to the frightened peasants: "Pray, my children; you may be sure God will not desert you."

Sacred Image Threatened.

The statue of St. Agne, which was taken to the mountainside to confront the lava, is frequently moved backward as the tide advances.

Considerable apprehension is felt because of the earth quake shocks, which are growing stronger and are felt even at Castellammare, 15 miles southeast of this city. Each shock is accompanied by deep and prolonged detonations.

Ottajano, at the northeast foot of the mountain, is threatened by a stream of lava and the people are beginning to desert the town. The populace of Torre Annunziata, at the south foot, have requested that night trains be run to the town. This request has been granted and trains are now ready to proceed thither in case of need.

Signor Matteucci, director of the observatory on Vesuvius, still continues to occupy a most dangerous position. With him is an American engineer named Perret.

Many New Craters Opened.

New craters have opened at different points on the mountain, but it is impossible to ascertain their number or where they are situated. Naples is the Mecca of the alarmed country people and they have been flocking into the city in great numbers. The influx of refugees began yesterday morning and steadily-growing streams of people have continued to pour into the city ever since. The villagers are bringing their families and such household goods as they can carry away in their hurried flight, and vehicles of every description have been pressed into service for this purpose. The traffic on some of the roads is so great that the highways have become blocked and it is with difficulty that the carts and wagons are able to make their way.

The military has been used to advantage in assisting the villagers to escape and to save their goods. The soldiers have worked hard to assist the peasants and military vehicles have been offered freely for the transportation of goods. Carabiniers have been stationed along the roads to point the dangerous points and assist the refugees in passing them.

Crops Damaged by Heat.

The lava flow approached the outskirts of the village of Claramonte and then suddenly ceased advancing. Fifty acres of ground about the village were overflooded and the crops ruined.

The eruption has caused a great deal of damage to the heating lava streams have withered vegetation, while the ashes have settled on everything.

There have been no fatalities at Herculaneum and Castellammare. (Concluded on Page 3.)



MOUNT VESUVIUS, THE TERROR OF NAPLES.