

LONGEST LEAP FOR LIFE MADE

Chef Cappa Plunged Down Seven Stories to Net Below.

TELLS OF HIS SENSATIONS

Record Was Previously Held by Guests of the Windsor Hotel, New York, Who Jumped Six Stories.

"As I stood there in the window I looked back through the smoke. I saw a vicious and angry-looking flame leap towards me. 'Cappa,' I said to myself, 'it's up to you to jump or the Commercial Club will have to get a new chef.' So I jumped."



D. L. Cappa, Chef of Commercial Club, Who Jumped Seven Stories From the Chamber of Commerce Building Into the Life Net.

Commercial Club, who during the fire of Friday afternoon made the longest leap on record to a life net. Cappa holds the record for a leap into a life net. He jumped seven stories from a rear window of the Commercial Club upon a life net which was stretched on the roof of the one-story building occupied by the Union Printing Company. The Commercial Club was in the eighth floor of the Chamber of Commerce building. Until the leap of Cappa the record for 1000 jumps into life nets was held by guests who jumped from the Hotel Windsor, in New York, when it was on fire. Some of the guests jumped six stories in safety.

On Road to Recovery. For a man who had such a marvelous escape Cappa is progressing very favorably, and it is hoped that he will be able to be out within a few days. Two of his ribs were broken, but outside of a severe shaking-up he is not otherwise injured. He is under treatment at the Good Samaritan Hospital, where he was interviewed yesterday afternoon.

He is very cheerful, and when not talking of the fire his face shows no signs of great mental or physical suffering. He is in the best of spirits and the nurses say he is one of the most cheerful patients in the hospital. When asked to tell of his terrible experience he at first laughed, but when he had entered into an account of his remarkable escape his face became hard and serious. Several times during the

narrative he shuddered and his features contracted as if he were in pain. "I tell you I didn't jump until I thought it was absolutely necessary, because it looked to be at least a mile to the roof of that building," he said. "I try not to think of that jump—well, every time I think of my escape I live the whole thing over. That is why I try to be cheerful to die the horrible picture from my mind."

"I was in the kitchen making out the menu for the annual banquet—by the way, we had planned to make that swell affair—when I rushed one of the waiters, who told me that the parlor was on fire. He grabbed one of the chemical fire extinguishers and went out. "I rushed after him, and one look at the flames was enough to convince me that we had no time to lose in getting out. The others in the kitchen had not heard the waiter tell me of the fire, so I returned to warn them. Then we all started to go through the bridge across the court to the windows looking over the Sherlock building. But the smoke and the flames drove us back. By that time the south end of the dining-room was a sheet of flames, which were eating their way towards us.

Could Not Climb Down Ladder. "We ran to the northwest corner of the building, where the firemen saw us and started to send up a ladder. I got dizzy, and when I looked again I saw that the ladder reached only to about the seventh floor. I forgot about the smaller ladders that they have. Anyway, I could never have got down that ladder, as I should have fallen sure, and there was no life-net on the sidewalk below. I couldn't have followed the others down those shaky ladders. I am too nervous."

"I ran and opened one of the rear windows to obtain some fresh air. The people on the streets and the roofs of the adjoining buildings saw me, and I thought the firemen would send a ladder up to the window where I was. Then I thought of getting into one of the immense ice boxes which was near by. I figured the ice would at least keep me cool. If I had got up the ice chest I would have escaped without these two broken ribs."

Heat Forced Him to Jump.

"The flames kept getting nearer and nearer, and the smoke made me keep my head out of the window. I thought there was no hope, and was about ready to give up. Pretty soon they got the life-net ready, but I hesitated long before I decided to make the leap. "The heat was what drove me to it. It was very intense, and the smoke was almost suffocating. When I glanced back over my shoulder I could see the flames darting here and there, and every time I looked they seemed to be getting nearer. I thought, however, that the flames had looked to me as though it was simply a case of jumping from one death to another.

"Chief Campbell, who I know very well, yelled for me to jump. I took one last look at those flames and inhaled some smoke before I could get up the courage. I lunged by my hands from the window sill, gave a little push outward with my feet and let go.

"It was all over in an instant. But I remember when I was in mid-air that I looked down to see if the life-net was under me. While I was in the air I thought of a dozen different ways I might be killed. I might miss the net, light on my head and break my neck, the meshes might give way, and so on. I thought as much in that brief moment of descent as I usually do in an hour.

Did Not Lose Consciousness.

"Then again I remember moaning involuntarily before I was down. I could not help it. I moaned until I was carried down on the street, where I was placed on my feet. I did not lose consciousness for a second that I remember of. I noticed so quickly that it was almost impossible to have sensations. I know, however, that the net felt mighty good. My two ribs were broken by my leg being forced against my side. "No, no; my hair has been gray for several years. The jump had nothing to do with it," said Cappa, in answer to a question. He smiled as he made the remark and seemed to feel much better when he had concluded his tale. When he was talking about the fire he was nervous and there was an uneasy look about his eyes. But as soon as he had concluded, his nervousness left him.

Hallock Funeral Arrangements.

The funeral of the remains of Homer H. Hallock, who was killed during the Commercial Club fire, will take place from his residence at 184 Fourteenth street at 2 o'clock this afternoon. The board of governors and many of the members of the Commercial Club, of which Mr. Hallock was a member, will attend the funeral which will be conducted by the Elks. A beautiful floral offering has been prepared by the Commercial Club.



F. W. LEADBETTER, PRESIDENT COMMERCIAL CLUB.

WIRE THEIR CONDOLENCES

EXPRESSIONS OF SYMPATHY FOR COMMERCIAL CLUB.

Salt Lake City Commercial Club and Many Other Organizations and Individuals Express Sorrow.

Telegrams of condolence over the fire of Friday continue to be received by the officers of the Portland Commercial Club. The following to President F. W. Leadbetter from Charles A. Quigley, president of the Salt Lake Commercial Club, is a sample of the many that have been received:

Salt Lake, Utah, April 7, 1906.—Frederick W. Leadbetter, President Portland Commercial Club, Portland, Or.—The Commercial Club Salt Lake City extends its sincere sympathy to the misfortune which has befallen it. The citizens of this community consider that the whole of Western America has suffered a loss in this temporary cessation of your public work. If we can be of service we will expect you in command us. CHARLES A. QUIGLEY, President.

Telegrams were received yesterday from Frank Wiggins, secretary Chamber of Commerce, Los Angeles, Cal.; H. P. Wood, secretary Hawaii Promotion Committee, Honolulu; Phil S. Creger, Kansas City, Mo.; C. E. White, president Commercial Club, Seattle, Wash.; James Woods, manager Hotel St. Francis, San Francisco; Jay W. Adams, president American Association of Travelling Passenger Agents, San Francisco; L. W. Pratt, secretary Chamber of Commerce, Tacoma, Wash.; C. P. Sims, secretary Commercial Club, St. Paul, Minn.; N. G. Larimore, Larimore, N. D.; Charles E. Fee, passenger traffic manager, Southern Pacific Company, San Francisco, Cal.; O. W. Ruggles, general passenger agent, Michigan Central Railroad, Chicago; James Horsburgh, Jr., assistant general passenger agent, Southern Pacific, San Francisco; S. K. Hooper, general passenger and ticket agent, Denver &

Checked at the Brink.

SAN JOSE, Cal., April 7.—Mrs. Harry Lichtenberg, of Quincy, Ill., had a thrilling escape from death in a fall down a precipitous mountain side above Alum Rock Falls yesterday. After falling and tumbling 150 feet down the incline, her fall was checked at the very brink of the creek by a fisherman. Mrs. Lutenberg was not seriously injured.

Lily Langtry Ranch Sold.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 7.—George H. Maxick and Ferdinand Butterfield have purchased the ranch of Mrs. Lily Langtry, the actress, in Lake County. There are about 2000 acres in the property.

METTLLE OF THE CLUB IS SHOWN

(Continued From Page 1.)

than ever before. The luncheon shows that we will go the same as before. I want to state right here that the club is extremely grateful to Robert L. Stevens, chairman of the house committee, for the efficient work he did in supervising the work of fixing up our new quarters. By the luncheon it has been shown that there is little thought of the Commercial Club even temporarily discontinuing its work.

"We shall raise a larger sum of money to get straightened about. But whether we shall erect a building or move back into the Chamber of Commerce building, where we can have an additional story, has not been decided as yet," said Mr. Leadbetter in conclusion.

Fund for Portland Firemen.

Luncheon will be served at the Commercial Club Tavern again Monday afternoon. No meals were served last night. The afternoon was spent in furnishing the rooms. Much of the furniture used at noon was for temporary use only, and in the afternoon much of it was replaced. Beginning Monday morning Tom Richardson will have his office in the Commercial Club Tavern. The following is a partial list of the money subscribed yesterday afternoon as a fund for the Portland firemen:

- Dr. R. C. Coffey, \$5; L. A. McNary, \$1; C. W. Pallett, \$2; J. C. Morland, \$1; G. O. Graves, \$1; F. W. Ariss, 20 cents; W. L. Boise, \$5; J. Durkheimer, \$5; C. V. Cooper, \$1; W. H. Fear, \$1; H. C. Eckenberger, \$5; E. Wiles, \$5; George W. Wagner, \$1; H. W. Goddard, \$1.50; J. F. Booth, \$2.50; John Hall, \$1; A. H. Willitt, \$1; A. B. Manley, \$5; General O. Summers, \$2.50; G. L. Campbell, \$5; George McMillan, \$2; C. W. Hodson, \$2.50; W. H. Britts, \$1; E. G. Jones, \$5; J. Thorburn Ross, \$5; E. W. Schmoos, \$5; Dr. D. H. Rand, \$1; H. P. Holmes, \$2.50; F. S. West, \$1; J. C. Roberts, \$1; G. M. McDowell, \$2.50; R. B. Miller, \$2.50; R. F. Pruel, \$1.50; E. H. McCraker, \$2; J. H. Thatcher, \$2; W. A. Cleland, \$2; M. B. Wakeman, \$2; R. J. Holmes, \$2; H. McGuire, \$2; W. C. Noon, \$5; Edward Ehrman, \$5; Tom Richard-

H. M. CAKE SENDS MESSAGE.

H. M. Cake, ex-president of the Commercial Club, who is now making a campaign for the Republican nomination for United States Senator, yesterday sent the following telegram to President Leadbetter: President, Or., April 7, 1906.—Fred W. Leadbetter, President Portland Commercial Club, Portland, Or.—News of the fire reached me here. Those old rooms are dear to me, but nothing can be done to repair the spirit and courage of the loyal membership that has played such an important part in the development of our great state. We will have a better home, a stronger organization, as a result of our calamity. H. M. CAKE.

son, \$25; George W. Hazen, \$2; J. F. Daly, \$2.50; L. E. Trent, \$2; G. W. Kleiser, \$5; Governor George E. Chamberlain, \$5; C. A. McCargar, \$2.50; John P. Sharkey, \$2.50; C. H. Jackson, \$2.50; George L. Walker, \$2.50; J. O. Scooby, \$2.50; C. E. Moulton, \$2.50; W. H. Maxwell, \$2; I. A. Verex, \$2; W. Y. Masters, \$5; W. J. Hoffman, \$2; C. C. Chapman, \$5.

IT WILL MINE FOR COAL

Company Organized to Take Over British Columbia Properties.

The British Columbia Amalgamated Coal Company, which has been incorporated under the laws of Oregon, has for its purpose the opening and operation of mines in the Nicola Valley of British Columbia. The papers of incorporation place the capital stock of the organization at \$10,000,000. Included in the board of directors are E. L. Durham, H. I. Keeney, A. E. Crossman, W. H. Hurlburt, Andrew Hartman, James Lamont, J. M. Crook and Alfred A. Aya, all of this city. The company has secured control

HARVEY K. BROWN, CANDIDATE FOR NOMINATION AS GOVERNOR



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BROWN'S PLATFORM.
The primary law and the election of all officers by direct vote of the people.
The abolishment of all "machines" and bosses and the placing of the reins of government in the hands of the people.
The enforcement of all laws—municipal, county, state and Federal—and the repeal of such of them as may be found not proper laws for the people.
The discontinuance of the use of money for campaign purposes by any candidate, faction, party or corporation, except in the way of actual legitimate expenses in the enactment of laws for the benefit of the people.
And last, but not least, women's suffrage.

Harvey K. Brown, for the past four years Sheriff of Baker County, has announced himself as a candidate for the nomination for Governor on the Republican ticket, subject to the will of the voters, and not of the machine, at the primaries on April 23. He believes in the new primary law because it gives the people full choice in the selection of men for public office. He believes in the abolishment of political machines in this state, because he is a Roosevelt Republican, because he is impelled by the spirit of true democracy to permit the people to rule. He believes in the enforcement of all laws because they are laws—because the only correct way of treating all laws is to enforce them. If they are improper laws and should be repealed, the enforcement will develop that fact. Harvey Brown believes that a continued toleration of this condition will mean the fall of the Republic. He believes in the discontinuance of the use of corruption funds in political campaigns because the right kind of people do not need nor contribute money for such purposes. This is done by corporations, by wholesalers and retailers engaged in illegitimate business enterprises, whose special interests they are desirous of furthering and protecting. He believes in women's suffrage because if a mother is capable of raising her son from the cradle to manhood, she is capable of voting and assisting in the enactment of laws for the government of her son after he is a man. He believes that the mothers, wives, sisters, daughters and sweethearts of this world are the most potent of all influences for good, and that their influence always makes for good citizenship and good government.

Harvey K. Brown is a native Oregonian, born in 1871 at Pochonias, Baker County. His early life was spent in the mining camp of Humboldt or Morrison Basin and on the old homestead at Pochonias.

In 1873, at the age of 7 years, Harvey Brown began range riding and looking after his father's cattle and horses. He spent every Summer in the saddle until 1885, when he returned to the old homestead and began farming. He continued, however, to ride the range at intervals until 1891, when he took up the business of shipping horses to Eastern markets, spending two Winters in the East. He then engaged in mining, for four years being general manager of the Nelson placer mine, one of the largest hydraulic properties in the state at that time. For a year he engaged in the livery business in Sumpter, for four years conducted a number of stage lines out of Baker City, and incidentally owned and successfully operated one of the finest farms in the Valley. In 1892 he was nominated for Sheriff by the Republicans of Baker County, after a hard fight in the convention, the machine defeating another man. At the June election of that year he was elected by a large majority and triumphantly re-elected in 1894.

At the beginning of his first term as Sheriff, Brown took up the matter of law enforcement, but was first advised not to interfere with the then existing condition of affairs, as the District Attorney was not in sympathy with nor in favor of a moral movement. Sheriff Brown was compelled to wait two years for the election of a District Attorney who would do his duty. When re-elected in 1896 he carried with him to success a Republican District Attorney, with whom he at once proceeded to work in conjunction for the closing of saloons on Sunday and the suppression of open gambling throughout the county.

Sheriff Brown is a thorough business man, with extensive experience in the handling of large enterprises. He retains ownership of valuable placer mining property in Siler's Gulch, which he successfully and profitably operates. To his farm he devotes considerable attention, especially to the raising of blooded stock. His definite knowledge of practical mining is exceeded by few men in the Blue Mountain region. As an executive officer of Baker County, his record has been brilliant. He enjoys the distinction of having been one of the best Sheriffs in the State of Oregon—brave and fearless in the discharge of many disagreeable duties, and attentive to the multitudinous dry details of the office.

His many friends voice the firm conviction that the success he has attained as an executive officer of Baker County can be duplicated on a larger scale as Governor of this state. He is equipped in all ways for the office, and his record as a successful miner, farmer, stockraiser and public officer commends him to all who believe in sterling honesty. In the enforcement of the laws, and, generally, in decent discharge of duties by men occupying public positions.

With the exception of a charming wife, a beautiful daughter and a mother, Mr. Brown has no relatives of that name in the West, his sisters being all married.

of 17,000 acres of coal land in the Goldwater basin of the Nicola Valley. The tract lies about 160 miles north-east of Vancouver, B. C. and about 100 miles north of the international boundary line. The property was formerly controlled by a small company.

Procuree Sent to Jail.

SALEM, Or., April 7.—(Special.)—Charles B. Harris, convicted a few days ago under a charge of procuring girls for immoral purposes, was sentenced by Judge Burnett today to five months in the County Jail.

Will Have Special Day.

This will be a special day at the Taylor-Street Methodist Church, Third and Taylor, at 10:30 A. M. the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society will celebrate its anniversary and be favored with the presence of Mrs. Williams Rouse Keene, who will speak. Mr. Butterworth, of the Butterworth Concert Company, will sing.

Shreve & Company ANNOUNCEMENT is made of their removal from P O BOX 100 to the SHREVE BUILDING at POST STREET and GRANT AVENUE, on MARCH NINETEEN. ANNOUNCEMENT is made of the enlargement of their stock of GOLD and SILVER, PRECIOUS STONES, WATCHES, CLOCKS, ETC. ANNOUNCEMENT is made of a new department on the SECO floor devoted to the sale of HIGHER QUALITY FURNITURE, ORIENTAL RUGS, IMPORTED CHINA, and a variety of beautiful OBJECTS OF ART. ANNOUNCEMENT is made of the increased space of the STATIONERY DEPARTMENT devoted to a more extensive and varied display. A comparison of prices is always invited by SHREVE & COMPANY. Correspondence is solicited. Address MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT for a "SUGGESTION BOOK" (127 pages) mailed free on request. SHREVE & COMPANY Post Street and Grant Avenue SAN FRANCISCO



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