

MUSIC IN FAR NORTH

William C. Carl Gives Recital in Dawson.

PLAYS ON NEW \$10,000 ORGAN

Cultured and Well-Dressed Audience Had Assembled in \$40,000 Church—And It Encoored One of Bach's Fugues.

Bronzed from the results of a trip to the Arctic Circle, and principally to Dawson, N. W. T., where he presided at the opening of a \$10,000 organ in a \$40,000 church, William C. Carl, one of the greatest church and concert organists in this country, was at the Portland Hotel yesterday waiting until the time arrived to board a train for San Francisco, for which city he left last night. He was dressed in a cool, comfortable-looking light tweed suit, and chatted interestingly as to his traveling experiences. September 18 and 19, Mr. Carl is to give recitals on the organ at the First Presbyterian Church, this city, and a treat of unusual excellence may be expected. He has given organ recitals at the principal expositions in the United States and abroad, and will likely give recitals at the St. Louis Exposition. In appearance, he is about 5 feet 6 inches tall, weighs about 145 pounds, has a brown beard, closely cut, and is a very entertaining talker.

"This has been my third trip to the Pacific Coast, but it is the first time I have been so far North as Dawson and Nome," said Mr. Carl. "What do I think of the far North? I wouldn't have missed the trip for a lot. I am organist of the First Presbyterian Church, at Fifth avenue and Twelfth street, New York City, and was just going on my summer trip to Europe, when I was asked to open the new organ at Dawson. There is no need of my telling you about the trip up there—it must be familiar reading to you Western people. But would it surprise you to learn that there is as much musical culture at Dawson, as in any city on the Pacific Coast? Such is the case. There are as well dressed and as cultured people in Dawson as you would meet with in any Western city. There was a large attendance of nice looking people at my organ recitals, and in applauding the various numbers they were quite discriminating. They encored one of Bach's fugues. This organ has two manuals, 30 speaking stops, and was built by the Karm Company, of Woodstock, Ontario, Canada.

"The Northwest mounted police keep the very best order in Dawson, and no gambling is allowed there. The temperature was 91 degrees in the shade, and the weather generally was pleasant. Strawberries were 20 cents each, eggs 12 per dozen, and milk 25 cents per glass. A friend of mine bought several chickens at \$1.50 each, and the dealer said: 'Shall I cut off their heads now?' My friend thought a minute, and then said: 'No; they cost so much that I wish to have the luxury of gazing at them for a little while. Please send them around to my house.' The chickens were placed in his backyard, and during the night they laid several eggs. 'When eggs are 12 per dozen, it strikes me that those chickens should have a longer lease of life,' said my friend, and at last accounts he and the chickens had not parted company. Nothing on all my trip amused me so much as the big malamute dogs met with up North. They are used as carrier dogs, and are fed by the guide only once a day. But when they are stopped at a settlement to rest, the first thing they do is to make a run for the river bank, where they wait with a singularly knowing expression on their faces. By and by a steamer passes along, and when the cook throws out his waste meat, you should see how the dogs fight for it. It is a regular cannibal feast and battle all in one, and when the meat is torn to pieces and devoured, the malamutes are friends again. They do not bark, but they howl on all possible occasions, and in a different number of keys. I also went to Nome, which is a typical mining town. The trip up the Yukon River is quite interesting, but the river twists and bends to such an extent that it ought to be called Spiral River.

"What about your church organ work in New York City?" was asked. "At the church where I am organist we have Sunday morning and afternoon services only, and at the afternoon services we make music a specialty. There are 14 solo voices, and in my choir, and we pay special attention to music in a capella, or unaccompanied. We give music by Palestrina, Orlando Lasso, Purcell, Bach, and other composers. Sometimes I have been told by friends who sat with their backs to the choir gallery that the volume of sound from the choir might represent that made by 30 voices. On other occasions we give oratorios, and the number of voices in the choir is increased. We experience no difficulty in filling our choir, because New York is a place where there are so many good voices to choose from."

"What is your opinion of volunteer church choirs?" "It is difficult to secure a regular attendance," returned Mr. Carl, thoughtfully. "Still I do know of one place where there is an excellent volunteer choir of 15 voices—the Baptist Tabernacle, Brooklyn, N. Y. It is doing good work. Special inducements serve to hold it together."

"I presume you have a scarcity of real tenor voices, even in New York?" "Yes. A good tenor voice is a rare article. The cause? Oh, well, I have no theory on the subject. Our damp climate, sea air and rapid changes of temperature are all against the development of good tenor voices. In Italy now, with a splendid, even climate, good tenor voices grow."

"Do you consider Jean de Reszke to be a pure tenor?" "H-m-m-m—Well, he is not a lyric tenor. But he is what you would call a heroic tenor. He has such a luscious tone, and he excels in fine phrasing, finesse and art. It is admitted that he began as a high baritone. But you have heard of Trabello, the great Paris singer? He taught Emma, Emma, the two de Reszkes, Sybil Sanderson and a great many other eminent singers. Well, Trabello began singing as a Mezzosoprano in 'Faust'. Then his voice changed until he was able to sing the part of Valentine, and then he sang the tenor part of 'Faust'. It serves to illustrate how a voice may change."

Manager Connors, of the Metropolitan Opera Company, does not seem to be engaging so many highly priced soloists as Grau, was observed.

"He is bringing over some of the greatest singers the world has today, but I fancy his policy will be different from that of Grau. The great singers know now that they must sing with Connors, or not at all. They cannot obtain such high salaries in Europe as we can give them in America. The Castle Square Company, at the American Theater, at Forty-second street, New York City, had as good ensemble effects as any one could wish for, but, of course, they did not have soloists equal to those of the Metropolitan."

"What about your future movements, Mr. Carl?" "I leave for several days' rest in San Francisco, and then I return to give organ recitals at Vancouver, R. C. Seattle and Tacoma. I play in Pease and September 18 and 19, and at San Francisco, September 21. I leave for the East immediately after

GAVE ORGAN RECITAL ON \$10,000 ORGAN IN DAWSON



WILLIAM C. CARL, OF NEW YORK.

my Spokane recital, as I must be in New York City by September 25. I like the organ at the First Presbyterian Church, in this city. The action is an easy one."

ROBBERS STEALS PISTOLS

Smashes Pawnshop Window to Arm Himself and His Gang.

A jagged stone thrown by the hand of a daring robber broke the plate-glass window in the front of the Reliable Loan Office, on the southwest corner of Third and Pine streets, early yesterday morning. Five heavy revolvers and five field glasses were stolen. All this happened about 4 o'clock in the morning, with the police station two blocks away.

Through several watches of value were within reach of the robber, nothing but the pistols and the field glasses was removed from the window. This leads the police to the belief that either five men did the work or that one man did it in the interest of four other partners in crime. Evidently revolvers were badly wanted by someone with enough nerve to turn the trick within a short time of daylight.

The crash of the falling glass was heard by J. A. Stanley, the proprietor of a saloon next door, located to convince him that the door was being broken down.

For building up the whole system nothing equals Hood's Sarsaparilla.

the dropping of a chunk of ice in his own refrigerator.

The neighborhood of Third and Oak streets seems to be the favorite field for the work of windowbreakers. Within 49 days last winter the window of the Reliable Loan Office, the pawnshop that was robbed yesterday, the Moyer Clothing Company, and another loan office in the Worcester building suffered from the work of the man with the rock. In this case it is believed that he held the stone within his hand, that the sound of its striking the glass might be minimized. The detective says there is no clue to the identity of the robber.

GETS \$2000.

Portland, Or., Aug. 11th, 1903. To the Royal Tribe of Joseph, Sedalia, Mo. Gentlemen: I have the pleasure to acknowledge satisfaction and payment in full of the claim of two thousand dollars, the amount due me as beneficiary under the life policy issued to my late husband, J. C. Knapp, by your company.

With kindest thanks for your promptness in the matter, believe me sincerely

Your obedient servant,

(Signed), MARY KNAUFF.

For building up the whole system nothing equals Hood's Sarsaparilla.

YEARS OF RESEARCH

AN INTERESTING ARTICLE FROM B. B. RICH.

How He Drifted Into the Curio Business—Now the Leading One in the Northwest.

My connections in this city have always placed me in a position to buy relics from all over the world. I commenced twenty years ago making a collection of Indian baskets and relics until I have today without a question the largest variety of baskets and Indian relics in this country. My intention at first was to use them only as a private collection, but my additions were so fast that I found it out of the question to hold them as a private collection, so I placed them on sale, occupying the entire upper floor, corner Sixth and Washington streets, where I would be pleased to have the visitor and home people of Portland to come up and view them. I have placed a reasonable price on all articles. In addition to the Indian baskets and relics, I have on sale Navajo blankets, Mexican linen drawn work and dillies silver at B. B. Rich values. I also have Portland souvenir goods and photographs, burnt leather goods and novelty art goods of all characters. A visit to the B. B. Rich Curio Store means an interesting time. The entrance is on Sixth street near Washington.

I have always made every possible effort to secure genuine novelties for my exhibit and in this respect it will prove different and more entertaining than most so-called curio stores. Only articles of genuine merit find a place on my shelves and visitors can pass a very entertaining hour or two inspecting the many quaint conceits that originate in the brain of the white, red or black man.

AN ORIGINAL IDEA.

Department of Instruction Has Been Installed by Leading Vehicle

The originality of a leading vehicle firm, Studebaker Bros., has again asserted itself by the establishment at their works of a department of instruction. This will doubtless prove a valuable adjunct in fitting their men for traveling positions and also in affording visiting agents an opportunity of learning in a practical way the merits of the Studebaker vehicles. Mr. H. C. Baird, dean of the traveling corps, will use his best efforts in promoting the idea. Upon arrival of agents or salesmen at the factory he will take them in hand and explain the workings of the various departments visited. Mr. Baird will then escort them to the department of instruction, in which will be displayed many styles of wagons, carriages and buggies, and also their component parts. The subject of construction, quality of material used, and like matters will be treated and it is safe to predict that the salesman or agent who has had the advantage of the foregoing course will be fully informed regarding the vehicles he represents.

TERROR IN THE JOSS HOUSE

Small Blaze Spreads Panic Among Chinese and Draws Out Firemen.

A tall wax candle set too near some pagan draperies brought a fire alarm from the Chinese joss house on Second street, near Stark, last evening at 6 o'clock. There was a flash of flame and the perfume smoke began to pour from the windows. Twenty police whistles, blown all at once by excited Chinese, brought out the officers on station duty on the run. Officer Hellyer was the first to hear the terrific blast and, believing that half a dozen murders must be under way, he rushed from the station to the scene of confusion, a half block away.

The engines responded promptly to the call, but when they arrived all there was of the threatened conflagration was a few hundred bewildered Celestials and a little

WOMAN'S DEVOTION TO OPIUM SMOKER PROOF AGAINST OFFER OF FREEDOM.



Rather than be parted from the man she loves, Audrey Clement, who says her home is at Baker City, chose to go to jail for a period of 30 days. The object of her affections is O. M. Clemmens, an opium-eater. Through taking the woman to a Taylor-street opium den during the early hours of yesterday morning to wait for him while he consumed a pipe of opium, he occasioned their arrest.

Judge Hogue and Prosecuting Attorney Fitzgerald tried to convince the woman that Clemmens is not only unworthy but that his society is extremely dangerous. Their words were unheeded. When she was given the choice of leaving the city or going to jail with the man for 30 days, the woman chose the latter course without a moment's hesitation. Both now occupy cells at the City Jail, but Clemmens says he will secure their release on an appeal.

The couple came from Baker City Friday and intended returning in the evening but missed their train, they said. As an evidence of the truth of this statement they exhibited return tickets. After roaming about the streets and paying several visits, Clemmens led the way to the opium den, which is on Taylor street between Third and Fourth streets. The visit was ill-timed, for at the same hour, 4 A. M., four officers were planning a raid on the place.

Forcing their way into the place, the patrolmen found Clemmens in a dazed condition from the effects of the drug while the woman was waiting for him. She had not been smoking nor apparently taking any interest in the proceedings other than to patiently wait for her unworthy lover. She willingly went to jail with him along with Lu Jay.

"It is better for you to leave this man," B. Guthrie, a devotee of the drug, "I am going to give him the limit, but you are free to leave the city if you want to go alone."

"Alone—never," the woman replied firmly. "I'll stay with him in jail."

Judge Hogue fixed the maximum penalty in each case.

AUDREY CLEMENT AND THE MAN SHE WENT TO JAIL FOR.

MOYER CLOTHES

When you want a good serviceable SUIT of CLOTHES at a price from \$2.00 to \$3.00 less than other stores—a walk of a few blocks will bring you to our store—where you will find, mark what we say, not only the BEST VALUES but the LARGEST ASSORTMENT in the city, two immense floors crowded to their utmost limits; not a suit in the house but is made by UNION tailors.

Price, \$10, \$12.50 and \$15

MOYER HATS

\$1.90

Equal to the best \$2.50 Hats of other stores. Every New Shape—All Colors.



WHEN YOU SEE IT IN OUR AD IT'S SO.

MOYER CLOTHING CO.

Third and Oak Streets.

smoke that smelt of the incense wanted to propitiate the fire god. Nothing more than the draperies had burned.

SHE TOLD THE TRUTH.

A prominent lady of this city, wife of a well-known merchant, who was furnishing a handsome residence, dropped into the store of the M. J. Walsh Co., at 243 Washington street, and was so impressed with the magnificent chandeliers, mantels, grates, tile, fireplace appliances that she induced her husband to make all of his purchases of these different lines from this well-known firm. The M. J. Walsh Co. are prepared to furnish estimates on electric wiring, gas lighting, call bell telephones, tile flooring, and will guarantee prompt attention to all orders, which will be carried out in the most skillful manner. See them at their showrooms, 243 Washington street, or call them up by phone, Main 59, and have their representative call on you.

The man who will trade on the reputation of another, and offer you a substitute for some well-known brand of food or medicine, is no better than the swindler who offers you a gold brick. Ten chances to one his own article is about as cheap as the brick.

Enlargement and inflammation of the prostate gland are cured by Oregon Kidney Tea.

COULD COOK

But Couldn't Eat.

A man who has seen many years sailing as cook on the "Inland Seas," as the Great Lakes are called, has learned a thing or two about food, as the following story shows:

"I am a cook on the Great Lakes, and have for five years suffered more than pen or tongue could tell from stomach trouble, and have taken medicines enough to float the boat I sail in, and yet without any relief from pain."

"There were long stretches of time when I could not even keep milk or wine or the slightest kind of food on my stomach, and I had fallen away from 145 to 106 pounds in less than two years. I saw so much in the newspapers about your Grape-Nuts that one day I decided to try it, although without the least hope of success."

"So I bought a package in Cleveland and made the trial, and my stomach was so cranky I was afraid to try more than one teaspoonful with a little milk. To my surprise, I kept it on my stomach without any bad feelings, and at the end of an hour I knew it had digested and gone to the right spot, so I tried two teaspoonfuls more with the same result. And now for the past seven months I have lived almost entirely on Grape-Nuts, where before I simply lived on medicine, which consisted principally of opiates that relieved me for a time, but shattered my nerves and weakened my stomach."

"Soon after I began Grape-Nuts I gave up all medicines, for I saw that Grape-Nuts was making me. Now my nerves are back in their proper shape, and my stomach is so strong I can eat almost any kind of food without any suffering whatever."

"It may interest you to know that your food is very fine in cases of senility, for in this line it has no equal. In many cases of very rough water I have given Grape-Nuts to people on my boat who were seasick, when the sight of even coffee would be unbearable; but a few teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts prepared with only water was taken, and more asked for and given with perfect results."

"You never saw two healthier or happier youngsters than my two grandchildren, who eat nothing else for breakfast except Grape-Nuts. There are two other men on my boat besides myself who eat nothing else but Grape-Nuts for breakfast. Had it not been for this particular food, I would now be dependent on my relatives for support. The fellows on the boat make fun of me when they see me coming along with my little yellow package, but I guess, under the circumstances, I can afford to laugh with them."

You Don't Pay For the Other Fellow's Clothes if You Have Your Garments Made to Order by

Nicoll the Tailor

Our well-known cash methods save you ten to 20 dollars on suit or overcoat on prices asked by the credit-giving tailor.



We're showing New Fall and Winter Woolens, and just to give Fall trade an early start we will sell at our reduction sale prices for one more week.

Our high standard of artistic tailoring will be fully maintained during this sale. Fabric, fit and finish always guaranteed satisfactory.

Full Dress and Tuxedo Suits a specialty. Garments to order in a day if required. Samples mailed. Garments expressed.

Nicoll the Tailor

108 THIRD STREET

Missouri leads the apple-growing states of the Union, having risen from third to first place in the past three years. There are 20,000,000 apple trees in the state, and it is estimated that this year's crop will be worth \$20,000,000, or \$8,000,000 more than the average annual wheat crop.

Little Bobby (whose mamma is very particular and is always telling him to wash his face and hands)—Mamma—My dear Bobby, you generally are. Little Bobby—Oh, I mean really black. Then you wouldn't see when I was dirty.—Funch.