HIGH PRAISE FOR HAROLD BAUER

Critics Rank Him Above Paderewski—Playing Has Force and Dramatic Brilliancy as Well as Delicacy.

HAROLD BAUER, the pianist, who will be heard for the first time in Portland next Saturday night, March 19, at the Marquam, under the management of Miss Lois Steers, has just been winning notable triumphs in San Francisco, where he has given three concerts, playing to big audiences that were "rapturously responsive," to quote a well-known San Francisco critic. The piano seemed transformed into an orchestra, and although the applause that followed certain numbers, such as the wild and splendid sweep of Wagner's "Ride of the Valkyries," bordered on the hysterical, there were other even more impressive programme numbers—notably Beethoven's wonderful Appassionata Sonata, in which Bauer had his audience completely hypnotized. The intervals between the various movements were marked by profound stillness. Not a hand marred the silence.

Both of these compositions, by the way, will be given here in Portland. To hear the Appassionata, "the most inspired of all Beethoven's piano works," played by Bauer, will be the opportunity of a lifetime. It has been given here by Fanny Bloomfield Zeisler, Marc Hambourg, Josef Hoffman, and others; but Harold Bauer is asknowledged by leading critics to surpass all other pianists, past or present, in his interpretations of Beethoven and other master-composers. "The Appassionata was played as it has probably never been heard here before. Paderewski plays it beautifully, but his interpretation is not so big, not so satisfying, not so Beethovenish," says the Springfield Republican. "What could be finer than the repressed passion of the opening allegro, the exquisite transition to the grave and noble andante, the fiery outburst of the finale working up to its superb climax? In itself the sonata was enough to make notable an evening filled with beautiful music. The programme was one which only a great artist dare undertake.

"Other pianists have this, that or the other good quality: Bauer has everything. In poetic grace Paderewski is in some compositions unrivaled. In a Chopin mazurka one might prefer the opal colorings of a Pachmann. The more high-strung, perhaps more feminine, Slavic temperament achieves some subtle and exquisite results that are quite allen to the art of this robust pianist. The temperament of the Slav is the temperament of the minor poet; Mr. Bauer's temperament is precisely the opposite. It is the difference between twilight with its haunting melancholy, and the glorious radiance of the June morning.

"Mr. Bauer is not a poet of the gloaming. One feels chiefly in his music the inspiration of superb vitality restrained and guided by high artistic intelligence and an instinct for form which approaches the miraculous. He gives always the effect of immense power in a state of perfect equipoise."

Henry I. Finck, W. F. Apthorp, Philip Hale, James Huneker, and other leading critics speak quite as highly of Bauer. The San Francisco critics, therefore, are by no means alone in the opinions they express. "Bauer is absolutely without affectation, and rare sincerity marks his every performance," says the San Francisco Chronicle. "No pianist outside of these two men—Paderewski and Bauer—ever gave tones such wondrous color. For them the piano sings. Without disloyalty to Paderewski, the poet of the pianoforte, honesty compels the statement that in some ways Bauer is the greater artist."

Mood for mood, passion for passion, Bauer gives his audience an extraordinary range of emotions, seizing always the rare spirit of the compositions he interprets, and throwing new light upon the individuality of the composer. "Good piano-playing is like epic poetry, or like the great paintings and frescoes in the Old World cathedrals combining in a singular degree beauty with strength," says the San Francisco Bulletin. "In spite of this, most pianists lean to one of the two extremes—either their playing is distinguished by its force and dramatic brilliancy or by its delicacy and sweetness. Seldom does a man have the two gifts equally. But Bauer seems to be the exception. No sooner is one convinced that his effects are those of the thunder king than he reels off something so fantastic and sensitive that his specialty seems to be with the fairies."

The sale of seats for the Bauer concert will open Thursday, March 17, at the Marquam.

HAROLD BAUER, WHO WILL APPEAR AT THE MARQUAM GRAND THEATER, SATURDAY, MARCH 19.

IN THE DOMAIN OF MUSIC

Boyer Chorus in Sullivan's "Golden Legend," First Congregational Church, Tuesday Evening—Benefit Musicale for Salvation Army, Empire Theater, Friday Evening.

ONE of the musical organizations of which Portland should be proud, and which should receive hearty support, is the chorus under the direction of William H. Boyer that will sing Sullivan's dramatic cantata, "The Golden Legend," at the First Congregational Church, Park and Madison streets, Tuesday evening. The chorus has done excellent work for several seasons, and it is of the utmost educational value to all music students and the public generally that such works as Mr. Boyer has given have been presented in the artistic manner which has characterized his productions.

The opportunity has been made possible several times to hear, for the first time in this city, such works, which have caused a stir in other parts of the world, as Massenet's "Mary Magdalen," Dubois' "Seven Last Words of Christ," and Sullivan's "Golden Legend." This last named work that is to be repeated Tuesday evening has much strength, dignity and power. It is melodious, for it was in the realm of melody that Sullivan ranked as a true child of the muse. The orchestration accompanying the different characters is most appropriately dramatic, it is always rich in color, and the completeness of the cantata justifies the enthusiasm with which it has always been received.

The soloists for "The Golden Legend are: Mrs. May Dearborne Schwab, soprano; Mrs. W. A. T. Bushong, contralto; J. W. Belcher, tenor; W. A. Montgomery, bass. Ralph R. Hoyt will be organist.

BENEFIT MUSICALE.

In Aid of Funds for Salvation Army Charities.

A musicale for the benefit of the Salvation Army will be given at the Empire Theater Friday evening, March 18, under the direction of Mrs. Walter Reed, and the sale of tickets for such a worthy cause ought to be a liberal one. The calls on all the branches of the Salvation Army in this city during the present season, to feed the hungry and care for the homeless, have been many. The programme:

Double quartet from the Treble Clef Club, consisting of Miss Agnes Watt, Mrs. Albert C. Sheldon, Miss Hilda E. Hegele, Miss Kathleen Lawler, Miss Rita Hansen, Mrs. Byron E. Miller, Mrs. Berta Grimes and Mrs. Walter Reed, in "Now Is the Month of Maying" (Strong) and "Funiculi-Funicule" (Denza); reading, "Shamus O'Brien" (Samuel Lover); Miss Annie Ditchburn; solo, "Among the Lilies" (Dana), J. W. Belcher; solos, "I Love Thee" (Mildenberg) and "Valseless Song" (Von Stutzmann), Mrs. Albert C. Sheldon; quartet by Miss Agnes Watt, Mrs. Walter Reed, J. W. Belcher and N. C. Zan, in selections from the song cycle, "Flora's Holiday" (H. Lane Wilson), (a) "Come, All Ye Lads and Lassies" and (b) "The Country Dance"; solo, "Song of a Heart" (Tunison), Miss Hilda Hegele; solo, "Bedouin Love Song" (Pinsuti), N. C. Zan; double quartet from Treble Clef Club, in "Love's Dream After the Ball" (Caibulka); reading, "Methusalar" (Harriet Ford), Miss Ditchburn; solo, "Sing Me to Sleep" (Greene), Mrs Walter Reed; quartet by Miss Watt, Mrs. Reed, J. W. Belcher and N. C. Zan in "Oh, Love Puts 'Em All in Commotion," from "Flora's Holiday." The accompanist will be Edgar E. Courven.

Portland Orchestral Concerts.

A series of two grand orchestral concerts will be given under the direction of Elmore Rice at the Empire Theater during March and April, the first concert being arranged for Tuesday evening, March 29. Among the programme numbers to be given will be the beautiful Norwegian suite, "Peergynt," by Grieg, in four movements; by request, the popular "Semiramide" overture (Rossini); a Strauss waltz, a Slavonic dance by Dvorak, and a charming serenade by Elgar. The soloists will be announced later.

MUSICAL NOTES.

Amusing stories are told of Handel's volcanic temper. His wig was a barometer. When his chorus and orchestra pleased him his wig vibrated in a fashion that manifested his satisfaction. One of Handel's chroniclers tells this story: "It was a grand night at the opera. The Prince of Wales had arrived in good time. The instruments, supposed to be in perfect tune, were lying ready, and the performers entered. Alas! a wag had crept in before them and put every one of the stringed instruments out of tune. Handel enters; and now all the bows are raised together, and at the given beat they all start off con spirito. The effect must have been as if every one of the performers had been musically tumbling downstairs. The unhappy maestro rushes wildly from his place, kicks to pieces the first double bass that opposes him, and seizing a kettledrum, throws it violently at the leader of the band. The effort sends his full-bottomed wig flying, but he does not heed it; and rushing bareheaded to the footlights he stands for a few moments amid the roars of the house, snorting with rage and choked with passion. . . . How the scene would have ended if the maddened composer had been left to himself who can say? But the Prince, though mightily amused, presently intervened, and, leaving his box and going down to Handel, he besought him to be calm, and not without much difficulty prevailed on him to 'resume his wig and his opera.'"

Eleanora Petrell, once a world-renowned opera singer, and widow of Prince von Petroff of Russia, lately died in an obscure hotel in Chicago, alone and in want, save for the charity of strangers. Daughter and heiress of one of the wealthiest Counts of Scandinavia, this wonderful woman lived to see two great fortunes melt away, and to have her title of royalty taken from her. Driven by necessity to sing for a living in the royal opera companies of the Continent, the singer won her way upward in the profession until at the Russian court in St. Petersburg she became the wife of Prince von Petroff, a Boyar nobleman. Then began the series of misfortunes which eventually left her adrift as a poor teacher of music in Chicago at the age of 87 years. The singer had won fame under the name of Mme. Petrell in three royal opera companies. The name was assumed for stage purposes, and is Italian for Petroff, the name of her royal husband. Her father was the Count Welgant of Sweden. Her mother was the Countess von Schwerin. Mme. Petrell's name when a child was Eleanora Welgant. She was descended in a direct line from the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg.

Otto Bendix, an eminent pianist, has died at San Francisco. He was founder and director of the California Conservatory of Music, located at 1329 Sutter street. He, with Mrs. Bendix, Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Landsberger, attended the opening performance of "The Gypsy Baron" at the Tivoli. Mr. Bendix was then in excellent spirits and spoke of the pleasure it gave him to hear again the fine music of Strauss so well given. At the close of the opera this party was joined by Harold Bauer, the pianist, and all finished the evening together in a congenial musical atmosphere. Toward morning Mr. Bendix awoke and complained of illness. Medical aid was summoned, and the musician passed quickly away, supposedly from heart trouble. Otto Bendix was a native of Copenhagen, born in 1850. After studying with Antoine Ree and N. W. Gade, a famous Danish composer, Bendix went to Berlin, where he became a pupil of Kullak and completed his work with the great Liszt.

Eula Howard, of Grant's Pass, Or., who is a pupil of Hugo Mansfelt, recently gave a piano recital which met with every mark of approval in San Francisco. The programme: Davidsbuendlertaenze, op. 6 (Schumann); Lebhaft, Innig, Mit Humor, Ungeduldig, Einfach, Sehr rasch, Nicht schnell, Frisch, Lebhaft, Balladenmaessig, Einfach, Mit Humor, Wild and lustig, Zart und signed, Frisch, Wie aus de Ferne, Schnell; Intermezzo, op. 117, No. 1, Intermezzo, op. 117, No. 2 (Brahms); Serenade, op. 83, No. 5, Valse, op. 93, No. 8 (Rubinstein); Ecestes Beggenen op. 52, No. 2, Ich liebe dich, op. 41, No. 3, Menuett, op. 57, No. 1 (Grieg); Liebesnevelle, No. 3, Gluecksruasch (Floersheim); Lady of Shalott, (after Tennyson), (Albert I. Elkus); Rhapsody, No. 13 (Liszt).

J. C. Williamson, an Australian impresario, has engaged for his concerts Mademoiselle Parkina, an American soprano, who was one of Marchesi's brilliant pupils, and who has been engaged by the Covent Garden Opera Syndicate, London. Her private name is Elisabeth Parkinson. She will have the support of Foldesy, the great Hungarian 'cellist, and others.

"Elijah" was recently given at St. Paul, Minn., and the soloists were: Mrs. Ruby Cutter Savage, soprano; Mrs. Alma Johnstone Porteous, contralto; Alfred D. Shaw, tenor; Gwilym Miles, baritone. There is little that has not already been said about Gwilym Miles' singing of "Elijah." He is the artist par excellence of the prayer in his interpretation of this role. The deep reverence of the prayer in the duet between the Prophet and the Widow; the dramatic "I Never Troubled Israel's Peace;" the derision of "Call Him Louder;" the wonderful "Help, Send Thy Servant Help, O God;" the pathos of "It Is Enough, O Lord," are all wonderful interpretations, and declare Mr. Miles one of the greatest of Elijahs.

A band tournament will be held, commencing September 12 and ending September 17, between the hours of 10 A. M. and 4 P. M. of each day, at the St. Louis Exposition. Should there be three or less bands, which, at 4 P. M., September 12, shall not have been summoned to compete, the session will be continued and finished that day. Should there be four or more bands, which, at 4 P. M., September 17, shall not have been summoned to compete, the session will be continued September 19, at 10 A. M., and daily sessions from 10 A. M. to 4 P. M. be held until all bands enrolled for competition shall have been heard. Nine cash prizes aggregating $30,000 will be offered.

Despite the recent visit of the Bostonians, four performances of "Parsifal" and other recent delightful musical events, Portland people evidently had not got enough fine music of late. The invitation of Ellers Piano House to its recital last Thursday night received the same eager response as usual. Recital Hall was entirely filled with an interested audience, and the programme throughout was listened to with keen interest and enjoyment. Selection from the popular comic opera, "Whoop-Dee-Doo," were played for the first time here on the Aeolian Orchestrelle, and were extremely catchy and pleasing. The remainder of the programme was in keeping with the high character of these concerts.

The second concert by the St. Cecilia Club, which consists exclusively of women's voices, will be given under the direction of Mrs. Ellen Kinsman Mann, at the First Congregational Church, March 25. Admission will be by invitation only. One of the compositions, with violin obligato, will be by Edward Elgar, very few of any of whose works have been sung in this city. Last season the concert by the St. Cecilia Club was quite one of the events of the season, and the excellent quality of the singing was a delightful surprise.

Bishop Whitehead, of Pennsylvania, in regard to the approaching season of grand opera in that region, says that the performance of grand opera during holy week is a distraction in the midst of solemn devotions and is a temptation from the worldly side of life. The occasion, he says, affords a valuable opportunity to church members to bear witness to the sincerity of their discipleship. He virtually warns those in his diocese to abjure Wagner, Verdi, and other great masters, as a sacrificial offering to the church.

The Viennese violin expert, Herr C. H. Voigt, became possessor the other day of a violin in a wonderful state of preservation, by Carlo Bergonzi, Antonius Stradivarius' best pupil. The instrument bears the original label, "Carlo Bergonzi, Cremona, 1733," and comes from the Tarifloe collection. The violin, which is covered with the most beautiful original varnish, has now become the property of the German Consul-General, Freiherr Alfred von Leibig, Vienna, who is also the owner of the famous "Lenan Josephus Guarnerius."

William H. Boyer, the conductor of the Boyer chorus, and musical director of the First Congregational Church choir, is now a full-fledged union man. At a recent meeting of the Musicians' Mutual Association, Local No. 99, Associated Federation of Musicians, he was by a unanimous vote elected an honorary member of the organization. Charles L. Brown, the secretary of the local association, wrote Mr. Boyer a letter of congratulation in notifying him of his election.

Members of the Musical Mutual Protective Union, of New York, complain that since it took in the 1300 members of the Manhattan Musical Union, bringing its membership up to 4800, it has become topheavy and unwieldy. They assert that the labor market in New York City suffers from a surplus of musicians. There is a strong faction in the union in favor of resigning from the American Federation of Labor and forming a new organization.

Nordica's ex-husband, Doehme, has entered himself as a candidate for operatic honors. He is ambitious to sing "Parsifal" and Conried is likely to give him a hearing.

Kubelik, who has been playing in some of the leading German cities, astonishes the good German burghers by the way he travels and lives. There are always a dozen persons, more or less, with him. He engages the entire second floor of the best hotel in town; hires the opera-houses and orchestras outright for his concerts, and makes generally a high-roller such as the Germans never saw before in an artist.

The McMinnville College Glee Club, at McMinnville, Or., gave its first concert this season last Wednesday. The male quartet especially pleased, earning several encores. The excellence of the concert speaks highly for Miss Floy Kesson, principal of the College Conservatory of Music. The proceeds will be used toward the funds of the college track team.

The famous composer of "La Tosca," G. Puccini, has been sued by a young Italian woman in Turin for breach of promise of marriage. For two or three years past, she and the maestro had been friends, and over 1000 letters, written by the composer to his lady love, are in the hands of that damsel's counsel, John Govone, of Turin.

A recent programme given by the Chicago orchestra: Symphony No. 5, E minor, op. 64 (Tschalkowsky); Concerto for Pianoforte No. 1, B flat minor, op. 23 (Tschalkowsky); Symphonic Variations (Frederick A. Stock); "Tristan and Isolde" Prelude and Isolde's Love-Death (Wagner); Kaisermarsh (Wagner).

Knud Knudson, tenor, will sing a solo this morning at the First Christian Church, Park and Columbia streets. Mr. Knudson comes to this city with excellent recommendations as a vocalist. He has sung with acceptance in San Francisco, St. Louis and other cities.

Manager Robert Grau lately said in Chicago that he is to arrange that Adelina Patti will again sing in San Francisco before she returns to Europe. On the other hand, Patti wishes to sail immediately for Europe.

Gounod's "Redemption" is in process of rehearsal by the choir of Taylor-Street Methodist Church, under the direction of Mrs. E. K. Mann, and will be sung Easter Sunday evening.

Mrs. Raymond Brown, of New York, will speak on and illustrate the sacred opera, "Parsifal," at the First Unitarian Church, March 28.

The Woman's String Orchestra, of New York, is meeting with success in its series of concerts this season.

Next season, De Pachmann, the pianist, plans to play in Pacific Coast cities.

The next Cincinnati, O., music festival takes place May 11-14.

WHAT CHRIST WOULD DO.

Programme for a One-Day Visit to Roseburg.

ROSEBURG, Or., March 12—(To the Editor.)—What would Christ do if he should return to the world for a day? There are probably some things he would do, but many he would not do which some would expect of him.

Human life in this sinful world is subject to four great laws. They are the laws of labor, disappointment, suffering and death. They were announced to man in the earliest days of the race, and were evidently ordained for governmental ends. The present order of natural and moral government rests upon their stability. The God-man would not change or annul any of these laws, or the established order of the world. He would not exempt us from the law of labor by changing this world into an Eden, where men might live on the fruits of the ground without work. If he should do so, it would simply be annuling the law hich says, "In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread." The repeal of this law would serve to defeat the ends of divine government, for without the discipline of labor, man would degenerate into a weak, shiftless and retrogressive race. The mental and physical powers of man are brought to their perfection through study and work.

The God-man would not exempt us from the many forces constantly at work, which make human existence a struggle. God said, "Cursed is the ground for thy sake." We live subject to the discipline of disappointment. Sensual pleasures and earthly pursuits are disappointing. They are powerless to satisfy the cravings of the spiritual nature. This world has its disappointments, but we are by them encouraged to look heavenward. Heaven has no disappointments for the burdened and unhappy soul. Some imagine if Christ should return to the world he would annul the law of human suffering. The law of God says: "In sorrow shalt thou eat of the fruit of the ground all the days of thy life." Suffering has a legitimate place in the world. It awakens the sense of self-preservation and the love of life. If hunger, thirst, fear, fatigue and pain—the forms of suffering—should be abolished, life would be left without warnings in a world of danger, and the race would soon perish. The God-man could not consistently repeal this law, nor the law of death. "Dust thou art and unto dust shalt thou return," says the law of God. Two reasons appear for the application of this law to mankind. In the first place it is better that many persons live for a brief period with many splendid possibilities before them for happiness, and at the expense of a minimum of suffering, than that few should live here forever not being subject to suffering and death. The death of man is justified also in view of the Biblical doctrine of the resurrection. Man's perfected estate of being is attained through the humiliation of death, and the power of the resurrection. Christ did not repeal any of these laws. If he should return for a day, the laws of seed time and harvest, sunshine and shadow, life and death would continue on as they have since he walked the earth 1900 years ago.

When Christ was on earth he began a great work of reformation. He did not seek to change physical laws or our mortal bodies, but to improve human life and conditions in this present world. He did not begin that work of reform by stirring up a mighty revolution against evil persons in power, or against crying national evils, such as polygamy, idolatry or slavery. Such revolutions at that time must have failed. But he taught the moral principles of love, justice and temperance, which would gradually find universal acceptance, and at last overcome personal vices and great national evils. When Christ ascended into heaven he left mankind with these great truths to work out their salavation, aided by the ever-present Spirit of God, who reminds men of sin, righteousness and a judgment.

But suppose Christ should make a brief tour of the world to inspect the success of the Gospel. Suppose he should come to our city for an hour! A vast company would assemble to hear his gracious words and to do him honor. The city fathers would vote him the liberty of the city and the Mayor would deliver an address of welcome. The illustrious visitor from the skies would respond. As he rises a hush settles upon his vast audience. But what will be his theme? Will he begin by hurling the thunderbolts of wrath and judgment among the people? No. He would begin by saying, "Love worketh no ill to his neighbor, therefore, love is the fulfilling of the law." With these words he would take the hands of capital and labor in his own, and join them together with his blessing. The church can go no farther than this, as an organization, in the great class struggles of the day.

Would he stand with a scourge in hand as he called the ministry before him? Would he begin a fiery tirade against the churches for their differences in form, government and doctrine? No. But he would say to the ministry: "Hereby know ye the spirit of God. Every spirit that confesseth that Jesus Christ is come in the flesh is of God; and every spirit that confesseth not that Jesus Christ is come in the flesh is not of God." Then as he called them a little closer, he would say: "There are diversities of gifts but the same spirit. And there are differences of administrations, but the same Lord. And there are diversities of operations, but the same God worketh all in all." And as he joined their hands in his and gave them his blessing, he would say: "By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another."

But as the Master casts his eye up and down the streets, he sees the saloon—an open sore, sapping the life of the people; an institution tolerated for gain, and allowed to work havoc among our homes. As he contemplates this evil institution, and his intelligent-looking audience, he would ask in wonder: "Is not this the time foretold of the prophet Daniel, who said: 'Many shall run to and fro, and knowledge shall be increased?' Is not this the age of science and enlightenment recorded in the prophecies of heaven, the boasted twentieth century? Yet, behold here an institution far worse than the inquisition of the dark ages!" It would be with sorrow he would say: "How long ye simple ones will ye love simplicity, and scorners delight themselves in their scorning, and fools hate knowledge? Have the principles of love, justice and prudence been 1900 years in the world doing good, and yet have you not learned them?" With greater sorrow would he then say: "Woe unto them that call evil good, and good evil; woe unto them that are mighty to drink wine, and men of strength to mingle strong drink, which justify the wicked for reward." Is not wickedness here justified with money, that streets may be improved, and business prosper? Then would the God-man extend his pierced hands, and uncover his lacerated feet, and bare his wounded side, and with words of infinite force yet tenderness would say: "Beloved, if God so loved us, we also ought to love one another." How can any man engage in a business which wrecks his neighbor's happiness? He cannot do it, if his heart is filled with the Christ-love. Let love rule the live, and such evils must cease.

The theme of the God-man would be the old, old story, ever new. To the jostling children at his feet, he would look with kindness and say: "Children obey your parents." He need not say more to insure the child a happy and useful career. His eye would find the pure in heart. He would place a splendid premium upon their virtues, and give them the blessed assurance: "Lo, I am with you always." He would call the worldly and backslidden Christian from the outskirts of the assemblage, and as they drew near, he would say: "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world, and lose his own soul? Ye cannot serve God and mammon." He would quickly see the penitent soul in hiding among the people, and as that one approaches weeping, the Master would say with gentleness: "Neither do I condemn thee. Go, and sin no more." How vastly different is Christ from most of us! No, he would not fail to see the Pharisee within the church, and the self-righteous man without the church. They are alike. To the Pharisee, who thinks everybody and everything wrong but himself, he would say as he drew him aside: "First cast the beam out of thine own eye, then shalt thou see clearly to pluck the mote out of thy brother's eye." To the self-righteous man he would say: "Though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, but have not love, it profiteth me nothing."

But what would be the God-man's message to the willful, impenitent sinner? Would he cower before their display of money, knowledge, or influence? He would simply and plainly say: "The wages of sin is death." He would appeal to science on the one hand, and human history on the other, in proof of his assertion. He would with great earnestness declare: "Except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish." And as he noted despair settling upon some soul, he would hasten the assurance: "Him that cometh unto me I will in no wise cast out."

GEORGE H. BENNETT.

CAUSE AND CURE OF CRIME

THIRD LETTER OF ABIGAIL SCOTT DUNIWAY ON EQUAL SUFFRAGE

PORTLAND, March 12.—(To the Editor.)—I was sitting at my study table one evening recently when a woman was ushered into the room, who plaintively begged an interview. She was clad in rusty black; her fingers protruded from a pair of worn-out gloves, and from her parted lips peeped a gap of bright red gums, flanked by stanchions of decayed eye teeth, from which both cuspids and bicuspids were conspicuously absent, leaving the two solitary sentinels in her cavernous mouth like soldiers on duty under difficulties. "My eldest son is in the penitentiary," she said, falteringly. "And I've come to you to see if anything can be done to get him pardoned out. Poor boy! He never had a fair chance!"

"What was his trouble?" I asked, hardly expecting a truthful answer.

"His father and I were a pair of fools when we were first married," she said, evasively. "He was as full of his own importance as I was of vanity and self-conceit. He gloried in being a 'man,' and I considered myself a beauty. I was fond of a nice home and pretty clothes, and he liked a big farm and fine horses. He could gratify his tastes for several years, but mine were all nipped in the bud—or he thought they were. Do you remember the time when he ordered you from his door?"

"Yes, and I confess I was angry with you for inviting me to your house for such a reception."

"Oh! but I was mad!" she exclaimed, nervously fingering her ragged gloves, "but I had learned to defy him long before that, and so saved my younger children from being criminals. I didn't know how to resist the malign influence of my state of beggary in time to save the older children from crime! And, if I had known, so strong was my desire to hold my husband's love, and the good opinion of the little world I lived in, that it is doubtful if I could have mustered the courage while yet young in years, to bear the reputation of a 'strong-minded woman.' I had heard the praises of meek and amiable and submissive women all my life; and for a long time I tried hard to act 'good' after a prescribed formula, when every fiber of my being was in secret revolt against my state of beggary. But, finally I grew desperate and defiant. So I got the bad reputation of a scold. But if I had known when I was first married how necessary it was to repel every inward feeling of revolt against injustice to save the evil effect of permanently injury upon my children, I could have saved my eldest girl and boy from disgrace and crime.

"My husband was what the neighbors called 'near.' That is, he was stingy. When my father died he left me a little inheritance. But I could not get possession of it without my husband's written order; so it never came into my hands at all; and the plans I had made for sending the younger children to college were frustrated.

"But after I had learned something of the laws of heredity and suggestion upon embryo children from study and observation, and when I grew brave enough to rebel outwardly against every sort of oppression, I acted outwardly just as rebelliously as I felt. And the consequence was that the subtle alchemy of criminal suggestion fell upon my husband, who never felt it, and saved my unborn children from an inherited tendency to commit crime. When my last child was old enough to take care of herself, I ran away, and my husband gave me an awful name in the papers, secured the legal custody of the minor children. But they all left him and came to me as fast as they got old enough, and he, poor fellow, is now alone in the world. I do wonder who will take care of him when he is old?

"The case of my oldest girl is hopeless; for society never forgives a woman for going wrong. With my boy it is not so bad, if I can get him pardoned. Won't you help me in my distress?"

"I was compelled to inform the woman that I could do nothing in the case; that it was beyond the jurisdiction of disfranchised citizens altogether. But I assured her that a large and influential organization of men and women was striving to bring about a better order; that the best and deepest thinkers were rising rapidly above old-time ignorance and prejudice, and growing more and more convinced that equal rights and exact justice for the mothers was the only cure for the unjust matrimonial conditions that have for centuries been sowing the seeds of crime among the sons and daughters of women and men.

"Where is your husband now?" I asked as the shabby little woman arose to go.

"The last I heard of him he was up in Alaska, making a fight, as usual, against equal rights for women, and accusing you of breaking up his family."

"Be of good cheer!" I said, as I pressed her hand at parting. "All eternity is yet to be. The world is growing better every year. A dozen years ago the great daily newspapers of the country were not open to a recital like yours from a standpoint like mine. Now they are nearly all ready and willing to give the facts to the world from the woman's, or mother's, side of the question."

"You don't mean to put this interview in the paper!" she exclaimed in alarm.

"Indeed I do! But I will disguise your identity and language, so you needn't be afraid of the notoriety. The thinking public, thank God, are today taking a wholesome interest in these fundamental problems, and the average voter of mature years begins to understand the subtle truths of which you have spoken so ably; and he now sees, as never before, how necessary it is to mete out equal and exact justice to the mothers of men to the end that conditions may be, in time, established by which crime may ultimately be reduced to the minimum among the sons and daughters of men and women."

Woman's cause is man's. Their interests are interblended by a higher power than man can make or woman break. To disobey this power is to scatter seeds of crime broadcast among the people.

ABIGAIL SCOTT DUNIWAY.

HUMOURS

Pimples, Blackheads, Red, Rough and Oily Skin Prevented by

Cuticura SOAP

MILLIONS of Women use CUTICURA SOAP, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, the Great Skin Cure, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, for baby rashes, itchings, and chafings, in the form of baths for annoying irritations and inflammations, or too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women and mothers, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. No amount of persuasion can induce those who have once used these great skin purifiers and beautifiers to use any others. CUTICURA SOAP combines delicate emollient properties derived from CUTICURA, the great skin cure, with the purest of cleansing ingredients and the most refreshing of flower odours. No other *medicated* soap is to be compared with it for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair, and hands. No other foreign or domestic *toilet* soap, however expensive, is to be compared with it for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Thus it combines in ONE SOAP at ONE PRICE, the BEST skin and complexion soap, and the BEST toilet and baby soap in the world.

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humour,
Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP (25c.), to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales, and soften the thickened cuticle; CUTICURA OINTMENT (50c.), to instantly allay itching, inflammation, and irritation, and soothe and heal, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT PILLS to cool and cleanse the blood. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure torturing, disfiguring humours, with loss of hair, when all else fails. Sold throughout the world. British Depot: 27-28, Charterhouse Sq., London. French Depot: 5 Rue de la Paix, Paris. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM CORP., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

Cuticura The Set $1

CUTICURA RESOLVENT PILLS (Chocolate Coated) are a new, tasteless, odourless, economical substitute for the celebrated liquid CUTICURA RESOLVENT, as well as for all other blood purifiers and humour cures. Each pill is equivalent to one teaspoonful of liquid RESOLVENT. Put up in screw-cap pocket vials, containing 60 doses, price 25c.

NOTED MEN TO BE INVITED.

New York Plans Great Celebration on Opening of Subway.

NEW YORK, March 12.—One of the greatest celebrations ever held in this city is being planned for the formal opening of the Rapid Transit Subway, which the officials in charge are now confident can take place in June. Already steps have been taken to secure the presence of important National personages to occupy places in the first regular train to be sent through the tunnel.

Invitations will be extended to President Roosevelt, Cabinet officers, Supreme Court Justices and others connected with the National Government; the Governors of all the states, together with the Mayors of the leading cities of this country and Europe. The President and the Governor, Mayor Harrison, of Chicago, and Mayor Collins, of Boston, will be invited to deliver addresses.

The idea at present is to have the first train carry as passengers more distinguished men of the world than ever has been carried by any other train in the history of railroad enterprises. A military display, public dinner and fireworks are also on the programme.

Colombia Reduces Army.

WASHINGTON, March 12.—The State Department has received the following cablegram from United States Charge Snyder at Bogota, dated yesterday:

"The Colombian government has just issued a decree reducing the standing army from 11,000 to 4000 men. Also one declaring peace again in the republic excepting in Panama."

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Complaints, painful, difficult, too frequent, milky or bloody urine, unnatural discharges speedily cured.

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Such as piles, fistula, fissure, ulceration, mucous and bloody discharges, cured without the knife, pain or confinement.

Diseases of Men

Blood poison, gleet, stricture, unnatural losses, impotency, thoroughly cured. No failure. Cures guaranteed.

YOUNG MEN troubled with night emissions, dreams, exhausting drains, bashfulness, aversion to society, which deprive you of your manhood, UNFITS YOU for BUSINESS OR MARRIAGE.

MIDDLE-AGED MEN, who from excesses and strains have lost their MANLY POWER.

BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES, Syphilis, Gonnorhoea, painful, bloody urine, Gleet, Stricture, Enlarged Prostate, Sexual Debility, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Kidney and Liver Troubles, cured without MERCURY OR OTHER POISONOUS DRUGS. Catarrh and Rheumatism CURED.

Dr. Walker's methods are regular and scientific. He uses no patent nostrums or ready-made preparations, but cures the disease by thorough medical treatment. His New Pamphlet on Private Diseases sent free to all men who describe their trouble. PATIENTS cured at home. Terms reasonable. All letters answered in plain envelope. Consultation free and secredly confidential. Call on or address.

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