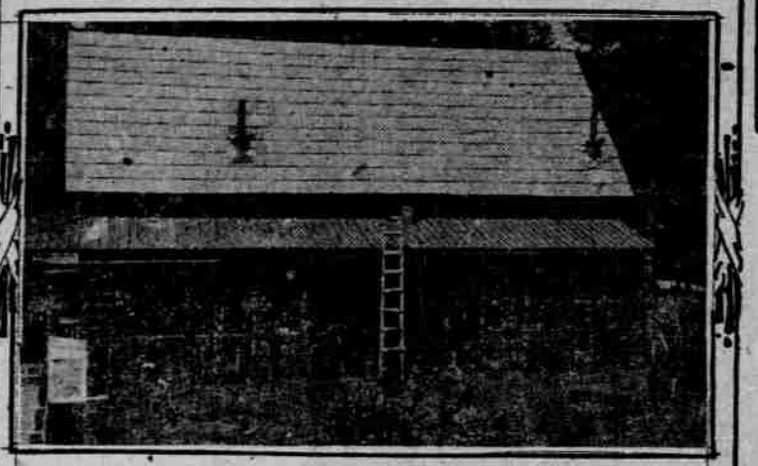


UNCLE GEORGE FRISSELL IS GUIDE AND SAGE OF M'KENZIE BRIDGE

Veteran Fisherman, After 30 Years' Residence Knows the Habits of the Fish and Seldom Returns With an Empty Creel—Salmon, Weighing 32 Pounds Is Caught.



Log Cabin Hotel At M'Kenzie Bridge



The Frissell Home At M'Kenzie Bridge



Another View of the Frissell Home



Uncle George And His Favorite Dog Ready For A Fishin' Trip



Uncle George Frissell And The 32 pound Trout He Caught.



A Beautiful Stretch of the M'Kenzie River

BY H. E. WESTGATE.

MKENZIE BRIDGE, Or., June 8.—(Special.)—Uncle George Frissell, hale and hearty at 63 and known as the champion fisherman of the McKenzie River, and his wife, Auntie Frissell, 74, postmistress since 1882, are without doubt the best-known residents of the beautiful timberland which skirts the mountains along the McKenzie River. And all who know this aged couple love them and enjoy visiting at their hospitable home.

Uncle George, with his soft white hat stuck full of trout flies of his own make, may be seen along the river any sunny afternoon and when he whistles to his favorite dogs which accompany him and starts home for supper, a careful inspection of his creel will generally disclose a dozen or more speckled beauties, varying from eight to 20 inches in length.

"You can't tell a darn thing about trout when they bite, what kind of bait they will take or just what you are going to find 'em," said Uncle George the other day.

"You see, they are as changeable as Oregon weather. Today they will take a dark-colored fly and tomorrow a light one, but possibly next week they will switch off to angle worms or bits only on helminths. Later in the season they demand grasshoppers or some kind of bug found in old logs. Of course, one has to humor them or you come home with an empty creel."

Big Salmon Taken.
"But you see, I have been fishin' in these waters for more than 30 years and I have come to know their habits. Take the Dolly Vardens, for instance, they generally prefer a live minnow, but at the right time they will rise to a fly or other kind of bait and keep you busy saving your tackle when a big one gets hooked. Some people may suppose that salmon don't come up this far, but they do, for I have caught them that weighed as high as 32 pounds, and last Spring I took two, one weighing 20 and the other 25 pounds, almost within a stone's throw of the cabin."

And, by the way, Uncle George has an exceedingly comfortable cabin. Guns and fishing tackle are hung up on the walls, but in addition there are pictures, plenty of reading matter, comfortable chairs and cozy corners and both stoves and fireplaces.

There is a good barn, a water pumping system, a fine garden 50 acres of wild strawberries and an endless amount of fine timber, every tree of which its owner knows as well as though it were an individual.

"Aren't those ferns and flowers pretty?" asked Uncle George, as he stooped down to pick a blossom and a bunch of lady ferns. "I love them all," he added, as he straightened up and



Dolly Varden Trout Caught By Uncle George Frissell

allowed his eyes to fall on the nearby mountains, on the top of which snow was to be seen.

In 1879 Mr. Frissell came here from California. He acquired about 300 acres of timber land, built the first log cabin hotel and, being well satisfied with the location, settled down to spend the remainder of his days.

"In fact," he said, "I would like to be buried here when I die, but Auntie insists that we both be buried in Eugene. However, I am only a boy yet, and expect to live and fish here until I pass the 100 mark. You see I have so many friends in Portland who come up here each year, that I have got to stick around and show 'em where the trout bite."

Auntie Frissell, although past 74, is also hale and hearty and as postmistress of McKenzie Bridge, looks after the outgoing and incoming mail three times a week.

In 1882, when Mr. Frissell first assumed the duties of the office, the cancellation amounted to \$20 a year, which sum represented her salary, but now the cancellation reaches the enormous amount of \$100 and this supplies her with pin money.

Within a few rods of the Frissell cabin and postoffice there is a splendid mountain hotel, a cottage owned by

George T. Hall of Eugene, another, called "Red Lodge," owned by Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Bogard, of Eugene, and a large log-house well fitted up, owned by O. B. Stubbs, of Portland.

From early Spring until late in the Fall, sportsmen from Portland, Los Angeles, San Francisco, Seattle and many other places, make the hotel their headquarters, and with Uncle George as guide, pay daily visits to the trout streams or hunt for game. Deer, cougar, bobcats, wolves and other animals, including bear, of course, are to be found nearby. Frequently, in fact, a number of deer leave the timberland and jump into Uncle George's out field, which calls for quick action in driving them out. In season, of course, the old rifle cracks when they come too near the cabin, and then there is plenty of fresh meat for several weeks to come.

Fifty-five miles from a railroad, with mail only once a week in the winter, those who make their home in this isolated part of the state manage to enjoy life. Live on all the good things which city folk long for in the way of wild fruit, game and fish, and at once impress a stranger within their gates as being hospitable and neighborly.

But while all of the people are glad to see you, and extend a welcome, none quite appeals as does Uncle George, with his keen wit, mountain lore and a desire to live and die near the sound of the rushing waters of the McKenzie.

CONCERT TO BE REPEATED

Attempt Will Be Made to Make Up \$2180 Deficiency.

Dr. Albert Ehrhart, representing the Multnomah County Sunday School Association, says that another concert will be held in the Gipsy Smith auditorium, near Chapman and Taylor streets, tomorrow night, at 8:30 o'clock.

The concert will be with a view to raising the \$2180 deficiency growing out of the recent music festival held in that building, and under the auspices of the association referred to. The concert will be with admission charge, but a free-will offering will be made.

The programme given at the concert June 3 will be repeated so far as the choral numbers are concerned and these will be sung by an adult chorus of 250 voices, under the direction of Dr. Frederick Elmer Chapman. "How Lovely Are the Messengers," from Mendelssohn's "St. Paul," "On the Battle, On," from Gaul's "Joan d'Arc," "My Love Dwell in a Northern Land" (Elgar), "March of the Toreadors," from "Carmen" (Bizet), and "Unfold, Ye Portals," from Gounod's "Redemption."

Accompaniment will be provided by the Rose Festival Orchestra, and the latter also will play orchestral selections under the direction of Carl

Denton. Miss Carrie L. Alton, of Boston, violinist, will play "Nouvelles Fantaisies" and solos and duets will be sung by Signor Leonard, tenor, and Mrs. Millard Crockett Rodgers. They will sing as a duet a special arrangement of "The Rose Tree" and "The Song of the Summer and April's Gift" (Teresa del Riego).

Mrs. Rodgers will sing "You and I" and Signor Leonard will sing "Busto," will render a stirring Spanish bolero, "La Spangola" (Vin di Chiara). Leonard says that this is one of the songs that have given him an artistic reputation wherever he has traveled. Dr. Chapman will play a pipe-organ voluntary and Rev. Henry W. Marquette, pastor of Westminster Presbyterian Church, will make a short address.

The two remaining festival soloists, Mrs. Mary Cheney, soprano, and Oscar J. Ehrhart, bass baritone, of New York have gone East. Dr. Albert Ehrhart still thinks that the music festival was financially unsuccessful principally because it was held during the continuance of the Rose Festival and because many persons seemed to think that another religious revival was in progress. Complaints also were made that the location of the auditorium building was difficult to find. Some searchers went as far as Portland Heights looking for the concert hall.

The adult chorus meets at 2:30 o'clock this afternoon at the auditorium for rehearsal and the boys' and girls' chorus will have a picnic at the Oaks Wednesday afternoon, when they will sing choruses. Wednesday night, the adult chorus will give a concert at the Oaks.

"Deep Sea Bob" Has Very Interesting Career

Master of the "Sea Otter" Has Events to His Credit at Newport, Where He Formerly Lived.

NEWPORT, Or., June 15.—(Special.)—Robert Voeth, master of H. C. Wortman's yacht Sea Otter, which had the honor of conveying Rex Oregano to Portland at the opening of the Rose Festival, is well known here as "Deep-Sea Bob."

Voeth has lived in Newport on various occasions and has many friends who are glad of his success. He has spent his life around the water and is competent in time of trouble, as he has shown when caught outside rough bars in a rowboat.

Voeth Attached to the Water.
Some kind of craft is necessary for Voeth's happiness. As captain of a rowboat, the Mullen, he went over the bar and always returned with a good catch of fish. This led to his being placed in command of a launch called Oregon.

The Oregon was no good for the bar, as it was topheavy, and trips up the Yaquina River with drummers as passengers was too tame. He made a few trips to Coos Bay in a small gasoline launch, the Bluebell, commanded by Captain Frank Saltus, and then went to Portland on a secret mission.

Deep-Sea Fishing Is Tried.
Soon afterward he returned in command of the Gazelle, which Richard Obee, a theatrical manager of Portland, had fitted out for deep-sea fishing. Fishing with nets proved a failure, as they were torn on the reefs and cost several hundred dollars each.

Trolling in Yaquina Bay, proved that there were many crabs there, as thousands would be caught in an hour, but they were so small that it did not pay. Bob quit after he took the Gazelle to Portland, and has had various other jobs since.

Once, while fishing in a skiff off the Columbia River, he was compelled to remain out over night. The noise of the whistling buoy bothered him, so he stuffed his coat into the cabin and went to sleep with his boat tied to the buoy.

SELLWOOD SEEKS WOMAN

Gifted Conversationalist Buys Extensively, but Fails to Pay.

Sellwood, en masse is looking for a good-looking, elderly woman, wearing a button of the Eastern Star, purveying a line of conversation like a lightning-rod agent, and looking for location of a beauty parlor. For Sellwood en masse has been "stung" by a woman of that description, "stung" good and plenty.

The woman crossed the horizon several days ago, when she bought a hat from Mrs. T. B. Mackett, milliner, 1935 East Thirtieth street, obtaining credit for \$7 by representations that she might take the millinery shop over as a place to manure the peachblow countenances of Sellwood's fairest. The Sellwood shoe store was good for a pair of slippers, the Sellwood pharmacy took a chance on \$1.85 worth of drugs, with an order of goods worth \$50 in the background.

Mrs. McFarlane, 506 Marion avenue, entrusted the plausible stranger with a "switch" and some combings, valued at \$4. "And a dozen others," winds up the list of victims given by Patrolman Trout. The officer heard from the mysterious woman everywhere he went on his beat, and made notes on which he based a report. He found that she stayed at the Electric Hotel, Eleventh and Marion streets, and got away with in real money at last place. All policemen have been instructed to look out for her.

DR. WALKER MUST BEHAVE

Man Who, It Is Alleged, 'Can Talk a Bird Out of a Tree,' Is Freed.

Under pledge to go no more to the Portland Apartments, or elsewhere, his presence may annoy Mrs. Josephine Gilbert, Dr. A. M. Walker, of Toronto and Oakland, was allowed to go free in Municipal Court yesterday after he had paid \$10 to cover the trouble he had caused the police and court. Sentence on a charge of disorderly conduct was indefinitely postponed.

In a statement to the court, Dr. Walker, the only interested person who appeared, threw little light upon the incident which occurred Friday afternoon when Patrolman Coulter, acting in the apartment-house to quell the intruder and rescue pretty Mrs. Gilbert.

"It was just to straighten out some financial affairs," was the explanation of the defendant, who, according to his accusers, "can talk a bird out of a tree."

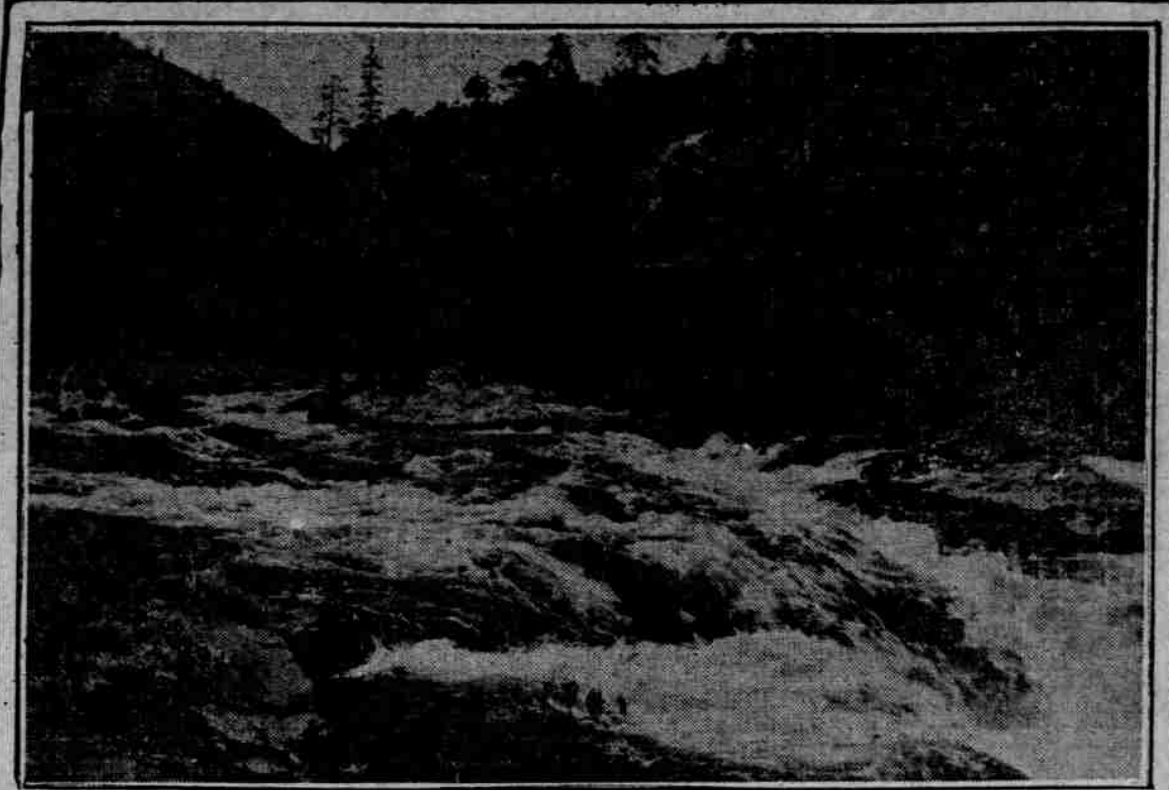
Mrs. Walker, who is a very good lady, high-strung, and somewhat excited when there was no need of it. Patrolman Coulter told the court how he had been followed into the apartment-house by Dr. Walker, who first asked Mrs. Gilbert and then went on his knees to her, and resisted the officer when he tried to intervene. Mrs. Gilbert did not appear. Dr. Walker, acting in her interest, arrived after Walker had been sentenced, but did not address the court.

Residence Property Bought.

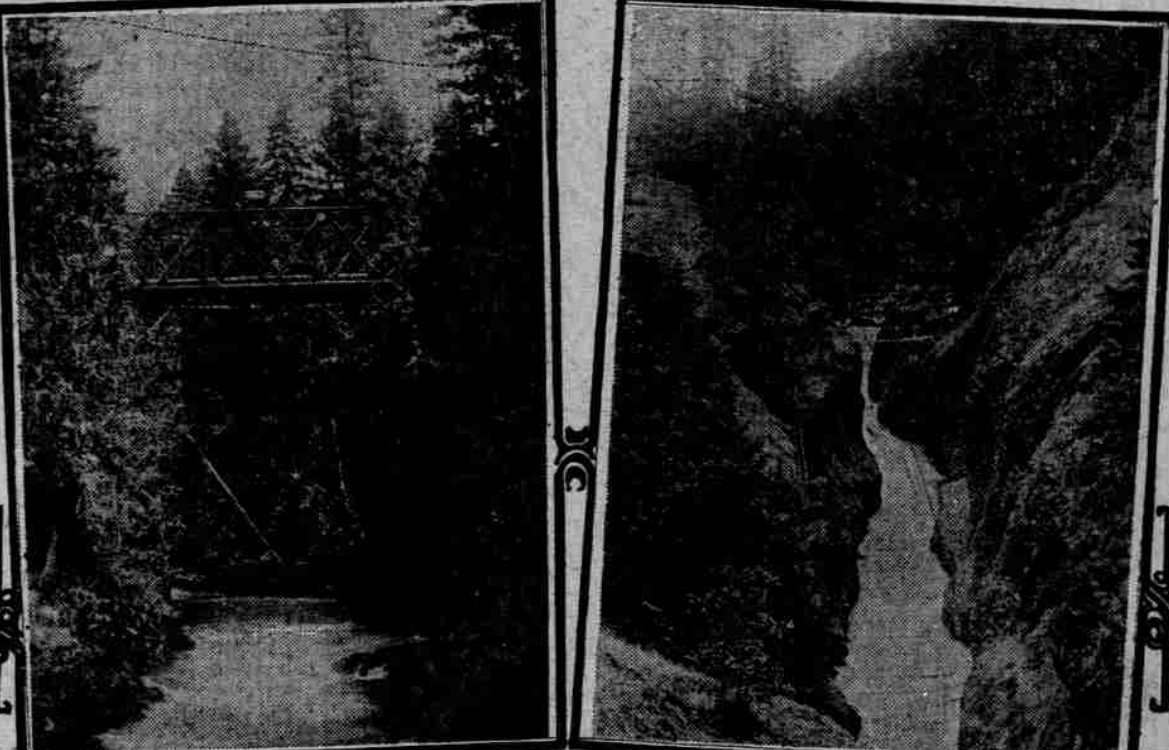
ST. JOHNS, Or., June 15.—(Special.)—Peter Autzen, proprietor of the Portland Electric Company for several months, city, this week bought the Leggett property, bounded by Gresham, Charleston and John streets, containing six lots and the canyon of the White Salmon, which is believed to have been \$9000. It is Mr. Autzen's intention to erect a modern house upon the property.

DAM ON THE SALMON RIVER WILL SUPPLY HORSEPOWER OF 20,000

Huge Structure Will Be Started Soon—Engineers and 150 Men Now Are Driving Tunnels to Divert Water so Dam Can Be Constructed Without Delay.



Probable Site of Northwestern Electric Co. Power Plant on Klickitat River



White Salmon River, Above Dam Site

White Salmon River, 3 Miles Above Underwood, Wash.



One of The Available Power Sites on Klickitat River

A HUGE dam of solid concrete, 125 feet high, 400 feet long and 100 feet thick at the base, built across the White Salmon River three miles above the town of Underwood, Wash., will provide 20,000 electrical horsepower for the first unit of the system of the Northwestern Electric Company.

The new concern which is now seeking a franchise to enter Portland, the Allis-Chalmers Company, which is under contract to ship them from the factory by October 1. These are among the largest units in the country.

The power-house probably will be finished sometime before the completion of the dam, for work will begin on the building within the next two weeks. A curious fact in connection with it is that although almost in the heart of the Cascades, the power plant will be only 115 feet above sea level. The White Salmon River at this place, only two and one-half miles from the Columbia, has almost reached its lowest level.

The buildings of this great plant and dam, with the attending cost of the most modern equipment and the purchase of land, water rights and so forth, will mean an expenditure of close to \$3,000,000, according to estimates of the engineers of the Northwestern Electric Company. From the plant high-tension copper insulated wires strung on high steel towers will bring current to Portland and other towns.

One of the first wires to be strung will be to the Camas paper mills, which are to be supplied with current. This plant on the White Salmon River is to be only the first unit in power development by the Northwestern Electric Company. The company also owns power sites on the Klickitat and the Lewis River, both of which will provide more power than the one now building.

Two huge units of 10,000 horsepower each will be set up in the power-house. They are now under construction by the Allis-Chalmers Company, which is under contract to ship them from the factory by October 1. These are among the largest units in the country.

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The Klickitat plant is to be built as soon as the one now under construction is finished. Besides this, the company also has other undeveloped power sites on the White Salmon.

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NORMAL SCHOOL CLOSES

Exercises at First Presbyterian Church With Address.

The commencement exercises of the Elizabeth K. Matthews Normal Training school took place at the First Presbyterian Church Thursday morning at 11 o'clock.

The children of the departments, kindergarten and primary, made a beautiful picture as they marched, dressed in white, carrying roses, followed by the young women graduates of the kindergarten normal training department.

The rhythmic exercises of the children were very graceful and natural. Miss Matthews, in her address, spoke of the education of the child as evolving along positive lines the power to do, to think for himself and express from his own point of view. The child has rights which should be respected. In her charge to the young women she emphasized two great essentials—reliability and responsibility, to have a purpose to live the spirit of the true kindergarten.

The young women sang the "Teachers' Hymn," after which Rev. Dr. John H. Boyd pronounced the benediction. The young women who were graduated are: Misses Nell M. Benjamin, Oliven Margaret Baumann and Pearl Price.

Husum Trees in Surgical Clinic.

HUSUM, Wash., June 15.—(Special.)—What is considered a particular piece of work is being performed by Arthur Mackin, on the ranch of Captain E. W. Spencer, one mile west of town. Ten fir trees 150 feet in height, which surround a new bungalow, are being sawed off 40 feet from the ground. This is something new in the shade tree line, but it is declared that the trees thrive after that kind of pruning.

Electricity cannot be frozen, neither can it be adulterated. It works equally well as hot or cold days.