

NORDICANS STILL QUEEN OF SONG.

A Grand Ovation Tendered Her
By a \$3,500 House Last
Evening.

ORCHESTRA'S SPLENDID WORK.

A Chat With Leader Duss—Nordica
Says She May Spend Next Summer
In Our Mountains.

The "Queen of Song," on her royal pilgrimage through the land, paused for a while last night at one of the important points of her domain, and ascended one of the many thrones erected for her by her subjects. In the grand Tabernacle, clad in all the glittering insignia of her rank, greeted by the admiring plaudits of thousands, she reigned supreme, "monarch of all she surveyed."

The magnificent audience that Nordicans faced must have been an inspiration to gaze upon. It filled nearly all the lower part of the house, and all the front sections of the gallery. The receipts ran close to \$3,500, nearly \$3,000 more than she drew on her first appearance. Roughly speaking, 1,000 tickets were sold in the gallery at \$1.50; another thousand general admission tickets under the gallery at \$1, and 600 or 800 seats in the center of the house at \$2. The audience represented the wealth and fashion of the city. Many wore handsome costumes, and the heads of the ladies being uncovered, the sight from the platform was a resplendent one. On the other hand, the performers' section was equally beautiful to gaze upon. The choir, between 400 and 500 strong, was banded up in beautiful array, the male side being more heavily represented than the female. The orchestra of 55 was seated in front of the singers, the piano and a space for the distinguished soloist occupying a front position.

The evening was one prolonged whirlwind of enthusiasm and enjoyment. The program began at 8:30, but the number of encores lengthened it till close upon 11 o'clock. Nordicans had the fifth number on the program. As she came forward escorted by the leader, Mr. Duss, she was greeted with a perfect ovation from the audience and the choir, which put her in a most gracious humor at once. She opened with Eliza Beth's air from "Tannhauser," substituted, as Mr. Duss announced, by request. Being vociferously recalled she rendered the "Hungarian Aria," a thrilling, half-barbaric song as an encore, and being brought back a third time, gave the exquisite song in English, "At Parting." Her grand dramatic delivery, the pure tones of her voice, her noble schooling, and her exquisite style, were all given beautiful opportunity in the three selections, and she literally stormed the hearts of all who listened to her. Later she rendered instead of "The Polonaise," from "Mignon," which many in the audience the opera of "Tristan and Isolde," a would like to have heard, a song from not but some selection. Being recalled she gave a dainty German number in exquisite fashion.

On her third appearance she came forward led by Prof. Stephens and the audience gave the two another big reception. In conjunction with the choir, the organ played by Prof. McCallan, and the full orchestra, she rendered the "Marching Song," from Haydn's oratorio "The Creation," a majestic, but altogether too brief selection. The suggestion of the "New" that the divine "Inflammatus" be held in readiness, had evidently been read by the audience, for Nordicans called back and shouts of "Inflammatus" rang from the body of the house. She smilingly responded: Mr. Stephens did some scurrying among his music, and the audience almost rose to its feet with enthusiasm, as the choir sang, and the organ pealed forth the thunderous strains of Rossini's divine work. Even the members of the orchestra caught the inspiration, and though no music was provided for them, at least half of them, led by Franko, played the accompaniment from memory, making a grand volume of sound that was electric in its effect. Nordicans' high "C" rang out over the voices, the organ and the orchestra as piercingly true as ever. There was no resisting the storm of enthusiasm, and she broke loose as the final strains died away. This was the undoubted triumph of the evening, and that Nordicans herself gained it, was shown in a way when in which she shook Mr. Stephens' hand at its conclusion, a mark of graciousness which again brought down the house.

The beautiful orchestra did some rare work during the evening. One or two of the numbers were rather heavy for the popular taste, and the "Inflammatus" selection was voted long by all except worshippers of Wagner. The specially brilliant work was done in the overture of "Tannhauser," the "Inflammatus" of Napoleon's invasion of Russia, and his retreat from Moscow. It is a vast effective piece of descriptive work, the dainty number by Massenet, written for the stringed instruments was exquisite. Not less so were the several popular encores given, notably the "Lein Du Rai," the "Pizzicato," by Delibes. The "Slavic" "Polka," by Strauss, a thrilling number, admirably done. Mr. Duss was made to bow again and again, and he seemed greatly gratified by the reception tendered him and his men.

A charming feature not expected by the audience was the rendition of the solo by the violinist, Franko, though why he should remain sitting while rendering it, puzzled the audience. He had to respond to an encore and he then arose and gave the beautiful "Traumerei," with exquisite effect. He is an artist to his finger tips, and his instrument is a marvel.

A MUSICIAN'S VIEW OF THE MATINEE PROGRAM.

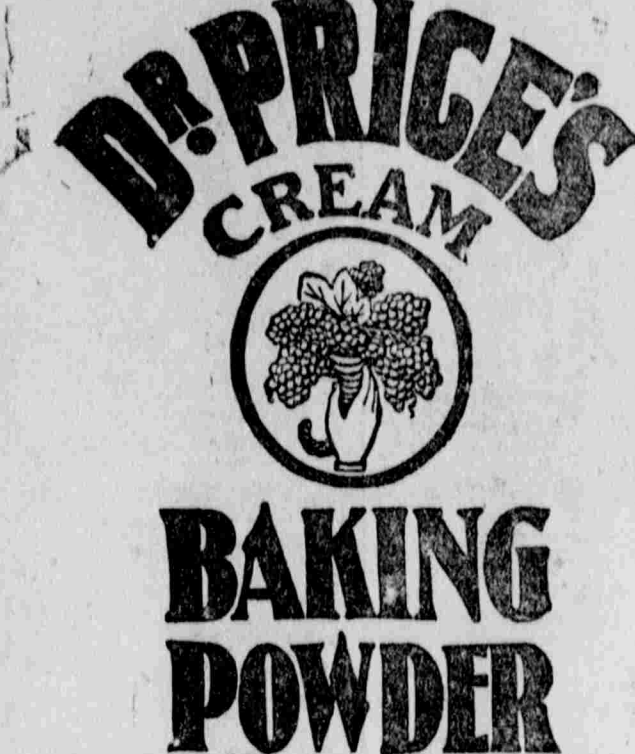
To the soul steeped in music there is no other one thing in the world so satisfying as an orchestra, (and this is not said to scoff), that the people of Salt Lake go to hear the star and not the music; this with all deference to Nordicans' greatness. The announcement of a concert program in Boston and New York, of a symphony poem by Richard Strauss, is a sufficient attraction to pack the house nowadays; but, alas, we are 3,000 miles from Boston and New York, not alone as to distance, but as to musical discretion.

A mere handful attended the matinee at the Tabernacle yesterday with a galaxy of artists as an attraction such as seldom gets farther west than Chicago, and in all probability with the finest orchestra that has visited us since the Thomas orchestra.

The program was not well made, opening with Wagner's noisy "Rienzi" overture—anything but a representative work of the master—and ending with a most unmusical number, "Dance of the Sunbeams," also noisy and designated on the program as "new."

The feature of the program was the symphony poem "Don Juan," by Richard Strauss. This was the initial introduction to a Salt Lake audience of "Richard the Second," and a stunning

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Introduction it was. This is music of high temper, the sort that quickens the pace of the blood flow, and is of such inherent and stirring beauty and virility that notwithstanding Mr. Duss' reading, (which was anything but loud or convincing) it proved to be the most

since his audience, while his eyes are glued to the score, nor is it fair for him to practise Richard Strauss in public. For this all too fleeting feast, let's all give thanks. ARTHUR SHEPHERD.

LYNCH CAPTURED AT WOOD'S CROSS.

Escaped Convict Taken Back to
The State Prison in a Very
Bad Way.

SEVERAL CLAIM THE REWARD.

The Hatch Brothers and Dr. Stringham Put in Rival Claims for the
Five Hundred Dollars.

The last act in the dramatic jail-break of a week ago has been played, and what but fair to remain a sensation for a long time to come, has suddenly ended. James Lynch, who succeeded in getting away with Haworth and concerning whom all kinds of theories have been indulged in, and who it was predicted would not be captured without a fight to the death, and who it was also supposed was quietly stowed away in the city somewhere and being ministered to by friends, was taken last evening and is now again behind the bars.

CITIZENS CAPTURE HIM.

As in the capture of Haworth, so in the taking of Lynch, the captors in both cases were just ordinary storekeepers and not the minions of the law. It is quite evident that neither of the escaped prisoners had any help from the outside and Lynch, at least, with his crippled arm, stood a good chance of capture if he had not soon been captured.

CAPTURED AT WOOD'S CROSS.

Lynch was taken at Wood's Cross, a village on the Oregon Short Line, a short distance north of Salt Lake, at about 8 o'clock last evening. He was

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These undergarments are trimmed with deep embroidery and have three rows of tucks above the ruffle. Other styles have two rows of lace insertion and lace on the edge, while some lines have fine tucking with hemstitched edge. The reduction is from 65c and 75c to 45c.

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When he neared the village of Wood's Cross, he saw a little cottage and walked up to the door and said to Mrs. Watson, a widow who resides there alone, that he was a stranger from Oregon and that he was hungry and broke. She gave him some food, which he

in the jail delivery, Harry Waddell, one of the ringleaders in the outbreak, will tell the whole story as to who furnished the revolver and how they were brought in to the prison. The board of corrections has made a proposition which Waddell has taken under

advisement. Abe Majors, the partner of Waddell in the attempted escape, has refused to answer any questions on the subject. He said he could not do so without being disloyal to those who had befriended him. He declined to say whether he was a member of the "Innocent" gang, but he will be kept in a place unknown to the public.

The board of corrections has decided to abolish the dull gray suits now worn by the first class prisoners and replace them with a more vivid color. A system of stripes will be installed on the keys to the "bird-ticks" cells, and not be carried by the inmate himself, as now on, but will be kept in a place unknown to the public.

Gov. Wells, Judge Smith and Fleishman, constituting the state board of corrections, visited the penitentiary yesterday and held their monthly meeting. Samuel Williamson was awarded a contract for furnishing grain, hay and flour for the ensuing year and the Utah Fuel company that for coal.

The members of the board visited the scene of the recent outbreak in company with Acting Warden Wright, and Clerk Stone and some of the prisoners were questioned. Majors was brought out, but as before stated, declined to say anything. Waddell, who has 10 years to serve and he and Majors were the only prisoners who knew of the affair and said he would give the whole thing away if he escaped prosecution for it.

Frank Connors said he knew nothing of the plans until 5:30 Friday evening. Robertson, Shuckers, Maxwell and Douglas were also questioned and all declared that May's story was the best on a gun inside the prison in June was not true.

The warden was instructed to see that all ladders and ropes used in the escape be removed as soon as the workmen were through with them and to take every precaution that the four trustees who assisted the guards be protected from the other prisoners. The meeting adjourned to a future day when the matter will be discussed in executive session.



RICHARD P. MORRIS.

JOHN DERR.

JOHN CLARK.

CONCERT NOTES.

The matinee program, a very attractive one to musicians, was rendered in the presence of a dishearteningly small audience. Although it was composed almost entirely of duets, the applause was very hearty and several encores were demanded. Special note should be made of the excellence of the French horn and oboe selections. The oboe solo, in fact, did some beautiful tone production and is said to be one of the best performers on his instrument in the world.

Mr. Stephens was very pleasantly surprised last evening to receive the assurance from Nordicans' lips that she has almost decided on visiting the mountains of Utah for her vacation next summer. "Then," said the great singer, "I shall have an opportunity of hearing your famous choir and organ as often as I want to." Nordicans' husband, Prof. Dome, was the gentleman who accompanied her in such excellent fashion last evening.

Duss, the leader of the band, is one of the most widely advertised men in America and is considerable of a character. He has a reputation as a pianist, a composer and a social economist aside from his fame as an orchestral conductor. He is also president of the order of Celibates, an anti-marriage association. He is an independently wealthy man, and it has been whispered that his money is back of the present big tour. However, that may be, it is certain that he is much consulted by the manager, Mr. Charlton, and there was a small-sized panic in the ranks of the management, press agents, and secretaries when it was seen that the papers had interviewed Nordicans and not Mr. Duss (pronounced Deuce). Mr. Duss was not by a "News" representative yesterday, to whom he said that he would hand the orchestra over to the Metropolitan Opera House for the winter season of grand opera as soon as they returned to New York. What the conclusion of the present tour, which he would do himself was as yet undecided, although he would probably give a number of orchestral concerts Sunday nights at the Metropolitan Opera House. Next season he rather thought he would again produce the big musical spectacle, "In Venice," which ran with so much success during the summer at Madison Square Garden. In fact he said it was the first time that summer concerts ever succeeded in New York. That Mr. Duss is an enthusiastic musician was shown by his manner of referring to the 55 artists who played under his direction.

ORIGIN

Of a Famous Human Food.

The story of great discoveries or inventions is always of interest. An active brain worker who found himself hampered by lack of bodily strength and vigor and could not carry out the plans and enterprises he knew how to conduct was led to study various foods and their effects upon the human system. In other words before he could carry out his plans he had to find a food that would carry him along and renew his physical and mental strength.

He knew that a food that was a brain and nerve builder, (rather than a mere fat maker), was universally needed. He knew that most with the average man does not accomplish the desired results. He knew that the soft gray substance in brain and nerve centers is made from Albumen and Phosphorus obtained from food. Then he started to solve the problem.

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The signature of the brain worker spoken of, C. W. Post, is to be seen on each genuine package of Grape-Nuts. Look in each package for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Well-being."

unarmed and made not the slightest resistance. He was weak from pain and half delirious from hunger and thirst. He could not have held out much longer.

His capture was effected by "Plan" and Gilbert Hatch and Judd Wilson, residents of the village. He was searched and taken to the railway station and there held until the arrival of the passenger train, which was boarded by him and his captors who brought him to the city. Upon their arrival at the Short Line depot his captors took Lynch across to the corner store where they kept him until the arrival of Guards Hilton and Ure from the prison.

CROWDS VIEW PRISONER.

While in the store the party attracted a great deal of attention and when the officers with their prisoner took the electric car, all who could do so both men and women jumped on the car and paid their nickel for the privilege of gazing at their morbid curiosity. He was taken to the penitentiary and locked in his cell in death row.

WORN AND HAGGARD.

While en route to the penitentiary on the streetcar, although faint and quite prostrated he told the story of his escape and wanderings. His face was haggard, his eyes sunken, and with his hair matted and filled with weeds and brush and with his beard of a week's growth he presented the picture of a human animal. His left arm hung at his side, bound around the elbow with a piece of lining from his coat. He wore an old raincoat which he had found and his shoes were worn through, while the bottoms of his pants were frayed.

TELLS HIS STORY.

In telling his story in a weak voice he said he knew nothing of the attempted jail break until he heard Waddell yell, "Get on your clothes, you fellows," and in a moment the cell door was opened and he ran out. When he saw the cell they were coming with the ladders and he was the first one up and it was while climbing the ladder that he was shot. The shock almost threw him off the wall. He slid off the top on the outside and in falling struck on his back. He got up and ran to the creek where he hid. He says he fainted a good many times from the loss of blood.

HID IN THE BRUSH.

He hid in some brush and remained all night. The next day it rained and he did not travel far as he was wet and hungry. After that he said he didn't remember much. He was kept on going and thought he was going to die and says he didn't seem to care much.

SEVERELY POOR.

He reached Second West Street about 10 o'clock Tuesday night and when in front of St. Mark's hospital fainted from exhaustion and loss of blood.

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Split hair, hard hair, lusterless hair, falling hair, falling hair, all owe their origin to dandruff, which is caused by a meanly little microbe that burrows in to the scalp, throwing up the cuticle into dandruff scales and sapping the vitality of the hair at the root, causing the several diseased conditions of the hair till it finally falls out. Modern science has discovered a remedy to destroy the dandruff microbe, which is combined in Newb's Hair-Restorer, the delightful hair dressing. Always itching instantly and makes hair soft as silk. Take no substitute; nothing "just as good." Sold by leading druggists. Send 10c. in stamps for sample to The Herpelco Co., Detroit, Mich.

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MUSIC TEACHERS.

All who desire to consult the list of the representatives of professors and music teachers of Salt Lake should read the "Musicians' Directory" in the Saturday "News."

couldn't eat on account of his weakness, but filled his pockets with bread and meat. He then went to the home of Judd Wilson, local agent of the Oregon Short Line, and by stamping on the steps attracted the attention of Mrs. Wilson, who told her husband there was a man outside. Wilson, however paid no attention to it.

SUSPICIONS AROUSED.

Shortly after, Mr. Wilson left the house and started for the station, Lynch following him across the street. Wilson then noticed that Lynch had a wounded arm and answered the description of the escaped convict. He told the Hatch brothers, who keep a store, of his suspicions and they followed him around the station. When Lynch found he was being followed he attempted to go faster, but could not and was soon overtaken.

None of the men were armed. They questioned him and he gave no satisfactory answers and they took him in charge. He made a feeble attempt at resistance and then gave up. When the state prison was reached Dr. A. C. Young, the prison physician, dressed Lynch's wound. It was found that the bullet had pierced his arm, shattering the bone, just below the elbow, leaving a large gaping wound. The arm had become stiffened and numb but the doctor thought amputation would not become necessary.

RIVAL CLAIMANTS.

The captors, Gilbert Hatch and Philander Hatch took Warden Wright's receipt for the return of convict Lynch to the state prison and according to him claim the reward of \$500 offered for his capture and return. Dr. Brant Stringham of Woods Cross also claims an interest in the reward, but the Hatch brothers deny his right to any part of it. Dr. Stringham is in town today for the purpose of presenting his case to the proper authorities, and finds his right to it upon the fact that he first discovered the man and with a number of men and boys armed with all kinds of weapons they took up the chase in East Pointville, and were all hunting for him in the brush until they learned that the Hatch's had him in their custody.

OFFICERS JUST MISSED HIM.

Sergeant Roberts and Officer Joe Hurt of the police department, returned about 10 o'clock this morning from their two days' hunt for convict Lynch. These officers went out in the neighborhood of Morgan and worked all around that part of the country. They were supplied with good horses and were heavily armed with Winchester and revolvers. They got several reports about the missing man and followed each one carefully only to find that the murderer had gone elsewhere. They were within five minutes last evening of capturing Lynch. They went into Woods Cross and stopped at a place there for refreshments. Dr. Stringham came running up and asked if they were looking for Lynch. They replied that they were and he said that Lynch was again behind the bars.

WADDELL WANTS TO SQUEAL.

Convict Will Tell All if He Is Not Punished for Break.

It is reported that if he is granted immunity from punishment for his part



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