

# IT'S PAY, PAT, PAY, SAYS MRS. GOULD

"Because I Am the Wife of a Rich Man, I Do Not Propose to Let Tradespeople Impose on Me," Declares the Redoubtable Mrs. Howard.

## EVERYBODY SEEKS OPPORTUNITY TO LOOT THE PURSE

Architect Says He Changed Plans Twenty-Six Times to Suit Her Whims—Dressmaker Shrieks When Told Gowns Don't Fit—Painter Demands Pay and So It Goes.

From the New York American.

Mrs. Howard Gould had three little surprises—one after another came upon her as she sat in her room at the Waldorf-Astoria. The first was a dressmaker's bill for \$2,750 for a miscellaneous lot of waists and gowns; next came Mr. Thaddeus's portrait artist, with a \$6,000 suit for a full length painting and last but not least, came a distinguished architect with a little claim of \$200,000 to be settled.

But trifles of this kind don't bother Mrs. Howard Gould—she is quite accustomed to them. Suits of all kinds she has had; and, just to see how it would feel to be a complainant herself, she now and then brings a suit of her own.

"Two hundred thousand dollars for breach of contract!" It is the famous architect, Abner J. Haydel, who was engaged to build the \$4,000,000 castle at Sande Point, L. I.

"Five thousand dollars for an unaccepted portrait!" Now it is the voice of H. J. Thaddeus, the famous artist, who has just completed a full length canvas of Mrs. Howard Gould. "She has also assailed my honor," he declares.

"We demand settlement!" cry Messrs. Brand & Le Royer, the celebrated gown makers to the "600," presenting a bill for \$3,750.

"Ze laetle best of madame! Only \$87," cried Mirabella, the French modiste.

"Mrs. Gould must pay us in full," echoed the firm of Dillon & Smith, expert dressmakers, in court, claiming that there was \$1,900 still due them.

"Twenty-five thousand dollars' damages for mutilation!" It was Le Gould's one-eyed valet.

"One thousand four hundred dollars back salary is due me!" A voice from the days when Mrs. Gould, as Katherine Clemmons, starred in "The Lady of Venice." The actor, Clifford Leigh, had brought suit.

"And I have a claim for another thousand!" Mary Croxton, of the same company, also demanded settlement.

"We petition your honor for payment for Mrs. Gould's landau—a trifle of \$1,000" pipes up the Brewster Carriage company, of Mineola, L. I.

Hot and fast they come, one on the heels of the other. And not one bit daunted, Mrs. Gould defies them all.

"Because I am the wife of a rich man," she says, "I do not propose to let tradespeople impose upon me. They shall not collect amounts of money that I deem excessive because they know I have a rich husband."

These various suits have subjected her to all sorts of annoyances—and unpleasant revelations. Some of them have made Mrs. Gould wince, but Mrs. Gould is invincible.

Nothing daunted, she has even brought suits on her own account—once when she sued a well known publication for \$100,000 for reports concerning Buffalo Bill. And again, when she caused the arrest of her butler, Eric Hamilton, for disturbing the peace of her household and guests.

"Millions for defense and not one cent for tribute!" is Mrs. Gould's motto.

"Her wealth shall not intimidate us!" cry the plaintiffs.

And so suit follows suit.

**A Change of Mind.**

The fashionable dressmaking firm of Brand & Le Royer is clamoring for payment, while Mrs. Gould is still plunged in the intricacies of Architect Abner Haydel's \$200,000 suit over Castle Gould and Artist Thaddeus's suit for \$6,000. The magnificent country house at Sande Point, L. I., to be built at a cost of \$4,000,000 in imitation of the famous Irish Castle Kilkenny, is still on paper, while the suit, on account of difficulties between the expert architect and the millionaire's wife, is on the court calendar and will be tried before the end of the present term.

Incidental to it, as in most of Mrs. Gould's court appearances, there are interesting and somewhat frank revelations and accusations.

Says the architect: "If I had gone on making the changes in the plans of Castle Gould that Mrs. Gould asked I would have been kept busy for the next 50 years."

"Every time Mrs. Gould changed her mind about the size of the house the plans had to be entirely redrawn."

"There were 25 of these changes of mind, and I drew and submitted 25 plans."

"My 25th was ready when I was served with papers in a suit for \$20,000 for vexatious delays. I promptly brought counter-suit for breach of contract."

Mrs. Gould's innovations hurt Mr. Haydel's artistic soul. He declared they would injure his reputation. They were out of keeping with the plans and traditions of an Irish castle.

"Bah!" said Mrs. Gould. "A fig for

something in the water that changed the color of her peroxide locks?

A. No (indignantly).

Q. Didn't she complain to you that when Mowbray shampooed her hair he took out some of the peroxide dye?

A. There never was any such conversation.

With a Cockney accent befitting his \$20 a month wage, Valet Mowbray declared:

"I was shampooing Mrs. Gould's hair on the yacht, Miss Clemmons came in and saw me."

"Oh, Howard," she said, "I wish I could get a shampoo. Now my maid is gone I have to do without one. Do you think Frank could shampoo me?"

"I said I didn't know much about ladies' hairdressing, but I shampooed her and she thanked me for it."

"A few days later Mr. Gould said to her, 'Kathryn, your hair is getting darker.'"

"Yes," she replied, "that hound, Frank, put something in the water to make it darker, and he'll have to be discharged."

At the end of all this, when the valet was awarded damages to the amount of \$5,000, Howard Gould expressed his indignation loudly and vehemently.

Mrs. Gould has heard all sorts of verdicts. In the landau case she paid in full; the actor also received his money; Mirabella, the modiste, lost hers; the case of Smith & Dillon was compromised.

**Mrs. Howard Gould.**

The architect, Mr. Haydel, is famous. He declares that Mrs. Gould perverts the artistic unities in her demands and subverts ideals.

Mrs. Gould replies in effect that Mr. Haydel is tedious and obstinate.

Mr. Haydel alleges that Mrs. Gould changed her mind so often that she gave him a constant headache. That she suggested many startling and incongruous points.

Then she suggested a mezzanine between the first and second floors, to be devoted to dens and writing rooms. Mr. Haydel made another plan. And another and another.

She suggested an organery 150 feet long and 40 feet high. Mr. Haydel made the plan for it.

Then came the servants' quarters. The architect planned for 125 servants.

"I shall only keep 25 servants," said Mrs. Gould, sweetly.

"But, my dear madam—"

"We will continue," Mr. Haydel. That point is settled.

All these discussions aired in court will doubtless be interesting. They might intimidate some women of less courage than Mrs. Gould, who still clings to her motto: "Millions for defense and not one cent for tribute or compromise."

Some Solomon of the courts is to decide.

At the same time Artist Thaddeus demands attention, for once again Mrs. Gould has changed her mind.

First she wanted her portrait painted by Thaddeus, and then she didn't.

"It is not satisfactory," she says.

"It is one of the best works I have done," he answers. And Thaddeus has painted the portrait of the pope, of Cardinal Merry del Val, of Bishop Duane, of Mrs. Willard Ronalds, Lady Howard de Walden, Mrs. Philip Lydie.

"They," he says, "did not change their minds." They are perpetuated on the artist's canvases to their satisfaction.

"And yet," he declares, "I took great pains with Mrs. Gould to please her. I hear that she objects to the gown in which it is painted. I did not select it. I hear that she says I revealed to Mr. Gould the fact that I was painting her portrait, thereby depriving her of the pleasure of surprising him. I didn't."

"My honor—my professional honor—has been assailed."

For three sittings everything went smoothly and the artist was making rapid progress, when Mrs. Gould suddenly began to show that she could change her mind.

If the appointments for sittings were for 11 o'clock in the morning, at 1 o'clock a telegram would come, saying: "Cannot come today. Will be here tomorrow at 2." A new engagement would be made for that hour, and then would come another message on the following day, "Will be down tomorrow at 11."

This continued for three more weeks. Mr. Thaddeus declares, engagements for sittings being made from day to day only to be canceled by telegraph hours after the hour set for the appointment had passed.

There is a limit even to the patience of a portrait painter, it appears. When the limit came for Mr. Thaddeus, he wrote Mrs. Gould a letter in which he pointed out that his time was too valuable to be wasted and requesting punctually for the sittings.

Mrs. Gould in her answer sets up several reasons why the portrait should never adorn Castle Gould, on Long Island. In the first place, she declares, the artist has gone ahead with the portrait without having had sittings sufficient to guarantee a likeness; in the next place, he has failed to catch the likeness; in the third place, he has her wearing a gown in the portrait which she does not like at all, and in the fourth place, the artist himself spoiled the very thing for which the portrait was intended.

Meanwhile the little matter of \$2,750 claimed by the dressmaking firm of Brand & Le Royer is up for settlement.

Eleven of the gowns, it is alleged, were delivered at the Hotel St. Regis, when Mrs. Gould cried "Stop!" The others were under way.

**Unpleasant Court Revelations.**

At the eleventh gown Mrs. Gould changed her mind, say the dressmakers, and called a halt.

"Why?" they cried. "Why stop?"

"The eleven don't fit," they were informed.

"Eleven of our dresses don't fit! We who have made clothes for years for the greatest of all the great Six Hundred! It is an insult! A calamity! We will right ourselves!"

And to court the firm of Brand & Le Royer follow on the trail of Mirabella, the Fifth-avenue modiste, who claimed \$37 for a waist and lost, and Dillon & Smith, the dressmakers, whose claims were compromised.

Mrs. Gould submits to observation because she refuses to be an "easy mark." For the same reason she submits to questioning. Eighty-seven dollars were involved in the suit brought by Mrs. Mirabella. A mere nothing to Mrs. Gould, surely.

The modiste of blue panne, trimmed with Russian lace, had been refused by Mrs. Gould after three different fittings had tried to adjust it to her satisfaction, on the ground that it was too tight across the bust, too long in the back, and with uncomfortable collar and armholes.

In the course of questioning Mrs. Gould on the witness stand revealed the interesting fact that she has more than one pair of corsets, and that she always wears the same.

Q. Did you wear the same corsets at the different times you were fitted?

A. I always wear the same kind of corsets—not the same make, but the same character.

Q. Do you lace them yourself?

A. Now, there are many women in society who would object to even this secret of the boudoir being aired for the benefit of the public. But Mrs. Gould even permitted them a sight of her maid, Croucher, who has served Lady Hamilton in England and Lady Clark in Australia, and who on the witness stand swore that she never dressed Mrs. Gould or put on her corsets.

"I want to look like Langtry," said Mrs. Howard Gould.

This came out when Dillon & Smith, modistes, presented their claim for the balance due on a bill of \$2,145 for gowns.

According to the dressmakers it is Mrs. Gould herself who is responsible for her non-fitting garments. They allege that after everything had been fitted and finished she would walk into their establishment with a new corset of different shape and expect that a dress fitted over one style of corset would fit any new style of corset she chose to wear.

**A Question Awaits Peroxide.**

This same year of 1900 was marked by the sensational court hearing of Valet Mowbray, who charged that an explosion of fireworks of Mr. Gould's yacht put out his eyes; that the millionaire promised him his life position as compensation for his injuries, but changed his mind and discharged him in St. Petersburg at the instigation of Mrs. Gould, who was then Katherine Clemmons, the actress.

Mrs. Gould was in court during the following bits of racy testimony about her hair and its tint and her presence on Mrs. Gould's yacht. Mr. Gould on the witness stand was asked:

Q. Is it not a fact that this man Mowbray acted as lady's maid for Miss Clemmons; that he shampooed her hair, and that she accused him of putting

**A Christmas Gift Every Day in the Year**

A bank book from a sound savings institution like this is a gift that counts every working day, every Sunday and every other holiday, for interest keeps piling up—compounds as we allow it—whether you wake or sleep. See us about our liberal arrangements for small deposits. Start a Christmas bank account here for each of your children.

**The Oregon Savings Bank**  
Savings and Investments.

**ALUMNI TO MEET AT OREGON CITY**

Membership Numbers Nearly Two Hundred and Event Will Be of Social Nature.

**UNIQUE PRESENTATION AT THE COURTHOUSE**

Woodmen Hold an Elaborate Christmas Ball and Banquet in the Armory Hall.

**WILL SOON COMPLETE LA GRANDE COURTHOUSE**

**SURVEYORS AT WORK ON NEW ELECTRIC LINE**

**FATHER SHOT AND KILLED BY HIS SON**

Thomas Brown Murders His Parent Near Chehalis Because of Threats.

**FAT FOLKS**

**BARBEROUS GOULD**  
HEAVY GOWNS, SUITS,  
Alter's Long Island

ball held last night at the Armory hall. The large hall was decorated with evergreens wreathed into designs appropriate to the season. The dance continued until midnight ushered in Christmas day. The music was furnished by a special orchestra and was excellent in character.

**Personal and Minor.**

A. J. Marshall of Portland, his sons Edward and John of Sumpter, and also Mrs. E. J. Noble, are guests of County Judge and Mrs. Ryan. The elder Marshall is the father of Mrs. Ryan and Mrs. Noble.

Marriage licenses were issued yesterday afternoon to M. V. Everett and Mary E. Walker; James Smith and Ira E. Townsend; and W. A. Burbank and Beale Embree.

Mr. W. H. Lamb, of the firm of Lamb & Sawyer, left last evening for McMinnville to visit his old home.

Many Oregon City residents left the city yesterday to spend the holidays in Portland and other cities of Oregon and Washington.

**WILL SOON COMPLETE LA GRANDE COURTHOUSE**

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

La Grande, Or., Dec. 24.—The Union county courthouse, which is going up in La Grande, is about completed, and the county officers will soon be installed in their respective departments. The building is one of the finest of the kind in eastern Oregon, and was erected by the citizens of La Grande in order to become the county seat, as it was necessary for the county to incur no indebtedness for a building should the vote go in favor of La Grande instead of Union, consequently the city was bonded in the sum of \$25,000 for the construction of this building.

The next term of the circuit court, which meets in February, will be held in this building.

**SURVEYORS AT WORK ON NEW ELECTRIC LINE**

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Hillsboro, Dec. 24.—The surveyors for the Portland-Hillsboro-Forest Grove electric line are surveying through this city today. The citizens of this city and vicinity are greatly pleased over the prospect for the line that has been so long looked for.

The Southern Pacific Railroad company has just placed with its agent, M. Hinshaw, of this place, a coupon ticket office.

**WATER TURNED ON.**

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Baker City, Or., Dec. 24.—The water from Rock creek was turned on today after having been flowed off from the electric company's water power plant by the government on account of non-compliance with the law of right of way three weeks ago. The power and light are again strong.

would carry his threat into execution, and therefore shot him.

Brown had a brother in Texas, who about five years ago killed a man, the killing being of a most brutal nature, he shooting and then cutting his victim's throat. Sheriff Urquhart, Coroner Meyer and Dr. Coleman and Dow, have gone to the scene.

**BORING ARTISAN WELLS.**

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Baker City, Or., Dec. 24.—Contractor Fredericks, who is boring an artesian well at the Emma mine for W. L. Vinton to procure water with which to operate the mine, has reached a depth of 30 feet since he began yesterday. He will test the arid district to a depth of 1,500 feet.

**FOSTER SECURES BOND.**

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Baker City, Or., Dec. 24.—Leonard Foster, who was tried here for the murder of his mother-in-law, Mrs. Peck, at Pine, Or., October 17 last, and at which trial the jury disagreed, a few days ago, has succeeded in giving bonds of \$5,000 that will be accepted as soon as the form is corrected.

**FAT FOLKS**

GET THE 100 lb. MRS. E. WILLIAMS, See Exhibit 25, Bulletin.

Lost in weight ..... 85 pounds  
Lost in bust ..... 10 inches  
Lost in waist ..... 10 inches  
Lost in hips ..... 60 inches

This picture gives you an idea of my condition before and after my treatment by Dr. J. C. Williams. My health is perfect. I never enjoyed better health in my life, and a witness to it is my own picture. My weight has increased 150 lbs. and I feel like a new woman.

**MRS. CHARLOTTE WOODWARD**  
Oregon City, Or. Lost 85 pounds.  
KIDNEY TROUBLE  
Shedden, Or. Lost 25 pounds.  
MRS. J. S. BROWN  
Baker, Or. Lost 45 pounds.  
Dr. J. C. Williams' medicine is a perfect cure for all cases of obesity, or excessive fleshiness, or corpulence, or swelling, or indigestion, or constipation, or any of the ailments that attend a too full habit. It is a perfect cure for all cases of obesity, or excessive fleshiness, or corpulence, or swelling, or indigestion, or constipation, or any of the ailments that attend a too full habit.

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