

MRS. COLLINS SAYS JOSEPH TO BLAME

Hawthorne Heir Files Answer to Suit of Mother to Recover Stock.

DOCTOR DENIES CHARGES

Litigation Instigated by Physician to Regain Control of Estate, Declares Defendant in Reply to Complaint of Parent.

In an answer filed in the Circuit Court yesterday afternoon to the suit of her mother, Mrs. Rachel L. Hawthorne, to recover possession of 502 shares of the stock of the Hawthorne estate, Mrs. Catherine H. Collins charges that the present litigation was instigated by Dr. R. E. Joseph to gain control of the estate. She declares that during her minority, while Dr. Joseph and her mother were jointly administering the estate, "large sums of money and property were unlawfully diverted and misappropriated," and that when she arrived at the age of majority, but was lacking in business judgment, she was compelled to sign a release "discharging plaintiff (her mother) from all said defalcations."

Dr. Joseph's own told contents of Mrs. Collins' answer, said: "These charges are deliberate lies. I have never advised Mrs. Hawthorne to start trouble with any of her children. She asked me as an old friend, if I would act as a director of the corporation, and I told her that I did not wish to interfere. She urged me finally to consent on account of friendship and for no other reason."

Work Approved by Court.
"Mrs. Hawthorne frequently asks my advice on business matters. While assisting in the administration of the estate I was careful to have everything approved by the Probate Court and filed vouchers for every cent expended. The court records will substantiate this statement."

Mrs. Collins further charges that Dr. Joseph induced the directors of the Hawthorne estate, to pay the expenses of keeping and managing the property of the Cornell Park Company in which she owns considerable stock. A stop was put to this, it was three years ago, Mrs. Collins says. The property, she states, is non-productive and is being held for speculative purposes only. Regarding this charge, Dr. Joseph said:

"The Cornell Park Company owns 150 acres northwest of the city, between the Cornell and Germantown roads. This property was formerly known, if I recall correctly, as the Walker farm. There are 500 shares in the corporation. I owned 50 up to a few years ago, when the buildings got into bad shape, there was sufficient revenue from the property to pay taxes and running expenses. The Hawthorne Estate controls the corporation."

Estate Loans Tax Money.
"I asked the management of the Hawthorne estate at that time if the estate would loan the money to pay the taxes on the land and pay the assessments. The money was gladly loaned. Year before last we levied an assessment and paid this loan back with interest. This time the estate again advanced a small amount of money to pay taxes. That is all there is to that. It is simply a business proposition."

Mrs. Collins declares the stock was given to her as an absolute and unqualified gift and that the power of attorney which she executed for her mother on the date she received it, August 5, 1908, was to place Mrs. Hawthorne in a position to vote the stock in case she should be absent from meetings of the stockholders. She asserts that George Black was regularly elected a director at the annual meeting a few months ago, receiving 1502 votes to 1438 for Dr. Joseph. The presence of Dr. Joseph on the board of directors, Mrs. Collins says, would be no advantage to anyone but himself.

Fear of Boles Alleged.
In her complaint Mrs. Hawthorne states that Mrs. Collins professed to be afraid that Whitney L. Boles, husband of Louise H. Boles, Hawthorne's other daughter, would gain control of the corporation. Mrs. Hawthorne said that Mrs. Collins threatened to commit suicide if Whitney L. Boles secured control after Mrs. Hawthorne's death, and that this was the reason for her action of the 502 shares. That although the stock would be in the name of Mrs. Collins, Mrs. Hawthorne was to have control of it during her lifetime, hence the power of attorney.

J. C. Hawthorne, the Portland pioneer who died in 1881 after accumulating the property now controlled by the Hawthorne estate, left no will, and the heirs—his widow and two daughters, who are now Mrs. Catherine H. Collins, wife of M. O. Collins, and Louise H. Boles, wife of Whitney L. Boles—incorporated as the Hawthorne Estate. There were 3000 shares in all, and as each was entitled to third of the property, 1000 shares went to each. The transfer by Mrs. Hawthorne of 502 shares to Mrs. Collins would thus give the latter control of the corporation.

Returns of Stock Demanded.
At the annual meeting on March 27 last a dispute arose as to whether Mrs. Hawthorne or Mrs. Collins should vote the 502 shares, and each voted them.

All were agreed that Mrs. Hawthorne, Mrs. Boles, M. O. Collins and Mrs. Collins should be directors, but for the fifth director the Collins faction wanted George Black, while Mrs. Boles and Mrs. Hawthorne wanted Dr. Joseph. Each had been supplied with one share of stock. Mrs. Collins, as secretary, certified the election of Black and the directors then organized. They ousted Mrs. Hawthorne from the presidency and elected M. O. Collins.

Mrs. Hawthorne then made a demand on Mrs. Collins for the return of the 502 shares and was met with refusal. She then threatened to sue Mrs. Hawthorne contending that by presuming to control absolutely the assigned stock Mrs. Collins had violated the conditions under which the gift was made.

Students Hear State Officials.
UNIVERSITY OF OREGON, Eugene, Or., May 22.—Special.—The students of the university in general assembly today were addressed by Secretary of State Oloit, Frank J. Miller, of the State Railroad Commission, and J. H. Young, the new president of the Hill Railroad line in Oregon. Secretary Oloit and Commissioner Miller spoke in detail of the duties pertaining to their offices.

CELEBRATED ACTRESS PHOTOGRAPHED ON VISIT TO PORTLAND, HER NATIVE CITY.



1. BLANCHE BATES IN FIELD OF POPPIES AT CITY PARK. 2. MISS BATES (IN FRONT SEAT), STARTING ON AUTO RIDE FROM HOTEL MULTNOMAH IN PEERLESS CAR. 3. BLANCHE BATES—POPIES. 4. MISS BATES ON THRESHOLD OF HER BIRTHPLACE.

STAR TAKEN "HOME"

Blanche Bates Has New Sensation at Birthplace.

ACTRESS TAKES CHANCE

Photograph Taken on Doorstep of Dingy House—"Lichens" Discovered on Roof, Bull Pup Found on Guard in Window.

BY LEONE CASE BAIR.

When Blanche Bates was informed that as a special reward for having been a perfectly good girl she was to be taken to the house in which she was born, posed picturesquely against it as a background and interviewed concerning her emotions, what do you think she said?

"If anybody rises and says he thinks Miss Bates recited—

"I remember, I remember. The little window where the sun shone like a star, and the old man's face he may as well sit right down again. She did nothing of the sort. What did she do? She was shorter, stouter, stuffed with astonishment and decidedly to the point.

"I wish I might record that our trip lay along winding roads topped over with scented boughs or that I might even romantically gawk at a rose-embowered nest nestled in a dell some where far from the city's haunts. But that must be left to her praise agent to tell back East.

Chauffeur Finds Place.
Our motor car—ours for the afternoon—dashed merrily along Third street, everywhere in the car guessing on our destination. I'm sure you all figured at least an old mansion way out in South Portland. While we reckoned we stopped about 300 feet on the other side of Jefferson street and drew up at the curb with a sharp turn.

"Something wrong with the machine," we queried of the chauffeur, whose front name was Cecil and who acted like John.

"Now," said Cecil, laconically pointing his thumb, "that's it."

Where? We breathed in unison. Miss Bates stood right up in the car and followed with her eyes the direction Cecil's thumb was wagging, while we all listened to his reading of the directions. "231 Third street, between Jefferson and Columbia. That's it."

Dispassionately Miss Bates surveyed her birthplace. "But I would much prefer that one over there," she said, pointing to a rose-shadowed near-villa across the street.

We agreed with her, but it was several years too late to consider preferences. "Oh, see the lichens on the roof," she cried. Being her birthplace we let the lichens thing pass—under any less pleasant circumstances we'd have called her and this story would read that it was moss. Which it was. Dirty, dingy, not really green moss. And the proportions of a dandy good time.

"The cottage was a thatched one. The outside old and mean. I don't care, I like my house. It's got a lilac bush and a bit of a garden."

It hadn't any garden—it was just a plain roof, and there a dejected, run-down sort of look.

"And, as I live, there's a darling porch—two porches. I must ask you all to not speak to me for several moments, because my feelings have overcome me and I want to emote."

"Please describe your exact sensations on beholding the house in which you were born?" I asked, feeling that the interview was not following the beaten and prescribed path of interviews at all, but was rapidly assuming the proportions of a dandy good time.

Actress Gets New Sensation.
"Well, here she squinted her glorious black eyes at the unoffending little mouse gray house, "this is an entirely new sensation. It must be handled with consideration. You see, they can tack anything on to me in any town and I have to stand for it—namesakes, people I've met, places I've dedicated, horses I've ridden, even clothes I've worn. I've seen old gentlemen leaning on canes and toothless old ladies called to see me, saying they once had gone to school to me during the two years I taught there. But no place other than Portland can furnish me with the house I was born in. I might be nasty and say that I think you could have picked out a more artistic place. I would have no say for you folks."

"I not only do not like the color—or is it lack of color—but I would have preferred a squatly cottage. What you take for emotion is three parts indignation. I suppose I may as well sit up to my ears in indignation and be done with it."

get to Kansas City. I could sneak him into hotels and trains in my muff, but now it's too warm for muff, so I had to send him home with my furs."

"Wouldn't it be awful if some one came out and beat me for a house-breaker?" she breathed in apparent earnest, adding, "Well, if they do, I guess almost any policeman would let me stay long enough to get my picture taken on my own front stoop."

"When she had settled herself again in the car, Miss Bates let her eyes dwell nostalgically on the little house. "Just the same," she averred stoutly, "let us be awfully, awfully happy there."

We went to the City Park first and Miss Bates held a lengthy one-sided conversation with the widower Polar bear. She insisted on stopping progress every ten minutes to look at a tree or a flower, or follow a bird's trail through the boughs. At the summit she was in the most exuberant spirit.

"Oh, you lovely old Hood," she called, making a funny of her hands shaped about her pretty mouth. "Quit your sulking. Come out and let me see what you've got to say for yourself." She paused and looked expectantly at the long silver snow-hanging clouds that had imprisoned the beautiful mountain.

"This is the first time I've ever been home," she said. "Mount Hood, I'm coming up here every day and coax him out." Presently she went on: "I'm so glad I was born here. There are only three places in the world I have ever been born in—Portland first, of course, then San Jose and next Salt Lake City." When we passed Sacajawea's statue, Miss Bates cried: "Half of the women should all be leading in the van, not in the running with them."

"By which I take it you mean men, and are not a suffragist?" I queried. "Just so," she answered, nodding vigorously. "And to anticipate you, here's my reason: I have too much work to do. Half of the women are not fulfilling their duties as it is. We hardly have time to improve our minds, much less read up on politics."

"It's a desecration to take this wonderful trip in a veil," she said as we whirled along the winding road to Council Crest, and then, to bear out her words, she flung discretion and the veil aside and let the wind whip her lovely hair and beat against her soft, dusky cheeks.

SOCIETY WOMEN HIKE

Wives of Eugene Capitalists Walk 60 Miles to Reduce.

ANGRY BULL GIVES CHASE

Former Portland Matron and Friend Make Trip in 3 Days, Through Lonely Trails, Unarmed.

BY H. E. WESTGADE.

POLEY HOT SPRINGS, Or., May 22.—(Special.)—When two women make up their minds to reduce flesh and have a splendid outing at the same time, it generally follows that no obstacle will be allowed to stand in the way, especially when one is the wife of a banker and the other the wife of a capitalist, which at once solves the financial end of the scheme.

And thereby hangs a tale of a hiking trip taken by Mrs. S. E. Spencer, wife of the first president of the Eugene Merchants' Bank, and Mrs. J. W. Shumate, wife of a Eugene capitalist. Mrs. Spencer was a good many years ago, teller in the old Commercial National Bank of Portland, and both women and their husbands are well known in that city.

The hike consisted of a 60-mile trip to Poley's Hot Springs, 46 miles being through heavy forest, along the McKenzie River, where only an occasional stage coach or camper's wagon hits the trail. For a distance there are numerous small farms, but as the mountains are reached, and the timber becomes heavier, these disappear, and one may travel for miles without reaching even a woodman's cabin.

Matrons Hike 20 Miles Daily.
But this didn't stop the Eugene women from starting out, and the fact that they made the distance in three days, averaging 10 miles, speaks well for their pluck and "walking ability." "No, we had no exciting experiences, except one," said Mrs. Spencer when interviewed at the Springs. "That was when an enraged bull took offense at the color or shape of my walking suit, and chased me over a rail fence. I don't know just how fast I ran, but certainly I established a record for short-distance events for women who are—well, er, that is, rather fleshy."

"Yes," added Mrs. Shumate, "you certainly did make good time, but as the animal didn't seem to object to my presence, and confined all his attentions to you, I had a moment to stop and enjoy the scene and wish I had my camera with me. One picture of that incident, I snapped at the right moment, and has been valuable as a souvenir, and

Investigation Should Be Made at Once

Safest as Well as Most Economical Place Can Be Definitely Determined

Best Baby Grands as Well as Player Pianos Readily Obtainable

This Article Is Worthy of Careful Study; Please Note Prices and See for Yourself How Easy It Is for Every Home to Enjoy the Advantages of Music—Bring This Advertisement With You When You Call, or Write Today for Free Catalogue.

We are to close out before our Great Annual Reduction many more valuable and very highest grade upright pianos and some of the most beautiful Baby Grands we have reduced our already low prices still lower, and payments may be arranged at only \$2 a week.

You simply agree to pay at the rate of \$2 a week, or so much a month, or the most suits your convenience, and one of the finest of Hobart M. Cable, Decker, or Kimball, or Webster, or Steinway, or even a Chickering, in a plain case, is sent to your home right away.

SIMPLY SUPERB PIANOS.
We have learned that some dealers in trying to compete with our prices, the most exclusive make, the very best of the instruments sold by Elliott Music House, at the wonderfully low terms, were not good, in other words, "cheap goods." This is not the case. Every instrument in the sale is high grade, beautiful, most desirable—and so guaranteed—a regular catalogue style—such as an imitation would be proud to own—a credit to every home.

See also a poor piano in a house selling very good ones. The Nation's very proudest names, the most exclusive make, the very best that money, no matter how much, can buy, are placed within easy reach of every home. Not only are the prices reduced, but payments are only \$2 a week.

STUDY THESE GREAT NAMES.
Think of securing choice of numerous genuine Weber made grand and three Weber uprights, brand new, at such greatly reduced prices, and paying only \$2 a week. A couple of Steinways, Knabe and Steck grands, same terms. Beautiful highest grade Kimball uprights and two Kimball baby grands, \$2 a week. Three of the Nation's highest priced and most valuable makes, the Chickering, payments \$2 a week. Several splendid Decker, and four fine Lester, same terms. The remaining beautiful Hallett & Davis pianos and quite a number of Hobart M. Cable pianos, beautifully reconditioned and revarnished in our shops, all at reduced prices and \$2 a week.

Whereat they were bought elsewhere at \$275. Here they are only \$222 now, payments \$2 a week. See the list for which some of our friends have had to pay \$500, and then come and find similar values here for only \$222. See the list for which one \$228, \$287, \$386, \$327, and pianos each for still less. There never was such a cutting down of prices on such uniformly costly and most valued pianos. Make an effort now.

The magnitude of this undertaking and our determination to sell every one of these pianos before commencing our Annual June Exhibition makes this possible.

PLAYER PIANOS REDUCED, TOO!
A great co-operative Player Piano Purchasing League has been formed. This was arranged under the auspices of the Ellers Music House in connection with the four greatest Player Piano manufacturers of America. This too, brings many advantages to the buyer, and makes possible great savings, as well as most extraordinary easy terms of payment.

Splendid brand new Player Pianos—every one at reduced prices. Some are now priced only \$485, and to be paid on pay-

ments of \$2 a week. Plain styles only \$487.50.

THE NEW ACMELODIC.
And now the latest of all, the Kimball Acmeodic Player Piano, the like of which no one expected to purchase for less than \$1250, is now to be had in choice of fancy mahogany, mottled French walnut finish, and also in superbly-figured quarter-sawed oak cases for only \$175 a week.

There is also the elegant little Baby Banglow Piano, priced brand new only \$368, on payments of only \$2 weekly. A range of assortment and design that has never heretofore been presented in any musical instrument house in America.

MUSIC ROLL SERVICE.
A carefully prepared free music library service is included in these prices; so is a bench, delivery free, no extras, no waiting, no task to be performed.

As previously explained, on account of legal protection which the contract-price system at the present time entails, we have agreed to advertise and ticket all our Piano Pianos at these reduced prices as "second-hand."

ALL AT REDUCED PRICE.
Every Weber Player Piano is to be sold, as stated, at prices exactly \$200 less than the combine dealers are expected to add.

Every Steel Piano Piano is to be sold at prices reduced as stated, namely, \$385.

Every Wheelock Piano Piano is to be sold at prices reduced as stated, namely, \$325.

Every Stuyvesant Piano Piano is to be sold at prices reduced, namely, \$318.

\$100 MUSIC ROLL FREE.
With each of these instruments sold we still supply free, in addition to the immense saving made, possible during the sale of actual \$200 worth of Music rolls and Theodist music rolls.

It is undoubtedly safe to say that this will be the best opportunity for any one to secure one of these contract-protected-price Player Pianos at such reduced prices.

Buying anything of the House of Ellers means securing highest quality always at prices that are not high. It means a binding guarantee that insures against disappointment—it means a full service of experts in making selection, and it means that highest quality is supplied at prices that otherwise would be paid for inferior goods. And for this reason more than half the piano sold over the Pacific Coast are supplied by the House of Ellers.

How much brighter, better, home is where there is music! And now only a little payment each week, or equivalent by the month, does it. Ellers Music House, Largest Musical Instrument Merchants in America, 40 stores—the home of the Chickering, the Autopiano, the Kimball, etc. in the Ellers Building, Seventh and Alder.

absolute proof that you are rapidly reducing flesh and getting into shape for a long-distance race."

Sore Feet Give Trouble.
Mrs. Spencer suffered from sore feet on the way up, but refused to stop on the way to the doctor. After one week of visiting at the Springs for a week or two, the women will walk back to Eugene and take up their social duties.

Both are well pleased with the trip, and experience, and if the scales show that even a few pounds have been lost while they were away, they will feel amply repaid for their trouble and sore feet.

Net Fishing Due for "Jolt."
Net fishing below the falls at Oregon City is to be given a jolt in the mid-riff at the Friday meeting of the Mult-

nomah Anglers' Club in the Medical building. The anglers declare the district, if properly protected, could be made one of the most famous salmon fishing resorts in the world; John K. Gill will speak on "Trout" at the session.

CIGARS AND ROPE.
Lynchings necessitates pulling on a "rope." Don't pull on a rope—smoke a good cigar, which only costs \$2. —Sam Sloan.

EUGENE CURED IN 10 TO 20 DAYS.
The Paris Medicine Co., 2521 Pine St., St. Louis, Mo., manufacturers of Laxative, Eucalyptus, has a new and wonderful discovery. GROVES SA-NABE CUTS, which they guarantee to cure any case of EUGENE, no matter of how long standing, in 10 to 20 days and will return money if it fails. Groves' Sa-Nabe Cuts is a perfect and safe stool stimulant. If your druggist hasn't it, send us 50c stamps and it will be sent by mail.

The new postage stamps bearing the portrait of King George V are on sale at Indian postoffices.

HORSE SENSE!

I advertise in this newspaper hoping to catch the eye of the man who possesses good horse sense. That man knows he is not going to get something for nothing. I sell men's high-grade Suits upstairs (rent \$30.00 a month). Just think of it—my low expense enables me to save you nearly \$10.00 on a suit.

I never run "fake sales" or offer to sell my Suits for so little profit that my wife and family would starve. With the following prices I defy all competitors:

\$11.75	\$14.75	\$18.75
COST YOU	COST YOU	COST YOU
\$18.00 TO \$20.00	\$22.50 TO \$25.00	\$27.50 TO \$30.00
ON THE STREET	ON THE STREET	ON THE STREET

JIMMY DUNN

Room 315 Oregonian Building. Take Elevator