

STINGS UP FUSS

Innocent Babe Sets Women by the Ears.

REFUGE HOME THE SCENE

Rival Boards of Managers Near a Conflict.

WAR DECLARED ON MRS. RIGGS

State Commission May Draw Their Purse Strings Tight—Arrest of Matron of Crittenton Home Arouses Board of Managers.

The fuss in the Florence Crittenton Home affairs is mighty near an outburst. The women in charge are having a high old time, both the board of managers and the board of state commissioners.

Once, the ladies threw up their hands in downright horror at the mention of a fracas. Now, they admit that something is nearly done. Once, the assertion that all was not perfectly lovely between Mrs. Riggs and the others set them all by the ears. But now there's something wrong over at the Home, they do declare.

All the trouble has been opened by an innocent baby. An unwelcome guest was the infant. It came into this severe old world as the penalty of its mother's sin and inherited a full share of the anguish and misfortune that had gone before. Its soul looked out upon the light of day through pretty pitiful eyes. Those eyes were like any other baby's; so were the fingers and toes. The first cry which the infant sent into the night sounded like the utterance of the usual pink parcel of humanity, newly arrived from beyond the milky way.

But there was something the infant didn't have—the pride of motherhood for nourishment. Left to the cruel mercies of a female who was not its mother, the baby withered away until its frail form became so repulsive as to make the spectator ashamed that he himself was human.

The Real Mother Came Back. Then the real mother came back. She saw. The sight enraged the motherly instinct which the conventions of society had so long repressed. She stormed. Weak of body from her misfortune, yet she all but tore the world asunder in her rage. She, who had been promised that the infant would be well cared for—she, who had paid money to the home for nourishment for her child—now saw another grief added to her afflictions.

For six weeks the infant had been at the home. Two weeks after its birth the mother had gone away. Now, four weeks afterward, she returned to find her baby but a shadow of its former self, its body raw and excruciated with neglect. She must have her baby. "No," said the matron. But she would have her baby. "No," said the matron. Yet the matron, or rather Mrs. Riggs, superintendent of the home, at last gave in.

Then the mother had the matron. Mrs. Brown, arrested. "Assault" on the baby was the complaint. Such a charge is but as a mockery, but it was the mother's mother who did it. The trial will be held early this week in Justice Reid's court. The mother will then be able to testify. She will say her name is Clara Bowman. She will show the object of her shame and anger. She will try to move the pity of the court to retribution.

Baby Precipitates the Trouble. All this has precipitated the impending fracas in the home. The trial will be good for nothing except to expose the bad management of the home. Mrs. Brown, the matron, will go free. So will Mrs. Riggs, the superintendent.

The Bowman baby is not the real cause at issue. The trouble has been brewing for months. It's all a revolt against Mrs. Riggs' administration. The commissioners have cut off her salary of \$30 a month, but she draws it just the same from the "incident" fund. They have said her services are needed at the home instead of in her fine office in the Mackey building. They have declared she should go out there in person, instead of by telephone. They have said that a matron and a housekeeper at the home are enough without a superintendent in the Mackey building. They have avowed that the management of the home is extravagant and beyond reason inefficient.

Already Mrs. Riggs begins to feel her affliction. She must once again be in the board of managers. Hitherto she has been all-supreme. And there's still more trouble for her because the three state commissioners have resolved not to allow the home any more public money until the management of the home has been reformed.

For a long time the commissioners and the managers have stood apart. Now the opponents of Mrs. Riggs are making common cause with the commissioners.

The commissioners had a meeting yesterday. So did the managers.

Governor Chamberlain conferred with the commissioners. All three members were there. Mrs. A. H. Freyman, Mrs. Cleveland Rockwell and Miss Anna M. Cremon. All three were mightily worked up not only over the baby but over many other things. They suspect that the \$6000 which the Legislature appropriated for the home is going for the which is not bread and which satisfies not.

Pull Tight the Purse Strings. "Pull tight the purse-strings," advised His Excellency. The lips of the women compressed resolutely. They had been thinking of this very recourse for a long time.

"Don't pay any bills," went on the Governor, "unless you are sure the money is spent economically and as you think best."

"But they say," ventured one of the three women timidly, "that they will get out a man—"

"Mandamus!" queried the Governor, smiling. "Let them do it. Let the courts shoulder the responsibility of compelling you to spend money against your own judgment."

"But dare we—"

"Of course you dare. It's your duty to conserve the public funds," and the Governor said other things which showed him convinced that the Home was run extravagantly.

Crittenton Refuge Home" and "Mrs. Anna R. Riggs, Superintendent," imprinted thereon. No, he would not have found the door locked. An easy twist of the knob would have admitted him. And what would he have seen within?

Conclave of Women Managers. Why, the convales of woman managers. As queen of the convales she would have found Mrs. Riggs, next to her in grace, Mrs. R. T. Rankin.

The four other women would not have seemed to find so much favor in the sight of Mrs. Riggs. If the visitor were a mind-reader he might have detected that Mrs. H. H. Crozier, Mrs. M. L. Driggs, Mrs. Hamilton Meade and even Mrs. J. C. Moreland were lined up against their chief. And why Mrs. Moreland, too? It was only last Tuesday that Mrs. Moreland had spoken her mind before a meeting of the entire board. Not in uncertain accents did she do it, either. Why? What a breeze it stirred up. Mrs. Moreland, who had so long supported Mrs. Riggs, to come out against her! Dear, dear, what next? And the other women wondered and wondered.

"You must go over to the Home and

WOULD PAY \$1 FOR LOT

ATTORNEY SAYS COUNTY MUST SELL TO HIGHEST BIDDER.

Property Taken for Delinquent Taxes Must, He Alleges, Be Sold Regardless of Amount Due.

At the delinquent tax sale at the Court-house yesterday, in answer to a call for bids, Attorney Charles J. Schnabel offered \$1 for a lot on which the taxes and costs accruing amount to \$2.51. The bid was refused by Deputy Sheriff Lonsdale, on the ground that his instructions were to accept no bids for less than the tax and costs.

Mr. Schnabel contends that the act of 1901, providing for the sale of property previously bid in by the county for taxes, to which the county has acquired title,

hard labor is wholesome and elevating, and that men who expect to spend the winter in jail smoking, singing and playing cards will stay away when they learn that they will have to work improving the county roads.

GREAT DEAL OF SMOKE.

Mrs. Jessie L. Cannon Recites Accusations Made by Husband.

Jessie L. Cannon, who says her husband, Simon N. Cannon, beat and abused her and twice caused her to be arrested for adultery without any just reason, and also forced her to work, yesterday instituted suit against him in the State Circuit Court for a divorce.

The couple were married in Nebraska in 1888, and have one child, of which the plaintiff asks the legal custody. In her complaint Mrs. Cannon alleges that while they were living in Ellensburg in 1895, she worked at dressmaking to support herself, while her husband squandered his earnings in drink. She says he made assertions reflecting on her chastity, and cursed and abused her.

In January, 1901, the plaintiff avers that her husband falsely accused her of immorality with one Gregory and assaulted and beat Gregory on the public street in Ellensburg. In the summer of 1902, at their home at 26 Third street, Portland, Mrs. Cannon asserts, Cannon threatened to shoot her, but she obtained possession of the pistol and hid it. She states further that he is a person of low morals and depraved nature, and asked her to lead an improper life so that he might profit by it. She also charges her husband with having caused her arrest in Polk County on a false accusation of infidelity, and again at The Dalles, greatly humiliating her.

WILL TRY IT HERE.

Divorce Suit Filled on Change of Venue From Lincoln County.

The divorce suit of A. N. Cooper against Sarah L. Cooper was filed in the State Circuit Court yesterday, on a change of venue from Lincoln County. Cooper charges his wife with cruel treatment and says she interfered with his business and sold his property both real and personal, without his knowledge. In affidavits filed asking for a change of venue, Mrs. Cooper recites that she resides in Portland, and that her husband has lived here since June 1902, when he sold his land and household effects in Lincoln County. She states that he conducts a rooming house on Front street, and is a member of the Taylor-Street M. E. Church. The Coopers were married in 1873 in Pennsylvania.

Must Not Hurry So.

The September term of the State Circuit Court begins Monday, and a large attendance of attorneys is anticipated. Lawyers in the past have made a practice of getting up a dozen at a time to ask to have motions set down, to move for the dismissal of cases, etc., and have kept the clerk on the jump making entries on the blotter.

Judge Cleland intends to instruct the attorneys, if necessary, not to be in so much of a hurry, in order to give the clerk more time, and thus avoid errors and omissions. Because of the undue haste in the past, nunc pro tunc orders have been frequent.

Court Notes.

A. F. Lewis has sued Multnomah County in the State Circuit Court to have canceled a tax lien against lots 4 and 5, block 11, Smith's Addition.

In the County Court yesterday Charles F. and Edward L. Patton were appointed administrators of the estate of their mother, Lucy Catherine Buchanan, deceased, valued at \$350.

A. H. Freyman and John Somerville have filed suit in the State Circuit Court against Multnomah County to quiet title to lots 2 and 3, block 27, Couch's Addition. The county holds a lien for taxes.

Suit to quiet title to lot 3, block 11, Mount Tabor Villa, has been filed in the State Circuit Court by the Victor Land Company against Anna Desha, George A. Dennis, Guaranty Land Company, et al.

Anna Anderson yesterday filed an attachment suit against Dayton Dunn to recover \$500. She says she loaned him this amount in October, 1902, and he refuses to pay it.

Myrtle E. Town has sued George W. Town for a divorce because of desertion, beginning in September, 1897. She says he is now at Fort Douglas, Wash. They were married at Vancouver, Wash., in June, 1897. Mrs. Town asks to be restored to her former name, Kramer.

Punish Cruel Workhouse Officials.

BERLIN, Sept. 12.—Paul Peritzky and Ernest Wahl, directors of a workhouse at Saalhausen, a suburb of Dresden, and a

police named Anton Bruch have been sentenced to two years and six months, one year and six months and six months' imprisonment respectively, in connection with terrible abuses committed on the inmates of the prison. The inmates were maltreated, compelled to climb on a hot stove and march at the double quick until they were exhausted.

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RISES FROM PRIVATE TO LIEUTENANT IN REGULAR ARMY



LIEUTENANT STEUNENBERG, 13TH U. S. CAVALRY.

Many Portland people are glad to hear of the promotion from the ranks of Lieutenant George Steunenberg, now of the 13th United States cavalry, stationed at Fort Meade, South Dakota. He is the brother of ex-Governor Steunenberg, of Idaho, and the latter gave him a commission as Second Lieutenant in Company A, First Idaho volunteers, when the Spanish-American war began. The Idaho troops were tired and dusty when they reached Portland on their way to Manila and they gratefully appreciated the courtesy extended to them on their eventful march, by Dr. T. L. Nicklin, at Fifth and Morrison streets. Lieutenant Steunenberg served with the Idaho troops in the Philippines until his time of service had expired, and was honorably discharged at San Francisco. But he is a born soldier, and having tasted the stern delights of real fighting, he was patriotic enough to enter as a private soldier in a United States cavalry regiment and served with it in the Philippines. Here he so distinguished himself in battle by his personal gallantry, that he was rewarded with a Lieutenant's commission in the regular army.

makes her headquarters there," declared Mrs. Moreland, addressing Mrs. Riggs.

"Yes," echoed Mrs. M. E. Hoxter. "Ladies, ladies, my dears," implored Mrs. Riggs, lifting her hand as if to invoke a benediction. "My dears, you must be just."

"Yes, indeed," coincided Mrs. S. M. Kern, but nobody else.

But don't let's forget yesterday's convulse. It wasn't so fully attended as the other session had been. In fact, there were many absent, among them being Mrs. Hoxter, Mrs. Kern, Mrs. L. J. Amos, Mrs. H. J. Shane, Mrs. Frank Hachene, Mrs. F. A. Hayden, Mrs. Agnes McGowan, Mrs. H. C. Albee, Mrs. L. C. Pierce, Mrs. C. E. Shipley and Mrs. A. J. Hamilton.

At this meeting Mrs. Riggs announced that she desired the members of the board to sign a proclamation which would be issued in a few days and which would announce that the board has full confidence in the management of the Home. No, this proclamation was not yet ready; it was still inchoate in the brain of Mrs. Riggs.

But how could the ladies promise to sign something which they had not seen? That's what they asked of each other and of Mrs. Riggs. But Mrs. Riggs was patient. "Dear Mrs. Crozier, dear Mrs. Driggs, dear Mrs. Meade, dear Mrs. Moreland, very well."

Rebellion is Growing. Consequently another meeting will be held next Tuesday. And will the sparks fly then? Perhaps, for there's a good-sized rebellion growing against Mrs. Riggs. In it are Mrs. Moreland, Miss Hayden, Mrs. McGowan, Mrs. Meade, Mrs. Hamilton, Mrs. Driggs, Mrs. Hachene, Mrs. Crozier and others.

"We must have a change," say the rebels. "The state commissioners will shut down on us if we don't. Why has the W. C. T. U. declared it will have nothing more to do with the Home? Why has the W. C. T. U. got rid of Mrs. Riggs? Hasn't William Wadhams, who used to be such a good friend of the Home, hasn't he pulled away? Didn't Mrs. Daigle resign and also Mrs. Shane?"

But the new week will bring more trouble. And what about the baby? Up in South Portland, at 1074 Corbett street, its feeble wail goes forth to caution a wicked world from crimes against itself. If you had paused at the foot of the stairs a week ago you could not have heard the cry, so faint it was. But with a mother's care the infant has grown stronger until its little lungs sometimes are heard down to the foot of the steps. Yet the baby is not safe. A passing breeze may wait its life away at any time, thus bringing to an end a story whose sequel runs of sorrow after and before.

Blizzard in Montana Mountains.

BUTTE, Mont., Sept. 12.—Reports tonight from various points indicate heavy snowstorms generally throughout the State of Montana. In Carbon County and southern portions of the state from two to four feet of snow is reported, and the damage to crops of alfalfa and oats will amount to thousands of dollars. In other sections the moisture will be of great benefit to the ranges. High in the mountains almost a blizzard is raging.

One Dollar Saved Represents Ten Dollars Earned.

The average man does not save to exceed 10 per cent of his earnings. He must spend nine dollars in living expenses for every dollar saved. That being the case he can be too careful about unnecessary expenses. Very often a few cents properly invested, like buying stock for his garden, will save several dollars' outlay later on. It is the same in buying Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It costs but a few cents and a bottle of it in the house often saves a doctor bill of several dollars. For sale by all druggists.

states that the property shall be sold to the highest bidder. The county authorities take a different view of the matter, and at the sale of property bid in for taxes, covering the years 1888 to 1895 inclusive, which will be commenced Monday, and continued from day to day until all the property has been disposed of, the full amount of taxes and costs will be demanded in each instance. The bidder, of course, can offer as much more than this sum as he pleases. Mr. Schnabel has, however, raised a very important question in connection with the sale, and his views of the law are supported by a number of other attorneys.

Discussing the matter at some length with an Oregonian reporter, Mr. Schnabel said:

"The Circuit Court has almost uniformly ruled against holders of tax titles and tax deeds held by private individuals. Why should the county holding similar titles have greater rights as to the validity of these titles and deeds than is accorded to private individuals buying in property at public venue?"

"The act of February 23, 1891, under which the present sale of 'junk' titles is being offered, has in mind the cleaning up entirely, once for all, these old tax matters of years' standing. Section 3 provides in plain language that the Sheriff of every county in this state in which lands have been heretofore bid in for taxes by such county or any public corporation therein, and to which they shall have acquired title, shall proceed to sell such lands to the highest bidder in cash, in manner and form as upon sale under execution."

"It is an elementary rule governing public or auction sales which gives the highest bidder certain rights to have his bid entertained, and if there is no higher bidder to insist upon the officer conducting the sale to knock it down to him. The Deputy Sheriff conducting the sale had no right to disregard my bid of \$1 or any other sum I chose to offer upon the plea that my bid did not cover the amount due the county on the property in question. I shall pursue the same course in other properties in which my clients are interested, will make a legal tender of the amount bid and call for a quit-claim deed from the county. As I view it, the county will have to accept the highest bid, be it 25 cents or other sum; the law enjoins the Sheriff to offer these properties at public sale, to sell it to the highest bidder and give the said bidder what amounts to a deed to the particular piece sold."

"True, there is a suggestion in section 1 of the act to the effect that a bid should cover the amount of the tax plus all costs, but I do not view this as controlling, and I am of the opinion that the Sheriff can be made to accept a bid irrespective of the amount. I feel confident we will win out on that point."

"Speaking generally as regards tax titles and tax deeds, there are very few indeed that cannot be upset upon some technical point or other. It is being done right along, and will always be so unless greater care is exercised in making assessments. The county is not to be deceived. It is deeding a man of his property, and before this can be legally done the law will carefully scrutinize every step taken."

ROCKPILE A FEATURE. Judge Cleland Will Sentence All Jail Prisoners to Hard Labor.

William Smith, who stole a ring from Myrtle Collins, pleaded guilty in the State Circuit Court yesterday, and was sentenced by Judge Cleland to 30 days on the rockpile. Smith obtained the ring from the woman by impersonating Detective Joe Day. Judge Cleland, since he has ascertained that the county authorities have established a rockpile, intends to include hard labor on all County Jail sentences pronounced by him, and yesterday he notified the court clerk to be sure and mention rockpile in all commitment orders. The Judge believes that

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WE MUST ask the kind indulgence of our numerous friends and patrons for the unattractive appearance and condition of our first floor. For the past week we have been working day and night in order to rush our remodeling work as fast as possible. The worst of it is now over; we have torn out all the old interior and gotten rid of all the dust and dirt. The decorators are well along with their work, so we expect to have the First Floor completed within a week. As you may already know our Second, Third and Fourth Floors are all completed. A large stock of new and attractive goods awaits your inspection there. . . . COME AND SEE US.

WATCH FOR OUR BIG FALL OPENING NEXT SATURDAY WEEK

TULL & GIBBS COMPLETE HOUSEFURNISHERS

to liquidate. The only thing she has been able to get from him has been an alleged note.

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