

PHYSICIAN'S SLAIN BY JEALOUS WIFE

Dr. R. A. M. Collins Shot Down Because Woman Thought He Loved His Divorcee.

CALLS HELP AFTER CRIME

Incoherent Story of Tragedy Is Told to Police—Sobbing Slayer Attempts Own Life and Is Taken to Sanitarium.

(Continued from Page 1.) save her while she was making the first attempt. A close watch is being kept on her now to preclude the possibility of a successful consummation of her suicidal intentions.

Wife Madly in Love. Two hours after the shooting Chief Assistant District Attorney Fitzgerald went to police headquarters and took a statement from Mrs. Collins. This statement was very incoherent and little was gained from it. It was plain, however, that she was madly in love with Dr. Collins, and that this love was not returned. She also believed that some other woman was responsible for his coldness, and laid this to his first wife, from whom he was divorced last September in the Circuit Court at Portland. She is now Countess Viggo von Holstein Rathlou, wife of Count Y. V. H. Rathlou, of Copenhagen, Denmark, but now living at 228 Tenth street, Portland. The Rathlous returned from Denmark three weeks ago, and since that time the strained relations between Dr. Collins and his wife have become more strained.

First Wife Talks. Countess Rathlou calls Mrs. Collins' jealousy baseless. NOW HAPPY WITH HUSBAND. Following the lead of Mr. Fitzgerald, Mrs. Collins in disconnected sentences related chapters of their married life. She spoke in low tragic tones, wringing her hands hysterically, at times almost reeling out of the chair, pulling with both hands at her mass of black hair, streaked with a sparse grayness and occasionally throwing back her head and gazing with a wild, tragic stare at her questioner. "Must all of these remain here," she asked, glancing at the detectives. "All I can see in eyes, eyes." Then she became more composed and muttered, "I am guilty. All I want is to get through with this. Hurry, I am going mad, I say mad." Then she laughed softly and continued: "The poor, dear boy. He was good to me, but I loved him to distraction. He was my life. I thought he was a god. He loved me. I know it."

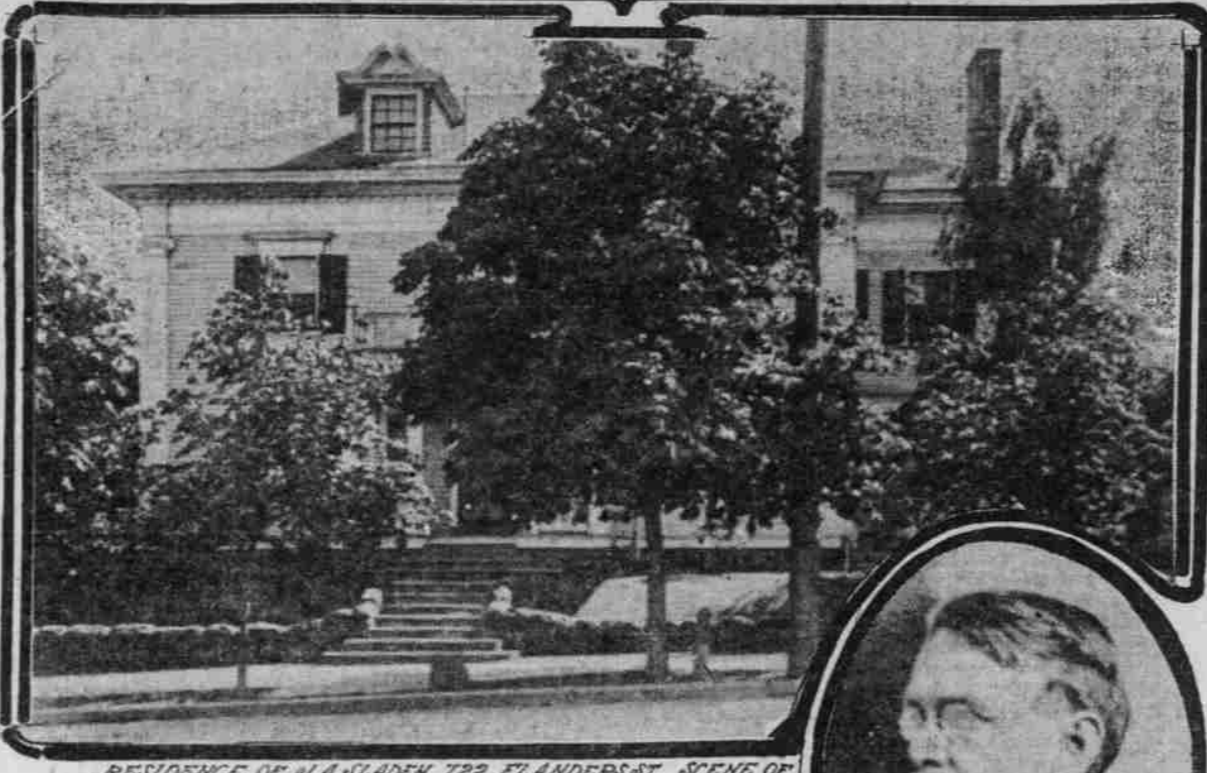
Is He Dead? She Asks. "He was shot once, I think," said Snow, and before he could say more Mrs. Collins was on her feet and eagerly asked if he was dead. On being told that he was, she asked Snow to let her see the revolver. This was denied her, as it was believed she intended to kill herself with the weapon if she secured it. "Have I no friends in the world?" she asked. "Oh send for my daughter at Fisher's Landing. Have all of my friends deserted me in this hour?" "They think they know me, but they don't. I have done many things, I am a dangerous woman. My life is known to no one. Send an automobile for my daughter. I will pay for it with my own money. It is my own, too."

Friend Warned Collins. This latter part of her story was borne out by Dr. Frisbie, who had previously advised Dr. Collins to remain away from his wife, as he feared there might be a tragedy. "I suggested to Dr. Collins that he get a revolver and place it in the house. This he did, but his wife had a revolver of her own, about which I am sure Dr. Collins knew nothing. We hoped that she might attempt to kill him. If she should, we would let him have the money, but he refused it."

Countess Tells Her Story. The story of the elopement of Countess Rathlou, then Mrs. Collins, from Portland with the Danish nobleman in July of 1908, created a sensation at the time. They went East and wherever they visited the story followed them. Soon afterward the young Count, accompanied by Mrs. Collins, went to his home in Denmark. His father, Baron C. P. E. Holstein, sire of one of Denmark's oldest and most noble families, received them cordially and supplied his son with sufficient funds to return to America. This they did, arriving in New York last October, and were married in St. Louis by Rev. W. Davies Pittman, pastor of the First Christian Church of that city.

Subnouns Save Lives. SOUTH NORWALK, Conn., July 24.—Using their subnouns as ballers when the boat in which they were being driven by a strong wind was filling with water, Miss Marian Weeks and Miss Henrietta Lehman, of Yonkers, N. Y., managed to keep the craft afloat until rescued yesterday.

Principals in Collins' Murder and Scene of Tragedy



MRS. COLLINS PHOTOGRAPHED AT CITY HALL. WOMAN CAUGHT SIGHT OF CAMERA MAN AND HELD HAND OVER HER FACE.

foreign countries, where my husband was received in the best society, finally returning to grand old America one month ago, coming direct to Portland from New York. "No one could be more sorry than we of it and we sympathized with him. We are trying to lead a quiet life and expected to remain in Portland a few months, when we will return to Denmark. My husband is good to me, but we have had so much trouble. Everyone seems to think we have done something awful." Countess Rathlou is 27 years of age. His wife is 24 and was married to Dr. Collins at the age of 17 years. That was in Des Moines, Iowa, and he was a young medical student and she a chorus girl. "He was always good to me and I don't believe there was ever a truer man," she said, "but I was young and to me when we were married he was the only man. My parents died when I was young. I was born in Kentucky and come from a blue-blooded family, but had to shift for my own livelihood."

Count Has Dropped Title. Count Rathlou is a healthy, athletic looking man and corresponds to the popular conception of a foreign nobleman of that type. His brown hair is very thick, long and curly. His complexion is perfect and a Roman nose, perfect mouth and teeth make of him what might be called a handsome man. "Don't call me count. I do not claim any title. I want to be a plain American," he said. Countess Rathlou was surprised when told that Mrs. Collins had written her a letter. "I am sure I have never received one," she said. "I can conceive of no reason why she should be jealous of me. I only met her once since we returned and did not know that they were ever married until then."

Collins Wedded in Hawaii. Wife Who Shot Him Was Mrs. Kate Van Winkle. Dr. Collins was married to his second wife in Honolulu last May. Soon after his separation from his first wife he went to the home of Mrs. Collins, then

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