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DEPOSITIONS VICTIMS OF GROSS MISMANAGEMENT

OREGON TRUST IN A BAD WAY

Ugly Rumors Afloat as to W. Cooper Morris Who Was Profic of Loans--Scheme to Reorganize the Bank

FIFTY CENTS ON DOLLAR MYERS HAS PLAN TO AID

This Sum Is Probably Best That Can Be Realized on Securities as Many Uncollectible Accounts Exist in Eagle Company's Debt.

If Institution Is Left in Receiver's Hands There's Not Much Hope of Realizing Amounts Deposited—Desire a Reorganization.

Fifty cents on the dollar is all that depositors in the defunct Oregon Trust & Savings bank can hope to receive, unless a reorganization is effected.

Earlier and more sanguine estimates have been abandoned as the investigation of the bank's affairs has proceeded and as fresh evidences of its gross mismanagement have come to light.

Many ugly rumors are afloat concerning W. Cooper Morris, the cashier of the bank, and it is freely asserted that he was personally interested in many of the loans which he made.

The Golden Eagle department store, which will be reopened by the assignee tomorrow, owes the Oregon Trust & Savings bank, according to Receiver Devlin's report, approximately \$115,000, which had grown from a small overdraft to the largest of the bank's loans, and which finally engulfed the store and helped to cause the bank's suspension.

The bank's statement to the clearing-house committee did not include this debt among its assets. The liability had been charged off by Cashier Morris, who balanced it by an item showing purchase of Home Telephone stocks, these stocks having been placed in possession of the bank as a bonus with bonds. It was foreseen that the department store would fail, and the bank management wished to avoid liability for the \$115,000 in connection with the failure.

"We can save the depositors in the Oregon Trust & Savings bank a million dollars if our plan of reorganization is carried through," is the statement made this morning by Jefferson Myers, one of the committee appointed to examine the bank's affairs in behalf of the depositors' association.

In conjunction with E. W. Haines of Forest Grove and A. E. Reames, Mr. Myers has made a thorough examination of the feasibility of reopening the bank and he is confident that the plan formulated can be carried through. This opinion is shared by Mr. Haines and Mr. Reames.

Some explanation of the plan has been given already in a letter to depositors, published in the daily papers. Mr. Myers explained it somewhat more in detail today. It is proposed that depositors shall subscribe for the full amount of the telephone bonds held by the bank, amounting to \$1,100,000, and that they further subscribe to capital stock in the reorganized bank, from their deposits, \$150,000.

W. H. Moore and his friends are ready to subscribe \$200,000 in cash, besides the real estate which Mr. Moore is to turn over.

The bank would then have as new resources: Stock subscribed by depositors, \$1,100,000; New money subscribed by Moore and associates, 200,000; Moore's land, 100,000.

CROWDS TURNED AWAY BECAUSE OF LACK OF CARS TO TAKE THEM TO SALEM FAIR.



COLONY OF MONKEYS IS LIVING AT WHEAT DOCKS

Missing Links Escaped From Oriental Ships Take Up Residence on Lower Albina Wharfs Where They Grow Fat on Warehouse Products

A colony of monkeys, real live monkeys, from the wilds and jungles of Asia, Malaysia and Melanesia, has settled on the waterfront in lower Albina. There they live happily on the contents of the grain warehouses that line the river and fear nothing but the small boys who have just gotten "next" to their presence.

Captain John A. Anderson of the firm of Anderson & Crowe, ship-liners, says he saw several members of the colony the other day while at the oceanic dock on his way to the British steamer Barkston, which had just arrived from San Francisco. The monkeys were leaping from the rafters of the warehouses and between the piling support-

ing the docks and apparently having the time of their lives. Several small boys living in the vicinity were in hot pursuit of one of the smaller baboons, but he eluded them without much difficulty and is presumably still at large. The boys said they had seen four or five "great big monkeys" under the dock, but that they "skiddooed" when they saw them coming.

The monkeys are supposed to have escaped from steamers that have been berthed at the east-side wharves during the summer months. Several are known to have brought monkeys, but it was supposed that the simians went away with the ships, since neither the immigration officers nor the police were notified of any strayed, lost or stolen "missing links."

The Chinese crews of the oriental liners Nuanantia, Alesia, Nicomedia and Arabia have brought a large number of monkeys here recently for sale, but some were not of the kind meeting with a good demand. Unable to dispose of them, the Chinese are supposed to have tossed them over the side when no one was looking in order to escape the trouble of having to feed and care for them on the voyage back to Hongkong, where their value would be less than the cost of their board across the ocean.

It is known that two or three large monkeys were rejected by prospective purchasers because they suffered from colds contracted on the voyage over, and these are probably among the leaders of the colony.

Having regained their freedom, the man-like beasts of the jungles soon recovered and grew fat and sleek on the grain, flour and pigeon eggs to be had in any quantity on the east-side docks. Their fine hair, now in the harbor, has two monkeys on board and there is one on the tramp steamer Barkston.

The report of monkeys being at large is creating a sensation in that part of the city among the housewives, some of whom are fearful lest the simians prey that have been here recently from an unexpected visit some afternoon while they were home on their morning or afternoon tea. It is said there is no telling where the monkeys will strike next, and that the country's resources are more plentiful away from their narrow confines at the wheat docks.

So far the monkeys have proved perfectly harmless and no one has complained to the authorities of their presence.

It is no dream of a monkey-maniac, said one of those who declares he has seen the monkeys run about at large on the docks. There are quite a number of them and they seem to be getting along nicely. Of course, they have escaped from steamers that have been here recently from the orient, and gradually they joined the colony as they came ashore.

It is charged that the vote cast is illegal and void, and that the people had no right to vote on the bond issue, because the amendment was not submitted by initiative petition. It is charged also that the amendment failed to pass at the election because it was not voted for by two-thirds of the voters, as required by section 82 of the charter.

4,000 PERSONS FIGHT TO GET ON S. P. TRAIN

State Fair Excursionists, Unable to Secure Passage Over Road Which Lacked Accommodations for Crowd, Rush Guards—Over 2,000 Left at Station

Two thousand would-be excursionists pushed their way around the union depot this morning in an effort to crowd through the gates and reach the excursion trains for the state fair at Salem. When they found that they weren't going to be allowed to go, tickets or no tickets, they turned their attention to the railroad company and made life miserable for the depot officials all morning.

"Burn the old cars!" yelled someone in the crowd that was pushing against the fence separating the depot from the train sheds. "Give us our money back!" called out others in threatening tones, and then they made a rush for the gates in an effort to force their way

through to the crowded excursion train out in the yard.

Rush the Guards. Some managed to get through and made their way to the already crowded cars, while others scaled the big iron fence. A part of the crowd made a detour around the rear of the depot and the dispatcher building. Many of them got through the opening before the attention of the police was attracted and they were driven back from there.

Before 7 o'clock this morning the wise ones who had a tip as to the size of the crowds that might be expected and had learned by experience of the character of the service furnished by the Southern Pacific on excursion days, began to fill the trolley cars bound for the depot. As time went on these crowds increased until every downtown car was full.

Take Early Trains. The railroad people advised as many of the excursionists as they could get hold of to take the regular train for Salem, leaving at 8:15, instead of waiting for the special. Although they were unable to take advantage of the special rate of \$1 offered by the excursionists, many of the regular excursionists took the special train for the depot. As time went on these crowds increased until every downtown car was full.

By the time the first special excursion train of 14 cars had pulled out the men at the ticket office in the depot were unable to cope with the crowds that were demanding tickets, so an emergency office was opened in the joint ticket agency's department in 2,000 tickets and about 700 at the uptown office.

Special Train Loaded. To accommodate this number of people the Southern Pacific provided another special train of 14 cars, every old thing on wheels that could be scraped together within 50 miles of Portland. There were some antique coaches of the Astoria & Columbia River that had not been used for years, and others borrowed from the scrap piles of the Northern Pacific and the O. R. & N. The Southern Pacific had had few of its own cars in use. The officials explained that there were none to be had.

"Yes, and I know why," called out one indignant ticket holder who had just come up from California. "I saw hundreds of cars holding down sidetracks at Alameda so that a rival road can't get them." This started the flame and the men began to demand that they be allowed to get out and reach the train. It had been filed to the platform for 15 minutes from the time it had been backed into the depot grounds and the gates were closed. The officials refused to allow any more out.

Great Crowds Wait. Some broke through and were met by Superintendent of Terminals Lyons smilingly waving his arms and trying to show them back. They laughed at him and climbed onto the platforms of the cars. Depot Policeman Barter who does the work of two men on ordinary occasions, did the work of half a dozen this morning, but in the face of the number who were trying to dodge him he was unable to keep all from getting on board the train.

When the special pulled out at 9 o'clock the people who had been left behind decided that if they had evidently been left behind, they would force the railroad company into providing another train. They stood in the waiting rooms and the platform, and the platform was crowded with people. The platform was crowded with people. The platform was crowded with people.

STEUNENBERG IN GRAFTERS' GROUP

Borah Trial Will Show Assassinated Governor Indicted for Frauds.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.) Boise, Ida., Sept. 19.—When the trial of United States Senator W. E. Borah commences next week the attorneys for the government will disclose the fact that the late Governor Frank Steunenberg, killed by a bomb placed by Harry Orchard, was implicated with Borah in the Boise valley land frauds.

While no official announcement in connection with the frauds was given out, it is understood that he was jointly indicted with Borah by the grand jury last May. In order that the attorneys for W. E. Borah, then on trial for the murder of Steunenberg, could not make capital out of the fact, it is said the late governor of Idaho was indicted under the name of John Doe.

The government, it is further stated, will show that Steunenberg was the chief conspirator in the Democratic wing of the land grabbers, while Borah was the chief conspirator of the Republican party. United States District Attorney N. R. Runkle, a Republican, is thus left in a very peculiar and delicate position.

Friends of Borah claim the district attorney commenced the prosecutions for political motives as Runkle is known to be friendly to Senator Hayburn. They say the prosecution was undertaken for the purpose of aiding Hayburn.

The second motive ascribed to the prosecution by Borah and the nine other defendants, one of whom is Frank Martin, attorney-general under Steunenberg, is that it would aid Haywood.

BAKER WOMAN IS TRIED FOR LIFE

Dorcas Hambleton Faces Jury for Shooting Her Husband in Head.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.) Baker City, Or., Sept. 19.—In the case of the state vs. Dorcas Hambleton the entire morning was consumed in securing the jury and immediately after the noon recess the prosecution introduced testimony to show that John W. Hambleton was dead, and that he had met his death from a bullet fired from a revolver in the hands of Dorcas Hambleton.

Only a short time was consumed by the prosecution in introducing its testimony and the defense then began. Most of the testimony to be introduced will be as to the character of the defendant and the dead man, the defense attempting to show that Mrs. Hambleton was justified in her actions. The case is attracting a great deal of attention because of the widely known character of the dead man.

Mrs. Dorcas Hambleton was placed on trial for killing her husband, John W. Hambleton, on Sunday, July 7, 1907. When brought into the courtroom she was supported by her son and daughter, who were with her at the time of her preliminary hearing.

The case of Mrs. Hambleton is attracting greater attention than any case at this term of court. On the morning of Sunday, July 7, Mrs. Hambleton and her husband were walking down the road together near Pleasant Valley. Mr. Hambleton was carrying a revolver.

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SUES TO TEST BOND VALIDITY

Action Filed in Circuit Court by Francis McKenna to Prevent City From Issuing Paper—Five Points Raised in Suit—Charged That Special Election Should Have Been Held.

Attacking the validity of the \$3,000,000 of water bonds voted by the people at the June election, suit to enjoin the city officials from issuing the bonds was filed in the circuit court yesterday afternoon by Francis I. McKenna, by Seneca Smith as his attorney. The mayor, auditor, council and the city are made defendants in the suit. McKenna first alleges that he is a citizen, a voter and a taxpayer in the city.

It is charged that the city council had no legal authority to frame the amendment to the charter authorizing the water bonds, and that Auditor Devlin placed the question on the ballots without authority. According to the complaint, the amendment was adopted by the plurality of only 131, the vote having been 747 for it and 718 against it. It is alleged that \$321 registered

DISAPPOINTMENT BRINGS TEARS

When They Finally Begin to Realize That They Couldn't Go Unless They Walked Some Way Back, Cursing the Southern Pacific While Others Laughed and Tried to Make the Best of It.

Many of the children who had been kept out of school for the day cried at the realization of their spoiled holiday. Even some of the women, mothers who had been working hard to prepare their families for the trip, and stenographers who had been granted a vacation that they might go to the fair, sat down in the waiting room and cried. The men were sore clean through and tried to think of some way of "getting even" with the railroad.

Road Lacked Cars. "I've been planning for this holiday for a month," said one man, "and I've shut up my business expecting to go to Salem and I find that even though I've bought a ticket it doesn't do me any good and there are hundreds just in my line."

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WOULD HENRY HAD HENRY "GO IT EASY"

Recites Story of a Famous Decision at Portland—The Prosecutor Was Intensely Indignant at Railroad Representatives.

Relates Detective Burns' Experience in Trapping Putter and Obtaining His Confession—How Others Fell From Grace.

Lincoln Steffens has some important and interesting stories to tell of Francis J. Henry's Oregon experiences. The October American Magazine will contain an account of an attempt by prominent citizens of Portland to get Henry to "go easy" on those guilty. Henry and his detective, Burns, were invited to meet some of the leading citizens. What happened is related as follows by Mr. Steffens:

"Henry, a clubman and a man of the world, was delighted. There would be a little informal dinner. And there was. Given at the leading club, some of the leading citizens of great stature were present, among them W. D. Fenton, the chief counsel for the Southern Pacific, and Charles H. Carey, ditto for the Northern Pacific, resting after the wine had flowed and the cigars and coffee were served, the conversation came around naturally to the work before Mr. Henry, and Mr. Burns, too, of course. Burns is sober and vigilant as you could wish for. He was gay and thoughtful that night, until he began to catch the drift of things. The leading citizens of Oregon spoke of the magnitude of the timber and land business in the Pacific Northwest, the hindrance to it, and of the 'custom of the country,' which an outsider might have difficulty in understanding, the ancient custom of the Northwest, the laws. The conversation was an apology for crime—and a plea for land criminals.

Mr. Fenton's Little Talk. "So you see, Mr. Henry," said Fenton, "and the Southern Pacific, it is bad law that makes men—burn, well let us say, that make such irregularities necessary." And Mr. Carey, of the Northern Pacific, nodded approvingly.

"Henry exploded. He saw, and he said that he saw what they were up to, the leading citizens. They were trying to induce him to endorse a law from going too far. He wished to warn them then and there that he meant to go to the limit, that if he could get past the petty thieves to the leading citizens who were the real crooks, he would get them. There was only one way to get rid of them, and that was not to evade and break the law, but to enforce it, and by showing that they were bad, repeal or amend them. And said the guest to his hosts, any leading citizens who took any further course, especially one that included perjury, were criminals in heart and mind. Their confidence in the police made no difference; those made no difference. They were crooked, they corrupted the law and the people and themselves."

The key to the situation was Stephen A. Douglas Putter, and Henry and Burns saw about getting him to confess. He would be hard to break by his friends, of peaching on his pals' would be abhorrent to him. But so was the idea of confinement. Putter had said on the night before he would go to prison, and the day after his conviction, his brother Charles, an attorney, called on Henry to ask his consent to a fine, a big fine—anything but jail.

Henry was hard. Steve gets the limit, he said, in the matter would go next. Henry hurried in to see the judge. He explained the situation and his plan, and when Charles Putter appeared in the chambers, the judge was as hard as Henry. It was Burns' turn while Putter would stand by his friends, he would expect his friends to stand by him. Putter must be isolated. Burns found a way to warn Percie Mays and Henry to ask his consent to a fine, a big fine—anything but jail.

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