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VOLUME CVI.—NO. 36. SAN FRANCISCO, TUESDAY, JULY 6, 1909. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

Mrs. de la Montanya Shot With Robert G. Hanford's Pistol; Rich Mining Promoter And Railroad Official in Room at Time; Speculation Rife as to Cause of Shooting

FAMOUS OUTLAW CHIEF AND BAND SLAIN IN BATTLE

U. S. Regulars, Constabulary and Mosquito Fleet Wipe Out Renegades on Jolo Island

American Loss 1 Killed, 3 Officers, 20 Soldiers and 1 Sailor Wounded

Bandits Take Refuge in Cave and Fight Desperately Until Every One Dies

MANILA, July 6.—In a desperate fight near Patian, on Jolo island, yesterday, Jikiri, the famous Moro outlaw chief, was killed and his entire band exterminated.

The assaulting force consisted of detachments of regulars and constabulary under Captain George L. Byram of the Sixth United States cavalry, operating in conjunction with a naval flotilla of the mosquito fleet under Lieutenant Commander Signor.

The American loss was one private killed and three officers and 20 enlisted men and one sailor wounded.

Private O'Connell of Troop A, Sixth cavalry, was the one man killed among the Americans and the officers wounded are Lieutenants Kennedy, Miller and Arthur H. Wilson, all of the Sixth.

Trapped in a Cave

Captain Byram's cavalry, with a few scouts and constabulary, and a detachment of sailors under Lieutenant-Commander Signor, located and attacked the outlaws in the mountains not far from the coast. The Moros fled and took refuge in a large cave. The column of troops and sailors surrounded the place, but Jikiri refused to surrender. A concerted attack was made, the Moros fighting desperately in the mouth of th ecave until the last member of the band was dead.

As yet, few details of the fight have been received here. The divisional headquarters of the army here account for the large number of wounded among the troops on the theory that the cave was mined and that some of the Americans were wounded by the explosion.

Commends Lieutenant Miller

In his brief report, Captain Byram warmly commends Lieutenant Miller for bravery and gallantry in action. Captain Byram gave no details as to the condition of the wounded.

Colonel Hoyt, commanding the troops in the Island of Mindanao, in whose department the operations took place, commends Captain Byram very highly and in a report to Major General William P. Duval, commanding the division of the Philippines, stated that his work in exterminating Jikiri and his band, was worthy of the highest commendation. Colonel Hoyt also thanks Lieutenant Commander Signor for the valuable assistance given the land forces.

Jikiri Led Many Raids

Jikiri was one of the most famous outlaws remaining in the islands. Ever since the American occupation he has fought the whites and has led raid after raid in which numerous Americans and many friendly natives were killed.

Detachments of troops have pursued him time and again, but he always managed to elude them, only to commit further murders where least expected.

Orders were finally given for a systematic campaign against him, which, after months, has resulted in his death and the extermination of his band.

Jolo island, or Sulu, as it is also known, is the largest of the Sulu group in the extreme southwestern part of the Philippine archipelago. The sultan of Sulu is the native ruler.

LINER CHINA IS FLYING YELLOW FLAG AT PORT

One of the Stewards Ill of Smallpox

YOKOHAMA, July 6.—The Pacific Mail liner China, which arrived from San Francisco today, has been ordered into quarantine, as one of the stewards aboard was discovered to be ill with smallpox.

In response to cabled requests from New York the Yokohama police have been watching every steamer arriving from the United States to arrest Leon Ling, the Chinese wanted for the murder of Elsie Sigel.

The crew of the China was looked over and the ship searched without result.

The current year book of the Carnegie Institution shows that during the last year $636,300 was distributed among nearly 500 persons engaged in conducting scientific research.

INDEX OF THE SAN FRANCISCO CALL'S NEWS TODAY

TELEPHONE KEARNY 86

TUESDAY, July 6, 1909

EDITORIAL
Protection for the unskilled workmen. Page 6
Muir deservedly grilled by Manson. Page 6
Calhoun's impudent attack on Heney. Page 6
The Call and some others. Page 6
Luther Burbank offends a botanist. Page 6

CITY
Mascagni's "L'Amico Fritz" to be given American premier in this city. Page 14
Funeral of Mrs. Nellie Holbrook Blinn will be held this afternoon. Page 7
Carl Strom, commander of Aeolian yacht club, to marry Miss Nora Hansen on deck of yacht. Page 7
Fourth of July is widely observed in San Francisco. Page 14
Motorcyclist in endurance run killed by train at Soledad. Page 3

SUBURBAN
Noise reigns all day in Alameda county over celebration of the fourth. Page 8
Pretty Livermore school teacher goes east to wed namesake she has never seen. Page 9
Oakland smart set enjoys holiday celebration at Claremont club. Page 8
Incendiary sets fire to building in Oakland. Page 8
Husband of woman Raffles suffers nervous collapse. Page 9
Woman tells Oakland police strange story of robbery. Page 8
Automobile runs down woman and speeds away. Page 9

COAST
Japanese strikers at Honolulu kidnap fellow countryman. Page 9
Wealthy woman at Seattle fighting against impending deportation. Page 14
San Anselmo has the real old fashioned fourth of July. Page 9
Rev. Anna H. Shaw chosen head of suffragettes. Page 14
Mother and four children lose life when home burns. Page 9
Ashley Leiser, polytechnic high school graduate, drowns in the Sacramento river. Page 9

EASTERN
Taft talks on right of free worship in patriotic address at Norwich, Conn. Page 3
Electrical storm in Colorado does damage estimated at $300,000. Page 14
Congress spends fourth of July laboring on tariff bill. Page 14

FOREIGN
Pacific Mail liner China in quarantine at Yokohama. Page 1
High German official on trial on charge of perjury. Page 9
Famous Moro outlaw chief and his band on Jolo island exterminated. Three American officers and 21 enlisted men wounded and one private killed. Page 1

SPORTS
Ketchel gets a hairline decision over Papke after 20 rounds of disappointing fighting. Page 11
"Michigan Lion" fails to make good and his opponent fights him to a standstill. Page 11
Coffroth offers the men another match as soon as they can agree on 45 rounds. Page 11
Coast league scores—Portland 4, Oakland 1; Portland 2, Oakland 1; San Francisco 5, Sacramento 0; San Francisco 3, Sacramento 0. State league scores—Stockton 7, Fresno 0; Santa Cruz 13, San Francisco 11; San Jose 7, Oakland 4; Oakland 8, San Jose 1. Page 10
May Sutton defeats Mabel Hotchkiss in challenge tennis match. Page 12
McLoughlin and Janes, holders of coast double tennis championshop, win from Bell and Bundy. Page 12
King's Daughter easily wins Commonwealth handicap at Sheepshead Bay. Page 12
Martin J. Sheridan, giant New York policeman, increases famous score by winning nine out of ten contests. Page 12
Aquatic sports pleasing feature of holiday celebration. Page 12
Meadowbrook (L. I.) polo team wrests the American cup from the British crack players. Page 10
Gerhardt clips two seconds from the coast 300 yards record. Page 12
Detroit loses and Athletics win two games, making the race in the American league more exciting. Page 12
Four golf contests are held on links of the Burlingame Country club. Page 12
Record crowd turns out at the Thistle club's games at Shell Mound park. Page 10
Youth is drowned during rowling regatta on Charles river basin, and boats are capsized. Page 12
First test of the anti-betting law is made at the Ingleside coursing park. Page 12

MARINE
Army transport Thomas will sail today for Philippines with 1,200 soldiers and a large number of cabin passengers. Page 17

LABOR
Owners of dye establishments organize to fight Japanese. Page 14

CROSSES IRISH CHANNEL IN A SPEEDY AIRSHIP

English Aviator Makes Claim of Notable Feat

LONDON, July 5.—According to the Daily News, the airship seen flying about various parts of Great Britain last May was a craft about 150 feet long of 300 horsepower, invented and built by Dr. William M. Boyd.

Boyd claims that in his experimental flights he crossed the Irish channel at a speed of 32 miles an hour, covering a distance of 90 miles.

On another occasion the doctor claims he traveled 350 miles, making only one descent.

Makes Five Mile Flight

NORWICH, Conn., July 5.—Captain Thomas E. Baldwin made a flight of five miles today in his California Arrow dirigible airship. The Arrow was equipped with a new motor, which weighs only 85 pounds. Captain Baldwin declares this motor will develop 25 horsepower when propery tuned.

MRS. LORENA DE LA MONTANYA, The Circumstances of Whose Death The Call Has Brought to Light

CORONER LELAND SAYS HE WAS TOLD FACTS OF KILLING

By T. B. W. LELAND, Coroner

It is true Mr. Whittemore and Mr. Hanford came to me late Saturday afternoon and told me the facts surrounding the death of Mrs. de la Montanya. I was in a hurry, as I was making preparations to go to Santa Cruz, and I guess I overlooked the importance of the case.

Both Mr. Whittemore and Mr. Hanford assured me, however, that they would make the facts public. I recognize now that I should have insisted upon publicity at once. They promised they would be present at the inquest and I accepted their word.

They expressed the belief, in talking to me, that Mrs. de la Montanya had committed suicide. The autopsy, I think, showed that. They could assign no motive for suicide, but held the opinion that she had killed herself. I guess I am to blame in not having made the information public at the time.

GIRLS' TUB RACE SOCIETY'S NEW FAD

Thirteen Smart Maidens in Bathing Suits Contest While 200 Cheer

Society has a new game and a new champion. Society also had a secret all to itself yesterday until some members of the inner circle so far forgot pledges of silence as to divulge some interesting facts that were not to have been told outside the sacred precincts of the Marin country and golf club.

Thirteen matrons and maids who splashed about in bathing suits before an audience of 200 enthusiastic society people of San Francisco and Marin county were the participants in the new game. The big salt water swimming tank at the Marin country and golf club was the scene of the contest. Mrs. George Martin, prominent in society circles on both sides of the bay, was the heroine of the gruelling strife for aquatic honors.

It was a tub race, arranged as the crowning feature of yesterday's Independence day celebration at the extensive club quarters, that aroused the enthusiasm of the beholders to highest pitch and caused the order for the seal of silence to be set. It was a tub race in which 13 of the fairest young women of the society set battled valiantly to the music of the cheers of the onlookers.

The 125 foot stretch of the big salt water plunge made an ideal course for the race, even if the old fashioned tubs employed as vessels of transport were a bit unseaworthy. And it was exciting! Oh, yes! Especially when two tubs collided or when one capsized and tipped screaming occupants into several feet of water made turbulent by the frantic efforts of the other racers.

The race was run in three heats and Mrs. George Martin was the winner. Second honors in the race were won by Miss Phyllis de Young. Among the other contestants who took part were Misses Alice Oge, Dollie Cushing, Louise Boyd, Lloyd Baldwin, Calhoun, Hamilton and Scott.

Exercises at Auburn

AUBURN, July 5.—The following literary exercises were held here today directly after the parade reached the park: Music; invocation, Rev. Richard Vereker; music; oration, Frank McGowan of San Francisco; music; declaration of independence, Mrs. Raglan Tuttle of Auburn; music; recitation, Mrs. Guy Walsh of Auburn; "A Tribute to the Flag," by Mrs. Abbie Martin Elabon of San Jose; singing, "The Star Spangled Banner," led by the Auburn male quartet; benediction, W. A. Cash.

LATE CONFESSIONS PARTLY EXPLAIN STRANGE TRAGEDY

Witnesses Say Fair Divorcee Picked Up Guest's Weapon and Fatal Shot Suddenly Rang Out

WITH the belated confessions from the persons who surrounded Mrs. Lorena de la Montanya on the night of her tragic end at last received by The Call, it was determined yesterday that the pistol with which the fatal shot was fired was the property of Robert G. Hanford, wealthy mining promoter, one time defendant in a sensational divorce suit and but a newly acquired acquaintance of the dead woman. And furthermore, that Hanford and, as was announced exclusively in The Call yesterday, Charles O. Whittemore of Los Angeles, vice president of the Las Vegas and Tonopah railroad, were, with Mrs. Margaret W. Patton of 2047 Green street, guests of Mrs. de la Montanya on the fatal night. It developed, also, that when it was found that their hostess was dying from a wound inflicted by a revolver placed within her reach by Hanford that Hanford and Whittemore slunk from the scene, leaving Mrs. Patton to face the city officials with such a story as she might devise.

Uncertainty is still rife as to the cause of death of the beautiful divorced wife of Marquis James de la Montanya. Mrs. Patton insists that the woman shot herself accidentally, following her indulgence of an irresistible whim to point every revolver she touched at her head. Hanford was positive that death was premeditated, although he could assign no cause for the suicide. Late last evening Captain of Detectives Anderson ordered that Hanford be brought to the central police office where he was sweated by the detectives.

The conduct of Hanford and Whittemore in this case has been such as to cast suspicion upon their every action and nothing that they now say can be accepted without the fullest corroboration.

It was learned yesterday that Coroner T. B. W. Leland was informed of their part in the fatality, but the coroner did not consider their statements of sufficient public interest to be placed at the disposal of the police, and Saturday and Sunday the detectives of the department worked helplessly on the mystery, following blind leads.

The statements of the persons present at the tragedy follow:

MRS. PATTON SHIELDED MEN TO AVOID "SENSATION"

By MRS. MARGARET W. PATTON

MRS. DE LA MONTANYA shot herself by accident with a revolver belonging to R. G. Hanford, and Hanford and Charles O. Whittemore were in the apartment at the time of the tragedy. At first I said that the men were not there. I thought that there would be less sensation if that was not known. But I now see that I made a mistake in the matter and I am glad to tell the whole truth. Anyway, I would have told the truth at the coroner's inquest. I did not want to go to prison for 17 years for perjury.

My first story was true in so far that the shooting was an accident. I don't think any one saw the shot fired.

Saw Mrs. de la Montanya Sink to the Floor

Whittemore and I were sitting on a lounge by the east window, looking out over the bay, and Hanford was in the dining room, which is separated simply by an alcove. He was standing by the table, I believe, as he was about to concoct an "Irish sour" (as he called it). When the report sounded I thought that a firecracker had exploded in the room. I turned suddenly and saw Mrs. de la Montanya sinking to the floor. I thought "What a graceful woman she is!" Then I saw blood coming from the wound in her head and Hanford standing over her with his hands upraised in horror. "My God!" he said; "what has that girl done?"

Later he said that he had taken the revolver out of his pocket but a moment before, and had told her not to touch it. But I think she almost instinctively picked it up the moment he laid it down. Whenever she saw a revolver she had an irresistible impulse to put it to her head and jokingly threaten suicide. The trigger of this weapon was very light to the touch, and it went off. But I am sure she had no intention of taking her life. It was a most ghastly accident.

Mrs. Patton Suggested Secrecy

Why the men left after the shooting I can not say. I see now that they have placed me in a terrible position; but it was I who suggested that they leave the house and say nothing about it. I thought that would be the easiest way. In time of excitement it takes a hero to do the right thing. I invented the story that Mrs. de la Montanya had had the revolver for some time and had warned the maid not to handle it. There had to be some explanation given for the weapon being there.

A most pathetic feature of this terrible thing is that Mrs. de la Montanya had only met Hanford that day (Friday). I had known Hanford for some time and he had invited me to have lunch with him Friday at the St. Francis. I asked "Bird" (the pet name for Mrs. de la Montanya) if she would not be there, and she said that she might, as she was to meet Whittemore, who was coming up from Los Angeles that morning and was to confer with her on legal business.

I went to the hotel and there met Hanford. Whittemore came into the parlor, where I was waiting, and asked me if I knew Mrs. de la Montanya was coming down. I replied that I expected "Bird" shortly. I introduced Hanford to Whittemore, but I found that they had met some time before. Soon Mrs. de la Montanya came in, and it was then that she met Hanford for the first time. It is terrible that it was soon to be due to that introduction, I might say, that Mrs. de la Montanya, through no fault of Hanford, was to meet death.

As the four of us were dividing for luncheon, Hanford asked Mrs. de la Montanya, Whittemore and me to have dinner with him at the St. Francis that evening.

A Pleasant Apartment and a Competent Cook

"Why not all come out and have dinner with me?" responded Mrs. de la Montanya. "I have a pleasant little

Continued on Page 2, Column 2

WAS MIXING DRINK AS WOMAN FIRED FATAL SHOT

By ROBERT G. HANFORD

ON FRIDAY, somewhere about 1 o'clock, I walked over to the St. Francis hotel, where I live. I was going there to get my lunch. As I walked through the ladies' entrance I noticed Mrs. Patton sitting there and stopped to say a few words to her. As we were talking a Mr. Whittemore came in and we all sat down in the lounging room to talk. After we had been there a few moments Mrs. de la Montanya came in through the door. I never had met her before.

The Invitation to Dinner

After we were talking a little while she remarked that she was just giving up the lease of her apartment house and that night would be the last night that she would spend there. She then turned to either Whittemore or Mrs. Patton and asked if they wished to celebrate the occasion by having dinner with her that night, and immediately afterward turned to me and asked me the same question. I said I would be glad to accept the invitation. I had my lunch immediately after and then returned to my office and was occupied there for the rest of the afternoon. After lunch I said to Mrs. Patton that I rather thought it would be a good plan if I did not go to the dinner, as I had a good deal of work to attend to, and I said for her to let me know if there was any possibility of the matter being dropped. She telephoned me, I think to my office, during the afternoon, saying that we were expected to dinner.

Conversation and Mixed Drinks

About 7 o'clock, or thereabouts, I went to Mrs. de la Montanya's apartment. We must have sat around and chatted and talked for 15 or 20 minutes, or perhaps a little longer, when dinner was announced. Just before dinner Mrs. Patton turned to Whittemore and myself and asked if either one of us knew how to make a mixed drink. I said I knew how to make a whisky-sour and would do so if they wanted one. The drink was asked for and Mrs. de la Montanya had her colored maid, who was in the room, go out and get some lemons, and I mixed the drink for her. We then had our dinner and sat around chatting for quite a while, and after the dinner was over moved out to the sitting room, which was in full sight of the dining room or part of it. After the maid had removed the dinner things, we sat around chatting for some little time; I can not say just how long. Some one, I can not say who, but I think it was Mrs. de la Montanya, asked for another drink such as I had mixed before. I said if she had some more lemons I would try my hand again. She turned to the maid, who said there were no more lemons in the house, but she would go out and try to get some. She returned in a few minutes and said there were no lemons to be had. I then volunteered to mix a cocktail. I said I thought I could make a Gibson cocktail pretty well.

Hanford Takes Out His Pistol

Mrs. de la Montanya and I then walked out into the dining room. She sat down on a sort of couch that was on one side of the dining room table, with her back toward the wall, and I moved around to the other side of the table to mix the drink. It has been a habit of mine for a number of years, when I go out late at night, to slipp a little German pistol in my pocket. As I stepped up to the table I felt the pistol in my back pocket in a way that it was noticeable to me, and I took it out and laid it on the table, beside myself, and turned to Mrs. de la Montanya and said, "Now don't touch this." As I made the remark I turned around toward the sideboard to mix the cocktail.

Almost instantly, it seemed to me, I heard a faint shot. The report from this pistol is very small. I turned around hurriedly and saw Mrs. de la Montanya