

Social Saunterings

Salt Lake society seems to be getting more than its share of distinguished visitors this season. The latest arrivals are Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Mackay and Colonel George Harvey, who are being entertained on their way east. They are returning from Nevada where they have attended the exercises in connection with the unveiling of the statue of the late John W. Mackay in Reno.

Mr. and Mrs. Mackay have been in the Sagebrush state for the week past spending the greater part of the time in the Nevada metropolis. Mr. Mackay has made most generous contributions to the mining department of the State university and during his visit in Nevada announced his intention of making large additions to the gifts already made. During his stay in the state the days and evenings were filled with a constant round of entertainments, and the party is actually in need of rest after the strenuous events of the past week.

It is no wonder that they have stopped in Salt Lake to rest for a few hours before continuing their journey.

It is nice to meet people like Mr. Mackay and his charming wife, thoroughbreds, to whom millions have made no difference. In fact, they seem more like people of the west than the usual affluent easterners, for they are thoroughly democratic in every way, and during their western trip have made hundreds of friends through the unostentatious warmth of their greetings and their unaffected manners. Mr. Mackay really is of the west. He was born in California at the time his famous father was carving out a fortune on the Comstock, and he lived on this side of the mountains long enough to acquire the western freedom that comes from life in the open spaces. Mrs. Mackay is a most charming woman, tall and graceful, of the brunette type of beauty. She was a Philadelphia girl before her marriage. This is her first visit to Salt Lake, and she has expressed herself as delighted with the beauty of the city.

From things that Mr. Mackay has said it may be expected that he will spend a few weeks of his time every year in the west, and this will be good news to the many friends he has made during this and former visits.

Colonel George Harvey owns the North American Review, edits Harper's Weekly, runs Harper's Magazine and Harper's Bazaar, publishes a few books occasionally and takes a little run of a few thousand miles to make a speech now and then. He is almost too busy, but his health does not

seem to suffer. He is one of the boys, that is, one of the newspaper gang, and it is a real pleasure to be in his company. He is the old style newspaper man with the new style ideas. He started as a printer's devil, and did not have much time to go to school, but he is one of the most earnest advocates of a department of journalism in the leading universities, and his papers and literature on that subject are stronger than anything of the kind that has been published. He is a bully good story teller, a splendid "mixer," and when it comes to making an impromptu speech or giving you a straight-from-the-shoulder opinion on anything in the world he is always "ready right now." We believe if he will stay in town he can get a job here. We will elect him an honorary member of the Press club and figure out a place for him with a guarantee of from \$25 to \$40 per week, and can assure him that he will make a big hit. When you meet him ask him to tell you that asparagus story. It is certainly seasonable and no one can tell it as the colonel can. Unless he can be persuaded to stay here he will accompany the Mackay party on their return to New York.

It is an interesting fact that is not generally known that the mining building of the University of Nevada, which was built by Mr. Mackay, was designed by the late Stanford White, the greatest of artist-architects. It stands as a fitting monument to the climax of this man's remarkable career, and is a most beautiful piece of work. The dignity of the proportions of the building, its perfection in every way, instantly appeal to the observer and more so by contrast with the other buildings of the university, which beside the Stanford White creation give about the same impression as would a cluster of chicken coops in the shade of Notre Dame.

As expected, a divorce suit has been filed against Colonel Isaac Trumbo by his wife, Mary Shaughnessy Trumbo, on the ground of non-support. This is the second time the colonel has been in the limelight in divorce proceedings, both complaints alleging that though he was amply provided with worldly goods he had neglected to make not only a fair but a necessary provision. Mrs. Trumbo was formerly Miss Mary Shaughnessy of this city, a daughter of Colonel Shaughnessy. They were married here in 1896 and went to San Francisco to reside, where the colonel owns one of the finest residences in the city. On her return from abroad last fall Mrs. Trumbo came here to visit the Edward McGurrins, and

since has spent the greater part of her time here where she has an unusually large number of friends and is extremely popular.

Pretty lucky for Salt Lake society people that Queen Wilhelmina of Holland, and Worth, had a falling out, or perhaps it would be better to say that the little queen did a good turn for Salt Lake by falling to have charms of such billowing proportions as to fill the "hand-made lace gown" which is now being worn at some of our most notable musicales by the lady who purchased it after the queen fell down. Great press work.

The Directoire gown has come to town
Like the Prodigal son I ween,
For everywhere this gown is worn
The fatted calf is seen.

—Town Topics.

At noon Wednesday Miss Judith Evans and Moses James Brines were married in the First Congregational church by Rev. Elmer I. Goshen. It was one of the most beautiful church weddings of the week. The church was filled with friends of the young people, and following the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served the bridal party at the Evans' home. The church was very prettily decorated with palms and ferns. Mr. Shepherd was at the organ. Jack Berkhoel, Jack Roe, Fred Smith and Mr. Crabbe were the ushers. Mrs. Aulabaugh was the matron of honor, and Miss Clara Hall the bridesmaid.

The bride and her attendants wore white linen jacket suits and white hats with white plumes. Mr. and Mrs. Brines left Wednesday evening for a trip through Yellowstone National park. They will be at home on their return at 65 I Street.

Amelia Palace will shortly be opened again. While Colonel and Mrs. Holmes will not be here until the first of July, Harold Bransford Lamb returned from college this week and will open the house. Colonel and Mrs. Holmes are now in San Francisco, from which place they will shortly begin their motor-car tour through northern California.

Early in the week several affairs were given in honor of Mrs. Prentiss Nathaniel Gray, formerly Miss Laura Sherman of this city. Mrs. Louis B. McCornick entertained Monday for her.

Half a dozen affairs have been given the past week for Miss Carrie Calvin who is spending a week or two with friends about town. Miss Louise Sullivan entertained about a dozen girls for her

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