

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 she would spend there. She then turned to either Mr. 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.

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 fifteen or twenty minutes, or perhaps a little longer, when dinner was announced. Just before dinner Mrs. Patton turned to Mr. 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 cannot say how long. Some one, I cannot 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.

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 slip 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 just sinking off the couch back of the table to the floor. I hurried around to the other side of the table and she was lying in a heap on the floor. I picked her up as well as I could and put three or four pillows under her head from the couch. I found her still breathing. I managed to force some whisky into her mouth and she kept on breathing in a labored sort of a way.

The other parties in the room heard and saw the shot as soon as I did and sprang out of their seats and moved toward where she had fallen. As I picked her up Mrs. Patton came forward and we stood in confusion for a few seconds, not knowing exactly what to do; then I told her to call for a doctor. I said I didn't know any by name and did not know who to send for. She mentioned her doctor's name. I forget what it was—and tried to get him, but was unable to do so. I then said, "Call up the St. Francis." She

did, and the doctor from the hotel came up. It took considerable time for all this to happen. Finally the doctor arrived, and when he examined the woman carefully said it was impossible for the woman to live. He said we had better send for the ambulance to come. We telephoned, but it was very slow in coming. It seems to me it was half an hour from the time we telephoned that the ambulance arrived. It was just before the ambulance arrived that the doctor told me the woman could not live. As I heard the ambulance coming up to the place I concluded I had better go down to the hotel and let the matter remain until the next day. I thought that they were going to remove her to a hospital.

The next morning when I saw the statement that was made in the paper Mr. Whittemore and I went down to the coroner's office and made the same statement I am now making. I told the coroner that I was just about to leave for the east, but would hold myself in readiness to testify at any time I was called for.

And taking all of the above for what it is worth, it would seem that comment on the peculiar and sudden retreats of Messrs. Hanford and Whittemore is unnecessary.

At a certain club the other night there were a number of happy dinners preceding another function at which the services of a uniformed band were required. The diners were ignorant of the later affair and when the musicians filed through the door, a gentleman who was seated at the piano beating out a few bars of Chopin turned and seeing them remarked, "Ishmalishanightatthe clubtonight."

Mrs. Frederic Thompson (Mabel Tallafarro), who created the title role in "Polly of the Circus," and Clara Laughlin, the playwright, whom it is reported is writing a play for Ada Dwyer Russell, were the guests of the latter during their stay here early in the week.

They were also entertained informally by Mr. F. C. Schramm.

The cottages at Brighton are brightening up under the direction of a number of men who went up for that purpose during the week and by another fortnight, the usual quota of people will be escoused up at the head of the Cottonwood. The Mont and Ned Ferrys will leave for the canyon on Wednesday next, and a number of guests will follow them during July and August.

The F. J. Pabians will also entertain a party and the Fisher Harr's cottage will be filled with young people.

As sweet and pretty a play as has been seen here in months was "Polly of the Circus," which came to the Salt Lake theatre early in the week for a stay of three nights.

In the novelty of its theme, in lines and action and everything that pertained to the making, it was excellent in every particular, and particularly charming in its wholesomeness.

In the hands of Ida St. Leon, the part of Polly was interpreted in a way to appeal to the most critical, and her support, especially that given by Charles Lamb as Jim, was excellent.

"Polly of the Circus" was a genuine surprise, and there were few regular theatre goers who missed it. The theatre was the coolest place in town on the nights it was open. Manager Pypers seems to have caught the secret of perfectly ventilating and cooling the house.

Among the excellent attractions booked for the Salt Lake theatre for the coming season are: The Man of the Hour, In Old Kentucky, Paid In Full, The Servant in the House, The Merry Widow, Dustin Farnum, Blanche Bates in The Fight-

ing Hope, Billy Burke, Honeymoon Trail, The Third Degree, Leslie Carter, The Gentleman from Mississippi, Chauncey Olcott, The Soul Kiss, George M. Cohan in The Yankee Prince, In Old Kentucky, Victor Moore, Top of the World, The Traveling Salesman, Fritzi Scheff, Louis James in Henry VIII, The Parisian Model, Primrose Minstrels, Wright Lorimer in The Shepherd King, Robert Mantell in Shakespeare, William H. Crane in Father and the Boys, Savage's English Grand Opera company, Robert Edeson, The Round Up, Blanche Walsh, The Climax, Joseph Weber, C. B. Hanford, A Stubborn Cinderella, William H. Gillette, Maude Adams.

HAPPENINGS AND WHEREABOUTS.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Griffin and Mr. and Mrs. Elbridge Thomas have gone to Seattle.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Newell and Dr. and Mrs. Beer have returned from Idlewild.

At the tea at the Country club on Monday the hostesses were Mrs. John Marshall, Mrs. Bryan Conrad, Mrs. E. S. Ferry and Mrs. Esther Flier. Mrs. Marshall was present.

Mrs. Ben Davis has gone to the Davis home in Bountiful for the summer.

Mrs. James Finlan of Chicago the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Myers.

Mrs. Hugh Walthall entertained at a tea at Fort Douglas on Wednesday in honor of Miss Storm. She was assisted by Mrs. Richard Reifenberck and Mrs. Kneeland Snow.

In compliment to Mrs. Gustave Luelwitz, Mrs. George H. Smith gave a large luncheon at the Country club on Wednesday afternoon.

The members of the Utopia club were guests at a luncheon followed by bridge given by Mrs. E. A. Wall on Wednesday.

Miss Hilda Greeson entertained informally on Tuesday for Miss Cora Little.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Adams, Mrs. August Mathez and Mrs. Sidney K. Hooper will leave for southern California tomorrow.

Mrs. Frank Kimball and Miss Florence Kimball entertained at a delightful musicale at their home in honor of her daughter, Mrs. G. L. Nye, of Denver. Mrs. T. G. Webber entertained at a luncheon at the Country club on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Neslen are now at home at the Cummings apartments.

Mrs. W. H. Dale was hostess at an informal affair on Tuesday, given in honor of Miss Margaret Lee of Denver.

Mrs. G. F. Stiehl has gone to Portland and Seattle. Mrs. Stiehl will remain away the rest of the summer.

Judge and Mrs. Howat and Miss Howat will go to the northwest in August.

Roger W. Powers is in Nevada and will go to the coast before his return.

J. Frank Judge has returned from California.

Mr. and Mrs. Van Wyck of San Francisco, the parents of Mrs. A. V. Callaghan, are guests at the Callaghan home on H street.

Now that a long suffering and far too patient public has disposed of Willard Mack, it is to be hoped that the new stock company organized by Blanche Douglas and which opens at the Grand tomorrow evening in the show billed for this week, "In Missouri," will prove worthy of the support that seems to be abroad in Salt Lake for a good stock company.

Miss Douglas is a very competent actress and associated with her in the new company will be the most of the best actors and actresses of the former Mack organization. Frank M. Eldredge will manage the company.

The next stock company that permits Willard Mack's name to be associated with it as manager, proprietor or member, deserves the quickest death Salt Lakers can give it.