

ROW OVER MONEY ENDS IN SHOOTING

Nels Paulson Shot Down in His Store by James L. Malone.

HAD BEEN DRINKING HEAVILY

Quarrel Started Over Billiard Table Sold to Officers' Club at Fort Douglas While Encumbered.

"I went down to see Paulson about the table and Major Arrasmith was with me. I felt hurt at the manner in which Paulson had acted toward me and when I started to talk to him about the matter, he got angry, seized me by the throat and began to choke me. He had me by the throat trying to throw me out into the street when I drew the revolver, a .38-caliber, and shot him.

"Paulson had two notes of mine for money I owed the firm for tables. I told him several days ago that I was going to sell one of the tables to Major Arrasmith for \$25 and would give Paulson the money to apply on one of the notes. Paulson at first said to apply the money on the open account and not on a note—you see the notes draw interest—but finally it was agreed to apply the money on the note. I deposited the \$25 in Paulson's bank to Paulson's credit. When he attached the table at Fort Douglas, I was most indignant, and when I demanded an explanation, he attacked me and I fired. Statement to the Deseret News at the city jail last night by James L. Malone.

At the hospital today, the announcement was made that though Paulson passed a very restless night, he was in splendid condition and recovery is promised.

Following an altercation over a billiard table, Nels Paulson, manager of the J. P. Paulson Bar Fixture & Billiard Supply company, was shot and seriously wounded by James L. Malone at 5:45 o'clock last night at Paulson's place of business, 120 West Second South street. Malone was arrested shortly after the shooting, and is held at the city jail pending result of the wound. Both men are well known here and the shooting created a sensation.

This affair was the result of a long standing dispute between the two men. Malone claims absolute justification for his act, but eyewitnesses to the affair declare he fired the shot into Paulson's body without provocation. The quarrel which preceded the shooting last evening was over a billiard table, which Malone had sold to Major James M. Arrasmith, of Fort Douglas.

ABUSES PAULSON.

Malone, who for 18 years was the champion pool player of the world, ran a pool and billiard hall in the basement of the Alton block. He had purchased a number of tables and other fixtures from the Paulson company. Not having room for the seven tables in the hall, he sold one of the tables to the officers' club at Fort Douglas. The table was attached by Paulson. Yesterday Major Arrasmith called upon Malone for an explanation, stating that the latter had sold a table on which there was a mortgage. Malone, who had been drinking during the day, became angered at the action of Paulson and with Major Arrasmith called upon Paulson, and, according to those in the place at the time, used the language and abused Paulson. The latter ordered Malone to leave the store and the shooting followed. Malone declares Paulson had him by the throat when he fired the shot, but this statement is not corroborated by eye witnesses to the deplorable affair.

Immediately after the shooting, Drs. Pinkerton and Wright were called. They ordered Paulson removed to the Groves L. D. S. hospital. The wounded man had a restless night but this morning was reported to be in "fairly good condition." The bullet struck him in the abdomen under the heart and passed upward, but so far as known did not touch a vital organ and his chances for recovery are excellent.

After the shooting Malone went to his pool hall, but said nothing about the affair. He was taken into custody by Detective Chase, who made the statement last night that Paulson was trying to eject Malone from the place.

MAJOR ARRASMITH'S STORY.

Major Arrasmith, one of the witnesses, made the following statement of the affair: "Some days ago the Officers' club at the post purchased a billiard table from Mr. Malone, paying him \$25 for the table. A few days after the table had been delivered to our club we were notified by Mr. Paulson that he held a mortgage on the table, and that Malone had sold it without authority. I was asked to look into the matter and straighten it out.

Thursday afternoon I called on Mr. Malone and asked him whether or not Mr. Paulson had a claim on the billiard table. He replied that he did have a claim on the table, but that the money which the officers' club had paid for the table was immediately turned over to Mr. Paulson's office. I then asked Malone to accompany me to Mr. Paulson's office for the purpose of getting the affair right, and thus to agree with any further trouble that might arise. Malone told me that he had sold the table with Paulson's consent and agreed to accompany me to his office. On arriving at Mr. Paulson's office I explained to him that the table had been purchased by the club in good faith and told him in detail of the transaction, and he agreed that we were clear from any wrong in the deal. I told Mr. Paulson that it was between him and Mr. Malone to adjust the difficulty, and that we had nothing more to do with it. I then turned away from Mr. Paulson's desk and Mr. Malone said he began talking.

MALONE BREEMED ENRAGED.

"Malone seemed enraged and cursed for some reason, and his conversation from the start was filled with threats and profanity. He called to the bookkeeper and asked if he had not been paid a certain amount of money, to which the bookkeeper replied that he had, and that the amount had been credited to his account. Malone assumed the air of an injured man and continued his use of profanity in a loud voice toward Mr. Paulson.

"Now, don't you get any, Mr. Malone," said Mr. Paulson, to which Malone replied that he would not say a word and did not retract from his earlier speech. There was a momentary lull in the storm, and after all efforts to have Mr. Malone refrain from his abusive language, Mr. Paulson asked him to step outside.

"Mr. Paulson arose from his chair and started for the front door. He had gone but a few steps when I heard a revolver shot. Turning, I heard Mr. Paulson exclaim, 'My God, he has it!'

volver in his hand. I called upon him to halt and surrender the gun to me.

MALONE GETS AWAY.

"At this point a passerby said he would attend to Malone, and I turned my attention to the wounded man. He did not fall after he was shot, nor did he become unconscious. One of the clerks in the store and myself assisted Mr. Paulson to a bench and I ordered that the police be notified of the shooting and a doctor summoned. Mr. Paulson asked that Mr. Pinkerton be sent for and also instructed one of his clerks to notify his wife.

As I gave my attention to Mr. Paulson I did not see whether or not Malone ran when he reached the street. He did not say a word in the store after the shooting.

ELATED BY GOOD NEWS.

While Malone felt most bitter towards Paulson he was elated when told that the wounded man would probably recover. Malone claims that when he was ill with pneumonia some time ago, Paulson came to his place and took away insurance papers and other documents of value.

Malone was born July 4 at Cleveland, O. He is married and resided with his wife at No. 3 Union avenue. For many years he was the world's champion pool player, losing the title to his pupil, Alfred De Cova. He is well known all over the country and has many friends.

Paulson, the wounded man, is brother to J. P. Paulson, president of the company. He is married and has three children. The family resides at 1,028 Lincoln avenue. Paulson is about 43 years of age.

Paulson formerly lived in Denver and came here about ten years ago. He is well and most favorably known here and his many friends are greatly shocked over the affair. Mrs. Paulson was notified immediately after the shooting and went to the hospital with her husband and remained there until assured by physicians that the wounded man had an excellent chance for recovery.

BALL AT SOCIAL HALL.

Last night at Social hall a party was given in honor of the survivors and descendants of Zion's camp, the time being spent with addresses, music and dancing. The affair was planned by Mrs. Susan Y. Gates, and a most delightful time spent by all present. A feature of the evening was a brief talk by Nathan M. Tanner, a survivor of Zion's camp, 22 years of age, and who gave interesting reminiscences of the pioneer journey. Mr. Tanner is the father of Mrs. F. S. Richards. Hon. W. W. Ritter spoke of the value of the historic gatherings in keeping alive the memory and patriotism of the descendants of the early day heroes. David Lewis, also one of the survivors of the time, through a number of the camp, drove a wagon there and remembered vividly the scenes of the migration. He was present at the death of President Brigham Young, almost the last word spoken by the deceased leader being addressed to him.

Refreshments were served during the evening and a local band furnished delightful music for the dancing. After the entertainment Mrs. Lou A. McCune gave a supper at her home for members of the committee, who numbered, besides the hostess, Miss Ida C. Smith, Miss Florence Lytle, George D. Taylor, Joseph S. Peery and Willard Smith.

Nasal Catarrh, an inflammation of the delicate membrane lining the air-passages, is not cured by any mixture taken into the stomach. Don't waste time and money. Use Ely's Cream Balm in the nostrils, so that the fevered, swollen tissues are reached at once. Never mind how long you have suffered nor how often you have been disappointed. You know Ely's Cream Balm is the remedy you should use. All druggists. 50c. Mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren Street, New York.

AMUSEMENTS

Theater—If the play was the thing few in the large audience at the Salt Lake theater last night would have sat through the long uninteresting, exposé of the series of society which Henrik Ibsen gave to the stage when he wrote "Hedda Gabler." It was the fascinating, all-compelling delineation of Nazimova which held them. While the "high-browed" portion of the audience voted the play an interesting psycho-philosophical study, an occasional glance around the house demonstrated that the majority were devoted to the shrine of optimism and all that goes to make life brighter and better. The evening was one profitably dedicated to study—the analysis of the art of one of the world's actresses, and, between acts, the faces of those who followed her. Pre-eminent stood out the puzzled features of the young men and the wish-hadn't-come expressions on the faces of their partners.

"Hedda Gabler" is unobscure to the core, a story of a brilliant, a woman who marries an easy-going mediocrity and then shirks the responsibilities of wedlock. Thank heaven Ibsen's play-building art leaves much to the imagination, with but just here and there a new suggestion.

It is hard to realize that the same woman depicted Nora Helmer in "A Doll's House" but a brief few hours before, for the characters of Hedda and Nora are antithetical. In sentiment, gesture, deportment, and delineation Nazimova is inexpressible. The divergent roles is remarkable genius. There is no weariness incident to the first two acts; one grasps the character she is depicting from the moment she makes her entrance and it is hard to say which comes uppermost, sympathy or abhorrence.

She hates her husband, as wildly as she fears scandal; she defies his solicitors; she annoys him for her old lover, tempts him to drink and destroys the manuscript of a masterpiece because it is his child and then persuades him to destroy himself "beautifully" so the other woman will be despised. In the end she shoots herself because she is in the power of a cynical old man who gives her the alternative of exposure or late at late evenings while her book-worm husband and Mrs. Elvsted sit together reconstructing a dead man's masterpiece from notes jealously preserved by his woman.

Such is the skeleton of the sordid story. The opening of the fourth act with its lightning effects—or rather the almost total absence of them—and Hedda, little and distraught, restlessly pacing to and fro amid the agonies, like the zone of a cold animal, she is still long remembered. For three minutes not a word was uttered—a stage trick, true, but if there is anything in thought transference these three minutes are remembered. For three minutes not a word was uttered—a stage trick, true, but if there is anything in thought transference these three minutes are remembered. For three minutes not a word was uttered—a stage trick, true, but if there is anything in thought transference these three minutes are remembered.

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Made from cream of tartar, derived solely from grapes. All the ingredients of Dr. Price's Baking Powder are printed on the label. They are pure, healthful and proper.

When baking powders are peddled or demonstrated, examine their labels. You will find they are not made from cream of tartar. You don't want them

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

the climax of the preceding act, Nazimova's portrayal of frenzied jealousy when she burns the manuscript page by page is immense. The final scene, too long drawn out, strains the nerves with its tension to near-suffocating point.

Throughout the four acts of the field play Nazimova's methods are those of deliberation, and throughout it all the spectator is fascinated. Or the others in the play, Mr. Percy Lyndal's interpretation of the blind bookworm husband stands out as a clear cut character study. Francis Powell, in the role of Judge Brack, the true friend of the family, made his first appearance here with the company, and demonstrated that he was a capable actor in a part that called for no great effort.

Brandon Tynan's Elbert Lovborg, the dissipated young genius and home-wrecker, gave him better opportunities than his role of Torvald in "A Doll's House," of which he took artistic advantage. Miss Evelyn Weddell as Mrs. Elvsted, another marital misfit who has "the courage" to throw all overboard to redeem her lover, played a difficult part with discrimination. Mrs. Jacques Martin, in the role of the motherly aunt, and Miss Singleton as Bertha, the maid, completed the cast.

But interest centered in Nazimova, and undoubtedly, the theater will be packed tonight and tomorrow to witness this clever woman in the comedy role of Confesse Coquette. If for nothing else but to remove the bitter taste of Ibsen's Dead Sea fruit.

Orpheum—Tonight is society night at the Orpheum where a decided versatile bill is holding the boards which runs the gamut from a prize fight, through the mazes of European gymnastics on horizontal bars and piano to a wild western roping act with an agile pony and two cowboys for local color.

Colonial—Arthur Cunningham in a first class production of that old Irish favorite "The Kelly Cow" is playing in good houses this week. Tomorrow's matinee and evening performances close the engagement when the great actor will appear in "Sham Rine" all next week.

Bungalow—The \$10,000 Beauty Show, with its comedienne, choros of girls and other accessories in a musical comedy closes at the Bungalow tomorrow night after a successful week's run.

Grand—"A Runaway Tramp" is still doing well in its second week at the Grand. The matinee at 2:30 tomorrow, and the evening performance, close the engagement when the same company will play for the entire week, the English melodrama in five acts, entitled "On the Stroke of Twelve."

Lytic—Campan, the strong man and some really good motion pictures constitute one of the best bills seen at any motion picture house in this city to date.

Don't forget Saiter Sat. night.

YEOMEN ORGANIZE.

A meeting was held last evening, to this city, to organize the first meeting of the Utah branch of the Brotherhood of American Yeomen, with delegates from neighboring municipalities. The following officers were chosen: J. E. Soley, foreman of the state assembly; Mrs. Abbey Williams, secretary; W. E. Jenkins, treasurer; Mrs. Lillian D. Jenkins, Mrs. E. Williams, W. E. Williams, and Mrs. J. E. Soley, trustees. J. E. Soley was elected delegate to the supreme convocation in Minneapolis, June 2.

and Mrs. Abbey Williams and W. E. Jenkins, alternates. Other charter members: O. F. Jones, E. J. Edwards, Griffin Jones, C. A. Carr, C. J. Owen, W. S. Cooper, Ira M. Olson, E. Stranberg, J. J. Brown, Edward French, J. W. Hooper, Joe Edwards, Del. Cole, L. L. Hartman, Mrs. J. Edwards, Marjorie Simmons.

Don't's Regulate cure constipation without griping, nausea, nor any weakening effect. Ask your druggist for them. 25 cents per box.

Dancing, Saiter Sat, April 10th.

A WARNING. The feet tired after exertion is another thing; to feel tired before is another. Don't say the factor is laziness—no, but it's a sign that the system lacks vitality, is running down, and needs the tonic effect of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It's warning, too—do not suffer should begin taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Buy a bottle today.

Dancing, Saiter Sat, April 10th.

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Special Easter-tide values in every department of our store. Only a few hours remain, and men who have kept putting it off, will now all come at once for their Easter suits, hats and togs of all kinds

Of course most of them will come to Siegel's—that's where the best clothes are.

The new shades of browns, blues, greens and grays in the many chalkline effects are rich and pleasing and not objectionable to the most refined taste.

But mere beauty of fashion does not tell all the story. Our clothes are strictly high grade, made by the best tailors of the country. Proportions, graceful lines, elegance of style and neatness of finish make instantaneous appeal to discriminating dressers.

In our splendid furnishing goods showing, notice those elegant Roman stripe shirts—four shades, green, pink, blue and corn—neat, exclusive and quality you can't help admiring. They're just \$3 each—\$12 the set.

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Fancy Vests. Hats. Gloves. Suspenders

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Delightful for Spring and Summer Wear.

Fine Ribbed, the pair	10c
Fine Gauze, " "	15c—2 pair 25c
Fine Gauze, " "	20c—3 pair 50c
Swiss Ribbed, " "	25c
Lisle Ribbed, " "	35c
Gauze Lisle, " "	50c, 60, 75, \$1.

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Tan Oxfords, Child's 8 1-2 to 12 \$1.10

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