(Continued from page 1.)

A GHASTLY SIGHT.

side door was locked. He opened it and in the northeast corner—a sort of storeroom—there was an ax and a piece of a sort of pavement. There were fresh moccasins on both of them. On the wall there were blood marks as if a hand had rested upon it.

Cross-examined by Judge Cherry—Witness said he did not remember having discussed with Sheriff McQueen, while on the way to Murray to arrest Thiede to whom they got there, the subject of the possible murderer. Witness was standing at the middle door of the saloon as they came down the hill, but when they got up to the place he was behind the bar.

"Do you pretend to say that what you have already stated was the conversation which actually took place between the sheriff and Mr. Thiede?"

"I do state it."

"You swear to tell that someone said on "they have killed my wife?"

"Herald someone said my wife last night, and the sheriff answered 'Yes, sir, I believe you're the man I want this.'"

"Was there any further conversation at that time?"

"Not until Mr. Thiede passed around the bar, when Thiede said to the sheriff, 'You have no right to arrest me. There's a new way to treat a man after sending for you. I have always been your friend, and now you come down and arrest me.' Thiede's words were then at the time. The sheriff said, I think, Mr. Cannon, has that them."

"You didn't see the sheriff strike at him Thiede?"

Witness answered that he did not. Thiede spoke of two young Swedes having been at the place the night before and asked for drinks, and he believed he showed the sheriff where they lived in Bergstrom.

"Wasn't Mr. Thiede sobbing and crying and imploring the sheriff to go and see after his two Swedes and to investigate the matter?"

"He was a good deal excited and talked a good deal."

"But was he crying?"

"Not at that time, but after he had been arrested and was taken away he cried."

"When did you first notice the spots of blood on the south door?"

"After the sheriff returned with Thiede from Bergstrom that same morning. My attention was called to them by Dr. Ferrebee."

There was piece of stick above referred to as having been found in a corner of the room by some producer. It was slightly broken.

On the morning of Thiede's arrest, witness says, he found a knife under a mattress behind the bench counter, but there were no bloodstains upon it. That same knife was now in the sheriff's office.

"Was, if anything, did the defendant say to you the wife said when he first found her lying outside?" asked Judge Howat.

Witness—He said that when he went up to where the body lay she said "Oh, Charlie!"

The entire clothing worn by Thiede on the morning of the murder was brought into court and not introduced in evidence. Witness said there were then bloodstains on the red p ckerhandkerchief, on his shoes, drawers and other garments. Some of these stains were still visible. There was some blood on the linoleum that covered the bench counter in the saloon. It was brought down and introduced in evidence at the preliminary hearing, but witness had not seen it since.

Deputy Marshal Archer was next called, but the defense objection to his testifying because he had been present in court a portion of the time during which Montgomery was giving his evidence. Mr. Archer stated that he was not aware of the court's order excluding witnesses, and hence Judge Bartch overruled the objection.

The witness then testified as to the bloodstains on the saloon door and elsewhere around the premises. The blood counter linoleum was also stained, and had the appearance of a hand having been placed upon it. Deputy Sheriff Montgomery called witness's attention to the bloodstains on the ax and stick found in the brewery.

Witness, in answer to Judge Cherry, said he was at Thiede's place just after the tragedy on "civil business," acting as deputy of the U. S. marshal under an attachment.

Dr. W. K. Ferrebee testified that he was called to the body of the deceased woman at twenty minutes before 1 o'clock on the morning of May 1st.

"Did you not testify before the coroner that you were called at 1:30 o'clock?" asked Judge Howat.

"I did," responded the witness, "it is more likely to be correct than what I state just now, as my memory was then fresh on the subject."

"Was Thiede sober or intoxicated?"

"He was sober."

"Did you see him drink anything."

"Yes, I saw him take some whisky."

In answer to another question witness said that Mr. Thiede's unconstituting was not disarranged.

"Did Thiede say anything to you?"

"He said that when he first saw his wife there he raised her up, that she was not then dead, and said, 'Oh, Charlie!'"

"What was his condition—intoxicated or otherwise—when the sheriff arrived then?"

"I should say he was groggy."

The witness testified further as to the pool of blood upon the ground around where the body lay, and said there were evidences of struggle there. Witness suggested that an officer be telephoned for and Thiede offered no objection. The deceased had a wrap over her shoulders, but nothing upon her head.

"Can you say from an examination of the body of the deceased now long she had been dead when you got there?"

"I should say between one or two hours—that is my opinion."

"Can you state it any more accurately than the 2?"

Witness said that he could not.

"Is that simply an opinion in which you might be mistaken?"

"I might be mistaken. The body was cold when I examined it."

"What did Thiede say to you, Sayers, this?"

"When I asked him first how he accounted for the woman's death he seemed to think it was a case of suicide, but after I had shown him that the was impossible then he advanced the opinion of some member of the Industrial army having done it. He also said that two Swedes came to his liquor at the saloon about 12 o'clock that night."

Thiede told witness that the key of the house was in his wife's pocket and requested him to get it and go over there so that the mother might be informed. Witness saw Thiede sell a bottle of whisky to two members of the Industrial army while his wife lay dead.

At this stage of the inquiry court took a recess till 2 p.m.

Iwem the east end of the saloon building and the bridge.

"Was there any appearance of a struggle outside?" asked Judge Howat.

Witness—Yes. There was a circle there as if someone had been scuffling there with their shoes.

"Did you go into the old brewery on the way following?"

Witness said he did. The west in-

There was a decided increase in the number of spectators present this afternoon, and many of the seats within the bar were occupied by ladies. Dr. Ferrebee again took the witness stand. In reply to Judge Cherry, in cross examination, he said he was awakened by a knocking at his door on the morning of the murder. Thiede and "the two Germans" (Lauremberger) came there together. Witness's clerk opened the door and Thiede walked on to his bedroom, pulled the bedclothes down and said, "Oh, my wife's dead as a log!" "Also," added the witness, "I gathered from what he said that he wanted me to go with him at once."

"In what tone of voice did he speak," asked Judge Cherry.

"A little higher than usual, and he was excited."

"Did you meet any one as you went over to Thiede's?"

"Yes, a man, about midway between the Germania studios and the state road." Witness did not know who he was.

"It was quite a dark night?"

"Yes, sir."

Witness said that life was quite extinct when he reached the body of Mrs. Thiede. Thiede was very excited, and rents and had a lantern of some time. Worn a lantern had been obtained Witness made a closer examination of the body, which was carried into the saloon by the south door by witness and Lauremberger, about twenty minutes or half an hour afterwards. It was placed on the cool table. By a good light in the room he made a closer examination of the body, down the whole of which blood extended, her clothing being saturated.

"You would not say the deceased was under the influence of liquor when he came over to your place?"

"I would not, sir."

"How many drinks did you see him take after he got over to the saloon?"

"Four or five perhaps."

"You cannot tell exactly how many he took?"

"I cannot, but every time he took a drink he invited me a sign, and I know I smoked quite a number of cigars that morning. (Laughter.) I think he drank more than three times."

"That is from the time you got there until you went away?"

"Yes, until he was arrested."

"Did you hear Mr. Thiede say to the sheriff 'I killed my wife last night?'"

"I did not."

"Was first suggested that the sheriff should be sent for?"

"Mr. Thiede did not suggest it. I wrote a note and afterwards read it to him, telling him it was a case for the sheriff to investigate. I believe Thiede replied 'I'll'll act right.'"

"Did you see a knife in the saloon that morning?"

Witness said he did. It was a dark-handled butcher knife, with a blade eight or ten inches in length, the point being broken. He saw no blood upon it. It lay upon either a table or bench underneath the counter, at the south end of the saloon, and was covered over with newspapers. (Knife produced.)

"What was Thiede's manner and condition on that morning after you got to the premises?"

"He appeared very excited, walked from one end of the room to the other, gesticulating, cried out 'O, my wife is dead! My wife is dead!' and 'My little girls are out here.' He also wanted his mother at Sandy to know of what had occurred."

"Did he act any differently from what a man would who had lost his wife under similar circumstances?"

Witness said it was very difficult to answer that question. One time he might act so and in the next day as another.

"Did he shed tears?"

"No, sir, to the best of that I saw."

"Did you notice whether there was any blood on Mr. Thiede's person when you got to the saloon?"

Witness answered that he did not. There were three or four, he said, on the ground between the spot where a struggle had evidently taken place and where the body lay.

Judge Howat — You mentioned about the demonstrations of sorrow on the part of the defendant and his bewailing the loss of his wife and the custody of his child. Did these manifestations continue during the time the man was there trying the whisky, or not?

Witness—Mr. Thiede did not begin those until after he (Dr. Ferrebee) had written the note, before referred to, to Constable Cannon.

Judge Cherry—Didn't those manifestations spoken of occur when Thiede was over at your place to see?

"There was no lamenting or bewailing then. He at that time, in an excited way, told me his wife's throat was cut. He didn't display those manifestations until we were at the saloon."

Jacob Lauremberger was again recalled to the witness stand just as the News reporter left, at 7:30.

Land Office.

The following filings were made in the local land office under date of Oct. 10th:

Willard A. Sawyer, of Beaver, Beaver county, homestead entry of the northwest quarter of section 22, township 28 south, range 10 west.

Silas Harris, of Glendale, Kane county, homestead entry of the southwest quarter of the southwest quarter of section 13, township 42 south, range 1 west.

James P. Jensen Jr., of Bear River City, Box Elder county, homestead entry of nw 2, 2 and 3 of section 19, township 11 north, range 3 west.

John A. Lane Jr., of Clarkston, Cache county, homestead entry of the northwest quarter of the southwest quarter of section 13, and the south half of the southwest quarter and northeast quarter of the southwest quarter of section 12, township 14 north, range 2 west.

Frances M. Jackson, amended homestead entry to sw 1 and the east half of the northwest quarter of section 2, township 23 south, range 2 east, and the northeast quarter of the northwest quarter of section 12, township 23 south, range 1 east.

IS MRS. POLLOCK ALSO DEAD

A Painful But Unfounded Rumor To That Effect.

A Pathetic Letter From The Lady Writing to Her Husband's Tomes, Death and Burial.

The San Francisco Chronicle of Saturday, the 13th inst., contained a budget of news from San Salvador, presumably brought by the steamer City of Sidney. It refers in detail the closing of all the San Salvador ports, the quarantine of the ports of the republic on account of the yellow fever scourge which has been sweeping over that part of the country, the narrow escape of the steamer while making the voyage, confirmation of the death of United States Consul Pollock, formerly of this city, and the additional statement apparently positively made that "arrangements were being made by his widow for the removal of his remains to San Francisco, where the unfortunate lady was also stricken down with fever and died in a few days."

A News representative showed the article this morning to Mr. Fred Lyon, a near brother of Mr. Pollock, and it greatly pained and surprised him, as only last night he received a letter from Mrs. Pollock, which, however, was penned before the beautiful victim to the awful disease. Extracts from it are given below. Chickering, John and Kate are relatives of Mr. and Mrs. Pollock.

There are substantial reasons for doubting the correctness of the statement of the Chronicle that Mrs. Pollock is dead. On October 6th the Washington Post published a report received from official sources in Washington to the effect that she was convalescent and that was one week after the steamer City of Sidney left San Salvador. It requires seven days for the fastest steamers to make the voyage. The last that Mr. Wm. Lyon and other relatives and friends most is that Mrs. Pollock has not been heard from since October 6th and the theory is advanced that the steamer officials of the City of Sydney may have had the news of Mrs. Pollock's death conveyed by cable.

Mr. Lyon immediately after being shown the article in question by the News man telegraphed to Washington seeking for authentic information, but up to press time he had received no reply. In the meantime he is suffering intense mental tortures. The portion of Mrs. Pollock's letter to Mr. Lyon hereinafter referred to was as follows:

SAN SALVADOR, Sept. 16, 1894.

To my loved one at home—Since the police have taken charge of my house and my orders have been forbidden now there is no rest to you all. I sit down at the English consulate, where they have taken me, to write to you at home. I have not the strength to write to each as I would like to. Fred, and he must write to my best friends and then send it to my relatives.

About four weeks ago the yellow fever broke out in San Salvador and Alex (aged 4) was sent home. I would not send him, but sought and found a room (office position) too high for the plague to live there, and after hunting Chickering through an operation for cancer, which would have been serious if allowed to develop a few weeks longer, we left the place and went to our beautiful home. Alex would not remain his place, but he came up every Saturday and has to run of the plague. Last Saturday he came and with Jack, who had been with him for a few days while an attack of congestion of the brain. We were all happy that night. Sunday, we was a happy day, but Alex was very quiet. On Monday morning so he rode off he remained in his room, but sought and found a box