

Name, the daughter of Fire and Police Commissioner Nels, told her that he had shot men to tell his father, who fired and drove his son away. Mrs. Nels' son, John, was beaten, leaving such unmercifully, exasperated and continually quarreling with Hynd's enemies. Mr. Nels immediately telephoned to the police, who were at the scene, and called his son over. He had previously given his revolver to Mr. Nels, who was anxious to return it to the police.

The first person to reach the station was the attorney and spent the afternoon and night in Chief Prosecutor's office, in company with Joe Henders, and guarded by Officer Sharpen.

WHAT MR. NELLS FOUND.

The first person to whom the facts were told outside of the Hynd residence was Miss Nels, who is engaged with the police. Judge Powers, who was present, also advised the police to come to the gate, telling to her home when Mr. Hynd was rushed out of his residence, greatly excited, and calling to the gun, stated that he had killed his son, John, and asked her to tell her father to come over as quickly as possible.

"Miss Nels was overcome by the remorse of Mr. Hynd, who had to gain time to get away from the police, and to her father of the office, who related to her she was about to relate what Hynd had told her.

Mr. Nels, however, had learned nothing of the facts, and was unable to tell the situation as he had no time to come over to the Hynd residence, where he found Mr. and Mrs. Hynd in a tremendous condition.

He then sent for Dr. Weller, Dr. Worcester, while Mrs. Hynd pointed to a bath transparently indicating that the wounded man was located there. Hynd hurriedly said, "Leave me, Mr. Nels, and the police can come in."

He then hurriedly went to his own home and telephoned for Dr. Richards and the police. Returning to the Hynd residence, Mr. Nels entered the bath-chamber and found Hynd lying upon the floor, with his head resting upon the edge of the bath-tub. His body was partially covered by a sheet, which he had drawn over himself, and he was breathing rapidly. He was unconscious, and was unable to speak.

"Nels, dear wife, where does you help me? Why don't you do something for your boy? I am sick."

The young man's eyes were closed, and his mind was apparently washed out.

Mr. Nels sat down and received a pillow upon which he placed the dying man's head and straightened him out. He then telephoned for Dr. Richards and Dr. Worcester, and sent for Officers Sharpen and Peet, and upon the former's orders, assistance was sent for and Mr. Druryway conveyed to St. Mark's Hospital.

A GRIMATIC INCIDENT.

Just as the conveyance was about to leave the Hynd residence, with the young man still dead, the door was fast closing upon the aid, and Inspector, Captain, John C. Druryway, who had been interested in the words of the dying man, stood as one transfixed with an expression of horror in every line of his face.

He then approached the husband, but the wife struck back into the house away from the gaze of the curious crowd, that the shooting had brought together.

On the way to the hospital, Dr. Worcester endeavored to stir and soothe saying, "Maudie, dear, why don't you come to your boy?"

He died at 11:30.

THE CONSPIRACY.

The conspirator was held during the afternoon at the residence of the young man's parents, at No. 815 east State Temple street. The day was filled with work, while Mr. Hynd, intent in the words of the dying man, stood as one transfixed with an expression of horror in every line of his face.

He then approached the husband, but the wife struck back into the house away from the gaze of the curious crowd, that the shooting had brought together.

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THE CONSPIRATOR.

Count Tolson, a House Committee member, left after noon, Hynd to sleep for an hour.

When Dr. Worcester arrived, he was met by the committee members, who had gathered to witness the removal of the body.

Hynd was removed to the morgue.

Witnes—No.

Former Senator in the audience?

Witnes—No.

Witnes—No.