

Friday, March 7, he went to the proprietor of the hotel and told him a story reflecting on Madsen's morality, and the latter was requested to leave the house, which he did, and went to the Chapman House. Reynolds called on him there, and on Saturday afternoon they both started for Salt Lake. Mr. Madsen was quite ill, and went to the house of a friend in the Sixth Ward. He soon became unconscious, and shortly afterward expired from the effects of morphine poisoning.

The examination was continued again this morning when the following, found in Mr. Madsen's possession, and in his handwriting, were introduced in evidence. On the face of an envelope was written:

I am dying—Wm. Reynolds, think that; answer for the consequences. Are you satisfied? Going, my heart will soon cease to beat.

On the reverse side of the envelope were the words:

If anything happens to me, I am in danger, telegraph to P. Dix, 3 South, east, Salt Lake and R. Mikkelsen 1st East, south, below 3rd ward chapel, Salt Lake City:

On a Central Hotel notehead, the deceased had written:

J. A. Goodhue & Dix:

Dear Sirs—Be good and just to my dear wife and boys. When I am gone, forgive my faults as God will forgive. My course is run. God preserve you and bless you.

Your departed friend,

SOREN MADSEN.

A Mr. William Reynolds is the cause. He led me on. He is as much to blame. He bleeds me, and will follow me like a vampire.

Goodby. God bless you and yours—comfort mine. S. M.

This was all the evidence for the prosecution, and the accused was sworn in his own behalf. He gave his name as Winfield Scott Reynolds, and testified—I am the defendant; was acquainted with Soren Madsen; knew him for about 10 days before his death; I came from Denver seven weeks ago; first met Madsen at the Central Hotel, Ogden; I went there to get a room, and could not; finally Mr. Madsen told me that if I could not find a room to lodge in, I could go with him; I accepted his offer; this was the 28th of February or 1st of March; I continued to room with him about a week; on the 7th of March I had a difficulty with Madsen, and struck him in the eye; I was sorry I did so, and got a piece of meat to put over his eye; he asked me not to say anything of the difficulty; I told both the clerks, and Madsen was ordered out of the house; he told me his friends would not speak to him; he also said he was sick, and offered to pay my expenses if I would go down with him to Salt Lake, and help him with some things he had to carry; we then went to a room in the hotel and played cards for a couple of hours; this was on Saturday night; Madsen did not play, but some of his friends did; on Sunday afternoon I went to Madsen's room; he was in bed and said he felt awful sick; I told him he ought to get up, and he decided to go to Salt Lake on the next train; he was very sick, and staggered about the room; I helped him to carry his parcels to the train; he staggered like a

drunken man, and was very ill. We came down on the train, and in Salt Lake I took him to Mr. Hanson's, as he told me; I was there about twenty minutes, and Madsen gave me \$2, which he said would be my expenses. I then left. Next day I went to Hanson's, and was told that Madsen was dead; I learned there was to be an inquest, and waited about to attend; his brother-in-law kept asking me why Madsen had committed the deed. I did not like to tell him of the trouble we had in Ogden, so said I did not know. I told him I had asked Madsen to go to a gambling house, and he refused; the day of the inquest I left Madsen's brother-in-law, telling him I would be back in a few minutes, but I did not return, as I thought it was no affair of mine; on Monday night I took a freight train to Ogden and on Tuesday night I was arrested; I asked Mr. Bacon if he thought Madsen was worth money; I thought I could sustain an action against him for the trouble between us; this was my reason for asking if he had money; he did not owe me anything; I thought he had injured my reputation; I told of the trouble; Madsen did not, but tried to keep it secret; saw him with a little money, but did not know his financial standing.

To Mr. Eichnor—Before coming to Ogden, I lived in Denver, Chicago, Philadelphia and Norristown, Pa.; when I first met Madsen, it was when he offered to share his room with me, as I said I could not find a room in town.

Witness then detailed the affair alleged to have taken place between them, when Reynolds alleged that Madsen attempted an improper action. This was the act referred to as immoral. The statement is unfit for publication.

Witness, continuing—Madsen asked me if I had said anything about it, and I said no. I slept with him the next night. I did not ask Mr. Bacon if Madsen could be worked for money; Mr. Bacon is mistaken in his statement; Madsen paid the expenses of the room; he always got up before me; his habits were good so far as I know; never saw him drunk, nor heard him make a suggestion of immorality; when I asked him to go to a gambling house, he said he had no use for such things. Before we came to Salt Lake, he moved from the Central Hotel to the Chapman House, and I called on him there; that was on Saturday, when he said he was sick; I went to his room at the Chapman House again on Sunday afternoon, and he was feeling still worse; I stayed with him till we got to Salt Lake, on Sunday night; he never told me the cause of his sickness; after his death I thought I had neither time nor money to hang around for the inquest; I thought that if they wanted me they could send to Ogden and get me; I did not tell Sheriff Burr that if I had known they were coming after me I would have taken the first train; I paid no fare to get to Ogden.

To the Court—After Madsen left the Central on Saturday, I slept

the night in a chair; Madsen did not play cards; I never made any demand on him for money; he never used morphine or opium, that I am aware of; I cannot explain the statements in his letter, only he said that he was ruined for life because of the trouble we had had and because I told of it; I told a number of persons about it; I promised him that I would not tell, but he found out that I had related it to the clerk; then I told him the clerk had heard our noise, and asked what was the matter; I gave this as an excuse, for the clerk did not hear us; Madsen seemed greatly troubled about it, for it became the talk in the hotel; he never told anybody of it, that I know of; I told several persons.

During his examination Reynolds admitted his own immorality, and stated that he was suffering from a loathsome disease. He admitted telling a number of falsehoods to Mr. Madsen.

At the close of Reynolds' testimony a recess was taken to secure the attendance of other witnesses.

#### ITEMS FROM BEAVER.

The Second District Court is rapidly approaching the end of one of the shortest sessions for many years past. The grand jury just dismissed reported eleven indictments, only four or five of which were for offenses under the laws of the United States. Before the trial jury, two men named Fitzgerald and McClain, both indicted at the previous term of court for assault of bodily harm, were convicted. They will receive their sentence on the 15th instant. Today the case of the U. S. vs. Fanny P. Slaughter, for alleged fraud in conducting the post-office at Rockville, Kane county, was given a trial and resulted in an acquittal.

Yesterday a sad accident which occurred the day previous culminated in the death of the little eleven-year-old daughter of Brother George Munford. The deceased child was a very promising pupil at the Stake Academy in this city, and about noon on the day in question was playing along with some of her schoolmates in front of the school building when a young man named Walter Tanner rode by at a terrific rate on the back of a stallion belonging to his father. The unfortunate girl, happening just then to be in the roadway, was struck down and trampled upon by the animal, her injuries being of so serious a nature that she died eighteen hours after the occurrence. While it is thought that some blame may attach to Mr. Tanner in this sad affair, it should be stated that some of the school children have lately got into the playful yet very reprehensible habit during the school recess of throwing gravel and other things at passing horses, and this, Mr. Tanner avers, was the cause of the lamentable fatality mentioned above.

About five years ago, in Judge Boreman's court in this city, one of our most respected citizens, William Fotheringham, was convicted of