

SHREDDED

Builds Strong, Healthy, Sturdy Youngsters.

To serve—heat in oven, pour hot milk over it and salt to taste. Sold by all grocers, 13c. a carton; two for 25c.

WHEAT

FIVE HOURS ON WITNESS STAND

(Continued from Page Four.)

Mr. Kinrade Examined.

"What was the relationship between the members of your family?"

"We were the most affectionate family. My children wanted for nothing. You make no exception?"

"No exception whatever. I have never heard one say a cross word to the other."

At this point Mr. Kinrade told of Florence's return from Portsmouth. That was the week before Christmas. She had been absent since the previous March, when she secured a position in Richmond, Va., to sing in a church. She became ill in June, and on Oct. 9 she went to Portsmouth alone, where she took a sleeper to Philadelphia, missing the train and losing one day en route. Witness knew she was singing there for \$15 or \$20 a week, being on the stage. Witness knew she had been doing this when she came home in June, and she persuaded him to allow her to return. Her mother had always been opposed to it. "Did you know the character of the theatre?"

"Nothing, except that the manager urged her to return and promised an increase of salary."

He knew nothing of the price of admission.

Mr. Kinrade said she wrote that a young actor named Baum was paying her attention, and as she was engaged to Montrose Wright, a theological student, the family urged her to come home. She and Wright had been engaged for more than a year.

"What was there in the attentions of Baum which occasioned alarm in the mind of your wife and yourself?"

"Nothing, except that he was an actor. I only allowed her to go, thinking she might have exceptional talent."

Witness said Florence stated that Baum had proposed to her, but she appeared to take it as a joke, as Baum was addicted to drink. Later her letters indicated that he was trying to reform. Mr. Kinrade wrote that he thought she had spent enough time on the Portsmouth experiment. He had expected she would go into grand opera in New York. Witness said that his wife did not care to have a servant in the home. A chambermaid came once or twice a week, and Florence assisted in the housework when at home.

Ethel Didn't Like It.

"What was Ethel's attitude towards this stage venture of Florence's?"

"I don't think she liked it. She was the mother's girl, and the mother was strongly opposed to the stage. Ethel never expressed her opinion openly, and her mother spoke only to Florence about the subject."

Mr. Kinrade said his son Ernest took no part in the matter at all. He came every Saturday while building for a check, a good deal of money being paid out. The girls were at Ernest's place the night before the tragedy. Mr. Kinrade said he was named after the witness' father. He paid no rent.

"I work for my family, and do not charge them anything," said the witness.

He did not consider that Ernest owed him anything, though he would if he were a stranger. He owed no one except on some mortgages. Two weeks before the tragedy witness took his wife and two daughters and son to the theatre, but the son could not get a seat. Ernest lived two miles from the witness. There was no estrangement whatever in the family.

Sisters Good Friends.

"Were your daughters given to exhibitions of temper?"

"Never in the days of my life have I seen them in a temper. They were most affectionate, and always together as twins. We dressed them as twins."

Ernest, witness declared, was a quiet boy. He had never seen him angry, and had not had a hot temper word with him in his life. He had felt, however, that Ernest had slighted the building of the last five houses.

"You reproached him?"

"I have no recollection of it. I was always urging him to do better, but there was no anger."

Witness said the family never had breakfast with him—just his wife. He first saw his daughters at noon on the day of the tragedy. All dined together.

Girls Earning Their Living Should Read This Carefully

One of the marvellous developments of modern life is the advent of woman as a co-laborer with man throughout the entire industrial field. It follows then that woman must adapt herself to new conditions. But this can't be done in one generation, nor in ten. In consequence she lives in an environment of unhygienic conditions, unsuited to her temperament and constitution.

The incessant strain upon her nervous system by reason of the new vocations has taken up, strikes at the very foundation of her physical stability.

Work becomes worry, and this means destruction to the nervous system.

Very complex in her physical relations to life, disease early seizes upon the woman who works, and she must therefore guard jealously anything that would tend to destroy her vitality or health.

Probably nothing is of more service than Dr. Hamilton's Pills, and every girl and woman can employ this

grand remedy with gratifying results. As a system tonic and blood renovator, no treatment gives such results.

For maintaining good digestion, healthy appetite and the proper performance of the duties of the liver and kidneys, it is impossible to equal Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

Dusky, sallow complexion is changed to a healthy, ruddy glow, which proves that Dr. Hamilton's Pills circulate blood that is rich and nourishing.

Weak organs are filled with new life and vitality; weakness, irregularities and the common ills are prevented, and this means much to those who have lived in that half-sick, half-well condition that seems so hard to overcome.

When you feel poorly, when the head aches, back feels lame, and a drowsy, tired feeling creeps through you—that's what tells of the need of Dr. Hamilton's Pills; try them.

Sold in yellow boxes, 25c each or five for \$1, at all dealers, and satisfaction guaranteed.

No. 47 March 11, 1909

VALUE, ONE VOTE.

EUROPEAN TRIP CONTEST OF THE LONDON ADVERTISER

This Vote Is Cast For

(Name of Candidate.)

As the most popular lady in District No. of The London Advertiser European trip Contest.

VOID AFTER 15 DAYS FROM DATE.

"No, never."

"You understood she was used to firearms?"

"No."

He did not ask if Ethel had been out. He took it for granted, seeing her hat on that she was going out. "I have not discussed the tragedy with my daughter since," said Mr. Kinrade, and added that he was not hostile to the detectives.

On one occasion he had gone into the room where his daughter was being questioned by detectives, and saw her apparently delirious and pointing to one of the detectives. She said, "That's the man, kill him!"

Witness said he had but one theory—that was, that the murderer had thought there was but one girl and that he thought she was trying to evade him.

Apart from this suggestion you have no light to throw upon this affair?"

"No light whatever."

Witness said he had received a letter last night from a man at Sunderland who thought he knew the man by the description given.

"You think he was insane?"

"I certainly do not think any sane person could put seven shots into my dear daughter."

Florence had since been very ill. At the funeral she was accompanied by a "Lock yourself in your room, Ethel."

Witness denied having used the expression, "I have expected this thing for a long time."

Witness said that it came into his mind when he telephoned that possibly the man in the south had taken this means of stopping the marriage of Florence to Wright. This was when he thought it was Florence who had been shot.

Miss Florence Kinrade followed her father in the stand.

Florence Kinrade's Story.

When the court called called Miss Florence Kinrade there was a loud demonstration in court. She entered attended by C. Montrose Wright and a nurse in uniform. She was pale, but looked about coolly. Blackstock, who disturbed things by asking that the nurse retreat into the background, but Thomas Hobson, attorney for Kinrade, insisted that the nurse be necessary. However, she was obliged to retire.

Miss Kinrade began by telling of a concert trip to Stratford, Goderich and Genoa, N. Y. She was accompanied by Miss Marion Elliot, who returned to England at the conclusion of the tour. She also sang at Syracuse, and spent some time there and at Rochester recovering from an injury to one of her ankles. She could not recall the name or address of persons she stayed with at Rochester. It was a private residence.

At Syracuse a man named Foster, musician, suggested that she go to Richmond, Va., to sing at a position as soloist at \$75 a year. She was always accompanied by Miss Elliot, who usually paid expenses of trips to various points in Virginia. She paid \$6 a week for her board at Richmond, and it took her salary to pay for the trip. She remained several months at Richmond, and she also sang in the Orpheum Theatre at Portsmouth for three weeks.

Sang at Music Hall.

"Was it a dime music hall?"

"It was vaudeville and moving pictures."

"Is it what they call a dime show?"

"Yes."

"Had you a large number of songs?"

"Just one song."

Witness sang afternoon and night. The manager of the theatre heard her sing at the Beech Hotel, and engaged her to sing at the theatre, giving her \$15 a week.

"Did the church people object?"

"No."

"Did they know?"

"I think so."

She left in July, because the work was too heavy. The church gave her two months' leave of absence with her salary going on, and she continued at the home of Butler, the proprietor, came home in August.

"Was there anything besides the song and moving pictures?"

"Little plays."

"Any shooting in them?"

"No."

When at Portsmouth she stayed at the home of Butler, the proprietor, and paid for her board.

She was known as Mildred Dale.

Went to Chicago.

Later she went to Chicago and two weeks at Cautauqua. She received several letters from Mr. Butler urging her to return to Portsmouth, but her parents did not approve.

"And your sister was also opposed?"

Witness did not remember where Miss Elliot was.

She thought Miss Elliot was a little angry with her. Returning to Portsmouth in October she met her old friend. She came home in December as she had grown tired of the life. There was no other reason.

"Was there an unpleasant incident?"

"Nothing. I did not mix with many."

"Did any one pay you attention?"

"Not particularly."

"No one made a proposal of marriage?"

"Yes."

"Which one?"

"Mr. Baum."

"Was it agreeable to you?"

"No."

She said, "He took it good-naturedly, but was very persistent."

"How did your sister like it, your being in the south?"

"She did not say much."

"Was she displeased?"

"We used to joke about it."

The night before the tragedy she and her sister Ethel went to Ernest's to celebrate his birthday. She knew of no trouble with Ernest.

"You lived pretty much to yourselves?"

"Yes."

"And were most agreeable?"

"Who was your father's favorite daughter?"

"Oh, I couldn't say. He liked all of his family alike."

Mr. Kinrade met them coming from the birthday party, owing to a quarrel they had had. Her father carried the fangs from the grate.

Next day she assisted Ethel to clear up after the noon-day meal.

They got through about 2 o'clock, her mother being present.

"Then what?"

"Mother went to get ready to go out."

"When did she leave?"

"About 3 o'clock."

"What on earth was she doing all that time?"

Witness said she was talking.

Before the mother left the witness and her sister were also getting ready to go out.

"When mother left we were both in the dining-room," said witness. "We went upstairs to finish dressing. She went in her room and I into mine, both doors were open."

"Who was dressed first?"

"I believe my sister was."

"And you only expected to be a minute or two after your mother?"

"Yes."

"What did she do?"

"I had to sew a little hole in my glove and I went downstairs for a needle. She called to know if I was ready."

"Did you go upstairs again?"

"No."

"What took place?"

"The bell rang and I went to the door. The inside door was locked, and the outside door was a little ajar. A man at the door said will you give me something to eat, and I said yes. Before I got the door closed he pushed it. Then he said, 'I want all the money you have in the house.' I was quite near him. We were not quite as far as the stairs."

"That's all he said then."

"What did you do?"

"I went upstairs to get any money I could find. I had about \$10 of my own."

She went to her room, and in passing Ethel's, noticed it was shut. She whispered to Ethel to lock herself in, but is not sure that she was heard.

"Did you didn't you open the door and go into Ethel's room?"

"I wanted to hurry and get the money."

"There's a window on to the balcony from Ethel's room?"

"Yes."

"Where did you get the money?"

"From the bureau drawer."

"What money had you?"

"Only had the ten-dollar bill."

"In only had a ten-dollar bill on the front street?"

"Yes."

"And you raised that window?"

"Yes."

"And you were able to call to people at once?"

"I thought of that."

"Before or after you got the money?"

"I don't remember."

"Then what?"

"I started down the front stairs."

"Did you see the man?"

"He was in the hall."

"What about the middle?"

"About the middle."

"Two doors into that hall, one from the back and one from the front part?"

"And what did you do?"

"I wanted to hurry and give him the money."

"I gave him the money in the hall?"

"He was standing there all the time."

"He came to meet me."

"He came towards the front?"

"He was moving."

"He was opposite the telephone when she handed him the money, said Miss Kinrade. She went to the back door of the parlor."

"I went to open it to get out if I could."

"Did you lift it?"

"Yes."

"Did you get out?"

"He ran after me."

"Did he get out?"

"Have you said you got out to the ground floor and he pulled you back?"

"Yes."

"Did he ever touch you at all?"

"He grabbed me."

"Where?"

"I don't remember."

"Then what?"

"He told me not to make a sound."

"Then what?"

Witness hesitated.

"Your memory has always been good. When did all this happen?"

"You could have got over it?"

"I tried to."

"A child could climb it?"

"I don't think so."

"Why, you stood on a bank of snow and rubbish?"

"I don't remember."

"One cry would have brought a host of people?"

"Yes."

"And you didn't give any cry?"

"I was frightened."

"Why, you didn't do then?"

"I thought perhaps he was gone and I was wondering where Ethel was."

"What did you do then?"

"I came in and saw the man again. He was just about in the dining-room, at the front hallway."

"What was he doing?"

"I didn't notice. The door between the kitchen and the dining-room was half-closed."

She pushed the door open and went right in. She was surprised to see the

WEATHER PROB: Fair and Cold.

SMALLMAN & INGRAM

Dundas and Richmond Streets.

More Axminster Rugs

Size 54x27 for \$1.95 Tomorrow

DISPLAYED TODAY IN RICHMOND ST. WINDOW

We have procured a few more of those excellent Axminster Rugs, the same quality sold by us some time ago, and at the same price. As many were disappointed, not being in time to get the coloring wanted at the last sale, when we cleared over one hundred of these same Rugs in less than a day, we are pleased to be able to duplicate them, but not the quantity, as we have only ninety-eight in this lot.

For those who did not have the opportunity of seeing the previous display, we would say that these Axminsters have a deep, rich pile, and colors are clear, in Persian, Oriental, floral, medallion and animal designs, on foundation of brown, green, red and tan. Size 54x27 inch. Just the size for hall, landing, bedroom, hearth, etc.. All one price, only, each \$1.95

Larger Size 36x63, Same Quality \$3.15 Each

Seventeen only of the larger size. Same colorings and designs as above. Good, big ones, 63 inches long and one yard wide. Only, each \$3.15

Come early tomorrow and you won't be disappointed.

HOUSEFURNISHING SECTION—SECOND FLOOR.

Will Shirtwaists Be Worn? Yes.

This question is being asked daily, and the answer is, yes, they are, and will be worn as long as the odd Skirts are shown and the comfort and convenience of the wearer is consulted. The tight-fitting styles, girding you in and crowding even your breathing space, will never altogether replace the easy-fitting, light, cool Shirtwaists for summer wear. Each will have their place. But we must say that the styles we are showing border closely to the other styles mentioned. THEY ARE THE NEW.

The illustration here outlines one of our new styles, at a medium price, made of white lawn, embroidered front with two rows of insertion, high collar and pin-tucked sleeve, for only, each \$1.35

Also Ladies' Tailored Waist of fine Linen, with even 3/4-inch tucks on either side; tucked back; shirt sleeve, with laundered collar and cuff \$1.35

Ladies' Lawn Waist, surplice style. Two pleats of embroidery insertion, rest of Valenciennes insertion and medallion; tucked sleeve. Each \$1.75

Ladies' Lingerie Waist, of Mull; fronts pin-tucked. Daintily trimmed with Valenciennes insertion and embroidery, in white and colors; tucked sleeve. Each \$2.00

Also in Black Mull, with front of solid and eyelet embroidery; tucked sleeve, each, \$2.00

Ladies' Percale Shirtwaists, black and white, and blue and white, in fine stripes; fronts of 1/2-inch tucks; pleat and cuffs finished with bias strappings; laundered collar. Each 75c

MISS WINFIELD, EXPERT CORSET DEMONSTRATOR, TODAY AND FOLLOWING DAYS—THIRD FLOOR.



\$1.35

man, but did not turn back.

Witness said she screamed when she saw the man.

She said she did not go towards him. "Either you stopped or went on?" suggested Mr. Blackstock.

The witness was again much confused.

"You know, you have told this story several times, and have said you went right past him. Why do you hesitate now?"

"I remember trying to run through to the front door."

"Did he say anything?"

"I don't know. I put out my hand to ward him off."

"Was he threatening you?"

"He told me not to make a sound; yes."

"That was the second time?"

"Yes."

Witness said she got out the front door and went across the road to Mrs. Hickey's.

She went to the side door, opened it, and ran into the house and called to Mrs. Hickey.

"You didn't hear any shots fired?"

"Yes."

"I heard so many in succession, I don't know how many."

"When?"

"He fired at me when I ran out of the front door."

She said she heard a bang.

"Did he say anything when you heard the first shot?"

"I didn't know what it was," she replied confusedly.

Witness said she hadn't heard Ethel come out of her room while getting the money.

Witness said the man was not exactly a tramp, being too well-dressed for that. He was nearly 40 years of age, she judged, and his brown moustache covered his mouth. His coat was of dark color, and his hat a soft felt. He wore an overcoat of medium length.

Never Saw Him Before.

"Then, Miss Kinrade, who was that man?"

"I never saw him before."

"Ethel" persisted Mr. Blackstock.

"I don't know him if I saw him."

At this point the witness swooned. An adjournment was suggested, but the witness who had been on the stand for three straight hours pluckily agreed to go on.

She was again pressed to say who the man was.

If I knew, I'd tell," she cried.

"Very well, I will trouble you no more upon that," said Mr. Blackstock.

The court adjourned to this evening.

Seasickness Quickly Cured

"Mother's Pills" quickly cures Sea and Train Sickness. Guaranteed perfectly safe and not a drop of opium. Money refunded if not satisfactory.

For sale at drug stores and first-class steamers, or Mothersill Remedy Company, Limited, 27 State Street, Detroit.

For sets recommended in London by W. T. Strong & Co., 134 Dundas Street, W. T. Strong & Co., Dundas and Richmond Streets, and L. L. Guillemont, 44 Richmond Street.

CRITICISM OF THE BUILDING RESENTED

Sheriff Cameron and Others Say

Court House Not as Bad as Painted.

Dr. T. V. Hutchinson's wholesale denunciation of the conditions about the county buildings is occasioning a good deal of talk, some in commendation, some in not quite such a vein.

A little careful study, one of the officials state, will show that conditions are not quite as bad as the medical health officer suggests. For instance, the doctor speaks of three foul air ducts leading from the main hall to the furnace, carrying down foul air to be reheated and circulated again. As a matter of fact there are two ducts from the main hall opening into the basement, but not into the furnace, and one duct directly in the hallway in front of the main entrance. The constant opening of this door would prevent any great accumulation of foul air in the locality, and added to this there is a cold-air duct from outside entering this same pipe in the basement. This is the only duct bearing foul air, and this goes to only one of the three furnaces, the other two being fed directly from outside.

There are nine openings into the court house, and one at the rear of the building. Sanitary conditions in the building are fairly satisfactory. Good drainage and new closets were installed recently. If hot water furnaces were installed in a separate building in the recess just south of the passageway between the court house and the jail, and if the same time provided in the same neighborhood for general approach to the court house, conditions would be materially improved, and the proper ventilation could be effected.

The Location.

The location of the building is not inconvenient, the structure itself is in good condition, and with certain minor changes it would be a serviceable building for the next half-century."

Dundas has got a legacy of £50,000 for the purpose of establishing a school for the study of textile manufacture and design.

The sand at the Portobello beach, Edinburgh, is being so rapidly cleared away that there are now fears that the foundations of the promenade wall may suffer in coming storms.

The Ventilation.

Regarding the ventilation of the courtroom, Dr. Hutchinson says there are only four foul air vents. As a matter of fact there are four, two opening into the large chimneys beside the doors, two at each side of the judge's bench, and one at the rear of the hall. There is a gas vent in each flue, which creates a heavy draft, and carries off the foul air very rapidly. There are nine openings into the court room, and this, with the circular vent in the dome, which can be operated without any draught whatever, should be sufficient to ventilate the room if it is not crowded beyond its seating capacity. And it is doubtful if any system of ventilation could have kept the air pure with a crowd such as was present at the Moir trial.

Sheriff Speaks.

Sheriff Cameron takes a view practically in harmony with Dr. Hutchinson's report.

"The structure of the building," he says, "is suited to its purpose if it were only a system of ventilation, or heating and ventilation are very antiquated, and of greater danger to

those who are obliged to come intermittently, like jurors and witnesses, than to constant frequenters, who become inured to it. There has not been a jury case in the last fifteen years that has lasted more than a couple of days, when one or more of the jurors sitting on the case have not required medical attendance.

In the jury box is itself a decided tax upon the system, and to men accustomed to an out-door life, the vitiated air in the crowded courtroom during an exciting trial, invariably leads to sickness in the jury box.

The sanitary conditions are very defective. The basement is as hot as a furnace, and is as full of water as the ground, and the watershed from the street is towards the river, through the ground on which the building stands, making it damp and insanitary.

The Location.

The location of the building is not inconvenient, the structure itself is in good condition, and with certain minor changes it would be a serviceable building for the next half-century."

Dundas has got a legacy of £50,000 for the purpose of establishing a school for the study of textile manufacture and design.

The sand at the Portobello beach, Edinburgh, is being so rapidly cleared away that there are now fears that the foundations of the promenade wall may suffer in coming storms.

The Ventilation.

Regarding the ventilation of the courtroom, Dr. Hutchinson says there are only four foul air vents. As a matter of fact there are four, two opening into the large chimneys beside the doors, two at each side of the judge's bench, and one at the rear of the hall. There is a gas vent in each flue, which creates a heavy draft, and carries off the foul air very rapidly. There are nine openings into the court room, and this, with the circular vent in the dome, which can be operated without any draught whatever, should be sufficient to ventilate the room if it is not crowded beyond its seating capacity. And it is doubtful if any system of ventilation could have kept the air pure with a crowd such as was present at the Moir trial.

Sheriff Speaks.

Sheriff Cameron takes a view practically in harmony with Dr. Hutchinson's report.

"The structure of the building," he says, "is suited to its purpose if it were only a system of ventilation, or heating and ventilation are very antiquated, and of greater danger to

