

## SENSATIONAL ENDING OF LONG SESSION OF INQUEST.

(Continued from page 6.)

"On the way back from the yard, after running out there, you passed a little door that would have allowed you out of the side of the house onto Herkimer street. Why didn't you go out that way?"

"I never thought of it."

Florence said that after running through the dining-room and into the back yard as far as the fence and back, nothing happened.

"Why didn't you get over the fence? What prevented you?"

"I couldn't climb the fence."

"It is an easy fence to climb?"

"I don't know why I couldn't get over it."

"Then what next?"

**SAW BLOOD ALL AROUND.**

"I thought about Ethel and went back into the house," she said when she got into the house she saw Ethel, and blood all around. The man was about ten feet away.

"I was asking did you see any weapon with the man at this time?"

"As soon as I saw Ethel—"

"Please answer the question?"

"Well, yes, he had something in his hand. I guessed it was a revolver."

"Did you think so at the time?"

"I don't remember."

Miss Kinrade again insisted that as she passed the man she put up her hands to push him aside.

Mr. Blackstock wanted to know when she saw the man why she didn't run out in the yard again. She began to explain about being so frightened, but Mr. Blackstock insisted on why she did not go out and give the alarm. She said it was because she had seen Ethel and she became so frightened she rushed right at the man. She repeated her story about the fellow firing at her as she ran out. She could only remember one shot, but there might have been more. She also told Mr. Blackstock she heard a noise like the house being blown up while she was upstairs.

**PASSING ETHEL'S DOOR.**

"Your door was open into the hall?"

"I don't know if I closed it or not."

"You had called into Ethel to lock herself in her room?"

"Yes."

"Her door was shut?"

"Yes."

"Was it shut when you went down, with your hat on, to mend your glove?"

"I do not remember."

"It was shut when you were coming out with the money?"

"Yes."

"Then it is clear Ethel was in her room?"

"Yes."

"Although she did not answer you either time?"

"Yes."

"What danger was there to Ethel?"

"She was the most nervous one in the house."

"Why did you not open the door, to see if she was there?"

"I never thought to open it."

"Then I ask you, why, as you were going downstairs with a \$10 bill, was there any more danger for Ethel than to you?"

"Well, I did not want to bother her any more than I had to, until the man left the house."

"Yet you called to her two or three times, would not that bother her?"

"I thought she would know there was something wrong."

"Now, in all this story up to the present, you have not said one word about any shooting, except the shot that was fired at you."

**HEARD BANG! BANG! BANG!**

"Well, I heard the bang, bang, bang!"

"Where were you when you heard these sounds?"

"After he dragged me away from the window."

"Well, let us see, the first time you heard noises like some one at the furnace. Ethel was all right, in her bedroom?"

"Yes."

"And the bang, bang, bang was after you had gone down stairs and he had seized you?"

"Yes."

"What direction did those sounds come from?"

"I just seemed to hear them in the distance."

"If you were in the back parlor at that time, near the window, and if those shots were fired at Ethel they were fired within a few feet of you?"

"Yes, within a few feet of me."

"Did it seem as if those sounds came from the dining-room, a few feet from you?"

"I remember hearing them, but I do not know that I can tell where they came from."

"Did you believe they seemed to come from the dining-room?"

"No."

"Where did they seem to come from?"

"I cannot say."

"Did they sound like the sounds of a firearm going off?"

"Yes."

"Did you think it was a firearm going off?"

"Yes."

"You saw no man then?"

"No."

"I ask you again, hearing those sounds, why did you not go out the wide open window?"

"I do not remember."

"What door was it you opened when the man rang the bell?"

"The inside one."

"How did he get inside the outside one?"

"It was open."

**NEW VERSION, HE SAYS.**

"What did you not tell me you left, cautioned your mother, when she went out to lock the door after her?"

(Continued on Page 2.)

"Yes, the inside door. She locked it."

"Well, that I hear for the first time?"

"I said that all along."

"I have not heard from you before up to this moment that when you went to answer the bell, that the man was between the two doors."

"I think I said it all along."

"And you saw the man through the glass door?"

"Yes."

"How was the front door at that time?"

"Open."

"Wide open?"

"About half way."

"Then you saw this man was bold enough to ring the bell and then open the door, and step inside, without waiting?"

"Yes."

"And notwithstanding that you opened the door that was locked against him?"

"Yes."

### FLORENCE'S EXPLANATION.

"If you wish to make any explanation why you did this on a day when you were all terrified, if you have any explanation, I will give you a chance to make it."

"Well, I thought I would go to the door. I didn't know what the man might want—nothing at all—nothing particular."

The jurors did not hear this explanation, and the clerk was asked to read it. He did so and witness said it was not just what she said. Repeating, she said:

"I thought when I did go that I would open the door. It might not be anything particular, and the man had seen me, so I thought I would open."

"Did you tell Detective Blackley that you were shot at, as you went out the back door?"

"I don't remember."

"If you told him so, that was the first time you were shot at."

"Yes."

### STORY TO DR. McNICHOIL.

"Dr. McNichol says you told him this man pushed past you and fought you all the way back to the dining room, and that while you were doing so Ethel came down the back stairs, and that the man turned the revolver on her and shot her. Did you tell Dr. McNichol that?"

"I perhaps told him hurriedly what I could, but I cannot tell the exact words."

"I ask you once more, did you tell Dr. McNichol, within half an hour, that this man fought you all the way back to the dining room, and that Ethel came down the back stairs and that the man shot her?"

"I cannot tell you very well."

"If you told Dr. McNichol that is it the true version?"

"No."

"Then if you told that story to Dr. McNichol it would not be true?"

"I told my story as I believed it was true."

"But if you told that to Dr. McNichol was it true?"

"No."

### STORY TO MRS. HICKEY.

"Did you tell Mrs. Hickey that the man shot Ethel six times?"

"I cannot say."

"How did you come to know it was six times?"

"I cannot tell."

"But that is the whole point of the case?"

"Yes."

"Although she did not answer you either time?"

"Yes."

"What danger was there to Ethel?"

"She was the most nervous one in the house."

"Why did you not open the door, to see if she was there?"

"I never thought to open it."

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"Well, I did not want to bother her any more than I had to, until the man left the house."

"Yet you called to her two or three times, would not that bother her?"

"I thought she would know there was something wrong."

"Now, in all this story up to the present, you have not said one word about any shooting, except the shot that was fired at you."

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"Did you think it was a firearm going off?"

"Yes."

"You saw no man then?"

"No."

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"Yes."

"And notwithstanding that you opened the door that was locked against him?"

"Yes."

## B.L.L.'S MORAL CODE.

BILL MINER, THE OUTLAW, IS A MODERN ROBIN HOOD.

He Thinks He Was Justified in Robbing Rich Corporations, and Claims That He Helped the Poor.

Ottawa, March 12.—The records of the Department of Justice in connection with the escape of Bill Miner from the New Westminister penitentiary in 1907 were tabled in the Commons today. The official papers disclose little that has not already come out during the recent discussions of the escape in the House. The most interesting part of the correspondence is contained in an excerpt from the evidence given by Chaplain Owen, of the penitentiary, in recounting an interview he had with Miner. The famous outlaw's code of ethics is summed up in the following quotation from his statement to Rev. Mr. Owen:

"I do not consider it a crime to lift money from rich corporations. It is neither immoral nor wrong. On the contrary, I feel it to be my duty to lift money from rich corporations and give it to the poor. Many a mortgage on a poor man's house I have helped to pay with money I have taken from corporations. I am what I am, and I have done what I have done, but I can look God and man in the face unashamed."

Mr. Owen also stated that he warned Deputy Warden Burke to keep an eye on Miner, as the latter had said he would escape if he could.

The evidence taken by Inspector Dawson at the penitentiary, subsequent to the escape, shows that it was not an infrequent thing at the penitentiary to let convicts' hair grow to a moderate length. Discipline in the penitentiary was lax in this respect.

Instructor Mackenzie's statement of Miner's version of his interview with Detective Bullock prior to the escape is to the effect that Miner had been told he would be pardoned by the Government if he would surrender certain Australian bonds, valued at \$50,000, said to have been taken by him in the Mission hold-up of a C. P. R. train. Miner had further said that if he had been in an American prison with so powerful a corporation as the C. P. R. behind him he would get out within 24 hours after the exchange of the bonds. This was all duly reported to acting Warden Burke.

Inspector Dawson reported that he thought Miner got out of the penitentiary through the assistance of confederates on the outside.

NEVER SAW HIM.

And you tell us you do not know who killed your sister Ethel?"

"I do not know," (said very firmly).

"If that man was not there, you know only two girls would be left?"

"Yes."

"That will do, Miss Kinrade."

"Water! Water!"

These words arrested the crowd as it prepared to leave at 8 o'clock.

"Call the nurse," sang out Mr. Blackstock in a sympathetic tone.

Nurse Walker and her fiancé, Montrose Wright rushed to Miss Kinrade's assistance. They picked her up from the chair where she had slipped over against the witness box.

They gathered her up and carried her back of the coroner. Just as she passed that official's chair, she uttered a piercing scream, a long drawn out high keyed:

"Oh."

"I see the man, I see the man."

"He will shoot me."

"Oh, quick, help!"

The hysterical girl, screaming violently, was carried into the small side room which the family has had to itself, and her screams continued to pierce through hall and court room.

## WILL SPEAK ON CANADA.

Canadian Club Oratorical Contest on Friday Evening Next.

In this issue there appears the portraits of the young men who will compete in the Canadian Club oratorical contest to be held in the Association Hall on Friday evening, March 19th.

Six of the debating clubs of the city will be represented by talented speakers, each of whom will endeavor to capture one of the three prizes in the form of books valued at \$15, \$10, and \$5. Each contestant will be allowed fifteen minutes and will speak on a topic pertaining to Canada and Canadian questions.

Mr. C. H. W. Grace, representing the Sodales of Central Church will open the contest by an address entitled "Our Canadian Heritage," and Mr. Amos Vipond will follow, representing the Emerald Street Methodist Church Young Men Union, in "The Princely Bequest of Canadians." Mr. J. M. Peebles, of

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question. Did you tell Mrs. Hickey so?"

"I may have."

"Do you remember doing so?"

"I cannot say."

"Why did you say six?"

"I do not know."

"Why did you mention six?"

"I just thought it sounded like six."

"Where had you saved this \$10?—from what fund?"

"Some I had earned myself."

"Some you brought from the south?"

"I do not remember."

"Were you saving this money for any purpose?"

"Oh, no, just to spend."

"Well, then, Miss Kinrade, you are not able to tell us the hour your mother went out?"

"No."

"Which door did you go in at Mrs. Hickey's?"

"The side door."

"Do you remember seeing a cab?"

"No."

**PASSED IN FRONT OF CAR.**

"Did you pass in front of a car?"

"I believe there was a car and I passed in front of it."

"Which way was it going?"

"It was on the right hand side—coming from the east."

"Going towards Caroline street?"

"Yes."

"Was there a car coming the other way?"

"I do not remember."

"On this afternoon, no member of your family was in your house except yourself and Ethel?"

"None."

"And there were three in that house, a man, yourself and Ethel, and Ethel was shot, and the only person in that house when she was killed was yourself and this man, and when you left the house and went into the street, did you cry out?"

"I don't remember; I was too excited."

**LET AN AWFUL YELL.**

"I am asking you a question most important, and that a strong woman like you ought to remember. I am asking you, when you came out, knowing your sister was then dead and a man was in the house, did you give an alarm?"

"I let an awful yell."

"Have you ever told anybody up to this moment that you gave that yell?"

"I have told the story. I have told that I yelled."

"Miss Kinrade, have you ever told any person up to this minute that when you got into the street you yelled and gave the alarm?"

"Possibly, if anybody had asked me I would have told them."

"I did not ask that. Do you remember telling anybody, up to this moment."

"I do not remember."

"Can you account for nobody hearing such an alarm?"

"No."

"Miss Kinrade, if you saw your sister lying dead, you believed that man had killed her?"

"Yes."

"And you believed he was in the dining room?"

"Yes."

"And the first thing you would have done would be, when you ran to the

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## HIT THE BUGGY.

Farmer, Wife and Daughter Meeh With Accident in Brantford.

Workman's Leg Broken—Josep Brant's Broken.

(Special Despatch to the Times.)

Brantford, March 13.—A serious accident was narrowly averted here yesterday afternoon, when Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ireland and daughter, of Langford, were crossing Market street in