

BAUM'S INTERCEPTED LETTER TO MISS FLORENCE KINRADE.

Two more sessions of the searching investigation conducted by the Crown authorities, under the direction of the Attorney-General's Department, have failed to throw any light on the actual murder of Ethel Kinrade, the crime that has kept half a continent talking for the past two months.

The case may be nearer a solution than it was six weeks ago, when the inquest was adjourned to permit of an investigation in the Southern States, but the public is not convinced. The thrilling sensation that was promised when the coroner's jury resumed its sittings had not been uncovered when an adjournment was reached at 11.20 last night. It is true some rather startling evidence was produced, but none of it had a direct bearing on the slaying of Ethel Kinrade.

If the authorities expected Florence Kinrade, the chief actor in the great drama, to go to pieces when confronted time and again with matter that absolutely contradicted statements she made under oath at previous sessions and during her examination yesterday, they made a bad mistake. For over two hours in the afternoon and over three hours at night she underwent a hot bombardment at the hands of George Tate Blackstock, K. C., the Crown examiner, without once showing signs of confusion or the slightest indication of breaking down. The girl looked much better than at any time since she has been in the witness box. At previous sessions she moistened her parched lips with her tongue as the night wore on, allowed her eyes to wander in dreamy fashion around the room, and frequently showed signs of collapse.

In striking contrast with this was her appearance yesterday. Alert and active she met the gaze of the Crown Examiner unwaveringly, parried many of his questions, and took her time answering others until she had turned them over and carefully weighed them in her mind before answering. When she was given an opportunity after being under examination for two hours at night, of leaving the stand to return at another session she asked that her examination be proceeded with. "I would like to have it over with," she said.

While a letter written by her to the murdered girl before she returned from the south was being read, Miss Kinrade frequently smiled at some of the comments she had made about the minister, the choir-master and the people. Her nerve never left her for a minute. When her letters to Jimmie Baum, the Virginia Beach man, were produced and shown to her, and when Mr. Blackstock asked her if she desired that they be read in court, she looked questioningly at him, and asked, "Have you read them?" When he replied that he had, she told him she did not desire that they should be made public.

When Mr. Blackstock plied her with question after question about statements she was alleged to have made in the south to the effect that she was a divorced woman, that she was engaged to Clair Montrose Wright of her engagement to what she had sworn to, such as "My instructions are that the clergyman, the choir-master and the people of the church you say you sang at know nothing about you."

The whole trend of the examination appeared to be to shatter the story the girl told at previous sessions. How well this succeeded the public must judge from the evidence. When the girl stepped off the stand last night with the arm of her lover around her waist, and brushed through the crowd to the room where her relatives awaited her, there was just the suspicion of a smile playing over her features.

One of Miss Kinrade's most contradictory statements last night concerned the name of Violet Kennington. She was first asked if she had not answered an advertisement for the Portsmouth Theatre under that name while at the Virginia Beach Hotel. She swore she did not, that she answered it for a girl who was staying at the hotel and had never heard the name before. Then the Crown produced a letter written a year before, an answer to a matrimonial advertisement, which Miss Kinrade admits she wrote. It bore the signature Violet Kennington.

Perhaps the most interesting bit of evidence contributed yesterday was the fact that the love affair with Actor Baum, which Florence described as a joke, was not broken off until two weeks before the tragedy. At Christ-mas her people interpreted a letter and present from Baum and returned them to him, not telling Miss Kinrade about it until some time after.

The line of questioning yesterday made it evident that the Crown's investigations in the South had been productive of some rather startling developments. The people she claimed to be more or less intimate with, Mr. Blackstock stated, were not known at all in the places where she stayed, and most surprising of all, she was not known at the Manchester Church, where she swore she was engaged as soloist.

AFTERNOON PROCEEDINGS.

Mrs. Kinrade Fainted on Stand—Protection Requested.

Coroner Anderson mounted the Magistrate's throne at twenty minutes to 3 o'clock and the proceedings began promptly on time.

MR. STAUNTON'S REQUEST.

As soon as the court had been formally opened, Crown Examiner Blackstock asked that Isabella Kinrade be called.

Mr. Geo. Lynch-Staunton at once arose, and, on behalf of the Kinrade family, asked that the rest of the pro-

The Two Corresponded Up to Within Two Weeks of the Murder—Miss Kinrade Afraid Letters Would Cause Trouble.

ceedings be taken in camera. No one was on trial, he said, it was simply an enquiry. He had no idea of what testimony was to be brought out, although the Attorney-General assured him that it was new material. There had been comments, and very painful comments, on the portion of the inquest that had already been heard. He asked the Coroner that, in the interest of charity and of fair play, that the rest of the inquest be taken in camera.

CORONER REFUSES REQUEST.
"This is the first request of the kind I have received since the inquest began," said Coroner Anderson. "You say there has been some misrepresentation in the reports of the proceedings and it is for that very reason I can't grant your request. I think it is far better that the public should be here, so that if there is any misrepresentation it may be corrected by public opinion. For that reason I can't grant the request."

Mr. Staunton had nothing further to say. The backbenches began to shuffle, and P. C. Lentz, court crier, shouted "Order!"

"I would ask the gentlemen present to preserve order," said the Coroner. "I will clear the court room if this is not done. It is for you to say whether you will remain."

MRS. KINRADE.
Mrs. Kinrade, escorted by her husband, and looking very careworn, was again brought to the stand, and the oath was again administered by the Coroner.

Coroner Anderson then addressed Mrs. Kinrade. "You were summoned to attend two weeks ago and did not. If you had been a man I would have imposed a fine, as I was compelled to do recently. I hope such a thing will not occur again."

Mrs. Kinrade asked leave to speak and explained, "I was very sick."

Mr. Blackstock then took up the examination. What furs did your daughter possess? Ethel had a mink muff and stole with ermine trimmings about the neck.

What furs did Florence possess? She had a mink muff and small ermine stole.

Where those all they possessed last winter? All that I know of.

Then Ethel had no fur coat? No. And Florence had no fur coat? No.

Do you remember the subjects of conversation between the young women, or between you and either of them, on the day of the tragedy, after dinner, and before you left?

We were talking about a letter from my son that had arrived that morning. I understand you sat with the young women while they were clearing the table?

I think I was upstairs. I thought you told us you sat sewing in the dining room while they were clearing the dishes?

I can't remember. It was in the dining room you were sewing?

And the girls would be near you most of the time? Yes.

And you would be able to hear most of the conversation, and take part in it? Yes.

Do you remember anything besides the letter from Earl?

Wrote to Baum That Family Had Moved to Niagara Falls—Miss Kinrade's Mysterious Friends.

take this journey with some one? She was to meet some one, a lady. Who was this lady? Miss Elliott—Miss Marion Elliott. You had never seen Miss Elliott? No.

No member of your family had seen her? No—except Florence.

Then your understanding was the result of what Florence told you? Yes; and a letter.

A letter that you saw or heard about? A letter Florence read to us, from the church.

Did Florence ever read a letter to you from Miss Elliott, before she went south? Yes.

Where did you understand Florence was to meet Miss Elliott? I don't know.

Had you any idea? I don't remember. Did you understand from Florence that she had been off with Miss Elliott before?

Before when? Before she went to Richmond? Something like that—I don't remember what it was.

In June, 1907, your daughter was away two or three weeks, was she not? I don't remember the date.

Before going to Richmond? Yes. What did you understand from her she was doing, while away?

Singing. Singing at public concerts? Yes. You mean professional singing? Yes.

Parties in private houses? Yes. Did you also understand she was singing at public concerts? I do not remember.

Did she ever show you newspaper clippings giving accounts of concerts she had sung at? Yes.

Did she show them to you or were they sent by mail? I do not remember.

With whom did you understand she was on that tour? Miss Elliott.

Did you know where she joined Miss Elliott? No.

Who supplied your daughter with the money for the tour? Miss Elliott was taking her.

And defraying her expenses? Yes. And was that also understood with respect to the trip to Richmond?

I don't know that I can remember. Well, Mrs. Kinrade, I should think your memory would be good on a thing so important as your daughter's expenses on such a trip.

I can't remember. Then you can't remember your husband or yourself giving her money for that trip?

She has always received money from her father when she wanted it. As far as your knowledge goes you don't know of your husband giving Florence money to go on this trip to Richmond?

I can't remember. Did you know of your daughter being away in December, 1907, before going to Richmond at Syracuse, for a couple of weeks?

Yes. Did you know with whom she was on that occasion? I don't remember now.

Do you wish us to understand that you can't tell us anything of the circumstances under which she went away, or with whom?

She was to meet Miss Elliott—I don't know about any one else. You know nothing about Mrs. Kenneth Brown?

No. Did you ever hear of Mrs. Kenneth Brown before this inquest began?

I think she said about the first of March? Not in March; April, I think.

What time in April? The early part, I think.

What reason have you for saying April? I am sure I thought she was to start the first of April, or some time in April.

Any other reason for suggesting that? It was Easter.

As far as you know she did not return to Canada until the end of July? I think so.

Do you know by what route she went to Richmond? She went to Buffalo first.

Any place else that you know of? I was very sick, at that time, and was not in a condition to give it much attention.

Where did you understand the church was, she was to sing in? In Richmond.

And you understood it was all settled before she left? I did not know much about it at all.

Do you mean you allowed your daughter to go down there not knowing the name of the church or the salary she was to receive?

It was all left in her father's hands. Then when she was in the south, was any money sent to her, or did you understand she was supporting herself by singing at the church?

I thought she was singing at the church. And you know of no money being sent to her on the first occasion she was in the south?

By whom? By you or any member of your family? She had friends of her own, as I have told you.

How did you know she had money of her own with her? Because she told me.

Before she went? And how much did she say? I can't say exactly. It was quite a little bit.

Do you mean by that \$10 or \$25 or what? She would have \$40 or \$50 anyway. She did not go away penniless.

And do you remember any money being sent to her? I do not remember any.

Did she ever show you a bracelet with an inscription on it, which she said was presented to her by the choir in Richmond, where she sang?

She had bracelets. I did not ask you that. She did show a bracelet, but I did not examine it.

When your daughter went south, did you correspond with her? Her sister Ethel was the one who generally corresponded.

And you saw the letters? Oh, yes. Where were the first of those letters received from?

I cannot tell. Do you tell us, as a mother, that you cannot tell us where your daughter's letters were from when she first set out?

I cannot tell. But you did receive letters? Every week, regularly.

Did you ever remember where the earliest letters were from? I cannot remember.

Were they from Manchester? I cannot remember. She told you in these letters she was singing in a church?

Her letters did not contain only that. Of course, I would not think so, but I would think they would mention it.

ground already covered, and that the examiner be not allowed to lay the grounds for collateral purposes.

MR. BLACKSTOCK REPLIES.
In reply, Mr. Blackstock said that in any event he would feel bound to respect the court's judgment, even though such a request had not been made in court.

When the witness was on the stand before the Coroner was not in possession of evidence about certain points. He did not intend going over the same ground again, but he finally confessed the points he wished to examine her on were in relation to those subjects.

The examination would be on new material. As to the protection of the court, Mr. Blackstock said he understood the witness, under the provision of the statute, could refuse to answer any question asked her on the ground that it would incriminate her, and that answer could never be used against her for any purpose, except perjury.

"I don't think that is quite correct," said Mr. Staunton. "Wait until we see the statute."

There was a delay of several minutes while the Crown Attorney and the Kinrade lawyers hunted up the clause. While this was going on Miss Kinrade kept her eyes on her lawyer.

MR. STAUNTON TAKES A HAND.
Mr. Staunton said the witness could refuse to answer any question that might tend to incriminate. The witness could refuse to answer on the ground of tending to incriminate or tending to liability of civil action by the Crown.

Mr. Blackstock said he thought his version of it was quite correct. The first section said no witness should be excused on the ground that the answer might tend to incriminate or to make the witness liable in the suit of the Crown.

It must be obvious that where the witness refused to answer the question must take the ground that it might tend to incriminate. The act provides that the witness shall be directed to answer, but the answer can never be used against the witness in any criminal action or in any criminal proceeding except for perjury.

Crown Attorney Washington read the section referred to, and Mr. Blackstock contended that in respect to such question as it arose the witness must refuse to answer, on the grounds set forth, and by this secured statutory protection.

Thus, while she would be compelled to answer, the answer could not be used against her, except in perjury proceedings.

At the request of Mr. Blackstock, the Coroner explained to Miss Kinrade the section.

Mr. Staunton asked that the explanation be given in writing.

"You can have the copy of the statute itself," said the Coroner.

"Then say that you 'object' to every question," advised Mr. Staunton.

Mr. Blackstock again clearly explained the situation to the witness.

Mr. Blackstock was about to begin the examination again, when Mr. Staunton said:

"Let her have the 'statute,' please."

Mr. Washington showed it to her and she read the clause slowly. Then Mr. Blackstock resumed the examination:

THE MANCHESTER CHURCH.
Then, Miss Kinrade, when you got to the south, did you sing at this church at Manchester?

I can't say the church was in Manchester.

I am talking now of the Manchester Presbyterian Church, which you say you went south to sing in. Did you sing there?

Yes. Under salary? I understood so. You were the soloist? I understood so.

Was that church in Manchester? I couldn't just say where it was. I understood it to be there.

How long did you sing in that church? I can't remember just how long.

Give me any idea? I could not say just how long it was. Months? I don't think it was.

I may have said that. Why do you change the date now? "Is it a fact she did so?" asked Mr. Staunton.

"I think so," said Mr. Blackstock. Witness said she did not remember saying it. Her recollection was that it was about the middle of April.

When you arrived in Richmond, did you begin singing the following Sunday? I believe so.

And you sang each Sunday for the weeks you were there? Not consecutively.

How many Sundays did you sing as soloist in the church? I can't remember.

You now tell us you can't remember how many Sundays you sang as soloist. Give us any idea?

I said before it might be three or four weeks, more or less.

Yes, it is obvious it might be three or four weeks, more or less.

When Mr. Blackstock pressed this Mr. Hobson arose and protested. He claimed this was matter already gone over.

Mr. Blackstock declared it was entirely new matter. He had never before asked the name of the church or how for many Sundays she sang there.

"If she told this it was by accident; I never asked the questions," said Mr. Blackstock.

"All I ask is that you direct the examiner," said Mr. Hobson to the Coroner.

Miss Kinrade said she could not tell the name of the church or the street on which she resided.

Would you know the church's name if you heard it? Was the clergyman's name Rev. Mr. Fix?

I can't remember. And you can't remember the street? No.

When engaged at the church did you live in Richmond or Manchester? I can't say positively.

What was the name of the street you lived in? What do you mean?

The name of the street where you lived? Miss Kinrade said something about Virginia Beach.

"Oh, that is 80 miles away," said Mr. Blackstock, annoyed. "Tell me the name of the street."

I can't remember. Did you receive your letters there or at the post office?

At the post office. Any at the house at Manchester? I think not.

Did you leave any instruction with the postmistress at Manchester, when you left there, to forward your mail to Virginia Beach?

I may have. Did you? I couldn't say. I may have.

Do you still persevere in saying you can't remember receiving any mail at the Manchester Post Office?

I may have received mail. I thought you asked me if I gave any directions. That is another matter. I asked if you received any mail there?

I can't remember. Miss Kinrade, I am instructed that for a period of between three and five weeks you called there every second day for mail, and you received your mail and left instructions to forward mail to Virginia Beach?

That may be so. Do you ask this jury to believe that statement could be true without your knowing it to be true?

I don't understand.

Mr. Blackstock pointed out that although it was desired to give the greatest latitude, a witness had no right to appear with counsel on the witness stand.

Mr. Staunton said he had the same right to be present as Mr. Blackstock. The statute said the Crown Attorney might examine witnesses, but it went no farther.

Mr. Blackstock replied that Mr. MacKenzie, who represented the Crown at the recent legal proceedings, pointed out that the Crown could appoint a representative. Mr. Blackstock argued that no one had the right to interfere with the examination by constantly advising the witness. He said as far as he was concerned there was no hostility towards this or any other witness, but he must persevere to get at the bottom of this matter.

IN CAMERA AGAIN.
Mr. Hobson made another appeal for the inquest to be in camera.

Mr. Blackstock said the matter had already been decided. He had no interest in it. Personally he would always count on a private investigation on such a matter.

Mr. Staunton said he had communicated with Mr. Cartwright, the Deputy Attorney-General, and he understood Mr. Cartwright to say he would communicate with the coroner. The Department did not wish to interfere, leaving it to the coroner.

Mr. Blackstock confirmed this, while he personally believed in a private enquiry he knew there were difficulties in the way, and these were made not less acute by reason of representations made in another case about previous proceedings, and when the coroner gave his answer he considered it was full of significance. However, he had no suggestion to make to the coroner.

REFUSED AGAIN.
Coroner Anderson said he had given his answer very conclusively, and the jury was with him.

"This is an investigation, and should be of the freest and fullest description," said the Coroner, who upheld Mr. Blackstock in his questioning.

MRS. WARBURTON THERE.
Do you remember anyone who was there when the presentation took place? Mrs. Warburton.

Where did the presentation take place? I think it was at the choir leader's home.

What street was that on? I don't remember.

Therefore you do not remember the street number? No.

Where did you first meet that Mr. Foster? Down in Richmond.

That is not the Mr. Foster you met at Mrs. Kenneth Brown's in Syracuse? I think not.

I thought you told us at a former session they were the same? I don't remember saying it.

Would it be true or correct to say it? I forget where I met him.

I ask you the question again, Would it be truthful to say they are the same? I couldn't say.

Did you live in the south in the house of this Mr. Foster as Mrs. Foster? Yes, for a short time.

Did you live there all the time you were singing at the church in Manchester? No, I did not.

How long did you stay in that house of Mr. Foster's? I can't remember.

Days or weeks? Days, I think.

And you can't tell us the street or number? No.

When you left the Foster house where did you go? Virginia Beach.

Then you must have lived in the Foster house all the time you were singing at Manchester?

I may have. Don't you remember whether you lived in more than one house while singing at this church?

I can't remember. Where was the Foster house? I think it was in Richmond.

You told us that on that journey down South Miss Marion Elliott accompanied you part of the way. Where did you join her? I forgot.

Did any person else accompany you? No.

And you can't tell us where you met Miss Elliott on that trip? I think it was Washington or Philadelphia.

All of this was answered before," said Mr. Staunton.

PRODUCED A LETTER.

Will you look at that letter, please—is that a letter from Miss Elliott; look at the signature, said Mr. Blackstock, showing witness a letter received from Mr. Rogers.

Read that, Mr. Washington, he added, turning to the Crown Attorney. Mr. Washington read as follows:

Philadelphia, Saturday, '08.

My Dear Florence:

I am sorry things have turned out so contrary to our plans, but of course, under circumstances it was entirely out of our hands.

The remains were brought to Philadelphia for burial, and as I am one of the chief mourners I had to come with them, and gladly so, even though it meant disappointment for you.

However, our plans are not completely frustrated, because you must come on the 5 p. m. train with Mrs. Goldsmith. You will remember the lady who you met at Buffalo. She will meet you there and together we will travel to Philadelphia. I think it will be advisable to take the sleeper, because Mrs. Goldsmith prefers travelling that way.

Long distances. She knows you, so there will be no difficulty whatever, if you will leave on the 5 p. m. and all will be right at the depot, in the morning, when your train is due. Then we will complete our journey, as Mrs. Foster wishes us to remain with her until after Sunday and she will expect us Wednesday.

I am extremely sorry and disappointed at not having seen your parents and sisters, but I had hardly time to prepare for the return trip from Buffalo. But I hope to have the opportunity and pleasure of seeing them in Virginia, some time in the near future.

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