

FLORENCE KINRADE'S STORY UNSHAKEN

(Continued from page 11.)

"Where?"

"At the Queen's Hotel."

"Next day did you go to Syracuse?"

"No."

"What did you do?"

"I came back home."

"How long did you stay with Mrs. Brown at the Queen's Hotel?"

"I went to a reception that night."

"When did you come back to Hamilton?"

"The next day."

"Then when did you go to Syracuse?"

"About the week after."

"Did Mrs. Brown remain in Toronto in the meantime?"

"I can't remember."

"But about a week after you went to Syracuse, and did you go alone?"

"Part of the way."

"Which part did you go alone?"

"She came up from Toronto."

"You think now instead of going to Toronto she remained there and came from there and joined you here?"

"Yes."

"Then did you go straight to Syracuse?"

"Yes."

"How long did you stay there?"

"About a week."

"Where did you stay?"

"At Mrs. Kenneth Brown's."

"And what is the address of her family?"

"I don't know."

"Was anyone else there?"

"Just Mrs. Brown, myself and her maid."

"She is a widow?"

"No."

"Where was her husband?"

"He was away."

"Was she living with him?"

"Yes."

"So that you did not see him?"

"No."

"During the time you were in Syracuse, you and Mrs. Brown and the maid remained together?"

"Yes."

"Where?"

"I don't remember the address."

"Was it in an hotel or a private house?"

"In her private house."

"Where was it?"

"Where it was you do not recollect?"

"No."

"Where was your next trip after Syracuse?"

"Laid up with sprained ankle."

"I sprained my ankle while there, and was delayed for a week."

"You were detained there a week?"

"Yes."

"I got as far as Rochester and remained there another week."

"With whom did you stay?"

"With a friend of Mrs. Brown's."

"Did you intend to stay at Rochester when you left Syracuse?"

"Yes."

"Did you live there alone?"

"No; Mrs. Brown stayed with me there part of the week, a few days."

"Then she went back to Syracuse?"

"Yes."

"And left you with the friend in Rochester?"

"Yes."

"I don't remember, but you stayed after Mrs. Brown left?"

"Yes."

"In a private house again?"

"Yes."

"That will be about a year ago last January?"

"Around then."

"And you don't recollect the name of the lady in whose house you stayed, or her address?"

"No."

"You left there, and then did you come to Hamilton?"

"Yes."

"Miss Elliott joined me there."

"Where did she come from?"

"She had been travelling, and I can't say."

"You did not know that she was coming to Rochester?"

"I think I knew she intended to be in Syracuse, if possible. I had a letter from her."

"At all events she turned up at Rochester while you were there?"

"Yes."

"Did you leave there together?"

"Yes."

"Where did you go?"

"I think we stopped off at Buffalo. I was compelled to stop at Rochester; I could not walk."

"But you travelled from Syracuse to Rochester?"

"With a great deal of assistance."

"When you left Rochester you came as far as Buffalo?"

"Yes."

"You did not intend when you left Rochester with Miss Elliott to stop at Buffalo?"

"No."

"You made up your mind on the journey to stop at Buffalo?"

"She insisted that I should."

"You rather wished to come home yourself?"

"Yes."

"Where did you stay in Buffalo?"

"I don't remember."

"At a private house?"

"Yes."

"But you don't remember the name of the person or the address?"

"No."

"How long did you stay there?"

"Just over night."

"And what did you do then?"

"I started to come home again."

"How far did you get this time?"

"I got right home."

"Did Miss Elliott come with you?"

"She put me on the train and wired my father to meet me at Hamilton."

"Then what was your next trip after that?"

"Miss Kinrade then explained how she came to go to Virginia. In Syracuse a Mr. Coster, who had charge of the choir of the Manchester church, had heard her sing, and wanted her to go through a friend in Toronto."

"Was there an understanding between you and Miss Elliott before you left Syracuse that she should accompany you to Virginia?"

"I had that idea in my mind."

"When you left Miss Elliott at Buffalo had you arranged the date to meet her again?"

"No."

"How long before that was arranged?"

"I do not just remember the date."

"Was the man you refer to the one you met at Syracuse?"

"Yes."

"What was he doing at Syracuse when he met you?"

"I don't know."

"What was his name?"

"Coster."

"What was he doing in Richmond?"

"He had charge of the church choir in Richmond."

"You got a letter from him?"

"The secretary of the choir wrote to me offering me the position as soprano soloist."

"And what was the remuneration?"

"Three hundred and seventy-five dollars a year."

"And what had Miss Elliott to do with this?"

"She had friends there in Virginia."

"And when you decided to go down there to accept the position, soloist, Miss Elliott just thought she would jog along with you?"

"Yes."

"It didn't matter much to her where she was; she was just a traveller; she just thought that she would jog along with you. She was in Montreal by this time."

"Yes."

"You arranged with her by letter?"

"Yes."

"There did you arrange to meet when you started for Richmond?"

"I can't just remember."

"That is rather an important matter, is it not? Do you think you could start out from your father's house to go to Richmond, going part of the way with Miss Elliott, and not know where you met her?"

"There was a long pause and no reply."

"You think in Buffalo, do you?"

"I don't remember where."

"You can't tell me where? In Toronto, Hamilton, Niagara Falls or Buffalo? You can't give me any idea whatever?"

"No."

"Did anyone leave the house with you or did you go home?"

"I forget."

"Anyway, some place or another you met Miss Elliott. Perhaps in Philadelphia?"

"Perhaps, I don't know."

"You went through Philadelphia, didn't you?"

"I stopped in Philadelphia."

"And you can't remember whether you picked up Miss Elliott there?"

"Yes."

"How long did you stop there?"

"A day and a night."

"Where?"

"Miss Kinrade then corrected herself and said the first time she went to Philadelphia she went right through."

"Had you been there?"

"Yes."

"When was that?"

"A few years before."

"Had you been in New York before?"

"No."

"But in Philadelphia, you had?"

"Yes."

"But you don't recollect whether you stopped in Philadelphia or went right through?"

"I think I went right through."

"Perhaps I can brace your recollection on that. Your father says that you did not go right through, but had to stop over."

"No, I think that was in Washington."

"Perhaps it was in Washington that you met Miss Elliott?"

"I remember that before I got to Washington I met her, but whether it was at Philadelphia or after I can't tell."

"When you remained a few hours in Washington?"

"Yes."

"Over night?"

"No."

"Then you went to Richmond; and what time did you get in there?"

"At night."

"Where did you go when you got there?"

"We went to a friend's house and stayed there."

"How long did you remain there?"

"We went about to different places."

"You and Miss Elliott?"

"Yes, with friends that we met down there."

"Do you mean visiting other places?"

"Yes."

"Interesting places where you would go off in a party together?"

"Yes."

"How many of you?"

"Not a very large party."

"Six or seven?"

"Yes."

"And who would be in these parties?"

"Miss Elliott and the gentlemen who made the arrangements with you?"

"Yes, and his wife and some of their friends."

"And you would go off visiting these neighboring points of interest?"

"Yes."

"As who paid the expenses?"

"Generally Miss Elliott. Not of the whole party, though."

"Whose expenses did she pay?"

"Mostly mine."

"And sometimes, I gather, she paid the expenses of the whole party?"

"Yes."

"What I wanted to know is, how long you continued to live in the house of this man, who made arrangements to go down there, this Mr. Coster?"

"No, I don't remember."

"Were you there as a boarder or as a guest?"

"As a boarder."

"As a boarder what you paid a week?"

"Between six and seven dollars."

"And so it took practically your whole salary to pay your board?"

"Yes."

"And did you board in other places in Richmond besides the Coster home?"

"I continued to live in their house until they went to Virginia Beach, then I went there too."

"The whole time you were in Richmond you were in this house, except when on these tours?"

"Yes."

"These tours were between Sundays?"

"Yes."

"When you could go off on Mondays or Tuesdays and stay until Friday or Saturday?"

"Yes."

"How long did you stay in Richmond, where you went on March 1?"

"Until June 1."

"Did you continue during that time to sing in the church?"

"No; I sang at a theatre."

"I mean while at Richmond?"

"I sang in a theatre at Portsmouth."

"How far is that from Richmond?"

"It takes about an hour to go there."

"The last few weeks you were down at Richmond, you sang in a theatre in Portsmouth and on Sunday at the church?"

"Just for a few Sundays."

"What was this theatre at Portsmouth?"

"The Orpheum Theatre."

"What was it, a dime music hall?"

"Vaudeville and moving pictures."

"And it's what they call a dime show?"

"Yes."

"And you sang there?"

"Yes."

"Did you have a large number of songs?"

"Just one song. I sang one in the afternoon and one at night."

"You sang twice a day?"

"Yes."

"You mean you went on the stage at each performance once?"

"Yes."

"You were so unfortunate as to have emceed at times and be called back?"

"Yes."

"How did you come to hear of this theatre?"

"The manager heard me singing at the beach and the hotel, and made me an offer."

"Did the church people object to you singing in a dime music hall?"

"No."

"Did they know about it?"

"I think so."

"But they are broad enough down there in Virginia not to make any objection to you singing in a theatre and a church?"

"There was no answer to this."

"You stayed until June; why did you leave?"

"I felt it a little heavy working all week and on Sundays. The church gave me two months' leave of absence with my salary going on. I stayed at the theatre for a month."

"What month was that, May?"

"Yes; I came home in August."

"Your father seemed to think that you got home earlier than that, and stayed at home for a time?"

"I don't think so."

"Then during the last month you stayed in the South you did nothing but sing in these music halls?"

"Yes."

"Was there anything besides singing and moving pictures in these shows?"

"There were little plays."

"After the two performances you were by yourself?"

"Yes."

"You lived in Portsmouth then?"

"Yes."

"Where did you live there?"

"I lived with the manager of the show and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Butler."

"Was there anyone else in the house?"

"No."

"I suppose they had a large acquaintance?"

"Yes."

"Were you there as a guest or a boarder?"

"As a boarder, and I paid the same as I did in Richmond."

"What did you do all day? Was Miss Elliott with you then?"

"No."

"What had become of her?"

"She stayed at Richmond, but we would meet occasionally when she came through on the train."

"I suppose you had a considerable number of friends with whom you spent your leisure time?"

"No."

"How did you occupy yourself?"

"I had the forenoon to myself."

"What time did you retire at night?"

"Between 11 and 12."

"What time did you get up in the morning?"

"About 11 o'clock."

"Miss Kinrade said that the performance began about 3 o'clock, but the earlier she went on in the afternoon and the evening the more she had off. She said that her stage name was Mildred Dale."

"Was that suggested by Miss Elliott?"

"By Mr. Butler, I think."

VISIT TO CHAUTAUQUA.

"Then you decided to come home, to leave there?"

"I couldn't stand the heat."

"Then you gave up the music hall business to come home?"

"Yes."

"You intended returning when it got cooler?"

"I had not decided."

"What did you do in Hamilton?"

"I went to Chautauqua."

"You were there a month?"

"About two weeks."

"Were there any other trips you took?"

"I don't think so."

"Who went to Chautauqua with you?"

"My mother, sister and father."

"When did you make up your mind to go back to Portsmouth?"

"I received letters from Mrs. Butler urging me to come back."

"Did you decide you would go?"

"Yes."

"How did your people feel about that?"

"They didn't approve of it."

"Why is that?"

"They didn't like me singing in a theatre."

"Which of them was the strongest against it, your father, mother or sister?"

"My mother."

"Your sister was also opposed?"

"Yes."

"Your father took your side—he was not so strongly opposed as your mother and sister?"

"Not quite."

"And what became of Miss Elliott in the meantime? Did she remain in Richmond or go back to England?"

"I think she was still in Richmond when I came to Hamilton."

"Surely it was curious that Miss Elliott would stay there in the heat? You can't remember whether she was still enduring the torrid zone of Richmond when you left her or not?"

"Miss Kinrade made no reply and after a pause the Crown examiner proceeded."

"Have you ever seen Miss Elliott since?"

"I don't know what became of her. I think she is a little angry with me. On the second trip down to Portsmouth she did not go with me."

"Did anyone go with you this time?"

"I think I went alone."

"Didn't you stop off anywhere this time?"

"I had a long wait in Philadelphia, but I don't think I stopped over night."

"Then you went straight to Portsmouth without stopping?"

"Yes."

"Did you go back to board with the Butlers?"

"Yes."

"How long did you stay there—October, November and December?"

"Yes."

"And you met your old friends again?"

"Yes."

"And you were on the same salary as before?"

"Yes."

"And sang every day, did you?"

"Yes."

"What population has Portsmouth?"

"It's about half the size of Hamilton."

"You stayed there three months, and did you go to any other theatres while you were there?"

"Yes."

"A larger and more important one than the one you were at?"

"No; a smaller one."

"The character of this place was about the same?"

"Yes."

"Did you meet old friends again there?"

"Yes."

"Where were the houses you visited?"

"I didn't visit any; they were just casual acquaintances."

"I suppose you met a good many people at the theatre?"

"Just the ones with whom I had to play; a small company of five."

"Who were they?"

"Mr. Butler, Mr. Baum, Lewis Thomas, Mr. Dorrity, and sometimes an extra person."

"You were the only lady in this company?"

"Yes, generally."

"You stayed there until about the middle of December, when you came home?"

"Yes."

"What decided you to come home?"

"I was tired of it all."

"Did you like the life there, or did you find it irksome?"

"I don't like the life."

"What was there about it that you did not like?"

"It had become tiresome."

"Apart from it becoming tiresome, the life in other respects was pleasant, or were there any unpleasant incidents?"

"There was nothing unpleasant."

"There was no reason for your returning except for the circumstance that you felt the life a little disagreeable?"

"No."

"Was anyone there paying any particular attention to you?"

"No; no one particularly."

"No one who went so far as to make any proposal to you?"

"One did."

"Who was that one?"

"Mr. Baum."

"Where you pleased with his attitude towards you?"

"No."

"And what answer did you make on the subject?"

"I took it more as a jest."

"Did his persistence have anything to do with your coming home?"

"He wanted to get away."

"He didn't exhibit any resentment towards you?"

"No."

"Then when you came home that largely passed out of your mind; your father has told us that before you went away you were engaged?"

"Yes."

"You remained in that position all the time that you were away up to the time of the tragedy?"

"Yes."

"Then when you came home was everybody glad to see you? Was there in the family at any time a stringency or bad feeling between any members of the family?"

"You mean about my being down South?"

"Yes."

"They treated it as a joke."

"Did your sister Ethel treat it?"

"Oh, she did not say much."

"Was your sister provoked at your going away?"

"No."

"Was she displeased?"

"I wrote and told them at home."

"I asked you if Ethel was not displeased at your going away?"

"Not at my going away."

"Was she displeased when you had gone?"

"I used to joke about it."

"Had you any idea of trying a stage career somewhere else, or had you given it up?"

"Florence said that she had abandoned the idea entirely."

Questioned about her life since she had returned home, Florence said that she had done nothing since she returned home, having had a touch of malaria. Her mother and sister managed the house. During the Christmas holidays she saw more of her father and her youngest sister at home than when school was in session. Her mother, sister and herself were at home a good deal. They went out for a walk nearly every day, going no place in particular. The night before the tragedy they were at their brother's, where a birthday party was being held. They went down about 6 in the evening, and returned about 10.30. There was no one there but members of the family. She had always been on good terms with her brother Ernest.

"You or your sister Ethel never had any trouble with your brother?"

"No."

"Where does Mrs. Ernest Kinrade come from?"

"Florence said she was a Hamilton woman, although she had relatives in Buffalo. She had never been to visit here, although she had seen the sisters there. She admitted to the lawyer that there were very few social callers at her home on Herkimer street. She described the terms on which the different members of the family were towards each other as most agreeable. They all got along nicely, and the father and mother and children were affectionate in every way."

"And who do you think was the father's favorite daughter; who did you consider was his pet?"

"I can't say. He treated all the family alike."

"Florence, replying to questions, told how she had come home about 10.30 the night before the tragedy, and how their father came to meet them, they having telephoned him that they were afraid on account of the annoyance they had been subjected to."

"Then when you got home did you go to bed immediately?"

"We talked a little."

"There was nothing to scare you that night?"

"But I was told about the man knocking on the door that night."

"Florence said that she got up at noon the next day, and that earlier in the morning her mother and Ethel were in her room to see how she was, because she had been suffering from severe headaches."

DAY OF THE MURDER.

Her door and Ethel's were quite close to one another so that a person could stand and put their right hand on the knob of one door and their left on the knob of the other. Florence told how when her father and Gertrude came in the five of them sat down at the table and it was agreed that Mrs. Kinrade should go down to the lodging houses and complain about the annoyances from tramps and also report to the police. She and Ethel cleared away the dinner dishes.

"Did your mother take any part in that?"

"I don't think so."

"What time would it be when you got up from the dinner table, your father says it was about 1.10?"

"Yes."

"How long would it be before you and your sister had the work of clearing away the dishes done about noon about a letter from my brother from Montreal."

"Then you took away the dishes?"

"Yes."

"When did you get through with that?"

"It might have been about 2 o'clock."

"Had your mother gone out by that time?"

"No she had gone upstairs to get ready to go out."

"When you and Ethel got through about 2 o'clock did you do?"

"We went upstairs to get ready to go out."

"Your mother started about 2 to get ready to go out?"

"Yes."

"What time did she leave the house; at 2 o'clock?"

"I don't know."

"How long did it take her to get ready; fifteen minutes or longer than that, or how long? I don't want to suggest it to you."

"About half an hour."

"What time do you think she was ready? You told me she started to get ready while you were washing the dishes, and if it took her half an hour it would be some time after 2 when she was ready to go."

"I don't remember when she started to get ready."

"You have already told me to the best of your recollection it was while you were washing the dishes."

"Yes; I don't think she started till about 3 o'clock."

"What was she doing between 1.10 and 3 o'clock, and if she started to get ready when you were washing the dishes what on earth was she doing all the time between 1.10 and 3 o'clock?"

"Perhaps she came downstairs when she was partly ready."

"Why should she stop when she was partly ready to come downstairs?"

"She was worrying about my brother, Earl, who was sick."

"Can you fix the time when she went out of the house?"

"I don't remember now what time it was."

"You have no way of fixing it except that she started to get ready when you were washing the dishes?"

"Yes."

"Might it be 2.15, 2.30, 3 o'clock or fifteen minutes after?"

"I can't say."

"Where were you and your sister when she went out?"

"We were getting ready before she went out."

"Did you tell her you were going to close the house?"

"Yes."

"Where was the key to be left?"

"I don't know."

"Where were you going?"

"We were just going for a walk, with no definite purpose in view."

"Where were you when your mother went out?"

"I think we were both down stairs; we didn't have our hats and coats on."

"Where were you?"

"In the dining room."

Florence said her mother went out the front door, and she and her sister went upstairs to finish dressing. Each was in her own room, and the doors were both open. She thought that Ethel was dressed first. It was her intention to finish dressing at once, and go out immediately. Florence said she went down stairs to get a needle to sew a hole in her glove. Ethel called down to her to ask her if she was ready, and she replied that she would be in a minute, that she was just stitching her glove. Florence said she went down the back stairs, and did not go up again. All this time Ethel was in her room.

ARRIVAL OF THE MYSTERIOUS MAN.

"Then what took place?"

"The door bell rang; the inside door was locked, but the outside door was a little ajar, and there was a man there who said 'will you give me something to eat.' I said yes; I went to close the door, but before I got it quite closed he pushed it open."

"I want all the money you have in the house," he said.

Florence said that by this time the man was in the hall and she was standing within a foot of him. "I went upstairs to get any money I could find, I had some of my own, about \$10."

"And what did you do? Did you tell him you would get him the money?"

"I just hurried off."

"You left him standing at the foot of the stairs?"

"I don't just remember just where he was standing, but it was just inside the door."

"When you got upstairs, you went along towards your room?"

"Yes."

"In going to your own room you just passed Ethel's door?"

"Yes."

"And was Ethel's door shut?"

"Yes."

"So that after she called to you if you would be ready to go out she must have shut the door?"

"Yes."

"What did you do when you passed her room?"

"I told her to lock herself in her room."

"Did you shout that out in a loud voice?"

"No."

"In a sort of a whisper?"

"Yes."

"And with the door closed?"

"Yes."

"I want to know the facts. The door was closed and you just spoke in a whisper?"

"More than a whisper."

"I just know what you tell me, Miss Kinrade. You said it was a whisper?"

"Yes."

"It was not really loud, but louder than a whisper."

"You spoke that as you went past, and did not know whether she heard you or not?"

"I said it twice."

"She did not make any answer?"

"No."

"Why didn't you open Ethel's door and go into her room?"

"I wanted to hurry and get the money."

"There is a window facing out of Ethel's room onto the balcony that looks right onto the street in front of your house?"

"Yes."

"And that street is crowded with houses?"

"Yes."

"And when you look out of there you can always see someone passing by?"

"Yes."

"You knew all that, and yet you passed by into another room?"

"Yes."

"Where did you get this money?"

"In a bureau drawer."

"Was it lying loose?"

"I think it was; I don't recollect."

"What amount did you give him?"

"Only that ten dollars."

"I thought you said it was about \$10?"

"It was a ten dollar bill."

"Why did you tell me it was about \$10 when it was a \$10 bill?"

"I don't know."

"In that room of yours you have a window that you might have shouted from, and opened for that purpose, but didn't?"

"Yes."

"Did you open it before or after getting the money?"

"I don't remember."

Florence said that she went down the front stairs and saw the man standing in the hall about where the telephone is, in the middle of the hall, half way between the front door and the dining room. There are two doors, one from the back and one from the front parlor. As she went down stairs the man started to approach. She gave him the money in the hall. He stood there all the time she was upstairs, but came towards her as she descended. When she handed him the money she declared that she ran out of the back door, and passed him in the hall. She was not sure about this at first.

THE WINDOW INCIDENT.

"Which way did you go after handing him the money?" asked Mr. Blackstock.

"I went through the back parlor door."

"That door is farther back than the telephone?"

"Yes."

"Therefore, if you handed him the money, at the telephone, you must have gone further back to have reached the back parlor door?"

"Yes."

"Therefore, if he did not change his position, when you gave him \$10, you would have to pass him to get to that door?"

"Yes."

"You say you went to that door, and to the back bay window on the side. And what did you do?"

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

"And you got it opened?"

"Yes."

"Well, did you get out?"

"He ran after me."

"Then you must have passed him as I said? Then you got the window open a few feet?"

"Yes."

"What did you do? Did you get out the window?"

"He pulled me back."

"I was asking you if you got out the window?"

"I don't know."

"You mean to say you can remember raising the window, and can remember going to it, but you can't tell these jurymen that you can remember getting out of the window after raising it?"

"No, I was so frightened."

"I should be frightened long before that. And you can't tell whether you got out or not?"

"I was going to get out."

"And did you?"

"I don't know."

"Have you said before that you got out the window, and he pulled you back again?"

"I don't remember."

"If you did say that would it be true that you got out the window on the grounds and that he pulled you in?"

"It may be."

"In connection with this act you speak of, did he touch you at all, or did you just think he might have touched you?"

"He grabbed me."

"Where did he grab you?"

"I don't remember."

"Did he grab you with one or two hands?"

"It was a very strong grasp."

"Where did he seize you?"

"I don't know."

"And you can't tell whether it was with one or two hands?"

"Yes."

"Then what?"

"He told me not to make a sound."

"Then what?"

"I don't know just what."

CHIDES HER FOR FORGETFULNESS.

"Why, Miss Kinrade, your memory has always been very good. Why did it get bad? Your memory about what took place has always been good until tonight. When did all this happen come? Now, what was it took place after you opened the window and you say the man pulled you back? What happened then?"

"After being seized near the window I don't remember seeing the man just then."

"Do I understand you to say you then came back across the back parlor, through the door and into the dining room?"

"Yes."

"You could only see it after going in to the hall?"

"Yes."

"Then tell me, please, what you did?"

"I don't remember."

"You can't tell me how you got from the window to the hall?"

"No."

"Do you remember seeing the door from the dining room to the Lithen open?"

"Yes."

"You went out that way?"

"Yes."

"Did you see anyone in the dining room?"

"No."

"You went right out into the kitchen and into the back yard?"

"Yes."

"What did you do when you got out there?"

"I went straight out to the back fence."

"Yes? It is a board fence and leads

to the lane, and you knew that and knew the locality?"

"Yes."

"And knew that there were neighbors on either side?"

"One was a vacant house."

"But there were houses all around?"

"Yes."

"Now, you got into the yard and up to the fence?"

"Yes."

"You could have got over the fence if you wanted to?"

"I tried to."

"Why, it was an easy fence to get over, with a scantling on each side of it. A child could get over it."

"I couldn't."

"Why, you stood on a pile of rubbish in the snow?"

"I don't remember."

"Why, you know you were raised higher than the yard itself when you stood near the fence?"

"I don't know."

"One cry at that time would have brought you a host of help in a minute?"

"Yes."

TOO FRIGHTENED TO CRY.

"And yet you didn't give any cry?"

"No, I couldn't."

"Why not?"

"Because I was frightened."

"Did you stand beside the fence long?"

"I don't know."

"Did you attempt to get over the fence at that time?"

"Yes."

"What made you change your mind?"

"I don't know."

"I thought that you were gone, and wondered where Ethel was."

"Mr. Blackstock kindly suggested that Miss Kinrade might desire another glass of water. She accepted his offer."

"Then Miss Kinrade, to be as brief as possible, you say at that time you thought perhaps the man was gone, and you wondered where Ethel was? What did you do then?"

"I came in and saw the man again."

"Where was he when you came in?"

"Just about in the dining room."

"You mean at the front hall way, just about in the dining room?"

"Yes."

"So he would be about at the door leading into the dining room from the hallway. He was standing there, was he?"

"I don't know."

"What was he doing there?"

"I did not notice."

"The minute you came back into the kitchen door, you could see him there?"

"No, it was just half closed."

"When in the kitchen, you could see him on the other side of the dining room, in the hallway?"

"No."

"But when you got to the door, going from the kitchen to the dining room, you could see him?"

"That is the time I saw him."

"Now, you went right on?"

"I was hurrying."

"Still, when you saw him, instead of going around and out into the yard, you kept right on?"

"I was not far away from him."

"That is quite true, because the dining room is a small room, perhaps 10 feet, and you had to go that distance to get up to him?"

"Yes."

"Instead of going right back you went right on?"

"I yelled."

HOW SHE PASSED MAN.

"What I asked, Miss Kinrade, was, 'Did you go on towards the man?' There was no answer for a minute, and Mr. Blackstock said, 'Either you stopped or went on, was it?' Now, Miss Kinrade, I am sorry to have to press you about these matters, but I am instructed. You will correct me if I am wrong. You have not hesitated to say that, although you saw the man you went right on past him. Why is it now you turn around and will not tell us about it? Have you not said repeatedly if you saw him you kept right on past him and out the front door?"

"I remember going on toward the front door."

"That was after you passed him. Did you say anything to him as you passed him?"

"The witness made a motion with her hand, declaring that she went like that, waving her hand from her, to ward him off."

"Was he threatening you with anything when he did that?"

"He told me not to make a sound."

"Then you got past him and went out the front door?"

"Yes."

"Where did you go?"

"I went across the road to Mrs. Hickey's."

"Do you know her?"

"Yes."

"You know the people who live in the various houses across the road?"

"Yes."

"You know who they were?"

"Yes, I knew Mrs. Hickey personally."

"What did you do?"

"I went in the side door."

"What did you do then?"

"I called to her."

THOSE SHOTS.

"You didn't hear any shots fired at all?"

"Yes."

"Well, you haven't told me anything about that so far. You have not said a word about it. If you have anything to tell us I will be very glad to give you an opportunity of doing so."

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

"When did you hear those?"

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

"How many times did he fire at you?"

"I don't know."

"More than once?"

"I don't know."

"Was that the first shot you heard?"

"I heard a bang like the house nearly going off."

"When was that?"

"After a pause Miss Kinrade said: 'This was before.'"

"What I want to know is when you first heard the sound of the bullet or firing. Where were you?"

"I don't know when it was."

"Then you don't think that when you were upstairs that you heard any shooting?"

"No, I didn't at the time."

"When you went into your bedroom door, you left it open, when you went to get the money?"

"I don't know."

"You were hurrying to get the money?"

(Continued on page 13.)