

# NOT ONE RAY OF LIGHT THROWN ON MURDER OF ETHEL KINRADE

(Continued from Page 1.)

"Yes."  
 While Mrs. Kinrade was being questioned about the time her daughter returned last December from Virginia, she asked for a glass of water.  
 "I have a cold," she explained.  
 "That is right, when you feel any discomfort let us know," said Mr. Blackstock.  
 "When Florence returned there was no unpleasantness manifested by Ethel," said the mother. She added that she wrote to her daughter to come home.  
 "Why was that?"  
 "I didn't like her to be connected with a theatre."  
 "Was there any other reason?"  
 "She had a touch of malaria fever on account of the climate there."

**PLEASANT RELATIONS CONTINUED.**  
 Mrs. Kinrade insisted very emphatically that the pleasant relations among members of the family continued after Florence returned from the South. "The girls were always together and out every day," she said.  
 "Was any complaint made by yourself or your daughter Ethel because Florence took no part in household duties after she returned?"  
 "We had a charwoman."  
 "Your daughter Florence gives us to understand that after she returned all the household duties were left to you and Ethel."  
 "Not altogether."  
 "Practically altogether?"  
 "I never noticed it in that way."  
 "That was the way she told us last night, and the question I ask you is whether you and Ethel ever reproached her?"

"Not that I know of."  
 "Well, you would know it, for instance on the day of the tragedy; Florence slept until noon?"  
 "That was a common occurrence."  
 "On that day were you and Ethel in her room to get her up?"  
 "No, sir, I don't think we did."  
 "Well, you could remember. Had you and Ethel been in Florence's room before she got up?"

"I don't remember about Ethel."  
 "Well, were you there that morning before she got up?"  
 "I don't know."  
 Whenever any undue noise was heard, caused by the moving about of those present to escape the many draughts, Mr. Blackstock looked in the direction of the disturbance with a frown.  
**NIGHT BEFORE MURDER.**  
 "Where were your daughters the night before the tragedy?"  
 "Ethel was at choir practice and left shortly after 5 o'clock to go to Ernest's home. Florence was there before that, and Ethel met her there."  
 She said she phoned later to her son and learned that her daughters were there. At the home were herself and her daughter Gertrude and her husband. She was getting ready at 6.15 when her daughter heard a knock, and going to the front the girl looked and saw a man standing close to the outside door. Gertrude was afraid to open the door, and Mrs. Kinrade decided to do so herself. She said it was still light, and no lights were going.

"After 6 o'clock on the evening of Feb. 24 and no lights going" observed the lawyer.  
 She corrected this to say that the lights were not going in the front hall.  
 "I should think you would have them going that night if you were ever going to light them," said the Crown examiner.  
 She said she went to the door and the man had a piece of paper to sign for lodgings, but she told him, "No, no, I can't do anything for you to-night." He leaned against the door, and later she and her daughter heard a noise, apparently from the front veranda. She was frightened, she said. "I did not like his looks, he was so dark and suspicious."  
 "See; he was not a handsome tramp," observed Mr. Blackstock. He added that this was not a startling incident.  
 Mrs. Kinrade mentioned the other incidents already told by father and daughter. Her testimony in that regard was similar to that already given. She emphasized the story of the seven rings on the front door bell on Wednesday night, the night before the murder. She said she heard three short rings, three more short rings a second later and then a prolonged one.

**TRAMP WAS PERSISTENT.**  
 Mrs. Kinrade said she thought the persistent ringing of the bell that that night was by a messenger boy, with a telegram from her son Earl in Montreal.  
 "Well, don't let us spend too much time on this incident," said Mr. Blackstock.  
 Mrs. Kinrade was telling how she answered the door bell. She and Gertrude went first, and the husband followed.  
 "Certainly, all greatly agitated, and you and Gertrude went ahead with your husband behind," said Mr. Blackstock.  
 Mrs. Kinrade told with great detail the crashing noise they heard outside that night, which caused her to scream and turn on the lights. Nothing was discovered in the parlor or near the front of the house, where the noise was heard.

Mrs. Kinrade said she and her husband and Gertrude stood in the vestibule then waiting for the car with the girls on to approach Caroline street, so the father could go to meet them.  
 "Now we have got to the end of these tramp relations. We will now get to the next day. Your daughters arrived home and to nothing unusual happened until next day."  
**DAY OF THE MURDER.**  
 "Was your daughter Ethel out that morning?"  
 "No, sir."  
 "Had she been down at Ernest's any time recently on business, prior to the birthday party?"  
 "Not that I know of."  
 "Not down there on any business shortly before this occurrence?"  
 "Not that I can remember."  
 "Had Ernest been up to your place for some time?"  
 "Yes."  
 "When?"  
 "I think he was there the Friday before and had luncheon with us."  
 "Any business between him and any member of the family?"  
 "No. We went out on the Saturday all together."  
 "That is not what I'm asking you, I want to know what business, if any, he had with any members of the family?"  
 "What was it?"  
 "It was about a house."

"Does he own a house?"  
 "He was selling a house."  
 "What I want to know is if your son was there shortly before this occurrence to talk business?"  
 "Yes, on Friday."  
 "Now, we understand your son was there on business shortly before the occurrence?"  
 "I don't think he was."  
 "I understood you a minute ago to say he was. Which was it?"  
 "He was always there about property."  
 "I am not asking you about that. This is a very simple question. I ask you if your son Ernest was there on business shortly before this occurrence. Yes or no? What do you recollect?"  
 "Yes; but it had nothing to do with me."  
 "How long was it before, was it before the Saturday?"  
 "I think so."  
 "Now, what was the business?"  
 She thought he was asking his father's advice about selling his house.  
 "On the morning of the tragedy, as I understand you, only your daughter Gertrude and the father left the house?"  
 "Not that morning."  
 "No one called at the house?"  
 "No one except the grocer."  
**THOSE MARKS ON WINDOW.**  
 Mrs. Kinrade in discussing the incident at the dinner table when it was decided to make a complaint about annoyance caused by tramps said her husband told her to telephone the police.  
 "Your husband," said Mr. Blackstock, "last night did not say that he told you to go to the police station. One of the things I pressed him on last night was this point why he did not phone to the police. He said it never occurred to him, although there was a phone in the house, and now you come up and get over the difficulty by telling us that he urged you to phone. However, that is what you say on the subject, and you did not phone?"  
**HOW THE TIME WAS OCCUPIED.**  
 "Did you help to clear away the dishes or leave that to the daughters?"  
 "I didn't assist at all."  
 "What day was your calling day?"  
 "The first and third Thursdays."  
 "And this was the third Thursday?"  
 "I don't remember."  
 "At all events this was the day you expected people to come to the house?"  
 "No answer was given."  
 "When did you start to get ready to go out?"  
 "I think it was after 2 o'clock."  
 "Your daughter told us it was before that."  
 "I couldn't say."  
 "Any idea of that time at all?"  
 "No answer was given for some time, then the witness said she could not recall it to her mind."  
 She was asked what she had done between 1.10 and 3 o'clock.  
 "I don't remember whether I laid down or not."  
 "You don't remember?"  
 "No."  
 "Was it your custom to lie down?"  
 "Generally I did."  
**A DAY TO BE REMEMBERED.**  
 "Mrs. Kinrade," said the Crown examiner, in a solemn voice, "may I suggest to you that if you ever remembered anything in your life with perfect accuracy it would be what you did on that day, and you now tell me that, although you are now every day, you can remember what you did that day?"  
 The reply Mrs. Kinrade began to give did not satisfy the Crown examiner, who said, "Now, don't answer something else. Is that what you say, that you cannot recall it?"  
 "I think I did."  
 "Without thinking you told me a minute ago you did not know whether you did or not. Do you want to alter it in any way? You can if you wish."  
 "I don't think I was lying down."  
 "Are you sure about it?"  
 "Perfectly sure."  
 "What makes you perfectly sure now when two minutes ago you could not tell; that makes the change in two minutes?"  
 "Your business that afternoon was to go down about those messages?"  
 "Yes."  
**ACCOUNTING FOR THE TIME.**  
 "The next question I desire to ask you is, when did you go to the time. Really, I could not see you."  
 "You say you went to the police office at 4 o'clock. What I want to know is how long from the time you left the house until you got to the police office?"  
 "Well, I went to the lodging house."  
 "Well, that does not answer my question. How long from the time you left the house until you got to the police office? I don't ask the minute."  
 "I judge I must have left home after 3 o'clock."  
 "Where places did you go to?"  
 The Workingman's Home was given as one by the witness, who said she did not remember what street she went from the house to King street on, but she thought it was MacNab. She certainly crossed King street at MacNab.  
 "There anything else about this journey to the police station and the places before that you went to which you want to add?"  
 Mrs. Kinrade added several trifling visits, which brought her to the police station, where she saw the clock as she came out, and it was 4 o'clock.  
 She said she was only there a few minutes; less than ten, and spoke to the officer about the way the tramps were running on them. She went to the Bethel Mission after leaving the police office.  
 "After visiting the Bethel, did you go straight home?"  
 "I went up to King and James streets, and took the car."  
**BLACKSTOCK SEES GAP.**  
 "You think it must have been 3 o'clock when you left home, judging from the times of your trip?"  
 "Yes."  
 "Well, what were you doing from 1.10 till 3 o'clock?"  
 "I was sewing."  
 "You remember that?"  
 "Yes, I remember that."  
 "Were you doing anything else?"  
 "Getting ready to go out."  
 "How long would that take?"  
 "Half an hour."  
 "Well, how long were you sewing?"  
 "Possibly half an hour."  
 "In that time between 1.10 and 3 o'clock, then, you can only remember doing half an hour's sewing and half an hour it took you to get ready?"  
 "Yes, but I looked up the police telephone in the book."  
 "That would not take long?"  
 "No; but you asked me what I did."  
 "To be fair with you, I put you in mind that the time, half an hour for

sewing, half an hour for dressing, brings us to ten or fifteen minutes after 2 o'clock. Now there is a gap in there of three-quarters of an hour before you went down stairs, unaccounted for, and an hour or two later you heard of the occurrence, and of course the events of that day you would remember with much greater particularity than any other ordinary day."  
 "I think so."  
 "You are giving a gap in there if you can give any light on it?"  
 Mrs. Kinrade rambled off into an explanation that did not satisfy the lawyer for an answer.  
 "You are giving the evidence," he said. "I asked you how long you were sewing and you say half an hour. Those are your words, not mine. Am I right in saying you would like to extend the half hour of sewing and make it longer?"  
 "Why, yes."  
 "Very well, now, I give you a chance. How much do you want to put on it?"  
 "It was some time before this question was answered."  
**EXTENDING THE TIME.**  
 "I don't want to be hard on you, and don't want to misrepresent you, so don't take up the time like that. Give me how much time you want to put on that sewing?"  
 "No answer was to be heard."  
 "Give us how much time you want; you gave us half an hour before; what now?"  
 "Again there was a pause and no answer."  
 "You are an intelligent woman; now I want to know without any more of this trifling how much you want to put on it? Make it three-quarters of an hour."  
 "You now want to put three-quarters of an hour down to it?"  
 "Yes."  
 "How much do you want to extend the dressing?"  
 "Silence."  
 "Three-quarters of an hour?"  
 "Silence."  
 "One half hour?"  
 "About three-quarters," came the reply.  
 "That would just nicely fill up the time till 3 o'clock—that's the way you fix it up now?"  
**LEFT HOME ALONE.**  
 "When you went out did you know your daughters were going?"  
 "Yes."  
 "So this tramp-besieged house was to be left alone?"  
 "Yes."  
 "You went down town on the message you tell us of and came home in the car, and when you saw it you first learned of this occurrence?"  
 "I went past the house to Caroline on the car."  
 "You saw it as you passed and saw something was the matter?"  
 "Yes, I saw the ambulance there or thought it was, but it turned out to be the patrol wagon."  
 "Did somebody tell you of the occurrence?"  
 "Yes."  
 She explained that a passer-by told her that something was wrong with her daughter. She was much shocked and had to be taken to Mrs. Hickey's residence. She went home from there later on that evening. She said they had been out of the city part of the time—in Toronto—since the tragedy.

**NEVER KNEW QUARREL OR FLORENCE HAVING REVOLVER.**  
 Gertrude Kinrade, the sixteen-year-old daughter, and youngest member of the Kinrade family, rapidly reviewed the circumstances of the night before under the direction of the Crown counsel. Her story agreed with the one told by the mother. She declared that there never was any discussion in the house, and, although Ethel did not like Florence going to Richmond, the girls never quarreled over it.  
 "Did Florence ever tell you when she was down South that she ever shot off a revolver?"  
 "No."  
 "Did you know if she ever had a revolver?"  
 "We never kept anything like that."  
 "You don't know if Florence brought one back from the South?"  
 "No."  
 "Did you ever hear about any brothers or sisters having any revolvers?"  
 "No."  
 "You never saw any firearms of any kind in the house?"  
 "No."  
 Gertrude assured the Crown counsel that she knew of no reason why anyone should shoot her sister.  
 "Everything was agreeable in your home?"  
 "Yes."  
 "The relations between your father and mother were always pleasant?"  
 "Always."  
 The girl said she was quite sure there was no trouble in the house between any of the members of the family, and she had heard no quarrels.  
 "That'll do," said the lawyer, and the girl left the court with a sprightly and quick step.

**ERNEST KINRADE.**  
**Swore He Could Throw No Light On the Case.**  
 "Ernest Kinrade," called the sergeant, and the eldest son walked in. He said he was about twenty-seven years of age, and had been married seven years. He lived a couple of miles from his father.  
 "At what time did you learn of the occurrence we are investigating here?"  
 "Ten minutes past four."  
 "Was that over the phone in your house?"  
 "Yes."  
 "Did you know who called you up?"  
 "And don't now?"  
 "Who was it?"  
 "Luke Copple."  
 "You came up on the car as soon as you could?"  
 "Yes."  
 "There were a considerable number of people there?"  
 "Yes."  
 "When did you first see Florence?"  
 "Six minutes after I got there; she and father had their arms around one another."  
 "Has Florence told you what occurred?"  
 "No."  
 "Can you throw any light at all on this tragedy then?"  
 "No. I'd like to, though."  
 "Nothing at all?"  
 "No."  
 "You have no idea who perpetrated the deed?"  
 "Where were you the afternoon of the occurrence?"  
 "Behind the house."  
 "With anyone?"  
 "Hendrick Ditzels; we were waiting for a load of lumber."  
 "Does your father owe you anything at present?"  
 "Yes."  
 "How much?"  
 "Twenty-two dollars."  
 "For how long?"  
 "Six last Friday night. I paid some accounts while in Toronto and that is how he owes it to me."  
 "Was your wife at home the time of the telephone message?"  
 "No."  
 "There was she?"  
 "In town."  
 "Where has she since told you she was at?"  
 "At her aunt's."  
 "Can you suggest any reason why any person should have motive or ill-will against your sister?"  
 "No."  
 "No clue at all. No idea who committed it?"  
 "No."  
 "You have seen the rest of the family since the occurrence?"  
 "Yes."  
 "And as far as you know none of the rest have any knowledge as to who committed the deed?"  
 "No."  
 "Do you know of any firearms in the house?"  
 "There were never any while I was there."  
 "Did you never hear that your brother Earl was in a shooting affair?"  
 "No."  
 "Never hear that either of the girls had a revolver?"  
 "No."  
 "Did you ever hear that Florence brought one from the south?"  
 "No."  
 "You are sure you are not able to give us any information other than that you have already told us?"  
 "I am not."  
 "I think you volunteered a short time after the occurrence to give the Crown Attorney an account of where you had been that afternoon?"  
 "Yes."  
 "You had no idea of anything like this or had no reason to anticipate it?"  
 "No."  
 "When you arrived did you say something about expecting it?"  
 "No," I said. "I knew something had happened." He was allowed to go at this point.

**TROUBLED BY TRAMPS.**  
**Mrs. Kittson Corroborates This Part of Kinrades' Story.**  
 Mrs. H. N. Kittson, who lives almost opposite from the Kinrade home, on Herkimer street, told how Mrs. Hickey had come to her house to telephone for the police. She said she did not see any one leave the Kinrade house. She later saw Florence Kinrade on a lounge in the Hickey house. She was very excited and said little or nothing about the shooting.  
 "Have you been troubled much with tramps this winter?" asked the Crown attorney.  
 "A great deal," she said, but explained they were not offensive.  
 She did not hear Florence Kinrade say anything about the number of shots fired or describe the man further than to say he was not a tramp.  
 "Do you now anything about the family?"  
 "I have always heard them spoken of as a quiet family."  
 Mrs. Hickey was recalled and questioned as to whether Florence Kinrade had a hat on. Mrs. Hickey declared positively Florence wore a hat when she entered her house.

**MRS. ACRES' STORY.**  
 Mrs. William Acres, 107 Herkimer street, who lives next door to the Kinrades, was called. Mrs. Acres said her house was only three or four feet west of Kinrade's. She did not know the family of the dead girl at all.  
 "Were you at home all that afternoon?" asked Crown Attorney Washington.  
 "Where were you?"  
 "In the upstairs sitting room."  
 She said she could not see the veranda from her window. It was 3.15 when she first sat down in this room, and she remained till an hour and a half later. She said there was a window on the east side of the house, which faced one in Kinrade's house.  
 "You heard no shots that day?"  
 "No."  
 "Nor anyone leave the house or cross the street?"  
 "No."  
 "See a man around there that day?"  
 "No, the first I knew was seeing Mrs. Hickey run out of her house towards the corner."  
 "You know nothing more?"  
 "No."  
 Mr. Hobson, counsel for the family, asked Mrs. Acres if she could have seen the girl or any man at the house if she had been in any other position than she was. "Yes," was the reply.

**LIKE A CRAZY MAN.**  
**That is How Florence First Described the Man.**  
 "There is a man in the house and he has shot poor Ethel. He is acting like a crazy man. He has shot poor Ethel."  
 B. M. Brown, the butcher, who was in Hunt's grocery store when Florence ran there to give the alarm, said these were the words she used before she collapsed.  
 With Luke Copple he started for the Kinrade home. On the way he thought it was best to summon a doctor as speedily as possible, and he ran to Mrs. Kittson's residence and telephoned for Dr. McNichol. He went into the house and found Ethel Kinrade lying on the floor on her back, the head towards the bottom of the stairs, and the feet at the bottom of the stairs.  
 It was announced that Luke Copple, who was to have corroborated Brown's evidence, was taken ill and had gone home. His evidence was not counted necessary, and Dr. McNichol was called.

**DR. McNICHOL.**  
**Says Ethel May Have Been Dead 15 Minutes or Hour.**  
 Mr. Blackstock here took charge of the examination again, when Dr. McNichol was placed on the stand. He was the first physician to enter the place. With Luke Copple and D. M. Brown he went in the house. The front and back doors and the rear door, leading into the back yard, were all open.  
 "And when you went in what did you observe?"  
 "Ethel was lying in the dining room, on her back, with the head towards the southwest and the feet near the bottom of the stairs. She was apparently dressed for the street, wearing hat, veil and coat. The hair was soaked in blood, but he could not see the pool of blood on the floor until after the body was removed."  
 The doctor told of examining the body, and described the wounds, three of which gave the impression of having been directed at the heart.  
 "Did you form any impression as to whether the shots were fired at close range?"  
 "Yes. The burning of the clothes showed the shots were fired at close range, the revolver being probably held against the head."  
 Dr. McNichol said he accounted for seven shots. Several people asked him to go across the road and see Florence

was called. She was cross questioned by Crown Attorney Washington.  
 Mrs. Hickey said Florence ran into her house screaming "they have shot Ethel. They have shot her six times." Witness said the girl was very excited and worked up.  
 "Did you notice anything peculiar about her mouth?"  
 "Yes. The saliva seemed thick, almost like froth."  
 "Do you know anything further?" asked Mr. Washington, and Mrs. Hickey told the story the girl told first when she went into the house. She said Florence told her the man asked for money and then shot her sister. He threatened to shoot her if she made any noise. She said she ran out in the back yard.  
 Mrs. Hickey said it could not have been ten minutes after the alarm when the police were notified. Mrs. Hickey went then to the Kinrade home and saw the body on the floor. The dead girl was lying on her back. Her head pointed west. She was dressed in coat and hat. Asked if she saw any blood, Mrs. Hickey replied in the negative, but said the room was dark.  
 She said the mother and daughter met in her presence and that Florence said: "Mother, don't worry."  
 When she looked across the road Mrs. Hickey said she saw the front door of the Kinrade house open, but could see no one within.

**STORY OF NEIGHBORS.**  
**Florence's Mouth Frothed When Telling of the Murder.**  
 Mrs. Hickey, 106 Herkimer street,

He found her in a nervous state and administered a sedative.  
 "Could you form any impression at the time you examined the body of Ethel as to how long she had been dead?"  
 "I could have an impression, but it could only be an impression of the subject."  
 "No medical man can accurately estimate the time within an hour or so. She may have been dead from fifteen minutes to an hour and a half."  
 The girl's hands were quite cool when he examined the body.  
 "Was there any evidence apart from the position of the body of any suffice or fight?"  
 "The dining room table had evidently been pushed towards the south side of the room."  
 "Anything else?"  
 "A fur muff was lying on the floor, and there was a stone on the table."  
 "Anything to indicate a fight?"  
 "Nothing outside of the table."  
 The doctor told about seeing Florence Kinrade in Mrs. Hickey's house. His story was the same as already published.  
 "She told me how the fellow drew his revolver and threatened to shoot her if she screamed. She was afraid he was going to shoot, and she said she was trying to get hold of the arm that held the revolver. While she was doing this, Ethel, she said, came down the back stairs, and uttered a scream, and he turned around and shot her."  
 "So, according to the account she gave you, she herself was present when the man shot Ethel?"  
 "Yes."  
 Some of the jurors wanted to know if there was any smoke in the house when the doctor arrived.  
 "There was an odor of gas from shooting, but he would not be sure about smoke. The only description she gave of the man was that he had an insane look, wore a slouch hat and had a rather light complexion."

**INSPECTOR McMAHON.**  
**Mrs. Kinrade Was Perfectly Calm When She Called.**  
 Detective Inspector McMahon was in charge of the City Hall office when Mrs. Kinrade called on Thursday, February 25.  
 "What was her condition?" asked Crown Attorney Washington. "Was she excited?"  
 "No," said the witness.  
 "Cool?" queried the Crown.  
 "Very much so," was the reply.  
 He said she was inquiring about the "workingmen's" tickets, and she told him about the many tramps who were bothering them of late. She referred to the Sunday evening scare as one from an extraordinary kind of a tramp.  
 "Did she complain that she had been badly scared the night before?"  
 "No. She did not mention anything about the night before."  
 "Was she making any complaint?"  
 "No; she was merely there asking advice."  
 "Did you notice the time then?"  
 "No, but two minutes after she left the message came in that the shooting had taken place."  
 The inspector was asked by a juror if the woman had complained about the attempt to enter the house, and said she had mentioned it casually to him as an occurrence of a few nights before.

**DETECTIVE BLEAKLEY.**  
**Swore That Florence Could Not Have Seen the Blood.**  
 Detective Bleakley was called and said he went from the City Hall to the Kinrade home in the patrol car. The horses galloped all the way. He found Luke Copple and a doctor at the house, and going into the dining room, saw a girl there lying dead. She was dressed for outdoors.  
 "Did you feel the body?"  
 "Yes."  
 "What was its condition?"  
 "The lower limbs were quite warm. The upper ones slightly cooler."  
 "Did you see any blood?"  
 "When the body was moved, fifteen minutes after my arrival."  
 "As far as you know it was not disturbed by anyone summoned to the house till then?"  
 "That's right."  
 "How was the blood?"  
 "It was a pool about eighteen inches in size."  
 "Where would that be?"  
 "Under the small of the back."  
 "There were no wounds there to account for it?"  
 "No, sir."  
 "Then was there any chair in the room?"  
 "One just south of the girl's feet and a pair of rubbers right close to it."  
 "Supposing Ethel Kinrade was sitting on that chair and was shot in the head, how might she fall?"  
 "She might fall with her head where the blood was."  
 "Where was her head?"  
 "Quite a distance from the pool of blood."  
 "Where did you see wounds on the body?"  
 "In the left breast, and under the lips there were powder marks."  
 "Did you examine this pool of blood?"  
 "Yes," and found in it a bullet and a tooth. On Saturday I found the roof of the tooth there."  
 "So it looks as if she had fallen with her head in this pool of blood?"  
 "Yes."  
 "Then if that is the case the position of the body must have been changed by some one after?"  
 "It must have."  
 Asked if he had seen any of the family at the house, Detective Bleakley said he saw Ernest pass through the hall and plainly heard him say, "I expected something like this would have happened."  
 Detective Bleakley said the first time he discussed the matter with any member of the family was about twenty minutes later, when he was with Detective Coulter.  
 "As I passed the father in the hall," he said, "I heard him say as I passed him, 'I just expected something like this would happen.' We went through to the dining room. I was walking ahead. Detective Coulter was at the dining room door. Mr. Kinrade at this time did not know which daughter it was, because Florence was at Mrs. Hickey's place. The body was being taken out on a stretcher, and the face was covered with oil-cloth. 'It's Ethel!' said the father, as he leaned over and kissed the corpse."  
 "I had searched the house from cellar to attic," said the detective, "as I had been told that a tramp had shot the girl."  
 "Did you see anything of any weapon?"  
 "No."  
 The officer said he found three bullets, one at Ethel's feet, one in the pool of blood and a third, which had gone through the blood and became imbedded in the floor.  
 "Were you present at the interview

that took place between Kinrade and Florence?"  
 "I was."  
 "Where?"  
 "In the house, after the tragedy."  
 "Was any account given by the daughter of what happened?"  
 "No."  
 The detective then told how he heard Florence's first statement.  
 "She sat down in a chair at the east end of the dining-room table," he said, "I sat by her. I asked her how it happened. She said that she and her sister Ethel were upstairs between 3 and 4 o'clock when the bell rang and she answered it. The man she described as a tramp asking for something to eat. Certainly, we heard a scream, and as soon as she opened the door he rushed past her and said, 'I want any money in the house as well.' The thought just struck her that she had \$10 of her own upstairs. She went up the front stairs, told Ethel as she passed her door to lock herself in her room, and then went upstairs. She went on into her room, which faces on Herkimer street, raised the window, intending to give the alarm, but changed her mind. Then she heard a shot, a scream and bang, bang, bang. She went and got the money, then went downstairs to the lower end, into the dining-room, and there the man was standing. She handed him the money, went through into the dining-room and kitchen into the back yard."  
 "Did she say she saw Ethel's body in the dining-room?"  
 "She said she did not. She said she went down the yard to the back fence, turned around and came back into the house. She said she intended to go over the back fence. The man was still standing in the dining-room and turned the revolver on her and said, 'If you make an alarm I will shoot you too.' She said she tried to get the revolver, and then ran out the front door to Mrs. Hickey's place."  
 "Did she say she saw Ethel's body on the way back through the dining-room?"  
 "She said she did not see her sister and some blood when she was coming back."  
 "Of course, if the body was in the same position when you got there the pool of blood could not be seen?"  
 "No, because the body covered it."  
 "You are clear she told you that when the bell rang she said, 'If you make an alarm I will shoot you too.' She said she tried to get the revolver, and then ran out the front door to Mrs. Hickey's place."  
 "Yes."  
 There was no statement at that interview, he said, about the side window having been opened. She described the man at that time as being about 35 years of age, 5 ft. 7 or 8 inches in height, medium stout, with a dark brown, wavy moustache.  
 "It must have been 4.30 when I was talking with the girl."  
 "Was the young woman reasonably collected?"  
 "She appeared to me to be quite rational."  
 "Where did you next see her?"  
 "In the dining-room the next morning."  
 "Well, what did she say?"  
 "She differed in this story by saying that she was downstairs mending her gloves at the time the man came to the door. After she came downstairs she saw the man standing in the hall and she gave him the \$10. She then went into the parlor and was going to go out the window, but changed her mind. 35 "Did she say the man grabbed her then?"  
 "Not at that interview."  
 "Did she say she saw Ethel in passing out?"  
 "She didn't see Ethel on the way, and then went out."  
 "What was it like out there?"  
 "She had gone to the back fence, dragging her feet, and standing with her back to the fence stood there some time. She ran back. Detective Bleakley said he judged this from the footmarks."  
 Witness said the passage between Kinrade's and Acres' houses was the best way out. There was the front door and the back door in addition.  
 Witness said that on the Saturday after the tragedy he, Coulter and Miller had another interview with the girl. She admitted to them, then said the witness, that she had got out of the window and been pulled back in by the murderer. The officer said he saw footprints to corroborate this. After being pulled in, the girl said, she heard more shooting, and went out the back door.  
 "No sign of any other shooting?"  
 "No."  
 "That was the only occasion on which she said she heard firing after coming downstairs?"  
 "Yes."  
 "Can you suggest a reason why the girl did not give an alarm when she was upstairs and had the window open?"  
 "None at all."  
 "Can you suggest why, having got into the back yard, she did not give an alarm?"  
 "I don't see any reason at all."  
 The officer said he saw a window open in a bedroom upstairs and one open in the back parlor.  
 This closed the officer's testimony, and the jurors were tired and wanted an adjournment. It was agreed to adjourn until this afternoon at 3.30 o'clock.  
 A request by some of the jurors that they be allowed to go through the house was at once granted by Mr. Hobson, the family's solicitor.

**REFUSED DEMANDS.**  
**Mine Operators Want to Combine Present Agreement.**  
 Philadelphia, March 11.—The anthracite operators met the committee of hard coal miners in the Reading terminal here to-day and flatly refused to grant the men any of the demands they laid before them. It was agreed to adjourn proposed to the mine workers that the present agreement, which expires on March 31st, be renewed for another term of three years. This decision, though not unexpected by the mine workers, came as a great disappointment to them.  
 Thomas Lewis, national president of the United Mine Workers of America, declined to comment on the developments of the day, beyond stating that he and his committee would meet to discuss the situation of the miners will meet the operators again at 2 o'clock to-morrow afternoon.

**MILITARY LECTURES.**  
 Col. Taylor, commandant of the Royal Military College, is in the city to give a series of lectures on "The War Game" in the officers' mess of the drill hall. The series will include three addresses: The first at 8.15 this evening, the second at 3 o'clock on Saturday, and the third at 8.15 Saturday evening. The garrison is reminded of this series.  
 When you buy the hatchet it isn't worth while to erect a monument over it. The chances are it will be dug up again, anyhow.