

# FLORENCE KINRADE'S STORY UNSHAKEN

(Continued from Page 1.)

son in the Bank of Commerce, and my oldest son, Ernest."

"What age is Ernest?"

"Twenty-six, and he is married."

"What age is Earl?"

"He is nineteen."

"What is your age?"

"Fifty-eight and my wife is about the same. I was born in Hamilton and lived here nearly all my life."

"What was your wife's maiden name?"

"She was brought up by a family named Lendrum."

"And she took their name?"

"Yes. She took the name of Ella Lendrum."

"As far as you knew, she lived in Hamilton all her life, as you did?"

"Yes."

"You are principal of a school here?"

"Yes, of the Cannon street school since 1884."

"Is your son Ernest a resident of Hamilton?"

"Yes, except for a year, he lived on a farm of mine at Beamsville."

## LARGE PROPERTY OWNER.

"Where is that farm?"

"It is near the lake, and is a mile long; the largest farm in that district."

"You have some houses in Hamilton?"

"Yes."

"Who manages that portion of your business?"

"This question was not answered directly, but Mr. Kinrade went on to say that his son built twenty of the houses he owned."

"These houses are under rental, you say?"

"Yes."

"One of them is occupied by Ernest himself?"

"Yes; he occupies it rent free; that is, when I built a new house, I let him live in it until it was sold."

"So he lived in a number of houses?"

"Yes."

"Your other son has been in Montreal, you say?"

"Yes, in the Bank of Commerce there."

"He is how old?"

"He is 19 years of age and started in the bank at Dundas, then came to Hamilton and went to Montreal about September last."

"Was he back prior to this occurrence since he left last September?"

"Not that I know of."

"I suppose he is self-sustaining?"

"I helped him a little at times."

"As to the management of the real estate, did you get any assistance in conduct of that except from Ernest?"

"I arranged for the rents to be due on the first Monday of each month and Florence took the west part of the city and Ethel the middle part of the city."

"You engaged them for a salary?"

"Yes, at 3 per cent. of what they collected that Monday."

"Was your wife assisting you?"

"Yes, she took the east, because it was complicated by second mortgages."

**MR. KINRADE KEPT BOOKS.**

"Did you keep books?"

"Yes."

"Who entered in them?"

"I did; entering how much was deposited and collected."

"You did that yourself?"

"Yes. My wife was allowed first to spend what she liked."

"Was your household expense account kept there?"

"Yes."

"You are more methodical than most people."

"Yes."

"These books of account would be found to be in your handwriting?"

"Yes."

"Was yours a household in which there were many visitors?"

"No, sir, except on my wife's calling day."

"I hope you will forgive me asking these questions which appear pertinent. How would you compare your house in regard to visitors to other houses? I am thinking of social calls."

"We had very few."

**FAMILY MOST AFFECTIONATE.**

"In the family may I ask, Mr. Kinrade, what was the relationship between the members of your family? I hope you will forgive me asking. I mean were there any estrangements?"

"No; we were a most affectionate family."

"Now, would that apply to all members of your family in regard to one another?"

"Never heard one say a cross word to another."

**WIFE UNCONSCIOUS.**

"What was your wife's health in the last few years?"

"Not of the best. I wanted her to go to the doctor, but she anticipated an operation, and was afraid to go."

"Was there any time her illness took the form of lapses from consciousness?"

"For short periods."

"How long would these spells of unconsciousness last: half, quarter or one hour?"

"Only for a short time."

"Then, at the time of this occurrence we are investigating your son Earl was in Montreal?"

"Yes; he was telephoned for there."

**THE VIRGINIA ENGAGEMENTS.**

"Then your daughter Florence was at home here?"

"Came home a week or so before Christmas."

"Where did she come from then?"

"Portsmouth, in the United States."

"How long had she been away?"

"She went away about this time last year."

"Did she write?"

"Yes; she wrote home, and about June wrote she was coming home. She came home then and went back in July. She came back in October again, and went away about the 9th or 10th of October."

"Where?"

"I understood she was going to Portsmouth."

"Any one with her?"

"Yes; her mother went as far as Buffalo with her."

"Was that a broken journey?"

"My wife just stayed long enough in Buffalo to see her get on the train for Portsmouth."

"Your daughter was going to Portsmouth?"

"Yes; to sing there. She was getting about \$15 or \$20 a week."

"Did you understand she had been there before?"

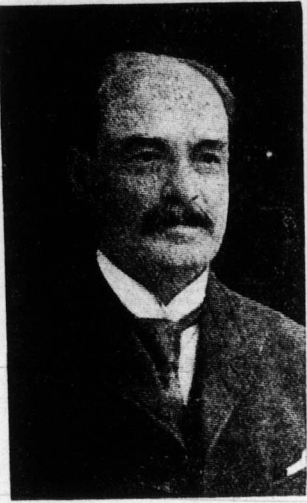
"Yes."

"She had gone there from Richmond without consulting you?"

"Yes."

"What was the difference in her employment at Portsmouth; in Richmond she sang in a church?"

"At Portsmouth she was singing in a theatre."



S. F. WASHINGTON, K. C., Who appeared with Mr. Blackstock to represent the Crown.

"When did you know that?"

"She wrote to us to tell us before she came back in the summer. I think so; yes, I think so."

"But it came as a surprise to you that, without consulting you, she had gone on the stage?"

"Of course, I didn't know of it before she did go on the stage."

"What salary did she get?"

"I thought she would get \$20 or \$25, but they didn't pay her that, so she remained on at the old salary of \$15."

"What was the character of the place?"

"I understand that it was more of a vaudeville place than a theatre where plays were enacted."

"It was a cheap popular place of amusement?"

"Yes."

**MOTHER OPPOSED IT.**

"I know nothing dramatic about it. I do not know the prices. She never succeeded in winning over mother to her going back."

"You yielded with reluctance?"

"Yes."

"Why did she come back?"

"Because a man there was paying attentions to her, taking her home, etc., and my wife wrote a letter telling her to come home."

"Was that why you sent for her to come back?"

"Yes, and because she got no advance in salary."

"What was the name of the man?"

"James Gordon Baum."

"Was he at the same theatre?"

"Well, I'm not sure."

"How many letters did you get from her about Baum?"

"Two or three."

"Not likely to be in existence now?"

"I don't know."

"To whom was she engaged, might I ask?"

"To Clara Montrose Wright, of Victoria College."

"Was he in the city?"

"Yes, he sang in Centenary Church choir with both my daughters."

"How long have they been engaged?"

"About a year and four months or a year and a half."

"Where did he come in contact with your family first?"

"At Centenary Church choir. He was accustomed to taking them both out."

**FLORENCE'S ENGAGEMENT.**

"I want to know if your daughter was engaged before or after Wright went to Toronto?"

"It was a year last October—after he left for college."

"Did he come to see her?"

"Not when she was in June."

"Was he here during October when she was here?"

"I don't recollect."

"I don't recollect then if he was here at all during last summer?"

"I have not a distinct recollection of his being here."

"Kindly tell me if he was here last summer during before or after you went to Chautauqua. Have you any recollection of him being here?"

"Not distinctly."

"What was there in the attentions of Baum as reported by Florence that occasioned this alarm on your part?"

"Nothing, but that he was an actor, and that she was engaged."

"Is that all?"

**BAUM PROPOSED TO HER.**

"Only it occurred to me that he was an actor without means, and as he went so far as to propose to her I thought it was not right."

"Did she report he had proposed to her?"

"Yes."

"She told you about this when she was at home in the summer?"

"Yes; she mentioned Baum's name in a way that made us think he was a man of no account."

"Did you gather from her letters that her feeling toward him had changed when she went back?"

"She wrote he was straightening up to induce her to marry him."

"Did she report that her own feelings were undergoing some change towards him?"

"Not that I know of. She wrote to our minister and told him all about it."

"Nothing in his attentions to cause alarm?"

"No."

"You regarded this venture as a failure?"

"No; she was supposed to be going to New York later."

"What did she think of her trip?"

"She thought of going to New York, but we put an end to the subject by telling her we would spend nothing more and she was to remain at home."

"You have a servant?"

"No; my wife did not wish to keep a servant."

"Your wife and daughters then did the work?"

"Yes, with help from a charwoman and a washwoman."

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

"Don't think she liked it at all."

"Is that the way she expressed herself on it?"

"Well, not exactly; you see, we did not expect her to keep this up when she got married."

"Ethel then supported your mother in objecting to this stage venture of Florence's?"

"Yes."

"Then the subject of Florence's returning to the States would, of course, be discussed in the summer when she was at home?"

"Yes."

"Your wife and Ethel were against it, but you ultimately gave your consent to her going?"

"Yes."

"Did your son Ernest take any part in this discussion?"

"No. Saturday was the only time he came up, when he would get the cheque for the money."

"What cheque?"

"For the contractors who were working for him in building my houses. I suppose I have given him cheques for \$20,000 for that purpose."

**ERNEST'S BIRTHDAY PARTY.**

"Outside of that, did your family and your sons have any intercourse?"

"Yes; a short time before both girls were at my son's house at a birthday party."

"I don't know; possibly my son's."

"Don't you know your son's birthday?"

"No, not the exact date."

"Well, I'll pass on. I am not commenting on that."

"Your son lives in a house of yours rent free?"

"Yes."

"At the present time there are no accounts open between your son and you?"

"None whatever. I don't owe any one."

"When did you see your son last before this occurrence?"

"I don't remember."

"Have you seen him since Christmas?"

"Yes, I'll tell you when. It was the night of The Merry Widow; I coaxed him to go, but we could not get seats for him and his wife."

"Do you go to his place from time to time?"

"Not so often; my daughters went quite often."

"No estrangement between either of your sons or the rest of the family?"

"No."

"Would that be true as to his wife?"

"Yes, sir."

"It is not true that he has married a wife the rest of the family don't approve of?"

"No."

"What, if I may ask you, as to temperament, would you say, as to Florence and Ethel, were they of a sweet or of a violent temper?"

"No, sir; they were most affectionate. Never in all the days of my life had I ever heard a cross word between them. They were as twins. We dressed them as twins. Florence was two years younger, but she grew rapidly. They were most affectionate."

**NEVER QUARRELLED WITH ERNEST.**

"How is Ernest's temperament?"

"The same; most affectionate."

"How did you get along with him?"

"Never had a hot word with him in my life."

"You never felt aggrieved at him over business transactions?"

"Oh, no."

"Never had grounds of complaint against him?"

"No; if he was a stranger I might have."

"You never could have used so strong an expression that he swindled you?"

"No."

"That he cheated you?"

"No."

"That he deceived you?"

"No."

"That he was getting ahead of you?"

"Well, on the last five frame houses he built I said something like that to him."

"Well, you had angry words with him on this subject?"

"Well, you reproached him?"

"No."

"Surely on these grounds you had some discussion with him?"

"Yes; but there was no anger."

"These discussions fell short of angry discussions?"

"Yes."

**NIGHT BEFORE MURDER.**

"Well, the night before the murder your girls were at Ernest's?"

"You met them at the corner, and brought them home later?"

"Yes."

"You retired at once?"

"Yes; they never took breakfast with me."

"Well, you saw them at noon?"

"About 12."

"Yes, all three daughters and my wife."

"The five of you took your midday meal together?"

"Yes."

"How long did you remain?"

"Half an hour."

"Go back to the school?"

"Yes."

"Anything unusual at your dinner the day of the tragedy?"

"Yes, very unusual. This reply caused a flutter of excitement, but Mr. Kinrade merely repeated the story of how the family had been annoyed by tramps."

**THE WOMEN ALARMED.**

"We were sitting at the table the night before, and the bell rang several times quickly. My wife said, 'Tom, I'm not going to the door to-night.' Later she and my youngest daughter went to the door and screamed. I thought some person was getting in past them so ran out but saw nothing and told them they should not be frightened and scream. She told me if I had heard the noise I would have screamed, too. The next day at dinner I saw the bay window had been pried up and a piece broken out of the edge of the sill."

"Mr. Kinrade explained in detail that there were seven rings on the bell the night before the murder when his wife answered the door and was frightened by the man. Mr. Blackstock took him over his story, piece by piece."

"These occurrences were quite novel in your house?"

"Yes."

"Never occurred before?"

"Well, a couple of weeks before on a Sunday night my daughter Ethel saw a man on the veranda. It was stormy and she thought it was me out there, but wondered why I was there at that time and in such weather. She ap-

proached and suddenly saw it was not me. She ran to the door and placed her hand on the knob. She said she heard the man coming up the veranda stairs after her and she would have fainted had she not reached the door. A short time after Florence came and said she saw a man out on the lawn. She was apparently frightened very much. That was the first night we had up there."

**A SEVERE EXAMINATION.**

"That occurrence was more trifling than the one on the night before the murder—than the double shriek you heard when your wife and daughter heard someone outside?"

"Yes."

"Then Mr. Blackstock closely examined Mr. Kinrade as to whether he went outside the night before the murder when the family became alarmed over the noise at the door, to make an investigation. This question was not answered as clearly as Mr. Blackstock desired. There seemed to be a little evasion that nettled him."

"No, no," he said. "I asked you did you go out to investigate? You know what that means."

"Mr. Kinrade made another reply that was not audible where the reporters sat. You did not go out; that was your answer," suggested the lawyer.

"Mr. Blackstock protested that this was not quite correct."

"Put it any way you like," thundered Mr. Blackstock, "but that is what you swore to. If you want to alter it, do so. Mr. Kinrade, it is perfectly clear that if you had gone out to investigate that most important occurrence, you could not have forgotten it."

"Mr. Kinrade made no reply."

"Alarmed, excited and only prevented from going out through the persuasion of your wife, still did not report the matter to the police. You have a telephone in your house?"

"Yes."

"And you did not communicate it to the police next morning?"

"No, sir."

"And nothing was done until you returned at noon on Thursday? Your first move towards reporting to the police was when you saw what you say you saw on Thursday, and instructed your wife to go to the police?"

"Yes."

"You sent your wife to the police?"

"No; I told her to go to the boarding houses and tell them to send only the deserving poor, and also told her that she might tell the police that some person tried to pry open the window the night before."

"Did you know anything that afternoon of the intention of your daughters to go out that afternoon?"

"No."

"Some person was always at home?"

"No; they often all went out."

"Did you understand they were all going out that afternoon?"

"No."

**WHEN HE HEARD OF IT.**

"Where were you when you heard of the occurrence which we are investigating?"

"I was coming out of the school about ten minutes past 4 when Miss Stinson told me I was wanted at the phone."

"Who was speaking?"

"I don't know."

"What did they say?"

"A tramp had gone into your house and shot your daughter. She is dead."

"If you were advised of the tragedy at 4:10, it would be safe to say you got to the house at 4:30?"

"Yes."

"Where was Florence then?"

"I don't know."

"When did you first learn which of your daughters had been shot?"

"I found a detective there, and he said, 'There may be more in this than you think. Has she got a lover?'"

"I thought it was poor Florence who was gone, and I said that she was engaged to a divinity student. 'Had she a lover down South?' asked the detective. I replied that there was a young man there who paid attention to her. Some one volunteered the information that it was poor Ethel who was dead, and I said that she was engaged to a divinity student. 'Had she a lover down South?' asked the detective. I replied that there was a young man there who paid attention to her. Some one volunteered the information that it was poor Ethel who was dead, and I said that she was engaged to a divinity student."

**THOUGHT IT WAS FLORENCE.**

"I understood it was my second daughter, Florence, till some person volunteered that it was Ethel. Then I turned around and one of the teachers said, 'It may not be so bad.' But they told me she is dead; I said, and Mr. Kinrade's voice for the first time began to quiver with emotion. He told how he got a cab, drove to his home, threw himself in a chair in the parlor and exclaimed, 'Oh God, this is terrible.'"

"I found a detective there, and he said, 'There may be more in this than you think. Has she got a lover?'"

"I thought it was poor Florence who was gone, and I said that she was engaged to a divinity student. 'Had she a lover down South?' asked the detective. I replied that there was a young man there who paid attention to her. Some one volunteered the information that it was poor Ethel who was dead, and I said that she was engaged to a divinity student."

**NO ANIMOSITY FOR DETECTIVES.**

"Mr. Kinrade began to volunteer a remark about the detectives, and Mr. Blackstock said: 'Please don't say anything more about the detectives. If you want to say anything about the detectives I will give you all the time you require.'"

"I have nothing to say," said Mr. Kinrade. "I have no feeling of animosity against them."

"Am I to understand that since this first conversation you had with your daughter, Florence, a short time after you got home on the night of the tragedy you have not spoken to her, and you have never heard her discuss the matter with anyone?"

"I have never spoken to her, and I may take it that she has never spoken to any other person in your presence on this subject."

**PALE BUT CALM.**

Miss Kinrade stood the Ordeal Better Than Expected.

The paleness of Miss Kinrade's features was made more noticeable by the deep mourning in which she appeared. She wore a large black hat. While the discussion whether the nurse should remain or not was going on, she kept her eyes fastened on the corner, or on the floor of the witness box, and did not once look at the curious crowd, of whose gaze she was the target.

When her fiancé, Montrose Wright, was busily engaged whispering to Coroner Anderson, Mr. Blackstock handed Miss Kinrade another chair. "I think you will find this more comfortable," he said.

It was just 10:30 when Mr. Kinrade's examination was finished, and exactly five minutes later when his daughter began to answer the questions with which Mr. Blackstock bombarded her for nearly four hours. But she passed through the ordeal in a manner that surprised those who had expected to see her break down long before the examination was concluded.

Contrary to expectations, Mr. Blackstock did not start in with enquiries regarding the tragedy, but began with Miss Kinrade's visit to Richmond, Virginia.

**HER SOUTHERN ENGAGEMENTS.**

"Miss Kinrade," he began, "we have learned from your father that you were some time in the South, and you went to take an engagement as soloist in a church in Richmond, Virginia. This was Mr. Blackstock's first question, and Miss Kinrade answered, 'Yes,' in a firm voice, but hardly audible more than a few feet away. It was impossible for the jurors half the time to hear what she was saying, and more than once she had to be urged to speak louder. In fact Mr. Blackstock throughout her

"Weak. She swooned on the day of the funeral, and cried, 'Lock yourself in your room, Ethel.'"

"You saw your daughter before you saw Ernest last Thursday afternoon?"

"Yes."

"How long?"

"Some little time."

"Did you use this expression when he came into your front hall, 'I have expected this for a long time?'"

"No, I don't think I said that, because I would have done all in my power to stop it."

"If you said it, why would it be?"

"I may have used it when I thought it was Florence—thought that the man did it to prevent her marriage."

"You thought it was James Gordon Baum who had shot Florence, because she would not marry him?"

"Yes."

"You have nothing further to add?"

"No."

**CLOSE QUESTIONED AGAIN.**

Mr. Kinrade again annoyed the lawyer by not answering a question as to whether Florence told him about hearing the shots before coming downstairs, as specifically as he desired.

"I am now asking you a question," he said, "to which I should have an answer at once. 'Did she tell you that she saw Ethel shot by the man?'"

"I can't say," he said. "I asked her about the money."

"Now, now, please," thundered Mr. Blackstock, "if you have anything you wish to add why do so, if not I want to ask you a question. Now then answer me please. Did Florence tell you she saw a man shoot Ethel?"

"No, sir, she did not tell me that."

"Did she tell you that before she gave the man \$10 she heard the shots?"

"I did not hear her say that."

"Then she did not tell you before she paid the money that she heard the shots or saw Ethel shot?"

"No, sir."

"Did she tell you that after giving him the \$10 she went through the dining room out into the kitchen and into the yard?"

"No, I did not ask her that. I asked her if she had ever seen the man before in her life, and she said no. I did not press the enquiry."

"Did she tell you that after staying out in the yard for some time she came in the back door, passed through the dining room where Ethel lay on the floor, went out through the hall and the front door onto the street?"

"No, I did not ask her that."

"Did she tell you she got out the window in the back parlor?"

"I did not go into these matters."

"I won't trouble you for that statement again," said Mr. Blackstock rather tersely. "You say no?"

"Yes."

Mr. Blackstock then asked this question: "Did you ever hear her say that when she was engaged in these theatrical employments she had fired off a revolver sometimes?"

"Never."

"As far as you know she was quite unfamiliar with the use of firearms?"

"Yes."

"Did you observe that your daughter Ethel was, at the time the tragedy occurred, dressed to go out?"

"Yes."

"Did Florence tell you she had been out?"

"No."

"No."

"Didn't you have the curiosity, when you saw your daughter lying there with her hat and coat on, to ask if she had been out or if she had just come in?"

"I did not ask, certainly not," replied Mr. Kinrade, emphatically.

"I should not say certainly," said the crown examiner, rather reproachfully, "but you did not ask. Has she told you since that she intended to go out?"

"I have never brought it up."

"You have never spoken to her and she has never spoken to you, and I may take it that she has never spoken to any other person in your presence on this subject?"

**THOMAS HOBSON.**

Who represented Mr. Kinrade at the inquest last night.

after an examination that lasted from 8.10 until 10.30.

**FLORENCE KINRADE.**

Her Nurse Not Allowed to Remain in Witness Box.

"Florence Kinrade," cried out Policeman Lentz, and all eyes in the crowded court room turned to the entrance where it was expected that the child figure in this sensational murder would appear. There was a minute of silence, during which one could hear a pin drop, and then Florence Kinrade, pale and composed, supported on one side by her fiancé, C. Montrose Wright, and on the other by the nurse, Miss Walker, entered the court. She was obliged to climb the steps to the platform where the coroner sat, and pass behind him to get to the witness box, the space in front being so crowded that it was impossible to pass through. She immediately sank into the chair in the witness box, and caused those in the court to surmise that she would not stand the grueling ordeal of a four hours' examination. She stood up a minute later, and calmly took the oath.

Miss Walker, the trained nurse, remained in the witness box with Miss Kinrade, standing behind her chair. It was the intention of the family that she should remain there throughout the examination, in the event of Florence collapsing, but Mr. Blackstock promptly objected.

"If the nurse will be good enough to retire, we will proceed."

Mr. Thomas Hobson, the Kinrade lawyer, protested against this.

"Dr. White, the family physician, tells me that in the interest of the health of the witness, he thinks it absolutely necessary that the nurse should be there. It is for you, as coroner and a medical man who understands these things, to say whether she should be there."

Said Mr. Blackstock: "It is quite easy if necessary to recall the nurse. I don't intend to examine this witness with the nurse standing in the box."

Miss Walker stood up by her guns, as if acting under instructions, until the coroner nodded to her, and then she stepped out of the witness box, and went to an adjoining room, to be close at hand when needed.

**FIANCE MUST LEAVE.**

Crown Would Not Allow C. Montrose Wright to Remain.

When Mr. C. Montrose Wright had assisted his fiancée into the court room he waited on the steps leading to the throne to hear her give her testimony. (The table Lentz threw up to him and asked him to leave the room, as there was an order made to exclude all the witnesses until they had testified. Mr. Wright refused to go, and seemed rather angry with the officer for attempting to make him leave. Lentz went direct to the coroner and stated the case. The coroner's views coincided with the officer's in regard to Wright staying in, and he was led out by the officer. He went back to the magistrate's room, where the family of the dead girl were gathered together.

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When Mr. C. Montrose Wright had assisted his fiancée into the court room he waited on the steps leading to the throne to hear her give her testimony. (The table Lentz threw up to him and asked him to leave the room, as there was an order made to exclude all the witnesses until they had testified. Mr. Wright refused to go, and seemed rather angry with the officer for attempting to make him leave. Lentz went direct to the coroner and stated the case. The coroner's views coincided with the officer's in regard to Wright staying in, and he was led out by the officer. He went back to the magistrate's room, where the family of the dead girl were gathered together.

**PALE BUT CALM.**

Miss Kinrade stood the Ordeal Better Than Expected.

The paleness of Miss Kinrade's features was made more noticeable by the deep mourning in which she appeared. She wore a large black hat. While the discussion whether the nurse should remain or not was going on, she kept her eyes fastened on the corner, or on the floor of the witness box, and did not once look at the curious crowd, of whose gaze she was the target.

When her fiancé, Montrose Wright, was busily engaged whispering to Coroner Anderson, Mr. Blackstock handed Miss Kinrade another chair. "I think you will find this more comfortable," he said.

It was just 10:30 when Mr. Kinrade's examination was finished, and exactly five minutes later when his daughter began to answer the questions with which Mr. Blackstock bombarded her for nearly four hours. But she passed through the ordeal in a manner that surprised those who had expected to see her break down long before the examination was concluded.

Contrary to expectations, Mr. Blackstock did not start in with enquiries regarding the tragedy, but began with Miss Kinrade's visit to Richmond, Virginia.

**HER SOUTHERN ENGAGEMENTS.**

"Miss Kinrade," he began, "we have learned from your father that you were some time in the South, and you went to take an engagement as soloist in a church in Richmond, Virginia. This was Mr. Blackstock's first question, and Miss Kinrade answered, 'Yes,' in a firm voice, but hardly audible more than a few feet away. It was impossible for the jurors half the time to hear what she was saying, and more than once she had to be urged to speak louder. In fact Mr. Blackstock throughout her

**THOMAS HOBSON.**

Who represented Mr. Kinrade at the inquest last night.

after an examination that lasted from 8.10 until 10.30.

**FLORENCE KINRADE.**

Her Nurse Not Allowed to Remain in Witness Box.

"Florence Kinrade," cried out Policeman Lentz, and all eyes in the crowded court room turned to the entrance where it was expected that the child figure in this sensational murder would appear. There was a minute of silence, during which one could hear a pin drop, and then Florence Kinrade, pale and composed, supported on one side by her fiancé, C. Montrose Wright, and on the other by the nurse, Miss Walker, entered the court. She was obliged to climb the steps to the platform where the coroner sat, and pass behind him to get to the witness box, the space in front being so crowded that it was impossible to pass through. She immediately sank into the chair in the witness box, and caused those in the court to surmise that she would not stand the grueling ordeal of a four hours' examination. She stood up a minute later, and calmly took the oath.

Miss Walker, the trained nurse, remained in the witness box with Miss Kinrade, standing behind her chair. It was the intention of the family that she should remain there throughout the examination, in the event of Florence collapsing, but Mr. Blackstock promptly objected.

"If the nurse will be good enough to retire, we will proceed."

Mr. Thomas Hobson, the Kinrade lawyer, protested against this.

"Dr. White, the family physician, tells me that in the interest of the health of the witness, he thinks it absolutely necessary that the nurse should be there. It is for you, as coroner and a medical man who understands these things, to say whether she should be there."

Said Mr. Blackstock: "It is quite easy if necessary to recall the nurse. I don't intend to examine this witness with the nurse standing in the box."

Miss Walker stood up by her guns, as if acting under instructions, until the coroner nodded to her, and then she stepped out of the witness box, and went to an adjoining room, to be close at hand when needed.

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