these buildings today contains over 250 persons, and although the rescue boats found many people in second stories and on housetops there are rows upon rows of cottages that early this morning did not show a sign of life.

Thousands of people stood on the Broadway embankment today and looking across the expanse of water covering the railroad yards of the Southern railroad to these houses, asked each other if they had not been transformed into sepulchers. None could be found who said they had escaped from them and none knew of occupants who had. Possibly they may have got away in safety, but there is grave fear that when all the living have been transferred to land the boats will bear bodies of dead from the flooded cottages and desolated section of the city.

In the turmoil of this calamity it has been practically impossible to authenticate death reports, but from apparently reliable sources it is gathered that eleven persons were drowned last night, four of whom perished on the north side early in the evening.

Negro Thieves Shot Down.

It was currently reported today that seven negroes, caught in the act of looting houses last night, were shot to death. They were all on a raft and were surprised by guards, who shot them down and threw their bodies into the water. While this was not confirmed it is known that there was heavy firing on the north side early last night where these negroes are said to have been killed.

The deaths of John Koolish, a Polish carpenter, and his three children, two boys aged 5 and 7 and a girl of 12, were caused by trying to save three kegs of beer. The Koolish home had been surrounded by water for several days. The family had been living in the second story and last night decided to go to land. Koolish took two sons and his wife and 3-months-old infant safely to land. He then returned for his other three children. Getting them safely into the boat he started to row to land, when he stopped at a submerged house to take off three kegs of beer, as requested by the owner, a friend. In trying to load the kegs into the boat the craft was overturned and the occupants were swept to their deaths by the swift current in full sight of the agonized mother. The bodies were secured today and taken to a livery stable, where they were laid out, side by side, by the proprietor, who is also an undertaker. Mrs. Koolish was summoned to identify them and her grief was pitiable in the extreme. There they laid amid incongruous surroundings, the little girl barefooted and the little boys and their father without coats. The smaller boy's right hand had fallen limp across his breast and the other hand rested on that of his dead brother.

The little girl lay between him and the father. Her clothing was threadbeare, but a little faded ribbon, the pride of a childish heart, was still entwined in the little girl's matted hair. One look and the poor woman sank to her knees beside the rude bier and throwing her arms across her loved ones in mute appeal she sobbed in the anguish of a broken heart.

The few onlookers turned away with brimming eyes. "That's pretty hard," said one rough-looking man softly, and the others echoed the sympathetic sentiment.

Streets Turned to Wharves.

At the intersecting streets of Broadway, which temporarily became boat landings, similar scenes of grief were being enacted as refugees were brought to land. Scows were launched as fast as they could be constructed and volunteers started on rescue missions. A company of naval reserves from Alton, which had rowed down to the city yesterday in a cutter, rendered splendid service. Rescuers began work as soon as it was light enough to see and continued their work far into tonight. Word was sent out generally for more boats, and the government responded through United States District Attorney Dyer, in St. Louis, who issued an order to confiscate temporarily every boat seen in and around St. Louis, regardless of ownership, and rush them to East St. Louis.

The St. Louis fire department at once tendered their hose and coal wagons and the boats were gathered up throughout the city and from along the river front and hauled by running horses to the desolated city across the river. Volunteer oarsmen promptly manned every boat furnished and before 9 scores of craft were plying back and forth across the flooded railway yards rescuing flood sufferers.

The first boatload contained refugees and some furniture.

The order was issued on the spot: "If any more furniture is brought it will be thrown into the water. If a man thinks more of his furniture than he does of his neighbors he must lose the furniture."

After that no furniture was transported.

It was impossible for a reporter to accompany any boat on a trip to the flooded houses half a mile distant. No boat could be hired or bought and nobody except rowers and refugees were permitted in those thus used. There were so many volunteer oarsmen that reporters were barred from volunteering, so the scene in the flooded district can only be described from what was hurriedly gleaned from the rescuers.

Women Cling to Homes.

When boats were rowed alongside homes where the occupants were marooned in second stories and on roofs, in the great majority of cases the occupants could not be induced to leave. They said to leave meant that their belongings were at the mercy of river thieves and they would remain and stand guard. Peculiarly enough the women were those most unwilling to be rescued, although some wrung their hands and wept in terror. They were assured that Governor Yates had telegraphed that four companies of militia for guard duty would arrive by nightfall and would establish a thorough boat patrol with orders to kill river thieves on sight, and finally the unwilling householders were persuaded to go to land.

As wives entered boats that were too full to carry husbands, or children were sent ahead of parents, they wept and clasped each other in their arms in abject fear that some calamity might forever separate them. One mother knelt on the housetop with hands uplifted in audible prayer for a safe voyage as her children were taken away.

At the landing weeping women were tenderly handed from the boats and staggered from the water calling for some missing loved one. At the principal landing, at Broadway and Tenth stret, several women fainted after being assisted from the boats.

Horse Lifted to Dry Land.

All day long boats dumped their burdens and started again for more. All day long pathetic scenes wrung the hearts of bystanders, but still there was time occasionally to think of other things. During the afternoon the cry went up along the landing: "Stand away everybody, clear the boats away. Let that horse land.

Coming around the corner of a half submerged house, with nose barely out of water, a bay horse almost exhausted was seen swimming under water. It was feared if a boat went to its assistance the horse would veer off and drown. Hundreds of lips chirped and called encouragement, as the horse struggled on. Finally it reached the landing, but there was a depth of six feet at the shore and it could not climb out. It laid its head on the bank and moaned in exhaustion. Twenty men sprang forward and the valiant horse, which must have swam for a long distance, was fairly lifted out of the water, and everybody wanted to rub it down. It was led away by a man who said he would make it comfortable.

Business being entirely suspended in the city, thousands of people congregated near the many landings along Broadway, all eager to render assistance and many brought wagons to convey refugees to shelter.

In the eastern extremity of the city, at Washington Place and Rock Road, where there is a vacant area of many squares of high ground covered with grass two hundred tents were utilized. By noon forty had been erected and by night a commissary department had been established. From the Broadway landings to Camp Refuge the flood sufferers were transported in wagons. Each family was given a tent.

Churches Haven of Refuge.

The city hall, churches, vacant buildings and other available public structures were thrown open and temporarily turned into relief stations.

Attorneys T. E. Dempcy and D. R. Webb have charge of Camp Refuge. Mr. Dempcy said tonight:

We must have food. East St. Louis is cut off from sources of supply and what it has, has been largely drawn upon during the past week. Large amounts of food were destroyed by the water last night and we are in need of additional food to care for these sufferers. The viaduct is unsafe and wagons cannot cross to St. Louis. Railroad traffic is cut off and the situation confronting us is growing grave. Food must be secured in some manner or people already in distress will suffer even more.

Passing along the streets reporters were assailed from all sides by anxious inquiries as to the stage of the river. Almost every citizen had fixed on some river mark and watched it carefully throughout the day, and it was the unanimous opinion that the flood was rising.

With unflagging energy Mayor Cook, who has passed through flood exigencies at Shawneetown, where he formerly lived, and knows how to deal with high water, urged the laborers to work on the temporary levees in the fear that an hour's rise during the night might further inundate the city.

As the night drew on another fear confronted the inhabitants. The water that had steadily been pouring through the roadway embankment in heavy streams was undermining that bulwark and it was generally acknowledged that the street could not restrain the heavy pressure from its south side for many hours longer with the seepage water eating away at the interior. Hundreds of men expressed firm conviction that morning will find the street sunk and the water flooding much of that section of the city occupied by the mercantile houses.

River Still Rising.

The belief held that the river was rising was confirmed by the St. Louis government guage at 7 tonight. The gauge registered 37.95 feet, a rise of .15 of a foot during the past twenty-four hours. No attempt is made to explain this rise other than that the wind is forcing water from lowlands into the channels of the Mississippi and Missouri rivers which swells the torrent at St. Louis.

Denverside, a suburb of East St. Louis, was completely inundated, and Alta Sita, farther to the east, was half flooded last night. If the river rises even a fraction more the water must swamp Alta Sita. From the ordinary course of the Mississippi to the Illinois bluffs is from five to eight miles but tonight the flood laps the foot of the bluffs.

As soon as news of the inundation spread through St. Louis the whole city became excited. Rumore of deaths started thousands of sightseers across Eads bridge to view the calamity. But the authorities in East St. Louis were prepared to meet just such a host of curious people. Beyond the eastern approach to Eads bridge is a strip of street half a mile long, leading to the viaduct over what ordinarily is Cahokia creek. This viaduct is the entrance into East St. Louis and across it entrance ropes were early stretched by police officers who stood behind them under orders to allow no egress into the city of those who would only hinder the work of rescue. At the East St. Louis end of the viaduct similar prohibitive measures had been taken.

East St. Louis was practically shut off from the world. Even refugees with babes in arms and bundles of belongings, who desired to proceed to St. Louis, were stopped and questioned as to their destination in the Missouri city and until they could demonstrate that they were sure of being taken care of by friends they were turned back to the relief offered by the city.

Tin stars were hurriedly made and fastened to pins for attachment by the local authorities, and reporters and citizens generally who volunteered to render every assistance possible, and that meant practically every able-bodied man, was furnished with these badges and could freely pass the lines of guarding police stationed throughout the city.

Cameras Are Barred Out.

Newspaper photographers and persons with cameras were dealt with unceremoniously. One newspaper photographer who had been warned not to take a picture of the flood, but who persisted, was knocked down and his camera broken. He was told that unless he departed he and his camera would be thrown into the water. He departed.

Just opposite the Broadway and Tenth street landing, 200 feet from shore, stands a locomotive, of the Southern railway, with water half-way to the top of the boiler. This engine was pushing cars loaded with dirt to the threatened Illinois Central embankment last night, when the rush of water came. Just as the water struck the moving engine it left the track and was stopped. With water slowly creeping up to quench the fire the engineer remained in his cab and shrieked the whistle until the rising water stopped him. It is said this locomotive sounded the last warning to the inhabitants. Then the engineer climbed out of his cab and swam ashore.

This afternoon the large headlight and rear light were taken from the engine and stationed along the shore to throw illuminating rays across the water and assist the rescuers in their work.

Riot guns were collected by Chief of Police Purdy today and tonight given out to guards to patrol the streets where hundreds of dollars' worth of furniture is stacked and the sand bag levees, and thieves or possible levee cutters are to be shot down instantly. Martial law has not been officially proclaimed, but East St. Louis is practically being so governed and is no place for idle, curious persons.

RIVER FALLS AT HANNIBAL

Water Drops Thirteen Inches in Twenty-Four Hours After Crest Passes.

HANNIBAL, Mo., June 10.—A drop of thirteen inches is recorded in the Mississippi at Hannibal since the crest passed, and the gauge now registers 21 feet 5 inches, and is 8 feet 5 inches above the danger line. River pirates continue their looting, especially in the rural districts.

The Burlington has two work trains on the Hannibal & St. Louis division and will make an attempt to resmue train service in a few days. The first through Wabash train to reach Hannibal since Friday arrived last evening.

COLORADO DAMAGE IS GREAT

Trinidad Residents Return to Inundated Homes, Although Fearing Waters.

TRINIDAD, Colo., June 10.—The amount of damage done by floods cannot now be estimated. It will amount to many thousands of dollars. All railroads are tied up and the Las Animas river is in a turbulent condition.

Almost all the residents of the lower part of the city who were driven from their homes last night have returned, but are still fearful. The rain continues with no sign of abatement.

EXTRA SESSION CERTAINTY

Governor Bailey Finally Decides to Call Kansas Lawmakers Together.

TOPEKA, Kan., June 10.—Late tonight Governor Bailey said he would call an extra session of the Kansas legislature to vote relief for the flood sufferers.

Cloudburst in New Mexico.

LAS VEGAS, N. M., June 10.—A cloudburst in canyon on the Pecos river two miles north carried out a three-span bridge on the Santa Fe railroad. There was no loss of life.

Five Inches of Rain Falls.

PHILADELPHIA, June 10.—The heaviest electrical and rainstorm that has visited this city in thirty years was experienced today. Nearly two inches of rain fell.

Heavy Storm at Wellsville.

WELLSVILLE, N. Y., June 10.—A heavy storm of wind, rain and lightning passed over this section today doing much damage. Many buildings were wrecked.

SEES JETT WITH A PISTOL

Witness Describes Marcum's Death in Kentucky Feud Murder.

REMAINS SILENT THROUGH FEAR OF LIFE

Court is Told Ewen Saw All, but Refrained from Talking to Save Himself from Friend's Fate.

JACKSON, Ky., June 10.—In the Marcum murder trial today Attorney Gnall for the defense moved to set aside the entire jury panel as irregular. Judge Redwine overruled the motion.

Commonwealth Attorney Byrd in outlining the case said he would prove that White and Jett entered into a conspiracy to kill Marcum and that Jett fired the shots, having been seen by a witness whom he would produce.

B. J. Ewen, the first witness, testified to standing beside Marcum when he was shot. Just before the shooting Tom White passed by and Marcum said: "I'm afraid of that fellow; he means to do me harm." An instant later witness heard a pistol crack. Marcum, who had his arm on witness' shoulder, released his hold and dropped to the floor exclaiming: "Oh, Lord they have killed me."

Witness looked back and saw Curtis Jett with pistol gripped in both hands.

"I then fled," witness continued, "as I thought that it was I who he was after when a second shot was fired."

Fear Keeps Witness Silent.

On redirect examination he said fear for his own safety prevented him allowing Callahan and Hargis to know what he had seen. This statement from a deputy sheriff of the county, who has lived a prisoner in his home through fear and been under military guard when awake or asleep for several weeks, produced a visible impression in the court room.

Ewen told of making a search of the courthouse shortly after the assassination and finding no one. He had seen the assassin, but dared not say so.

Attorney J. C. Bache, the next witness, said he saw White come out of the courthouse as described by Ewen and saw Ewen look back when the first shot was fired.

Attorney John Patrick said five minutes before the assassination he saw Jett and White conversing in front of the courthouse. He saw Jett go into the courthouse several minutes before the shooting. A moment after Marcum fell he saw Jett leave the courthouse by a side door. Later he saw Jett and White walk to the bridge and there saw them talking with Mrs. Marcum Johnson, Marcum's sister. He was corroborated by Kelly Kash, who occupied the same law office.

County Attorney W. H. Blanton said he was standing with Sam Taulbee when the shots were fired. He could not see the assassin.

The last witness of the day was William Combs, a wealthy farmer. He said Jett came out of the side door of the courthouse soon after the shooting and walked toward the jail. Other witnesses had said Jett walked in the opposite direction.

In the morning when the witnesses were ordered from the courtroom, attorneys for the defendants asked that County Judge Hargis be allowed to remain. On the objections of attorneys for the commonwealth being sustained, Judge Hargis retired with the other witnesses.

Says Jett Admitted Deed.

Tonight Mrs. Mary Johnson, sister of the murdered attorney, made a startling statement. In his address this morning Mr. Byrd said it would be proved that Jett admitted to Mrs. Johnson that he killed Macrum. In the evidence this afternoon he said Jett and White were talking to Mrs. Johnson at the bridge. Mrs. Johnson tonight confirms what Byrd said would be her testimony, adding that she feared to tell this earlier, believing she would be assassinated.

"As I was returning home after the killing," she said, "I was overtaken by Jett. He spoke to me and I said: 'Jett, did you kill my brother?' He replied: 'I did, but Hargis money made me do it.'" He said he was going to leave the country. Then Tom White came up and I asked him if he had anything to do with the murder, and he said he was there, but did not fire the shot."

Byrd says other witnesses will testify that Jett admitted that he killed Marcum.

On objection of the commonwealth's attorney the jury was not taken back to the home of Louis Hargis tonight and will be boarded at the Arlington hotel. They are guarded by Elisor Jones, his deputies and a detail of soldiers.

FREE TRADERS WIN

(Continued from First Page.)

tended that the house had the right to demand an opportunity for pronouncing judgment on this important fiscal question. There was enormous exaggeration in the statement that it was foolish for England to maintain a policy differing from that of the rest of the world. While the United States and Germany were prosperous under protection, Great Britain's foreign exports were equal to the combined exports of the United States, Germany and France, which considering the enormous expansion of the population of the United States, was a truly surprising state of affairs.

The speaker denied that protectionist countries were cutting Great Britain out of the markets of the world. Germany had not even hurt Great Britain's market in South America, and when one considered the great natural advantages of the United States, its size and highly cultivated population. It was marvelous that it had not years ago attained the first place in international trade. The commerce of the United States had progressed, it was true, but it had been retarded rather than advanced by the adoption of protection.

Asquith Twits Chamberlain.

H. H. Asquith, advanced liberal, who followed, declared that the reason for the abandonment of the grain tax remained an unsolved and inscrutable mystery.

Mr. Chamberlain had told the public that the tax did not fall on the consumer. If that were so its repeal was a "magnificent display of international attachment," as it practically meant Great Britain was making a present to the United States of the $12,500,000 which the tax brought in. All the opposition's arguments against the tax were employed by Mr. Ritchie yesterday evening to justify the repeal. Never had a small minority been so rapidly and completely justified.

Describing the situation as politically indecent, Mr. Asquith urged an explicit declaration of the collective judgment of the cabinet in regard to the large questions of fiscal policy, and, turning to Mr. Chamberlain, who at that moment entered the house and took his seat beside Mr. Balfour, Mr. Asquith asked what was his position in view of yesterday's speech of the chancellor of the exchequer, Mr. Ritchie. Was Mr. Chamberlain a brand plucked from the burning, a backslider brought home again by that gentleman's persuasive influence? Was the word requiescat or the word resurgam to be carved on the tombstone of the grain tax? He was glad to see that Mr. Chamberlain was still sitting on the cabinet bench, although it was quite unprecedented to see two ministers on the same benches holding fundamentally and irreconcilably divergent views on a matter which affected more vitally than any other the unity of the empire and its fiscal and commercial prosperity.

It was unexampled and an entire departure from the traditions and rules of public life that upon matters of this kind two responsible ministers should emit not only discordant opinions on public platforms, but pose as the representative propagandists of the wholly irreconcilable policies.

DAKOTA MASONIC GRAND LODGE

Newly Elected Officers and Session Concludes with a Reunion.

DEADWOOD, S. D., June 10.—(Special Telegram.)—The twenty-sixth annual session of the South Dakota grand lodge of Masons closed today. The newly elected grand officers are: Byron P. Dague, Deadwood, grand master; I. W. Goodner, Pierre, deputy grand master; E. D. Brookman, senior warden; C. A. Fisher, Aberdeen, junior warden; George A. Pettigrew, Flandreau, secretary, and John C. Bryan, Plankinton, treasurer. They were installed this afternoon by J. A. Cleaver of Huron, past grand master.

The Masonic Veterans' association met immediately following the grand lodge session and elected the following officers: A. W. Coe, Deadwood, president; J. L. Turner, Springfield, first vice president; J. J. Davenport, Sturgis, second vice president; B. M. Rowley, Sioux Falls, treasurer; S. Drew, Highmore, secretary; Frank Kunerth, Sioux Falls, marshal.

Officers elected by the Order of the Eastern Star are as follows: Mrs. Eva G. Davison, Springfield, grand matron; Dr. J. B. Vaughn, Castlewood, grand patron; Mrs. Angie Williamson, Madison, associate grand matron; Dr. J. A. Struble, Centerville, associate grand patron; Mrs. A. M. McCallister, Madison, grand secretary; Mrs. Annie I. Phillips, Deadwood, grand treasurer; Mrs. Armine McCoy, Brookings, grand conductress; Mrs. Josie Marriette, Gettysburg, associate conductress.

Memorial exercises were held by the Masons and Eastern Star chapter this afternoon previous to adjournment.

Brother Identifies Body.

PIERRE, S. D., June 10.—(Special Telegram.)—G. W. Dexter arrived here last night from Charter Oak, Ia., and has identified the body of the young man drowned in Bad river about ten days ago, as that of his brother, Marion Dexter, of Charter Oak. The young man gave his name here as Fred H. Gardner, but no reason is known for his giving an assumed name.

MAKE CHANGES IN FACULTY

Regents of the State University Have a Prolonged Session, Ending After Midnight.

(From a Staff Correspondent.)

LINCOLN, June 10.—(Special Telegram.)—The regents of the State university were in session from 11 o'clock this morning until after midnight and the result is some changes are announced in the faculty of the university for the ensuing year. Judge Roscoe Pound was elected dean of the law school to succeed Judge M. B. Reese, resigned; F. D. French of Colgate university, New York, was elected professor of philosophy to succeed Dr. A. Ross Hill, resigned; Profs. Wilson, Robbins and Cook were retained in the law school; John T. Brown was appointed instructor in woodwork and mechanical engineering to succeed Charles E. Chowins, who at the last meeting was promoted to be superintendent of instructions on new buildings.

The regents granted over 300 degrees to members of this year's graduating class of the university.

It was definitely decided to construct the new physics building where it was temporarily located at the previous meeting, to the west of the main university building, provided it did not interfere with the athletic field.

Degree for French Ambassador.

NEW YORK, June 10.—Columbia university today conferred the honorary degree of doctor of laws upon Jules Jusserand, ambassador of France at Washington, and Andrew S. Draper, president of the University of Illinois, and the degree of doctor of science upon Peter Cooper Hewitt of New York.

RUTH HANNA IS MARRIED

Senator's Daughter the Wife of Joseph Medill McCormick.

PRESIDENT IS ONE OF THE GUESTS

Beautiful Ceremony in Cleveland Church is Followed by a Wedding Breakfast at "Glenmore," the Hanna Home.

CLEVELAND, June 10.—In the presence of a large and distinguished assemblage Miss Ruth Hanna, youngest daughter of Senator and Mrs. Hanna, and Joseph Medill McCormick, one of the editors of the Chicago Tribune, son of Hon. Robert S. McCormick, ambassador to Russia and grandson of the late Joseph Medill, for many years owner and editor of the Tribune, were united in marriage at St. Paul's Episcopal church at high noon today. The wedding party entered the church precisely at noon and passed down the center aisle to the altar.

The ushers preceded the maids. They were Howard M. Hanna of Cleveland, a cousin of the bride; Joseph M. Patterson of Chicago, a cousin of the groom; Robert Allerton of Chicago, J. W. Beck of Chicago, Ernest Miner of Cincinnati, James Barney of New York, William Williams of Philadelphia and Malcomb McBride of Cleveland.

The maids approached the altar two by two, Miss Florence Cobb and Miss Mary Hopkins leading. Following were Miss Clare Hanna of Cleveland, a cousin of the bride, with Miss Adelaide Hamilton of Chicago; Miss Virginia Hernston of Pittsburg, with Miss Frances Lewis of Portland, Ore.; Miss Laura McGinley of Pittsburg, with Miss Ella Patterson of Chicago, a cousin of the groom. The maid of honor was Miss Lucia McCurdy of Cleveland, cousin of the bride.

Maids in Exquisite Costumes.

The maids were gowned alike in exquisite costumes of white silk mull over pale green silk. They wore white lace hats with medallion tops and with falls of many pale green ostrich feathers. The mull was made over white silk, the ribbons of white satin and the ostrich feathers white. The maids and Miss McCurdy carried shower bouquets of white sweetpeas with maiden hair fern.

The bride walked with her father. Her gown was a creation of white peau de sole made in bodice effect in real lace with duchesse lace and embroidery in white chenille set with pearls. The sleeves were of mull with a fall of the lace. The trailing skirt was plain to the floor with the exception of four falls of real overlace, from which fell a spray of orange blossoms. She carried white orchids.

Ceremony in the Church.

The maids and maid of honor passed up the chancel steps and awaited the bride at the altar. The groom and his best man, his brother, Rutherford McCormick, awaited the bride and her father at the chancel steps, where the betrothal ceremony was performed by Bishop William Leonard, after which the bride and groom passed through the aisle to the altar. The bishop was assisted in the ceremony by Dr. Billings of Groton, Mass.; Dr. George H. McBrew and Rev. W. H. Jones of this city.

The music, which was of rare merit, was under the management of Mrs. S. C. Ford.

The church was decorated with white peonies. Five immense trees of flowers stood in the chancel and reached to the tops of the windows. The broad decorative scheme was set out with most pleasing effect. The sides of the church were also elaborately decorated.

The president and Miss Roosevelt were seated in the front pew on the Hanna side of the church. The ceremony was followed by a wedding breakfast at "Glenmore," 150 guests being entertained.

The president and Mrs. Roosevelt left for Washington at 3:30 tonight.

The train is due to reach Washington at 2 o'clock.

National Banks May Merge.

NEW YORK, June 10.—Announcement was made today that negotiations looking toward the merger of the National bank of Commerce with the Western National bank had been resumed. John C. Hendrix, president of the National Bank of Commerce, said today that his bank would increase its capital to $25,000,000.

Held to Criminal Court.

CHICAGO, June 10.—Twenty-four officers and directors of the Board of trade, who surrendered themselves last week when they learned that warrants had been issued for their arrest for bucketshopping, waived examination today and were held to the criminal court.