

WANTS TO KILL MORE POLICEMEN

Such Desire Expressed by Louis Pratt, Holy Roller Religious Fanatic

LEADER SHARP YET AT LARGE

Little Mary Pratt Tells of the Life Led on the House-

Her Simple Recital Quite Affecting—
No More Street Meetings to be Per-

Kansas City, Dec. 9.—"I am not going to die. I am going to get well and live to kill a few more policemen." That is the assertion of Louis Pratt, self-styled "Adam God," the religious fanatic who is lying in the general hospital here seriously wounded in a battle between his followers and the police.

James Sharp, known as "Elijah H.", who was the real head of the band of religious enthusiasts, still at large. He walked into a saloon yesterday and laid down his revolver with a remark, "I am satisfied - give up." As there were no policemen presentment in custody, Sharp waited a moment, then picked up the weapon,

Mrs. Pratt, with two of her young daughters, spent last night in the matron's room at police headquarters, but Mrs. Sharp, who fired two of the shots

Mrs. Pratt bemoaned the death of her other daughter, Lulu, aged 13, who was shot during the second stage of yesterday's battle when the women and children took a rowboat on the Missouri river and attempted to escape.

At the hospital this morning it was said that Patrolman Mullane had small chance of recovery but that Sergeant Patrick Clark's condition was slightly improved. A. J. Selzer, the bystander

LITTLE MARY PRATT'S STORY.

Mary Pratt, the little 11-year-old sister of the dead girl, displayed the same remarkable coolness shown by her elders, when questioned by the police. She did not cry when told of her sister's death. "She died for ben' God,"

"You see we got acquainted with this man Sharp up in North Dakota," she

said. "That must have been two years ago. This summer we began following him. In the houseboat we started down the Missouri river. We would stop at each city and preach and sing. Of course, we kids did the singing and it was great fun. We left St. Joseph

about a week ago and floated down to Kansas City just as those ice cakes began to appear.

"I got a gold mine on the boat, but you know we were serving the Lord and our Master had to endure hardships when he was on earth. When we stood on the street corners and sang for the people we felt repaid, for we knew we were doing the Lord's work."

"No, they didn't make us children sing. We did it because we wanted to do so. Those big guns which we carried were for protection. Papa says this is a free country and we could carry firearms if we wanted to. Then

we needed guns to kill rabbits and ducks when we were floating down

"Did we get hungry?" The child turned her black eyes on the questioner. "No, we didn't. But I'm sure that we didn't mind that. Papa and mamma went without things to eat, too."

THE BAND'S WORK.

Mrs. Pratt, in a statement to an assistant prosecutor, told of the band's work. "Mr. and Mrs. Sharp, our leaders," said Mrs. Pratt, "were known to us as Adam and Eve and we believed their teachings. It was revealed to Mr. Sharp that Sunday that our meetings were not to be interfered with again. We armed ourselves. 'If the police attempt to arrest you, shoot,' said our leader. 'They can't kill me. I'll live

forever." The first I heard of the tragedy yesterday was when Lulu and Mary came running down to the boat and told me that the shooting was going on.

"Then the officers came and wanted to take us away. I got my Winchester down off the wall, told Lulu to get a gun and we all got into a skiff that was tied to the house boat. I sat in the

was tied to the house boat. I sat in the bow with my gun in my hand. I wasn't going to shoot unless I had to.

"I wasn't going to shoot unless I had to because I had had no chance to ask either Adam or Eve what to do. I am sorry I didn't resist. I'm afraid I have lost my eternal life because I think Adam would have advised me to shoot."

"Lulu got into the back of the skiff, which was covered, and Mary took the oars and we started across the river. The officers began shooting at the boat. We drifted up to the bank and when I saw blood on Lulu's ear I knew that

she was shot. Then Mary and I got out and hung on to the side of the boat until they captured us."

MRS. SHARP'S HISTORY.

Mrs. Melinda Sharp, a slender woman of middle age, whose statement was taken by another officer, detailed the occurrences leading up to yesterday's night, and then told of the wanderings of the band.

"I was born in Mountain Grove, Mo., 47 years ago, on a farm," said Mrs. Sharp. "I married Sharp, a farmer, 20 years ago and we went to Arkansas. Later we moved to Oklahoma and took a claim. We had no religion then or at all. About six years ago my husband came home one night and said he did not think we were living right. He had had a revelation of the faith or

God. We began to read the Bible and a week later I got the revelation. Then we both repented for two weeks, weeping and mourning—not because we wanted to, but because we could not help it. The spirit of God came to us as the same that it came to Adam, to David and to Christ. We then sold our

farm and gave the money away to peo-