

RHODES INCRIMINATED.

Was a Party to the Raid Into the Transvaal.

REPORT OF THE CAPE COMMITTEE

Declares the Premier Was Aware of the Invasion and Made no Effort to Prevent It—A Minority Report in His Favor Also Submitted.

CAPE TOWN, July 20.—The select committee of the house of assembly of Cape Colony to inquire into the circumstances of the Jameson raid has made a report. It finds that Cecil Rhodes was fully acquainted with the preparations for the raid and that Alfred Beit, director in the South Africa company, Dr. Jameson, the administrator for the company in Rhodesia, and Dr. Rutherford Harris, secretary for the company at Cape Town, were active promoters of the raid. It also finds that Dr. Jameson personally obtained from Johannesburg a letter



CECIL RHODES.

of invitation for his raiders to come fully a month before the ostensible date. The committee, therefore, cannot acquit Cecil Rhodes of responsibility. Mr. Rhodes never informed his colleagues of the raid. Sir Hercules Robinson, governor of Cape Colony, and Sir Jacobus Deneys, British agent at Pretoria, alone sent telegrams to arrest Dr. Jameson's advance.

The Chartered South Africa company, the committee finds, supplied all the funds for the raid with the knowledge of its London office. Cecil Rhodes afterwards refunded this amount to the company. The report of the select committee concludes with an expression of regret that Cecil Rhodes did not attend the committee's meeting to give evidence. The committee is therefore forced to the conclusion that his conduct was not consistent with the duty of a Cape premier.

BURIAL OF WILLIAM E. RUSSELL.

Remains of the Statesman Laid to Rest at Cambridge.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., July 21.—Thousands of persons visited the city to pay their last respects to the dead Massachusetts statesman, ex-Governor William E. Russell.

The body was removed at 8 o'clock from City Hall to the Shepard Memorial church, where an hour later the last services were tenderly administered.

Long before the hour appointed the beautiful edifice beside the Washington Elm was crowded with the most prominent citizens of the city, state and country. Among the first to arrive at the church were President Cleveland and Lieutenant Governor Wolcott, attended by Adjutant General Dalton. Here they were met by Chief Justice Fuller of the supreme court, who had come up from Somerville, Me., and all four were escorted to the front pews.

Rev. Dr. Alexander MacKenzie delivered the eulogy, a tribute that was remarkable for its beauty of language, depth of feeling and pathos.

As the body was borne from the church by the pallbearers the entire congregation rose to their feet, while the choir sang "For All the Saints Who From Their Labors Rest," by Barnby.

Only the immediate family, with a few intimate friends, followed the remains to the grave in Mount Auburn cemetery.

The lot itself is a new one and was purchased only yesterday by the Russell family. Yesterday the body of the father of Governor Russell, Hon. Charles Theodore Russell, was removed from the tomb, and father and son rest under the branches of a sturdy oak tree.

The services at the grave were short. Dr. MacKenzie read only a portion of the regular service and closed with a brief prayer. The president returned home on the regular 8:10 train.

SPANIARDS DEFEATED.

Cubans Make a Successful Attack on the Town of Macagua.

HAVANA, July 22.—The military command of the town of Macagua reports a successful attempt of the rebels under Ciriaco Garcia to raid the place.

At the first attack they were compelled to retire under the fire of the fort. Returning, they were met, repulsed and pursued by the local Spanish cavalry forces as far as the Caridad plantation, half a league off, where Garcia, having received 600 or more reinforcements, turned, attacking with a superior force.

Consequently the Spanish cavalry, as a matter of discretion, fought in retreating until they again reached the outskirts of the town. The commandant praises the conduct of the men, who fought with valor and when overwhelmed retreated in good order, bringing with them their dead and wounded.

Buffalo Men Killed at Poughkeepsie. Poughkeepsie, N. Y., July 22.—Edward L. Lantry, a member of the Bricklayers' and Masons' international union, No. 45, of Buffalo, was struck and killed by the Chicago limited train while walking on the New York Central and Hudson River railroad tracks. The body is in charge of Coroner Frost of this city.

British Defeat the Matabeles. LONDON, July 22.—An official telegram from Cape Town says that Sir Frederick Carrington attacked one of the rebel strongholds in the Matopos hills and shelled the rebels out of their kopjes and caves, burned their kraals and carried their position. The fighting lasted several hours. It is estimated that 60 of the Matabeles were killed and 11 wounded.

POPULISTS CONVENE TODAY.

The Party Divided Into Three Factions and Lively Times Ahead.

ST. LOUIS, July 22.—It is apparent on the opening day of the Populist convention that there will be three factions in the convention. The middle of the road element, headed by Cyclone Davis of Texas, which will stand out against all compromises prior to the convention and to the election; the faction favorable to the endorsement or nomination of Bryan and Sewall; and the compromise men headed by Senator Butler of North Carolina, who favor the right to name a Southern Populist in place of Mr. Sewall for vice president.

The Bryan people are still holding out stiffly against compromise, and some of them say that if they are not successful they will leave the convention.

Senator Butler is strong in the position that Bryan should be endorsed upon a Populist platform, but says the Southern people would never accept Mr. Sewall, not only because his affiliations are not with them, but because, above all, if they surrendered both offices it would mean the destruction of the People's party.

He claims to have almost the solid South behind him and a strong following in the Northern states.

Mr. Davis combats this position, claiming a majority in the convention of over 800 in favor of traveling "the middle of the road," by which he means that no compromise is possible in the convention. He would have Populist candidates for president and vice president named by the convention on a Populist platform, coupled with a resolution binding the Populists to a fusion of electors with any other party.

In advocating this plan he says there would be no conflict in the Northwest, but admits there would be in the South. He asserts, however, that in all sections Democrats would poll their full strength and that even in the South the defections to the Populist ticket would come entirely from the Republican party. His plan is to divide the electors in the various states according to the ratio of the Democratic and Populist vote in those states.

AN OCEAN TRAGEDY.

Captain and His Wife and Mate of an American Bark Murdered.

HALIFAX, July 22.—The greatest excitement prevails here over the murder of the captain and his wife and the first mate of the American barkentine, Herbert Fuller, which sailed into this port with the flag at half-mast, proclaiming "murder on board." The roster of the officers and crew of the Herbert Fuller is as follows: C. I. Nash, master; Thomas Bram, of Boston, first mate; August W. Bromberg, second mate, a native of Finland; naturalized American; Jonathan Spencer of Rosario, cook; Seamen, Frank Lohse, Charles Brown, Henry J. Slier, O. Anderson, William Hagerty and Henry Perok.

F. H. Monks, the passenger, belongs to Boston. He is a member of Harvard and has been suffering for some time from pulmonary troubles. He had been advised to take a sea voyage and was going to South America for recuperation. His father is a well-known business man in Boston, having been formerly treasurer of the West End street railroad.

In spite of the secrecy maintained it has been ascertained that Monks first became aware of the terrible crime when he went to the captain's room to inquire if the captain was ill. Monks' having been aroused from his sleep by a groan of a scream.

Falling to receive an answer, he entered the room and found the captain lying on the floor covered with blood. He rushed on deck and confronted the first mate, who was in charge, with the statement that the captain had been murdered.

Bram, the mate, seemed much agitated and appeared not to know what to do.

Monks then rushed below and aroused the crew. The men hurried to the cabin, where the full extent of the crime was soon made known.

As the bodies lay in their respective rooms, they presented a horrible sight. Mrs. Nash's skull had been split almost in twain. The fingers of her right hand had been almost cut off, while another blow of the ax had cut off a section of the scalp with the hair attached.

Her husband's head was also split open, while Bramburg had evidently been killed with the point of the ax.

Bram, at first, denied all knowledge of the crime, but later, from remarks left and peculiar actions, suspicion pointed toward him as the murderer and he was placed in irons.

The man at the wheel was Lohse. He was also suspected of complicity and was ironed by the crew.

Mr. Monks, although somewhat weakened physically, seems to have withstood the excitement well. He has telegraphed his father in Boston to join him here. The entire crew, as well as Mr. Monks, were placed under arrest.

TAILORS ON STRIKE.

Twelve Thousand Members of the Brotherhood Walk Out Today.

NEW YORK, July 22.—A strike of the various organizations constituting the Brotherhood of Tailors has been officially declared.

These organizations consist of fitters, pressers, operators, bushers and filers. The strike goes into effect today and will involve almost every contractor's shop in the city and Brooklyn, and will bring to a standstill about 12,000 workmen. This number will probably be added to, as the strikers will have the aid of the United Garment Workers, who affiliate with the brotherhood, and will undoubtedly strike in sympathy.

The leader, Meyer Schoenfeld, said: "The cause of the strike has been a reduction of from 20 to 25 per cent in wages, and a majority of our members being forced to work more than 10 hours a day under the task work system (piece work)." He said Smith's Paper Supports Bryan.

ATLANTA, July 22.—The Atlanta Journal, Secretary Hoke Smith's paper, which led the fight in Georgia against the free and unlimited coinage of silver, and which has not heretofore declared what course it would pursue in the present campaign, says, in its leading editorial, that while it cannot approve all of the Chicago platform, it will support Bryan and Sewall.

BOLD BOY BANDITS.

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL GANG THAT EVER OPERATED IN CHICAGO.

Four Caught—One Still at Large—He Is the "Long Man," but the "Short Man" Was Captured—All Are Out on Parole Now—Their Terrible Oath.

The most successful gang of boy bandits that ever operated in this country has been run to earth after a brilliant campaign of three months, in which dozens of stores were plundered.

Three of the gang were captured in Detroit, one was already under arrest in Chicago and the fifth is still at large. Those in custody are Michael Monahan, John Orme, William, alias Red Sullivan, the "short man," and James Williams. James Thompson, the "tall man," is still at liberty.

The boy bandits conceived the plan of "store hold ups" while they were inside the stone walls of Pontiac (Mich.) reformatory.

A year ago all of them were confined there on sentences for various crimes and misdemeanors. All came from Chicago. Well acquainted with one another, it was not hard for them to agree to a novel plan of criminal action, originated by Orme and Sullivan.

The five youths were released from Pontiac on parole at various times during the past eight months. The young thieves quickly got together and began to scout about for the easiest places to rob.

Their first attempt was made at Bowman's place in Twelfth street, Chicago. There they employed more force than characterized their work in subsequent days, but otherwise the robbery was an exact counterpart of eight others that followed.

The series was known as the "patrol box robberies." The plan was to watch the movements of policemen who reported at boxes once an hour and then swoop down on the selected victim's store when the policeman had started on the rounds of his post.

In the middle of the series of the patrol box robberies came the raid on the Golden Rule store, in which T. J. Marshall was killed and two bystanders wounded by flying bullets.

Four men were identified, arrested, tried and convicted.

Except in the shooting, the raid on the Golden Rule does not vary from the robberies of a dozen other large stores, all of which are charged to the gang headed by Orme and Sullivan.

For three months the five men, bound together by the most solemn oaths their inflamed minds could conjure from memories of dime novel heroes, of skull filled caverns and pirate ships filled with human blood, held up stores and offices at will and ran along the streets in freedom in a way that was very trying to the feelings of the police.

Each of the bandits is now out on parole, as in each case a citizen has signed a bond agreeing to give the young hopeful employment at honest work.

One punishment alone can be meted out to these untamed young spirits of the west side—their return to Pontiac.

Old detectives say they have never met among professional criminals the like of the blood curdling oaths the five youths took, to stick by one another. Red Sullivan gave a vivid notion of the obligation he had taken when, after 12 hours of ceaseless questioning, he broke his silence only to say:

"I cannot tell anything. If I was to swear, it would be as much as my life is worth. We have sworn to kill the man who turns informer, even if it has to be done in open court."

The oath of the five obligated each to risk his life in the rescue of any captive member of the band whenever he might be. Their plans comprehended a wild dash into open court, with pistols popping and a rescue that would outdo anything in the half dime libraries.

But they also took notice of the practical side of their case. They knew that if one of them was caught he would be sent to Pontiac without trial in court. As all of them were on parole it would only be necessary for the Pontiac authorities to claim them. In this event it was agreed that the remaining members should hold up the train and take the prisoners from the officers.

The boy bandits had a defense fund, built up step by step as one robbery after another was successful, by the addition to it of percentages of their stealings.

In the hands of John Orme they placed about 80 per cent of their booty, and today that money lies in some secret place, to be taken out at a moment's notice.

The cash from the New York Biscuit company that went to the defense fund was \$260. The other \$1,300 was divided among the bandits in equal parts.—New York Recorder.

For the Chicago-New York Record.

Will Robey of Louisville, who last year rode 93 centuries on a bicycle, securing the championship medal, left the other night for Chicago, where he will make arrangements for an attack on the Chicago-New York cross country record, now held by Lester Carrier Smith, of 5 days, 18 hours and 21 minutes.

Eyes Tell the Story.

Oh, praise me not with your lips, dear one, Though your tender words I prize, But dearer by far is the soulful gaze Of your eyes, your beautiful eyes.

Your tender, loving eyes.

Oh, chide me not with your lips, dear one, Though I cause your bosom sigh, You can make repentance deeper far By your sad, reproving eyes.

Your sorrowful, troubled eyes.

Words, at the best, are but hollow sounds. Above, in the beaming skies, The constant stars say never a word, But only smile with their eyes— Smile on with their inexpressive eyes.

Then breathe no vow with your lips, dear one, On the winged wind speech flies, But I feel the truth of your noble heart In your soulful, speaking eyes— In your deep and beautiful eyes.

WOMAN AND FASHION.

Styles In Evening Gowns—Handsome Tennis Costumes—Tails, That and the Other.

Silk of every description is in favor for evening gowns, and the reign of hostilities seems to grow more acute as regards women's garments for festive occasions. In the matter of color, fashion is far from conservative, but in evening trippery may be noted much blue, yellow and mauve. Upon this question of color much might be said as to the suitability of certain hues to be worn by certain persons. But the subject is a large one and must be dismissed with the remark that the woman of real sense and discretion does not bow slavishly



EVENING GOWN IN YELLOW SILK.

to fashion's commands in this respect. Because yellow is the rage she will not wear it if the color quarrels with her complexion. She will adopt the tint that really suits and so be always in harmony to the eyes, and this being so she can afford to smile at our lady of modes.

Gray is always sweetly demure for the evening toilet, and a little gown of peculiar becomingness was in silver gray chine, with small white flowers upon it. The bodice was made principally of white embroidered chiffon, swathed artistically round the figure and strapped with three bands of lovely blue and silver embroidery. The sleeves were of chiffon, and over each shoulder was arranged a lappet of white silk lace, fastened down upon the sleeve with a turquoise button. An evening gown in yellow silk, with bodice of the same hard chiffon, and yellow lace in a lovely creation and peculiarly adapted to a brunette.

An idyllic little frock for the debutante was shown in a skirt of plain soft white satin, surmounted by a bodice of palest blue, covered with full upon full of foamy white chiffon. The waist was drawn lightly into a cask of silver gauze, which also formed the short, puffed sleeves. A narrow silver fringe encircled the corsage, and it was altogether a simple and sweet gown.

Tennis Costume.

Gowns specially designed for tennis players are in season, and as this game attracts increased interest the gown assumes additional importance.

A stylish model is in heliotrope and white striped viyella cloth, with collar,



A MODEL TENNIS GOWN.

skirtes and vest of plain material. The viyella fabric, by the way, is of a light woollen order, unshrinkable and durable, possessing the virtues of flannel without its weight.

A sports straw sailor hat in one of the new shapes is worn with the tennis gown described.

How to Be "Smart."

To be pronounced "smart" is nowadays the highest compliment that can be paid to a woman's dress, and one that fashionable maidens most covet. This comprehensive adjective may be applied to any toilet. It does not necessarily mean fine clothes, explains a writer in the New York Tribune. It is not style either, although the latter quality is understood. It is rather the perfection of detail, the absolute correctness of everything that belongs to the style of dress, and its adaptability to time, place and occasion.

This, That and the Other.

Athletic exercise is not only adding to the stature of the modern girl, but it is likewise increasing the length of her feet.

Trains to evening gowns are narrower than they used to be.

The craze for wearing white kid gloves is giving way to pale shades of straw, pearl gray or mauve.

While sleeves diminish there is usually some fullness at the top.

The latest dress material from Paris is the new crepe de chine with crinkled surface.

Delicate complexions are again fashionable and color is "off."

Big hats and elaborate neck fringes are no longer worn on the wheel by up to date women. The correct cycle costume has all the severity of a riding habit.

SHORT NEWS STORIES.

A Cripple a Quaker Business—Captured a Prize Tombstone—Senator Vest as Sherlock Holmes.

A bent and crippled man about 63 years old, who may be seen in Maiden Lane almost any day, has a business peculiarly his own. He makes the rounds of the city missions and Salvation Army barracks, where religious revivals are constantly carried on, and purchases the contributions of watches, rings and other jewelry which enthusiasts make in response to appeals for aid for the Christian cause.

It is no uncommon thing for converts to strip their fingers of rings and drop the trinkets into the contribution box. Women do this more frequently than men. Diamond earrings and jeweled loopees are also contributed. Watches are the donations of male enthusiasts. These contributions were something of a nuisance to the missions, for it was hard to find a market for them till this crippled pedlar entered the field.

The mission managers are glad enough to sell the jewelry to him at reasonable rates, and he, having a good knowledge of the value of jewelry, has no difficulty in disposing of it in the lane at a good advance on the cost to him.—New York Sun.

Let Me Touch Your Ring.

From present indications there is soon to be a rush in the sale of plain gold band rings, and every young man who is fortunate enough to possess one of these articles already may consider himself lucky. The cause of all this stir about gold rings has been worrying the male portion of the inhabitants for many days past. Those wearing a ring of this kind have been wondering why they are being continually approached by girls of all ages with the request: "Mister, let me touch your ring."

When a girl has touched a ring, the next man she speaks to will be her husband. This is just a different way of doing an old trick. The other way was more interesting. When a young man called on a girl and wore a new hat, he invariably missed the tiny bow which it contained. A wicked girl betrayed this secret and caused the death of the hat. The girls would fatten the horse on their garden until there were 15 on this feminine article. He who contributed the sixteenth was supposed to be her future husband.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Prize Tombstone.

At a recent picnic shoot of the Lincoln Gun club at Alameda Point a 645 tombstone was the thirteenth prize. The conditions under which it was given were that it should go to any man who killed 13 straight and then missed the remaining 2. If no one made that score it should go to the thirteenth man.

Nobody seemed to want the tombstone. Len Owens broke 13 straight and then deliberately missed the thirteenth so as not to win it.

"I am not superstitious," said he, "but I believe in signs."

"I am not, either," declared Harvey White, "but I'll bet a hat something happens to the man who wins it."

"They can't run fast enough to give it to me," declared Martin Allen.

Colonel Sheldon L. Kellogg made 11 straight and said he was not afraid of winning the tombstone, for he intended to make a clean score. He killed his thirteenth blue rock, and despite his best efforts he missed two easy ones. The tombstone is his now, and all it lacks is his name and age.—San Francisco Post.

The Speaking Voice.

Nothing as quickly and unmistakably distinguishes a well bred man or woman from those of plebeian birth or education as the speaking voice, which is very generally neglected by American parents and teachers. It is not so in England and France, where even in humble life the voices are not only naturally more musical than those found in America, but they are so in consequence of past training and cultivation. One uses the speaking voice almost continuously, so why should it not be trained to be as musical as possible, since a sweet, low voice is considered powerfully attractive in women. So much time and attention are given to the singing voice, which is used only upon occasions, but if one cannot cultivate both the speaking voice, that one's articulation and enunciation, as well as the proper pitch of the voice, may be required and govern almost everything to the most approved methods. Then one's conversations will be of a great weight.

Senator Vest as a Detective.

Senator Vest has a Spanish, French and Italian ability to detect the presence of a Yankee in a Missouri village, as this story illustrates: After the war General Vest of the Confederate service and Colonel John F. Phillips of the Union army, both Kentuckyans and classmates at the Center college, Danville, Ky., formed a law partnership, opening an office in Sedalia, Mo. They took possession of a ground storehouse on the principal street, with great plate glass windows in front. One morning early, arms in arms, they approached their office and saw splattered and plastered over the window a great job of chewing tobacco. Mr. Vest exclaimed: "Blank blank the Yankees who did that!"

With much irritability Colonel Phillips ejaculated: "How do you know it was a Yankee?"

"Don't you see it is fine cut chewing tobacco?" said Mr. Vest.—Chicago Times-Herald.

For Sleeplessness.

If a person cannot sleep, it is because blood is in the brain. The remedy, therefore, is obviously to get the blood down from the head. This can be done by eating a plain diet, and a glass of water.

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Edward P. Leary, Captain of the City of Buffalo.

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