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TWENTY-SECOND YEAR | EIGHT PAGES—WEDNESDAY MORNING JUNE 5—EIGHT PAGES | ONE CENT

DESPERADOES, AIDED BY AN ACCOMPLICE, SECURE WEAPONS AND BATTLE FOR FREEDOM

PRISONERS DECLINE TO SPEAK WHEN PLACED IN THEIR CELLS

Senate Reading Room
1jan02
SENATE PO

Rice Fainted Soon After Being Admitted—Jones Was Placed Under Chloroform and Fretted on Regaining Consciousness—Would Make no Statement to a World Reporter.

Soon after the desperadoes who killed Constable Boyd were landed at the jail, a World reporter secured admission.

Jones was placed on a bed at the end of corridor No. 3, and was attended to by Drs. Sneath, Richardson and Bingham. They administered chloroform to him, and for an hour he lay in a stupor. When he began to regain consciousness he exclaimed: "Oh, how my arm hurts," repeating it several times, but the doctors decided that they would not amputate the arm until to-day, when they can tell whether or not it will be absolutely necessary.

Jones petulantly asked Dr. Sneath why the arm was not dressed. He did not appear to thoroly realize the situation.

Rice, when he reached the jail, fainted, but recovered after restoratives had been administered. His face was covered with blood, and he maintained a very sullen demeanor, refusing to say anything at all regarding the desperate method he and his associates had taken to regain their liberty.

Rutledge was in a cell in corridor No. 4. Blood was streaming from a serious scalp wound, inflicted by the butt ends of revolvers in the hands of Constable Stewart and the guards. He did not open his mouth regarding the serious affair in which he had been a few minutes before a participator.

DESCRIPTION OF DESPERADOES WHO HAVE TERRORIZED TORONTO

All Have Criminal Records and Police More Than Ever Anxious to Detain Them.

The World reprints this morning a series of striking portraits of the murderous trio that yesterday afternoon terrorized the city and shot down in cold blood County Constable Boyd while he was discharging his duty.

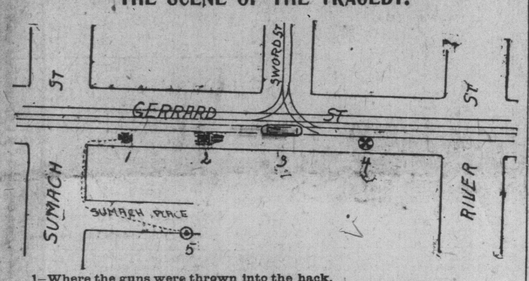
While all three dress well, Fred Lee Rice, from his patent leathers to his carefully parted hair, is stylish to a degree. His natty and fashionable appearance has been frequently noted in reports of the trials in which he has figured. Clean-shaven, of sallow complexion, about 5 feet 9 inches in height, dark hair and animated manners, apparently not more than 30 years of age, there was little indication of the hardened, reckless, relentless villain in his looks as he left the dock yesterday afternoon. But he has the reputation of having killed a man in Chicago. He stated a few days ago that he was a native of Kentucky. He is reputed to be the nephew of a Chicago millionaire.

Thomas Jones, sometimes termed "the tall fellow," is distinguished from his companions both by his height and his reddish mustache. He was of pale complexion, and has been remarked upon as being very dejected while on trial, and not in the habit of speaking to his counsel, which Rice and Rutledge frequently did.

Frank Rutledge, alias Wardell, alias Dyer, who was born in Peel County, is of similar build to Rice. His countenance is more indicative of criminal propensities than those of his companions, but his usual manners, while slightly reckless, are neither rough nor vulgar. Early in his criminal career he almost succeeded in killing a guard who was taking him from Brampton jail to Kingston Penitentiary, for which offence he had five years added to his two years' term for larceny.

All the men have criminal records and this, their last crime, makes the authorities more than ever anxious to keep them.

THE SCENE OF THE TRAGEDY.



1—Where the guns were thrown into the hack.
2—Where the shooting commenced and the prisoners got out of the hack.
3—Where the prisoners boarded the street car.
4—Where they were overpowered by Stewart, Sparton and Dodds.
5—Where the man who provided the guns escaped.

BOERS CAPTURED JAMESTOWN AFTER A FIGHT OF FOUR HOURS

Town Guard and Volunteers Overpowered by Kritzinger's Commando—Three British Killed and Two Wounded—French in Command in Cape Colony—Vlakfontein Fight.

London, June 4.—The War Office to-night published the following despatch from Lord Kitchener, dated Pretoria, June 4:

"Jamestown, Cape Colony, surrendered to Kritzinger's commando on the morning of June 2, after four hours' fighting. The town guard and local volunteers were overpowered before our pursuing columns could come up.

"Our casualties were three killed and two wounded. The Boer loss is said to have been greater.

"The stores were looted, but the garrison was released.

"Have placed Gen. French in charge of the operations in Cape Colony."

FIERCE FIGHT AT VLAKFONTEIN.

London, June 4.—Lord Kitchener, in a despatch from Pretoria, dated June 4, says:

"Dixon's report of the fighting at Vlakfontein, May 29, just received. On our side 1450 men, with seven guns, were engaged.

"The force was returning to camp at Vlakfontein when the enemy, under cover of a veldt fire, rushed the rear guard, consisting of two guns of the 28th Battery, and 330 men of the Derbyshire and Yeomanry.

"They temporarily captured the two guns. When the remainder of the force came into action the Boers were driven off, and the guns re-captured, and the Boer position was occupied.

"Our casualties were 6 officers and 51 men killed, 6 officers and 115 men wounded, and 1 officer and 7 men missing. One officer and 4 men have since died of wounds.

"Forty-one Boers were killed on the ground. The further Boer casualties are not known. Reinforcements are being sent."

FOUR MEALS A DAY ON THE FARM.

University Professor Who Was Bred in the Country Thinks the Cook Should be Caught Young—An Englishman Interviewed—Letter From a Farmer's Wife.

A university professor, who was bred in the country, but did not care to give his name, delivered himself of the following:

There is no doubt that a great deal may be done to make farm life brighter and more attactive than it is, simply by employing more rational methods in cooking than are now in vogue in Ontario. Of course there are many farm homes in which the very best cooking is always to be found, but in the majority it is very different. There is, indeed, plenty of food, but it is either prepared in an unattractive form or it is spoiled in the process of cooking adopted, and it is too often rendered indigestible. As Mrs. Rorer points out, the diet selected is not adapted to the season. Heavy material is employed in winter and summer alike. The explanation for all this is that our country is still new, and the women on the farms have but slightly improved the processes of cooking employed in the earlier days, while the diet of pioneer days has not changed at all. A reform is difficult, because habits are fixed and further, in cooking, the art is to be learned properly only by study and attention, and it cannot be "picked up." Women on the farms, further, have no time for such a training. If they had the opportunity in early life of acquiring a considerable range of knowledge in cooking, they would avail themselves of it, and train their children in the art. Once a whole generation of farm women acquire a good knowledge of cooking, there would be no further ground of complaint, for their conservatism would prevent retrogression. That explains how it is that the peasant women of old France do so well and so much with the meagre fare that they allow their families. The moral then is to catch the cook while young, in girlhood, in fact, and show her the better way and the value of it.

Mrs. Rorer's bill-of-fare for the farm is a good one, provided it is properly carried out. But there is the rub. Further, will the farmer and his "hired hand," whose tastes are formed and fixed, so far as diet is concerned, give up their heavy diet for custards, salads and soups, and lighter fare generally? They also will have to be caught young.

AN ENGLISHMAN INTERVIEWED.

A World reporter met a prominent citizen, who has had a good deal of experience in Canadian farm life, and who in his day worked a large farm. He is an Englishman, used to good living.

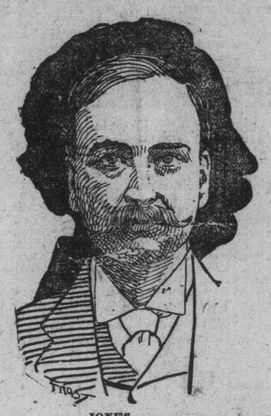
He said he had read Mrs. Rorer's article and the discussion in The World on cooking on the Canadian farm, and agreed with the opinion that it was a question of national import, greater than any other before the public. We are not maintaining the stamina of the Canadian people, and he attributed this largely to our lack of proper cooking and proper nourishment.

Continued on Page 2.

DESPERATE ATTEMPT AT RESCUE ENDS IN MURDER —PRISONER JONES SHOT IN GROIN AND LEFT ARM

After Killing Constable Boyd, Bank Robbers Board a Street Car, But Are Overpowered—Two Thousand East-Enders Wrought Up to a Frenzy and Hysterically Talk of Lynching—Hospital Officials Afraid to Keep Dead Man's Body—Story in Detail.

RICE.



JONES.

RUTLEDGE.

Murder is the cost of the hard fought extradition of the desperate criminals, Rutledge, Rice and Jones, who were brought here from Chicago to stand trial for bank robbery charges, and if Jones, one of the prisoners, does not die of bullet wounds, he will lose his left arm, which will probably have to be amputated to-day.

The victim is County Constable William Boyd, who is now lying dead at the morgue in the General Hospital, his death having been caused by two bullets fired from a revolver in the hands of the prisoner Rice.

The tragedy resulted from a bold attempt on the part of a confederate to secure the escape of the prisoners.

The murder was the most sensational in the history of the city. It was committed in broad daylight on East Gerrard-street, a few yards east of Sumach-street, at about 20 minutes past 6 last night.

At the adjournment of the trial of the prisoners for robbery, they were placed in a hack to be taken back to the jail. Jones was in the centre, with Rutledge handcuffed to his left hand and Rice to his hight, and the three occupied the back seat of the vehicle. Facing them were County Constables Walter Stewart and William Boyd, while County Constable Lyman Bogart sat upon the seat of the hack, with Driver George Highley of 237 Sackville-street, who works for Newells' Livery.

An Unknown Man Appears.

When the carriage was rolling at a leisurely pace along Gerrard-street, an unknown man, who came up Sumach-street, ran towards it and threw a package inside. It was a hat, in which was a cloth and two revolvers. The weapons were grabbed by Rice and Rutledge and the man who threw them into the cab ran away down Sumach-street.

When Rice got his revolver he fired at Constable Boyd twice, the bullets going thru the constable's head on the left side, causing injuries which resulted in his death about an hour later. The guns were turned upon Stewart, who, with presence of mind, threw up his hands and, feigning fear, told the prisoners to get out. As they left the cab Stewart drew his revolver and fired, shattering the left forearm of Jones, who was the middle prisoner.

Boarding a Passing Car.

A Carlton and College street car, No. 488, was passing east and the three fugitives boarded the front platform, while Jones howled with pain from his wounded arm, but was dragged along by his shackled comrades as he was shot again in the groin by Stewart. An effort was made to overcome the motorman and bullets were flying in all directions. Stewart had struggled with the men as they boarded the car and threw away his revolver, which he thought must be empty, and grabbed one in the hands of Rutledge. The discarded gun was secured by Rutledge at the side of the car, and Stewart started in to club the men into submission, regardless of danger. The trolley pole was pulled down and the back brakes of the car worked till it stopped in front of Hathaway's butcher shop on the south side of Gerrard-street, east of Sword-street. In the meantime there was a hail of bullets, and it is a miracle that others besides poor Boyd were not killed.

Spanton and Dodds to the Rescue.

Bullets crashed thru the doors of 449 and 455 Gerrard-street, and it looked as if the desperadoes whould get away, when Guards Spanton and Dodds of the jail, who were on their way home to supper, came on the scene and helped Stewart in his brave efforts to conquer the outlaws. Spanton took a gun from Rutledge, who said he would give in, and, after a fierce fight of a minute or so all résistance was overcome and the car was run along as far as the jail, the prisoners being covered by revolvers in the hands of the three officers. Several citizens rendered valuable assistance, and by combined action the desired result was brought about.

When the prisoners were safely landed in the jail, Dr. Sneath, the nearest physician, was called in, and he summoned the jail physician, Dr. Richardson, and Dr. Bingham.

Wanted to Lynch Prisoners.

In the meantime a large crowd of excited citizens had collected around the jail, the hospital and the scene of the tragedy. While the curious and sympathetic awaited news of the condition of Constable Boyd at the hospital gates, a score or more men assembled at River-street and Gerrard and talked threateningly of going to the jail and having the three prisoners immediately shot in the jail yard. Cooler counsels prevailed, however, and ideas of such summary methods were subdued.

It was when a carriage containing the bereaved wife and daughter of Constable Boyd came tearing down Sumach-street, on its way to the Hospital, that indignation ran at its height, and the proposals of lynching were freely made, as at that time the news of Boyd's death was announced.

Terrorized by the Gang.

The greatest excitement prevailed in the immediate neighborhood. The nerves of the women were unstrung, while the men who were eye witnesses seemed too much worked up to give a coherent story of the awful occurrence. The crowd of the morbidly curious increased to thousands as the news of the tragedy spread farther away.

It was hard to get any details from some who were witnesses. They were afraid that there was an organized gang that would not hesitate to put to death anyone who would say anything that would help to hang the murderers. Even at the Hospital, the superintendent, Dr. O'Reilly, refused to assume the responsibility for the care of Boyd's body, and the remains were handed over to the coroner.

Stewart a Hero.

The presence of mind and the daring of County Constable Stewart have made him a hero in the East End. He is a swarthy young fellow, and his strength stood him in good stead.

Hyde Chased the Unknown.

Several who saw the man throw the parcel into the cab are unable to describe him. He was chased to Sumach-lane by William Hyde, who keeps the corner fruit store, and Mr. Hyde says he wore a hat and a dark suit, and was a young man, short in stature. Others say the man did not wear a hat.

Albert Baker's Story.

The police place most credence as to the identification in the story of Albert Baker, a street railway motorman, who lives at 144 Amelia-street. He says the man who stood at the corner waiting for the cab was between 20 and 25 years of age, and was in his shirt sleeves, with vest and trousers of a brown mixed tweed. Baker saw this man hurl something into the carriage as it passed, and then run away down Sumach-street. He went down to Sumach-place and then jumped a fence into a lane running parallel and out on to Oak, where all trace of him was lost.

EXPECTED IT TO HAPPEN.

County Constable Walter Stewart, who was inside the vehicle with Constable Boyd, says the three prisoners acted, when the revolvers were thrown inside, as tho they expected something of the kind to happen. The two weapons were hurled into the vehicle in a hat, which was wrapped up in a newspaper. Constable Boyd was sitting opposite Rice, and in the scramble for the revolvers was wounded when the first shot was fired. Constable Stewart will not say who used his revolver first, but the supposition is that it was the prisoner Rice. The officer does say, however, that Rice then turned the revolver on him, whereupon Stewart threw up his hands, and, at the same time, told the men to get out of the carriage. The prisoners jumped out of the right side of the rig, and, as they did so, Stewart drew his revolver and fired, the bullet striking Jones on the right forearm. One of the men returned the fire, and the bullet lodged in the rear seat of the carriage. They then ran east towards the car, and, as they leaped on the front together, Stewart fired again several times, striking Jones again, once in the left groin. The wounded prisoner staggered back a few paces when hit the second time, and then recovered himself sufficiently to jump on the car. Constable Stewart followed the trolley, which was going at a pretty good rate, and by prompt action in pulling the trolley from the wire, brought the car to a standstill. When Stewart reached the front seat, the motorman and the three prisoners were fighting for possession of the revolvers. Stewart's weapon being emptied by this time, he dropped it, and wrenched one loaded out of the hand of the prisoner Rice. Stewart quickly realized that the three men were almost exhausted, and used the butt end of his revolver in the hope of rendering Rutledge and Rice unconscious. In this he was partly successful, but the fight was finished when Jones cried aloud with pain, caused by his bullet wounds. After Guards Dodds and Spanton came, Constable Stewart directed the motorman to continue the journey to the jail, where the men were safely lodged. Constable Stewart still has in his possession the revolver, 38 calibre, taken from the prisoner. He says he cannot give any description of the man who threw the revolvers into the hack.

CABMAN'S STORY.

George Highby of 237 Sackville-street, the "cabby" who drove the hack, is employed by John Newells, 292 George-street. He drove the three men from the City Hall by way of Queen, Sherbourne and Gerrard-streets. Nothing unusual, he says, occurred until at a point just east of Sumach-street, when he heard the scuffling in the hack. He drew his horses up quick, and just as he did so a shot was fired, which caused the animals to leap forward. When they became quieted again he jumped from the rig and held the horses by the head. County Constable Lyman Bogart, who was on the seat beside him on the trip to the jail, leaped off the left side and went to the assistance of his comrades in the vehicle. While Highby was engaged in holding his horses, the men jumped from the carriage and ran towards the street car, after firing several shots. Highby says he saw nothing of the man who threw the revolvers into the vehicle.

BOGART SAW NO ONE.

County Constable Lyman Bogart of 779 East Gerrard-street, who occupied the seat beside the driver on the journey to the jail, also says he saw nothing of the strange man with the revolvers. When the horses were pulled up after the first shot was fired, Bogart jumped from his seat and went to the left side of the hack. When he reached the door County Constable Boyd was in a stooping position, with his hand at the side of his head. Bogart spoke to the wounded man, but there was no reply. He then hurried to the street car, where Rutledge, Rice and Jones were in a deadly encounter with Constable Stewart and Guards Dodds and Spanton. When Bogart reached the car the struggle was over, and he accompanied the prisoners on the remainder of the journey to the jail.

AT THE HOSPITAL.

Shortly after Constable Boyd's admission to the hospital, word was sent by the authorities to his family that he had been fatally hurt. Mrs. Boyd, accompanied by her two daughters, went at once to the hospital, and awaited outside of the emergency ward, in which the husband and father was lying. Exactly at 7.97, Constable Boyd expired. One bullet entered his head just above the right ear, but did not pass thru. Where it lodged was not known last night, but the place will be determined at the autopsy to be made by Dr. Bingham to-day. He never regained his senses after being shot, remaining in an unconscious condition until the end.

R. W. Eyre, a partner of Crown Attorney Curry, who was at the hospital when Boyd was brought in, went to the man's bedside and remained there until he passed away. Mr. Eyre was present to take the dying man's statement, if he had been in a condition to make one. Shortly after the affair happened, County Crown Attorney Dewart was at the hospital, and took the statement of Constables Stewart and Bogert. Their statements were taken down in shorthand by Stenographer Alex. Downey.

THE DESPERADO'S WOUNDS.

The prisoner Jones is suffering from a compound fracture of the left forearm, also a bullet wound in the left pubic region. The course of the bullet, which has not yet been removed, was downward, passing the vital parts, the abdomen and the bladder. Several pieces of loose bone were removed from the prisoner's arm, and, providing blood poisoning does not set in, he will recover. After his injuries were dressed, he was made comfortable and a special guard placed over him.

Rice is suffering from two wounds, each about one and one-half inches long, on the back of the head.

Rutledge also has two wounds about an inch long, one on the forehead and the other at the back of the head.

TRIAL WILL GO ON.

About 9 o'clock several officials connected with the administration of justice visited the jail and made enquiries concerning the possibility of the prisoners being able to appear when their trial on the Aurora postoffice charge is resumed in the Criminal Sessions this morning. The doctors gave it as their opinion that Rutledge and Rice could be taken to court, but to remove Jones from the jail would be dangerous. Crown Attorney Dewart stated, after the interview with the doctors, that the trial would proceed this morning. The party included Crown Attorneys Dewart and Curry and Stenographer Alex Downey, J. G. Ramsden, one of the grand jurors at the Sessions, and Detective McGraw of Chicago, who was present when the prisoners were arrested in the Windy City on the morning of June 4, 1900. It is understood the Crown officers attempted to get a statement from the prisoners concerning the shooting, but that they remained silent.

A PASSENGERS EXPERIENCE.

A passenger on the car on which some of the shooting and most of the fighting took place was Charles Edward Burrel of 597 East Gerrard-street. He said that the desperadoes got on the car a little west of Chesman's butcher shop, opposite Sword-street, and the bullets were coming too thick for comfort at that time. He was on the second seat from the front of the car, while the fugitives jumped on the front, and endeavored to gain possession of the motor. Somebody fired, and the motorman ducked his head. They were handcuffed together, and Policeman Veach, who lives almost opposite where the shooting occurred, ran out with a pair of handcuffs. Mr. Burrel gives great credit to the brave young fellow who pitched into the three men. He referred to Constable Stewart. He says about eight shots were fired in his vicinity. He pointed out the fact that two of the men were armed when Stewart fought them. The passengers in the car were panic stricken, and took the quickest ways of exit.

DODDS HELPED STEWART.

Guard Richard Dodds of Toronto Jail told The World that he was at the corner of River and Gerrard-streets when he heard shots fired, and he ran to the moving car, on which he thought there might be a drunken fight, which he would be able to subdue. "I saw Stewart," he said, "who remarked, 'Dick, quick.' Rutledge had a revolver and so had Rice. Stewart was fighting with Rice when I ran up to the car and mixed in with him. We had a pretty warm time of it for a few seconds, but we were too heavy for the bunch. I did not see the beginning of the men's attempt to escape. When I got there with Spanton, Stewart was giving it to Rice with the butt end of his revolver."

A MOTORMAN'S STORY.

Robert Wilson of 356 East King-street, motorman of the Parliament-street car, which was approaching the carriage which contained the prisoners at the time of the fatality, gave the following version to a World reporter: "I was going west on my car and, when about 200 feet west of Sword-street, passed a carriage from which I heard revolver shots. I looked into the carriage and saw an arm extended thru the door, which clutched a revolver. Then I saw a man fall against the cab door, who was apparently Constable Boyd. Then three men who were handcuffed together sprang from the cab door, followed by another man, evidently Constable Stewart, who grappled with the three men. They broke away from their pursuer and I saw them leap onto a Carlton car, which was then at Sword-street. I stopped my car and ran to the assistance of the motorman on the College and Carlton car. As I approached the car the tallest of the three men said: 'If you come here I will shoot.' I waited beside the car and, on seeing my chance, jumped onto the front seat of the car and grappled with the tallest of the men, placing my arms about his body and knocking the revolver from his hands. Then two other constables came to our rescue."

CALLOW SAW THE FIGHT.

Another eye-witness of the tragedy was William Callow of 6 Sword-street, who was on his bicycle near Sumach and Gerrard-streets when the shooting occurred. He saw the prisoners bundle out of the hack, after shots had been fired, but he could not say how many shots. Mr. Callow said: "To tell you the truth, I can hardly believe now what I did see. The fellows scrapped on the car down near as far as River-street, when they were overpowered by the officers."

McGRAW WAS SUSPICIOUS.

In conversation last night at the jail with Detective McGraw of Chicago, he remarked that during the trial yesterday he had noticed nervous and peculiar actions on the part of the prisoners. He surmised that something was in the wind, and communicated it to Provincial Detective Rogers, who has recently returned from watching the circus fakirs, and he asked Mr. Rogers to speak to Deputy-Sheriff Alexander Sutherland. He thought his suspicions were well borne out by the events of the evening.

CHARGE OF MURDER.

At 2 o'clock this morning Crown Attorney J. W. Curry stated to The World that a charge of murder would be laid against each of the prisoners, Rutledge, Rice and Jones, as the result of the tragic death of County Constable William Boyd.

GUARDS KEPT ON DUTY.

Whether it is significant or not, in view of the expressed feeling among the citizens, after the murder, guards who would otherwise have been off duty last night, were kept at the jail.

Cook's Turkish & steam baths, 204 King W., cures colds, coughs and rheumatism.

A Week of Great Bargains.

In order to give the ladies' waist trade proper attention, Quinn of 93 Yonge-street will start a clearing out sale of men's furnishings to-day. Any shirt in the store can be purchased to-day for 75c. This is about half former prices.

See copy of telegram on page 5.—Newsome & Gilbert, 68-72 Victoria street.

Wedding Flowers.

We are always pleased to furnish estimates for any flowers you may need for the bride's set or decoration purposes. Send for our cut flower price list. Dunlop, 5 King West, 445 Yonge-street.

COUNTY CONSTABLE WM. BOYD WAS MURDERED WHILE ON DUTY

Was 58, and Leaves a Widow and Four Children to Mourn His Demise.

William Boyd, the murdered county constable, was 58 years old. He was born at Cedar Grove, in the Township of Markham. His father, James Boyd, is one of the best known and most highly respected farmers in Markham. The deceased left the farm while yet a young man and kept a general store and postoffice at Belford, a village on the townline between Markham and Pickering. From there, after a fire, he moved to Whitevale. Twelve years ago he was made a county constable, and took up his abode in Toronto at 416 Wellesley-street. His wife, who survives him, is a daughter of James Taylor, of the firm of Lount & Taylor, brush manufacturers, of Whitevale. He leaves two sons and two daughters to mourn his sad and sudden taking off. One son lives in Chicago, and another in Denver, Col. No man was better known or more highly esteemed than the deceased thruout the Township of Markham and Pickering.

The deceased was a Methodist. He belonged also to the A.O.U.W.

Mrs. Thomas Dowswell, living at the corner of Wellesley and Ontario-streets, is a sister, and John Boyd of Deloraine, Man., and James Boyd of Winnipeg are brothers of the deceased.

An inquest will be held to-night.

BANK ROBBERS WHILE ON TRIAL KNEW WHAT WAS DUE TO HAPPEN

Showed Signs of Nervousness — Prisoner Jones Was Self-Possessed, Apparently Confident of Escape—Strong Evidence Adduced—Several Witnesses Identified Them.

The prisoners no doubt had some intimation of what was going to happen in the afternoon, for during the trial they exhibited signs of nervousness and preoccupation, not taking their accustomed interest in the proceedings.

Rutledge and Rice frequently leaned over the side of the dock to converse with Counsel Robinette, but the third prisoner did not manifest the slightest concern in the progress of the case and sat back in his corner, apparently occupied only with his own thoughts.

Vina Was Also There.

"Nina," the mysterious lady, was in the court room thruout the trial, accompanied by a female friend. She chewed tenaciously at a wad of gum, smiled frequently at the evidence brought out by the opposing counsel, and conversed pleasantly with her court companion.

The evidence yesterday was largely a rehash of that adduced at the first trial.

Louis Reinhardt of Aurora thought he had seen Jones on May 22 standing on the corner of Yonge and Wellington-streets.

Lung Toy a Witness.

Lung Toy, who kept a Chinese laundry opposite the postoffice in Aurora, deposed that on the night of the crime he saw four men outside the building. Two of them entered and then he heard three poundings and saw a flash, after which the two men reissued and the three walked up towards the bank. The fourth man had disappeared.

Arthur Andrews and Arthur Winton thought they had seen the prisoners in the town before the robbery.

Drove Towards Toronto.

George W. Lee of Aurora, who passed three men in a sulky on Yonge-street between Richmond Hill and Thornhill, about 3.30 a.m. on May 23, was examined when the court resumed in the afternoon. The men were driving towards the city and two of them he identified as Rutledge and Jones. J. H. Penrose of the Township of Markham was driving into the city with a load of potatoes when three men, two of whom were Rutledge and Jones, drove passed him. This was early on the morning of May 23. Mr. Penrose admitted that he had not informed the Crown officers that he could give evidence concerning the present case till Monday morning last. Norman Henderson of Eglinton, who was digging in his garden about 4 a.m. on the day the robbery was discovered, saw three men driving towards the city. Two of them were Rutledge and Rice.

Horse and Sulky Recovered.

Albert Albin, 85 Summerhill-avenue, testified that he found the horse Altoneer and the sulky stolen from the Queen's Hotel at Aurora, near his home about 3 a.m. on May 23. Henry Griffin and Albert Albin, jr., corroborated the evidence of the previous witness. Joseph Richards, who found Policeman Ward's revolver near Summerhill-avenue, was about to repeat his testimony given at the trial last week, when Mr. Robinette objected. The objection was overruled and Richards told his story. Policeman Ward also detailed the events which led up to the theft of the revolver on the night of May 22, near the Standard Bank in Parkdale. William Myers, the Yonge-street tailor, who made clothes for the prisoners, and Misses May Cavanagh, Lou Teskey and Mr. and Mrs. Pollard, who were at the Rutledge restaurant on Yonge-street when the prisoners were stopping there, also testified again, but nothing new was brought out.

Had Watched the Men.

Detective Charles Harrison of the local police said he watched the Charles Rutledge restaurant at 488 Yonge-street on the night of the robbery, between 7.30 and 8.15, and went back at 10 and remained till 11. On June 4 he searched the rooms occupied by the prisoners and found 132 two-cent and 9 purple stamps.

Detective Shubert of Chicago described the arrest of the men in Chicago on June 1, 1900. Rutledge had on him $346.30, Rice $204.10 and Jones $1.15, all American money.

WILL BE DUE HERE SOON.

Newspaper consolidations are following in the line of the other consolidations. The Times, Record and Herald, three Chicago sheets, are now one, with a capital stock issue of $3,000,000. All thru the States the little country papers are going in for consolidations. Four mergings of this latter kind have been reported in one day—ten papers going into four. The same thing could happen in Canada to the great advantage of all concerned, especially the public.

GIRL DROWNED AT GRAND VALLEY

Grand Valley, Ont., June 4.—Annie, the youngest daughter of John Small, fell into Grand River here to-day and was drowned. The body was recovered half a mile down the river from where she fell in. Every effort at resuscitation was of no avail, as life was extinct.

Turkish Baths cure Colds and Rheumatism—129 Yonge.

TEN-POINT CUT IN SUGARS.

New York, June 4.—Arbuckle Bros. have made a ten-point cut in all their sugars. The other refineries have not formally made this reduction, but are said to be meeting it by tacit understanding.

Headache Cured While You Wait. Bingham's Stimulating Headache powders are not depressing, instant relief guaranteed. 12 for 25c. Bingham's Pharmacy, 100 Yonge St. 135

Cigars Manuel Garcia, Oscar Aman da Japs, five cents. Alive Bollard.

MARRIAGES.

RUNDLE—DUNDAS—At 565 Jarvis-street, Toronto, on June 4, 1901, by the Rev. James Allen, M.A., assisted by the Rev. George C. Workman, M.A., Ph.D., Ada Louise, daughter of the late Joseph R. Dundas, to William Edward Rundle, son of Charles R. Rundle, contractor, of Toronto.

SLOSSON—WILLIS—George F. Slosson of New York City and Annie L. Willis of Little York, Ont., on May 31, at the residence of Rev. Mr. Magee, Queen-street East.

DEATHS.

PARDOE—On June 4, at 15 Elgin-avenue, Harriette C., daughter of Avern and Mary S. Pardoe, aged 23 years.

Funeral private, to Mount Pleasant, on Wednesday, at 11 a.m.

PILSWORTH—On June 4, 1901, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. R. M. Melville, 404 Euclid-avenue, Isabella Jane, widow of the late Captain Pilsworth, in her 73rd year.

Funeral 2 p.m. Thursday.

SHIRLIE—Edward J., at 196 Major-street, on June 4, 1901, aged 40 years.

Funeral from Beverley-street Baptist Church, at 2.30 p.m., Thursday, June 6, to Mount Pleasant Cemetery.

Birmingham and Wolverhampton papers please copy.

WEATHER FROM BUFFALO.

Buffalo, June 4.—Weather forecast for Buffalo and vicinity: Fair weather and warmer to-night; Wednesday increasing cloudiness and showers, possibly thunderstorms; cooler Wednesday afternoon or night, fresh to brisk southerly winds, becoming westerly, increasing to high. Showers will occur Wednesday afternoon or night, followed by fair weather Thursday, and colder Thursday morning.

Edwards and Hart-Smith, Chartered Accountants, offices Canadian Bank of Commerce Building, Toronto.

Extreme Heat Coming.

DINEEN'S

It always happens after we have been ushered through the dull, rainy season and we begin to enjoy the bright sunlight that we commence to complain again of the heat. Our neighbors in the west have had their share; now it is ours, and the W. & D. Dineen Co., with that foresight peculiar to the firm, ordered extensively, and have just opened out some magnificent styles of Dunlap's straw hats for men. They are classed as the best straw hats made in the world, and of course the Dineen Co. are the sole selling agents.

Cloudy and Unsettled.

Meteorological Office, Toronto, June 4.—(8 p.m.)—An area of low pressure, which in the Northwest Territories has been accompanied by heavy rains, is moving towards the lake region, where the weather is likely to again become unsettled and showery. A very pronounced cool wave has spread over Manitoba, and the west, and the temperature at many points has already fallen so low that frost is probable. Snow is reported from Calgary.

Minimum and maximum temperatures—Victoria, 40—56; Kamloops, 40—58; Calgary, 36—42; Prince Albert, 34—40; Qu'Appelle, 42—52; Winnipeg, 46—64; Port Arthur, 46—56; Parry Sound, 42—70; Toronto, 44—74; Ottawa, 52—78; Montreal, 54—76; Quebec, 42—78; Halifax, 50—66.

Probabilities.

Lower Lakes and Georgian Bay—Fresh to strong easterly and southerly winds; cloudy and unsettled, with showers and thunderstorms in most localities early in day in western districts and later further east.

Ottawa Valley and Upper St. Lawrence—Fair and warm, followed by showers or thunderstorms in most localities to-night or early Thursday.

Lower St. Lawrence and Gulf—Moderate to fresh westerly and southwesterly winds; fair weather.

Maritime—Moderate westerly and southwesterly winds; fine and warmer.

Lake Superior—Unsettled, with showers and thunderstorms; much cooler after to-day.

Manitoba—Cloudy and cold, with local showers; danger of frost.

Patents.—Fetherstonhaugh & Co., King-street West, Toronto, also Montreal, Ottawa and Washington.

Cook's Turkish Baths, 204 King W