BY CHARLOTTE M. STANLEY,

"But you have known me so short a time-only six weeks-how is it possible

time—only six weeks—how is it possible that you can love me?"

"How is it possible? Rather ask how is it possible to avoid k ving you? And besides, is it really so very incomprehensible, Avis? You have known me just the same length of time, and yet—yet—I have ventured to hope that you—that you love me, dear. Oh! Avis, is the sweet hope false? Have I deceived myself? Or will you indeed confirm it by promising to be, some happy day, my promising to be, some happy day, my

He would have caught and clasped the fair girl in his arms, but she, keeping back by a gesture of her little hand while her great dark eves were fixed with beseeching earnestness upon his face, answered .

"It is not what I wish-or even what you wish—that must be thought of, Mr Roy, but your mother—your mother, who has been like a mother to me also, so good, so generous. What would she

glad of this proof of your gratitude; for the rest, Roy Livingstone's mother looks further than her own family circle, and higher than to a poor dependent, however good or fair, when she seeks a livingstone's strong arm.

friend, Mrs Grey, a fair, sad woman, where was he? How fared he? Had be forgotten Avis? Alas, poor Avis could not forget! Hark! what was upon her heart for years and broken down her fragile body. She leaned heaveled for her poor dependent, however good or fair, when she seeks a livingstone's strong arm. bride for her only son and a future mistress for 'The Laurels.' Leave us, Avis. I do not blame you, child; forget this folly, it had been no fault of yours. 1 will speak to you further presently -wait

in my room.
"And so," she went on, turning to her son, when Avis, silently weeping, had left them—"and so this is the result of girl, just now, to be your wife !"
"You did." The young man

mother's blessing? Is this the affection picture.

The portrait of a graceful girl, fair as

She is too good, too argently attached to clear and pale: a tender, dimpling smile you, to do aught that could wound you. | upon the scarlet lips, a trailing spray could you ever find a child so truly yours | This was all. -whose mind is of your own pure train-

change. Unless you gave ....
wife I shall not marry."

"" Mrs Livingstone's eyes
"When our guests perior to Avis. A foundling! It is not

around her fondly.

had expected. The girl had gone to her own room, sending to Mrs Livingstone a "Avis!" she cried. "My child—it is keep in her own chamber? The lady smiled.

'I will set her heart at rest to-morrow," she whispered. "All will be well she wore?" to-morrow.

mother —I fly from a temptation that all, would prove too strong if I remained. "Blessed be the merciful Heaven that gencies of ordinary character."

she could to her assembled guests for his lose her? Axis! my daughter! Where through it are something horrible, but absence. After a month of weary search- is she? ing he returned, heartsick and discour-

mother's anxious questions; "nor will Listen to me, I can tell you where to there ever be, I have lost all hope of find her."
"You!" It was Roy that spoke.

A year had passed since gentle Avis of merry guests made The Laures bright hection with this family. Why have and cheerful, foremost among them Rose Brandon, the beauty and heiress and belle. A great favorite was she with stately Mrs Livingstone, and there will be stately a year since she came to the stately Mrs Livingstone, and there will be stately a year since she came to the stately Mrs Livingstone, and there will be stately a year since she came to the stately Mrs Livingstone, and there will be stately a year since she came to the stately Mrs Livingstone, and there will be stately Mrs Livingstone, and the stat and belle. A great favorite was she with stately Mrs Livingstone, and there were not wanting those who named her as the future mistress of the splendid but somewhat gloomy house which her beauty and joyous laughter made so bright. Even Roy Livingstone's brow, on which the cloud of disappointment and regret had grown habitual, cleared somewhat as his artist-eyes took in her fresh, croud loveliness; and as he listen-

shene like a light in his eyes. His mother, watching him, smiled, too, well

There was silence for a few seconds ; then Roy answered, quietly and gravely : gone. "I painted the picture, but never put it on exhibition. My mother has it in the library. I have never painted

instinctively they felt that they were on dangerous ground. Even the beauty's fore it in a low arm-chair, her soft, pale

happy misunderstanding. She was a lovely creature, and was to have been Rey's wife. Sometimes I fear he will now, partly for shame at her own fond

never marry now."

By this time they had reached the your artist folly. You would paint my library. Of the many aintings on the pretty companion's picture, forsooth, and wall only one was concealed by a heavy adopted mother! Fancy Roy's tender while so doing have stolen her heart and curtain; Roy drew the crimson folds amile and loving look; recall the very lost your own. I might have looked for aside. An exclanation from Mrs Grey words he spoke—his earnest tone—his this; I should have been more careful.

But do you hope that I shall tolerate such folly? I overheard you ask the to the loveliness of the image that was disclosed.

rry her." trembling violently, her quivering lips were deadly pale, her eyes fixed on the

a lily-flower; the lovely, wistful eyes, He put his arms around her.

'I' shall never set you at defiance, mother, and least of all for Avis's sake.

a face of exquisite beauty, but as ivory, But will you not have compassion for us, scarlet blossoms in the blue-black hair, also, mother? We leve. Avis has been soft and glossy as the raven's wing—a to you as a daughter always; let it be simple robe of white, and on one lovely, mine to make her so, indeed. Where snowy arm a curious golden bracelet.

Mrs Grey stood like one entranced. ing? I love her with a love that will not her agitation visible to all. Her delicate Unless you give me Avis for a hands were tightly locked together, her

change. Unless you give me Avis 15r a wife I shall not marry."

When our guests flashed scornfully. "When our guests arrive today you will find many far suis she?"

hands were tightly locked together, her breath came in quick gasps.

"How like!" she murmured, "how strangely like! In heaven's name, who is she?"

"My adopted daughter." Mrs Livingher poverty—we are rich enough—but her birth.

stone replied, for Roy had turned aside in silence, overcome by the sight of the slumbering echres of The Laurels.

We know nothing of it, and I care beauty he had loved and lost. "Twelve And who so fair as Avis, the sweet "We know nothing of it, and I care nothing. It is herself I love."

"Listen, Roy." The lady's proud face softened as she laid one white hand on softened as she laid one white hand softened as her son's shoulder, while his arm stole had rescued her from the sea on the rich, so proud, so happy as Avis now? "You are my only night of a great storm, two years before, Avis, the Foundling, found, indeed, at ens the temper, stifles anger, extinguish-; all my hopes are bound up in Let us not quarrel about this foolders, but finding sickness and old age the Lost, restored to all who loved and tongue, restrains the hand, and tramp-She is dear to me, also. Let fast robbing him of health and strength, us take time to think. Compare the he sought to find a friend for his little the generous, noble lover, who in the us take time to think. Compare the girl with others. When our guests are gone, if you are in the same mind, we will see what is best for all, Will you will see what is best for all, Will you will see what is best for all, will you will see what is best for all, will you will see what is best for all, will you will see what is best for all, will you will see what is best for all, will you will see what is best for all, will you will see what is best for all, will you will see what is best for all, will you will see what is best for all, will you will see what is best for all, will you will see what is best for all, will you will see what is best for all, will you will see what is best for all, will you will see what is best for all, will you will be an expectation will be will be an expectation. It is the generous, noble lover, who in the same will be anything affected by the style of your work will be in spite of time, and absence, and silence, and absence, and silence, and absence will be anything affected by the style of your work will be anything affected by the style of your work will be anything affected by the style of your work will be anything affected by the style of your work will be anything affected by the style of your work will be anything affected by the style of your work will be anything affected by the style of your work will be anything affected by the style of your work will be anything affected by the style of your work will be anything affected by the style of your work will be anything affected by the style of your work will be anything affected by the style of your wor

omise?' loved her always. I adopted, educated her, and brought her up as my own. I guests are gone? Yes, I can promise have the clothes she wore when she was found, but they furnish no clew to her And meantime not to speak of this to parentage, but on her arm, clasped firmly Ayis."

"That's harder, mother. But if you her slender wrist now; you see she be her slender wrist now; you see she be

and 'Avis' she is called-' And she meant to keep her promise.

A cry from Mrs Grey interrupted p'ying his trade. Boys and girls, be But Avis was not waiting for her, as she her; she sank upon her knees before the good to the toads. In France the A cry from Mrs Grey interrupted

piteous little message of excuse. Her my child! Fourteen years ago the cruel head ached. Might she be allowed to sea washed her and her father from my arms. The waves restored him dead, but she was seen no more. Where is she-oh, where is she? And the clothes

She sank back into Roy's supporting But when tomorrow came a sad surprise came with it. Avis had disaptive came with it. Avis had disaptive came hastened from the room, C. C. RICHARDS & Co. but returned immediately with the little 'That I may not cause you grief or garments. Weeping with love and joy, pain-you who have been to me a true the long bereaved mother identified them Minard's Liniment in my household, and

When I am gone your son will soon for- has kept her safely, and restored her to Norway, Me. get me. I pray God that he may—for his sake. But I shall not forget, nor cease to love you. Farewell, dearest friend," turning to Mrs Livingstone, "how shall I thank you for your love friends. Forgive your little Avis." This was all; and she had gone—leaving no trace, making no further sign. Why do you hesitate? I am strong sought for her, even with enough, joy does not kill. What is it? the help of detectives; having left home she continued, wildly, gazing with growand come to the city for that purpose; ing fear upon the pale, averted faces of grease supply during the year, and when while his mother, no less anxious for the mother and son. "Has harm befallen brought out for use in spring the stench while his mother, no less anxious for the mother and son. "Has harm befallen brought out for use in spring the stench safety of the lost girl, made what excuse my child? Have I found her only to arising from it and the vermin crawling

Rose Brandon sprang to her side. ed.
"No news," he said, in answer to his and well. No harm has come to her.

"You know Avis?" disappeared, and once more a gay party of merry quests made The Laurels bright nection with this family. Why have

had grown so rare, stole to his lips, and I never thought of you. She had left, she said, in order that he might forget her. She gave me as's reference her own-former music teacher, who, while answer-

pleased.

"Is she not beautiful?" she whispered to him. "She would make a fair and gractous queen for The Laurals, Roy."

but the gloom came back to his face as he answered, sadly:

"My queen went into write, mother, a year ago. I have a constant heart, and cannot transfer my allegiance."

"Roy!" cried the clear, merry voice of Rose Brandon—"Roy, have you given up painting? You used to be so ambitious.

Only a year ago, I remember, you were enthusiastic about some picture that was to bring you fame. What has become of it? Are you an artist no longer?"

There was silence for a few seconds;

"Is she not beautiful?" she whispered former music teacher, who, while answering for Avis in every way, declined to tell anything that the girl had left concealed. So she came to us, and dwelt with us ever since; quiet and sad, poor child, but asfe and kindly cared for. I left her at home with Ida and mother when I came away, She is there now."

Roy Livingstone caught her hands in his and pressed them to his lips.

"God bleas you, Rose!" he cried, hearse with emotion. "You have given me back happiness and love. Mrs Grey, I will bring your daughter to you. I go by the train that leaves in half an hour; before nightfall you shall fold her in your arm. Adieu, all!" and he was ost of mistakes your arm. Adieu, all !" and he was

to the library. I have never painted ince."

The dusky gray of an autumn twilight filled the lonely school room that afternoon, but occasionally flashes of light, from a small but cheerful fire, fell happy voice took a softer tone as she questioned, gently:

"May I see the picture, Roy?"

world of longing love and fond regret A voice, tremulous yetstern, interrupted her—a voice that made them start and turn in some confusion.

"She would say that you are right in remembering her, Avis, and that she is friend, Mrs Grey, a fair, sad woman, the same was in those great dark eyes, that saw not what they gazed upon, but were looking far away into the past. Thinking of Roy—always thinking of Roy; where was he? How fared he? Had down her fragile body. She leaned neavily on Mrs Livingstone's strong arm.

"What is the picture?" she asked her.

"The portrait of one whom I reared and loved as my own child; and whom footstep—here—what idle dreaming!

What strange tricks fancy played her what in the pale cheek flush to vivid crimson! Ah! but it had sounded like Roy's footstep—here—what idle dreaming!

What strange tricks fancy played her folly—and fancy, oh, such things! Fancy The Laurels ber happy home once amile and loving look; recall the very sary not to see and not to remember

What was that? That was not fancy, surely? She sat quite still—her face still covered by her hands—and listened; a "You did." The young man answered gently, but with a resolution that was unmistakable. "I love her, and will trembling violently, her quivering lips of the time forgotten. She leaned on Mrs Livingstone, trembling violently, her quivering lips of the very echo of her dream; the very "Avis! look at me, Avis!"

She turned—she rose—gazed for one noment in his face as if bewildered; then with a cry of love and joy unutterable: "Roy! my beloved!" sprang to the arms, on the breast of her true lover.
"You have found me!" she cried.

'You have found me!" "Never' to lose you again, Avis Never again ! "And your mother ?" Her great eyes searched his face tim-

idly, anxiously.
"She will welcome you as I do. shall part no more. You will learn, dear, that she never meant to part us. And another waits for you. Oh, come, love, to the heart that aches to welcome you -to the arms of your own true moth-

Only one month later a brilliant bridmourned her. Avis, the joyful bride of les upon temptations. truly to the last. The Useful Toad.

As a large toad raked up recently in my garden blinked in his friendly war, mentally congratulated myself on having such a useful assistant. Toads may encouraged by keeping about the will tell her that you may consent, I will wears it in the portrait; upon it is a garden small pieces of boards or old single word—the old fisherman took it shingles, held two or three inches from obey you."

"I will tell her every word that has to be her name, and so called her; we never changed it. "Avis' was the word, neath these shady retreats our homely insect-destrover delights to squat while insect-destroyer delights to squat while Government maintains small lettered boards informing the people that toads are among their best friends, and what records they have made. - Experience.

Sirs, -I was formerly a resident of Port La Tour and have always used know it to be the best remedy for emer-

Scraps of fat meat and "dabs of spoiled grease have been added to the soapall must go into the soap-kettle tegether. This is a matter in which there has "Avis is safe been no general improvement in fifty years. Why not obviate all the unwhitening the hands says the New York pleasant part of soapmaking by letting Tribune.

About Soap-Making.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

Ramores is virtue Innocent love has in poeries. Praise from an en- wy smells of craf .

Modesty is the constitueness of the Patience and formude conquer an

things Originality is mught but judiction

imitation. A moment's thought is passion's pass ing knell

You can reach supidity only with a cannon ball. Experience teaches slowly and at the

Everybody's little yard room opens Grief counts the seconds, happiness

orgets the hours When change itself can give no more it is easy to be true. To be rush is to be bold without shame and without skill.

Grant but memory to us, we can lose nothing by death. Do you know what duty is? It is

what we exact of others. Revenge is always the weak pleasure of a little, narrow mind. The power of contemplation grows by

Reprove your friend in secret, and The true university of these days is a

collection of books. What appear to be calamities are often the sources of fortune

Our greatest glory is not in never fall ng, but in rising every time we fall. Every duty, even the least duty, in olves the whole principle of obedience. Practise in life whatever you pray for, and God will give it to you more

antly. To be agreeable in society it is neces many things.

There are many indications of worms, but Dr Low's Worm Syrup meets them in every case successfully. 1m. Harsh counsels have no effect; they are like hammers which are always re-

pulsed by the anvils, Low's Sulphur Soap is an elegant toilet article, and cleanses and purifies the skin most effectually. Heaven leaves a touch of the angel in

all little children, to reward those about them for their inevitable cares. Occasional doses of a good cathartic like Burdock Pills are necessary to keep the blood pure and the body healthy. 1 Trouble puts up a great many packs,

usted but some thorn will strike through Enrich the blood by the use of Milburn's Beef, Iron and Wine, which supplies the necessary blood building mater-

and you must carry some one of them. There is no sandal so thick and well ad-

we have on trust; we are stewards, not owners, and it is our duty to use all with conscientious discretion as the Proprietor

Why allow your life to be made miserable by buzzing insects when Wilson's Fly Pads will annihilate them and give

Patience strengthens the spirit, sweet Many think that sleep is lost time.

Wide Awake. Sleep is not a subtraction; it is an addition. Evils in the journey of life are like the

hills which alarm travellers upon the road; they appear great at a distance, but when we approach them we find that they are far less formidable than we had imagined.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To THE EDITOR .- Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its imely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P.O. address.

Respectfully, DR T. A. SLOCUM, 164 W. Adelaide st., Toronto, Oat.

Don't Toy With Your Eyes.

Many people are troubled with itching eyes and try all sorts of washes. The eye is one of the most valuable organs of the body. Unfortunately for careless humanity, it is also one of the most delicate. It does not pay to trifle with it. The best way to treat itching is to use a cool, weak salt water wash every few hours. If this does no good, go physician who makes a specialty of eye diseases .- New York Journal

Editor Pemberton

Of the Delhi Reporter—a well-known journalist—says: "I consider Burdock Blood Bitters the best medicine made and would not be without it on any account. It should be kept in every house in the land."

A Bleach for the Hands. There is an old-fashioned preparation

the soapgrease vessel contain a quantity Windsor, soap, a wineglass of German Two cakes of old-time brown of lye and throw the grease in that from cologne and a wineglass of lemon juice day to day? It will always be sweet, and "I know her well, but I have never when soapmaking time arrives more lye came incorporated with the soap so that preparation or bleach for removing stains from the hands.

SIR TERENCE SCORED.

GOVERNOR O'BRIEN'S RECALL VIGOR-OUSLY DEMANDED.

A St. Johns Paper Charges the Queen's Representative With Being a Bitte and Unscrupulous Partisan-How the Bait Law Is Evaded.

St. John's, Nfid., June 16.-The Herald demands the recall of Governor O'Brien. It says: Sir Terence O'Brien has not the capacity to understand the difficulties of our position, the heart to sympathize with the distress of the people he is called to govern,or the courage to advocate their claims in that quarter where alone they can be redressed; but worse than all that he has incurred the vehement suspicion of being a violent parti-san of a political party. Even before the general elections he took no pains to conceal the dislike he felt to his constitutional advisers, during the elections he displayed a most indiscreet interest in the fortunes of the opponents of the government then in power. Every one knows, too, how before power. Every one knows, too, now before Sir Robert Thorburn's resignation he was ac-customed to consult with Sir William Whiteway upon matters of state and to take opinion in defiance of that given by his Executive Council. It is equally notorious that he suppressed from his Executive all knowledge of important despatches which he had received from the Colonial Office and held them over for the consideration of the

So bitter and unscrupulous a partisan was he that his late advisers unanimously signed a formal protest against him and forwarded it to the Colonial Office. Sir Terence O'Brien would make a bad Governor of Newfound-land, even in the piping times of peace, but in this season of trouble and danger his presence amongst us imperils not only freedom and prosperity of the colony but the honor and dominion of Britain herself.

We complain of him because he has invariably sacrificed the permanent interests of Newfoundland to the immediate temporary necessities of Imper-policy. We complain of him because he has permitted himself to become a pliant instrument in the hands of the leader of a political faction in the country, but our most serious grievance against him is that he has condoned the most outrageous acts of foreign aggression upon our soil and

At this critical juncture the unaccredited agent of France has approached far too near the ear of His Excellency for the safety of this colony or the maintenance of British susremacy over it.

Evading the Bait Law. St. John's. Nfld., June 16.—Many ingeni-ous shifts and devices have been invented to evade the provisions of the bait act, but the cleverest of them all is the following: A Newfoundland vessel procures a license in one of our ports to carry cargo herring to Beston. She takes her load on board but under false pretence of stress of weather she deviates from her course and calls at St. Pierre, As soon she arrives there she is attached under cess of the French court for an alleged debt to a St. Pierre trader. Of course this debt is purely fictitious. Under order of the court the cargo of herring is sold in St. Pierre at public auction and a large price is realized. The ship is released from the attachment, the captain pockets the spoils and the laws of Newfoundland are successfully evaded. This trick has been performed several times. It s a serious matter when the process of a oreign court of instice is availed of to evade

Kilrain-A Game Fighter. BUFFALO, June 16.—Ed. Smith of Denver and Jim Daly of Philadelphia fought tonight in the Arlington Athletic Club for a purse of \$1500, and the club bet William Muldoon, Smith's trainer, \$500 on the outside that Daly would win. A party of 20, including Muldoon, Dick Roche, Al Smith, Billy Maloy, Jimmy Wakely and Phil Lynch were present from New York

Smith knocked out Daly in six rounds. Daly was outclassed from the start. The winner will probably be pitted against Godfrey, the colored fighter of Boston, or Jake Kilrain. That matter rests in this way. The Puritan Athletic Club of Long Island City stands ready to offer a purse of \$2000 for a go between the winner at Buffalo and God

First round-Smith led and Daly tried for the wind but didn't reach. After good in-fighting Smith got the best of it and scored a push down before the round closed. Second round-This was give and take. Smith struck the harder blows and seemed to have Daly at his mercy. He "planted

a right hander on Daly's mug that dazzled Third round-It was clearly apparent that Daly was overmatched. Daly clinched to avoid punishment. He was knocked down and lay several moments before his seconds could get him on his feet again.

Fourth round-Smith forced Daly the outset into his corner and into his chair, where he sat powerless. Then Smith let him get up and walk to centre, so that he could knock him down. He repeated this before Daly was fairly on his feet. Cries of "foul" were heard and the referee warned Smith, Smith scored a third knock-down and would have got another if Daly had got up in time. Fifth round-Smith sent Daly to ground

Sixth round-Daly was again knocked and

pushed down until the close of the round. mith struck more blows which were alleged to be foul. Seventh round-Daly was knocked down

repeatedly and finally on a clinch, when Smith refused to break away at the referee's order, Daly seconds tried to caim the fight on a foul for their man, but the referee disallowed it, and Daly failing to come to centre gave the fight and purse to Smith. Time 28 minutes. Ed Smith's name is familiar to the follow ers of the prize ring in the east, for the

reason that he, to all practical purposes, once stopped George La Blanche, the "Marine," in short order at Denver. Still little or nothing is known of the young man. He was born in England 24 years ago, stands 5 feet 10% inches high, and when in ondition weighs 175 pounds. He is probably as plucky and game a fighter as any man who ever stepped into the ring. Nobody is more enthusiastic over his ability as a pugilist than the man who directs his training, William Muldoon.

A Youthful Hamilton Tough. HAMILTON, June 16 .- On a charge of stabbing James Durand in the back the Police somewhat as his artist-eyes took in her told me the simple story of her adoption fresh, proud loveliness; and as he listen-here and of Roy's love and hers, but by all druggists. Get the genuine in and Colds in adults it has no equal. Get the genuine in white wrappers, that without mentioning a single name, so that white wrappers only.

Im. | Magistrate this morning committed 15-year-and Colds in adults it has no equal. Get the genuine in white wrappers, and in a King-street hotel.

SHIELD'S CAPTURED.

Ignorant of Grimes' Death When Taken into Custody—An Inquest Begun. HAMILTON, June 16.—At daybreak this morning Zachariah Shields, who is suspected of being responsible for old Joseph Grimes' death, was captured. He was rowing in the marsh and when he saw the policemen he put on a spurt and gave them a race. Before he had gone very far he was overtaken. The police handcuffed him, a proceeding to which Shields objected, and they put him into their boat and rowed him to Bastien's. The prisoner was silent, but he was surprised when he was informed that Grimes was dead. At that time he did not deny that he struck the old man. He kept quiet and let the constables do all the talking.
It appears that Shields rowed away in the boat after he left the house. In his drunken condition he was not capable of rowing to the boat-house, so he fell asleep and slept

when he was arrested. The police took Shields to No. 3 police station. He was ushered into court with the other prisoners this morning, but refused to associate with them, preferring to sit alone on the second bench. He is a sharp and rather good-looking young negro, between 19 and 20 years of age. He is very black and when he huddled himself into a corner of the dock, which was rather dark, all that could be seen were his flashing eyes. He was cool and when the other cases were being tried he sat with his hands in his pockets and appeared to be interested in the proceedings. Chief McKinnon informed him that Grimes was dead, and Shields pretended that he had not heard the news until then. He told the chief that he did not strike Grimes after he threw him on the floor in the presence of Mrs Hedges There was a charge on the docket against Shields for assaulting Mrs. Hedges, but it was on a much more serious

peacefully until daybreak, ignorant that he

would be arrested for killing Grimes. He

was on his way to Bastien's to return the boat

charge that he was remanded. When the other cases were finished Chief McKinnon said: "There is a charge against Zachariah Shields on the docket for assault ing Mrs. Hedges. At present I want to hold him on a charge of murder." Police Magistrate Cahill (addressing the

prisoner): "Do you understand?" Shields did not say a word.

Chief McKinnon: "There will be an inquest at 2 o'clock this afternoon. The charge that will be brought against you will depend

upon the result of the inquest. Shields was then removed to the jail, and will remain there until after the inquest This morning the body of the deceased was taken from Mrs. Hedges' house to the morgue at the city hospital. Until an autopsy is held it will be impossible to determine the

exact cause of Grimes' death, as there are no

marks of violence on the body sufficient to cause death. Shields may have strangled

him when they were struggling, or it may be that the old man had heart disease and died from the excitement.

This afternoon the coroner's jury, after jewing the body, adjourned until to-morro

WHAT IS GOING ON IN MONTREAL. The New 31/2 Per Cent. Loan Floated at

night at 8 o'clock.

83-Attempted Suicide. MONTREAL, June 16 .- The new Montreal loan has been floated in London at 83 at 334 per cent. The amount is \$2,000,000. The oan of two years ago was effected at 8214. R. P. Wood attempted to commit suicide to-day by swallowing a quantity of oxalic acid. He is still alive, but no hopes are en tertained of his recovery. He has beer

drinking heavily of late. lie and Ashton, the four notorious characters accused of robbing F. A. Walton, the Dallas (Tex.) embezzler, of \$8000 early in the year, will be tried on the charge of conspiring to commit largeny.

FELL UNDER A STREET CAR.

A London Painter Misses His Footing and is Instantly Killed. LONDON, Ont., June 16.-While jumping or a moving street car at the corner of Carling and Richmond-streets at 614 to-night, painter named E. Fielden missed his footing and fell under the car. The front wheels passed over his body, killing him instantly.

TRADE AND TRAFFIC.

Leading Features of the Grain and Produce Markets at Home and Abroad. TORONTO, June 17 .- Eggs are still firm at 12c to 13c. Butter is scarce-but still quote at 12c to 13c. Wheat is steady, unchanged in price; barley purely nominal; peas firm at

60c on Northern and 61c on Midland; oats firm at 40c to 41c; bran in fair demand but not much offering, \$12 Toronto freights. LIVERPOOL MARKETS. Liverpool reports: Wheat quiet, demand poor; holders offer moderately. Corn dull, demand poor. Spring wheat 7s 2d, red winter 7s, No. 1 Cal. 7s 1 1-2d. Corn 3s 6d. Peas 5s 6d. Pork 53s 9d. Lard 31s. Bacon. long clear, heavy, 29s 6d; light 30s; short clear 29s 6d. Tallow 24s 9d. Cheese, white.

old, 53s; new 47s; colored, old, 53s; new 47s

BEERBOHM'S REPORT. Beerbohm reports: Floating cargoes—Wheat, quiet and steady: corn, nil. Cargoes

on passage—Wheat, slow; corn, steady. Mark Lane—English wheat, quiet; foreign. turn easier; corn, American, firm; Danube quiet; flour, inactive; spot, good; mixed American corn, 17s 6d was 17s 3d; straight Minnesota flour 25s, was 25s, good cargoes Austrian wheat, off coast, 35s 9d, was 36s present and following month, 35s 3d, was 35s 6d. French country markets firm. Liverpool—Spot wheat, very quiet; corn, firmly held. India shipments of wheat—To U.K., 52,000 grs.; to continent, 10,000 grs. CHEESE MARKETS.

Buffalo reports: Sales of cheese were Cloverfield, 1825 boxes at 8%c; Marshfield. 1900 boxes at 8%c; Springville, 1100 boxes at 8%c. Total 4825 boxes.

Utica reports: The cheese market was very dull until just before the close, when buyers commenced bidding lively and business was brisk. Reports from New York were of an encouraging character, and apparently demand for good cheese is increasing. ruling price is estimated at 8%c, an advance of 1/sc over last week. The extreme price quoted is 8%c. It was rumored that at least two of the leading factories obtained 8%c. Transactions totalled 164 lots, 15,081 boxes. Transactions for same date in 1889 were 22,595, ruling price 8%c.

Little Falls reports: There has been a stronger market and a better feeling prevails among sellers and buyers. Transactions: 2 lots 8c, 69 lots 81/4c, 18 lots 81/4c, 17 lots 83/4c, 17 lots on commission; total 8208 boxes. Farm dairies—Sales 1158 boxes at 8c to 81/c, bulk at 81/c.

Butter-25 packages of creamery butter sold at 15c, and 2 packages of dairy at 15c to THE DOMINION I

The Fete Dieu procession in

The Fete Dieu procession in day, was over two miles in le It is expected that the i masons in Toronto will shortly Mrs. Gagnon of Quebec, ha three girls. She will recai

Peter Dracker, a farm ha
Hamilton, was killed by the
stump chain.
The Associated Press age
states that Sir John Macdona at the late elections.

The steamer "Caspian," what Halifax, reports passing la icebergs on the voyage west. It has been decided to incr the Ontario Law school by of two additional lecturers.

The fishing schooner Flora been wreoked at Magdalene crew, all Canadians were say Grieboise, the Italian mur captured in Ottawa. He kil in the open street during a open street during a

The Convocation of Tor was held this week. Chanc ward Blake delivered the an Stewart Tupper, son of Sin that his father is coming to ed by cable, to settle Newfou A number of Francisca France are expected to arr Montreal, where they will st James Jacques had his arr from his body while working saw in an Oshawa factory. Young's mill, Wiarton

stroyed by fire supposed \$4,000; insured for \$1,000 in City of London. The boy Neff, who was bu tion bonfire at Strauford, is instance of the Crown Attor tion will be made The Fisk Jubilee singers ed very bailly in Nova Scot their color. Several hotels niggers as guests.

Parry Sound, the house of struck by lightning and his Gosie instantly killed. The Manitoba Land Tax clared ultra vires by the count of the clause authori ten per cent, interest. Several wash-outs were 1

During a thunderstorm

caused by the terrible s erious was on the C. P. R Sound and Toronto. Thomas Cowan, blacks committed suicide by cutting razor. No cause is give wife and large family. A fire on Saturday, supp

ary, at Moosomin, in the stroyed property to the insured for about \$48,000. There are estimated to ! hundred million feet of lu booms at Fredericton, N amount ever there at one Peter Davis the murd Emory will be hung in Be The sheriff of Hastings with applications to do th Emile Messing, of Barri cause the flood carried which was stocked with i

A gang of burglars, five been arrested at Cardinal, of tools was also captured committed several burgla Advices from Sydney, that a strike is in progres men employed on the Cal An attempt to engage oth

o a serious riot. Archbishop Fabre letter calling upon member the archdiocese of Mont attending places of amu sions on Su James P. O'Haire, cushic

road at Niagara Falls, ha June 5th. He has just i does not know where he counts are all right. Rev. J. R. Gundy, of elected president of the L the Methodist church at jority of 81. Rev. Rigsby ville, was elected secreta A stranger entered the Menzie, Sarnia township was pursued to the w neighbors but has not bee had received the money

It is rumoured in San Canadian Pacific Steams resuming steamer service and San Francisco, the I tated, will be a general A young man name was killed on lot 2 cor. miles north from Mitch gaged at work logging ferd. The affair was th Barrie, Ont., was flood Barrie, Ont., was most the main drain caving in for the carrying off o rainfall. The principal was two feet under wate 50,000.

Hare's foundry, Dingl and Coulthard & Co's a Oshawa have been aln bris which has come do flood caused by recen this vicinity will reach A despatch from Vict seal pirates in Behring getting ahead of the U tive service by having their catch of skins, t taken by the American A runnaway team o ville, with a rig occu and Mrs. Little of Maid both out and badly The rig was smashed saw the runnaway [c get out of the way. James Rabi, a countr Ont., arrived in Montr ing some business was England. He was met confidence man who of change a cheque of lieved the stranger of A fire of a very serie in the Montreal sto were destroyed, two n head of cattle were ki

> Port Hope, and A. Richard Chamberlai has committed suicide ed from the roof of the five stories high, on affair in the old co Chamberlain had boug and was to start this drinking heavily of la

The loss will amount

insruance in the Gr

The owners of the ca