

Builder will sacrifice one of several solid brick square plan houses, gabled roof, veranda, brand new, listed price \$2500, down payment \$200 or more. Make us an offer. H. H. WILLIAMS & CO., 25 Victoria Street.

\$70 PER FOOT

Near Avenue-road and St. Clair; choice lot for gentleman's residence, 80 x 247 feet.

H. H. WILLIAMS & CO., 25 Victoria Street.

PROBS: Moderate winds; fine; not much change in temperature.

CANADA'S IDEAL FOR PLEASURE

Nearly Everybody Was Amusing, and Holiday Crowds Were Largest Yet; Albeit They Were Well Handled.

Nearly everybody went a-holidaying on Dominion Day. They couldn't help it, with such a splendid brand of weather and so many opportunities for wholesome enjoyment.

Beginning with the open air horse parade, there was a program of such diversified nature that everyone could find some recreation to his taste.

However, times have changed, and of late years it has been the habit to plant the three-base hit and "dip-the-dip" instead of listening to speeches on the extent of waving wheat fields and the value of fortified cupola.

It was a little cloudy at times in the morning, but there was never any real danger of rain, and by noon the weather was a certain and a happy one.

There was a gathering of interested thousands in Queen's Park to witness the marshalling of the horses, self-conscious in glistening harness and ribbons.

The day was marred by two regrettable accidents, a drowning and trolley fatality.

Sought Lake Breezes. The holiday began early with thousands of pleasure-seekers who caught the morning steamers for trips across the lake or to Hamilton.

It was a busy day around the Union Station, although the bulk of the outgoing traffic was on Wednesday.

Scarboro Beach with 30,000 established at a new high record, and the railway gave a one-minute service from 3 p.m. until late at night, and it was needed.

The island's popularity seems to grow yearly. The ferry company statistics say that 40,000 men, women and children were carried over by the fleet.

Three lost babies were taken care of until their parents could be located.

The police department assumed the task of handling the holiday crowds and the street railway did the biggest Dominion Day business on record.

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A large number gathered at the Union Station last night when the delegates to the quinquennial meeting of the National Council of Women met.

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THE CROWDS.

Table with 2 columns: Activity and Count. Street railway carried (estimated) 380,000; Saw Horse Parade 45,000; To the Island 41,000; At Scarborough 30,000; Left city by rail 25,000; Excursions by steamers: To Niagara 8,000; To St. Catharines 1,150; To Hamilton 7,100; To Olcott Beach 700; Baseball games: Morning 3,500; Afternoon 8,000; Island aquatic sports 10,000; Lacrosse match 5,000; C. G. B. C. Camp, Lambton 2,000.

MESSINA SHAKEN AGAIN BY A STRONG 'QUAKE'

Ruins of Former Buildings Are Demolished—Less of Ten Lives Reported

MESSINA, Sicily, July 1.—Six months after the devastating earthquake of Dec. 23, which laid waste over a score of cities and towns in Calabria and Sicily and killed 200,000 people, Messina and Reggio were shaken again by an earthquake which, it is said, had been rebuilt, would have laid them a second time in ruins.

It would seem that nature is determined to blot out Messina, one of the fairest and most smiling cities in the world.

Earthquake shocks both here and in Reggio at 12:50 o'clock this morning.

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DOUBLE BORDER CARAVANS TO BE EMPLOYED IN GREAT BRITAIN

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AN UNKNOWN INDIAN STUDENT SHOTS AND KILLS LT.-COL. SIR CURZON WYLLIE AND A SHANGHAI DOCTOR.

LONDON, July 1.—A startling double assassination of a political character occurred late to-night towards the conclusion of a public gathering at the Imperial Institute.

An Indian student, whose name is not known, shot and killed Lt. Col. Sir Wm. Hutt, Sir Curzon Wyllie and Dr. Cavas Lalooa of Shanghai.

Wyllie, who has held important Indian appointments, fell dead on the spot. Dr. Cavas Lalooa showed signs of life after he fell and was hurried to St. George's hospital, but on arrival there it was found that he was dead.

Those near the assassin seized and held him until the arrival of the police. He had two revolvers, a dagger and a knife.

All were new and it is believed that crime was premeditated.

The gathering at the Imperial Institute, a building devoted to Indian and other colonial functions, was at home to Indian students, D. W. Thorpe, one of the guests, thus graphically describes the scene attending the murders:

"It was near 11 o'clock and the musical program was just concluding when I saw a middle-aged English gentleman conversing with a young Indian student.

Suddenly the native drew a revolver and fired four shots with the greatest rapidity at the head of the Englishman.

"Then came another shot as the Englishman fell and a sixth, which struck an elderly Indian gentleman standing a few yards off, and who fell, shot in the forehead.

"I rushed at the assassin and others sprang forward at the same time. We seized him, but he struggled and wrestled with us for some time.

"A doctor in the hall came forward and knelt at the side of the Englishman and said nothing could be done for him.

"At this moment some one exclaimed, 'Why it is Curzon Wyllie.' Then the assassin was taken to the hospital.

"The Duke of Argyll, who is a speech full of national fervor, he said, as Earl Grey had declared, that if Canada was true to herself and true to the welfare of its people, she would build up a nation whereof she would be proud, and the empire could be proud as well.

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WEST INDIES VOTE ANNUAL GRANT TO ROYAL NAVY.

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Sibbie Bridge has once more earned its name, thru the leap, in the early hours of yesterday morning, of Alfred Frost, a porter at Orr Bros., East Richmond-street billiard rooms.

In full view of Policeman McConnell, who had spoken to him earlier in the evening, the young man climbed and hurled himself to death. As the dull gray of the dawn filtered into the sombre ravine, the policeman with Electric Light Inspector James Davis, who also witnessed the rash act, descended the steep path which leads to the roadway beneath. There they found the terribly mangled remains of a man who had been a particularly fine physical specimen.

In his pocket was found this letter, evidently intended for his brother, William, who lives at 143 Seaton-street.

"Dear Bill: I know you will not forgive me in doing this act, but the fact of the matter is I have utterly ruined myself. You will say I have carried on. You will say I was off my head. Such is not the case, although I have done this, and I have got down to the way that it is impossible for me to get up again all thru my own stupidity. Those boys where I worked were the heads, especially Charles and R.T., who were particularly good to me.

"Four brothers.

"My trunk is at Mutual-street."

"As Policeman McConnell, No. 81, was walking south across the North Glen Road bridge at 1:45 yesterday morning, he saw Frost, who had just broken away from the bridge, and was waiting for his brother who went to work at 10 o'clock.

Frost was going down the way of the bridge with the officer, who kept on his beat, leaving Frost still on the bridge.

At 2:30 the policeman returned to the south end of the bridge and there met Electric Light Inspector Davis, who asked him who the man was who was on the bridge and said he thought he was acting strangely. McConnell started to go to send him away, when the man said he was coming from the railway at the south side and just about the middle of the bridge.

They started for him on the run, and a second or so later saw him disappear over the edge. They heard his body strike the wires strung along beside the bridge.

The policeman then notified his station and then with Davis descended the bridge to the railway. Day was now as they groped their way down the steep path.

They found the body of the man who was over 200 pounds in weight, and over six feet tall. It lay with the legs doubled up under the body and broken in several places. At the back of the head the blood flowed from a great hole where it had evidently struck against a girder. He was quite dead.

Patrol Sergeant Johnson arrived on the scene and the patrol wagon was driven into the ravine. This, however, was taken to the morgue, where it now awaits the disposal of the relatives, as no inquest is deemed necessary by the chief coroner.

Among the effects found on the body was the letter quoted together with several letters of reference from friends here and in England. In one of these his father's address is given as 35 and 37 High-street, York. The body was \$10 in bills and 97 cents in change.

It was learned that the man, who was about 30 years of age, was employed as a porter with Orr Bros. He was at work there Wednesday and did not seem despondent. At the Mutual-street house where he lived, the body was seen at ten o'clock Wednesday morning, when he told the landlady that he had lost the key of a room at the billiard rooms and was afraid he would be discharged. This, however, was not so. He was seen at six o'clock in the evening in King-street.

Frost had two brothers in the city, William and Stanley. Both have been on the police force and he also applied for the same position, but was refused.

HAD PLOTTED TO KILL CZAR Associates Were Arrested, So He Shot Swedish Soldier Instead.

STOCKHOLM, July 1.—Evidence of an anarchist plot to assassinate the Emperor of Russia sometime during his approach to European trip was disclosed here to-day.

Adolf Vang, the Swede, who last week shot and killed Major General Beckman, chief of the coast artillery, and then committed suicide, belonged to a group of anarchists who have been plotting against the Russian ruler.

Eight Russian anarchists were arrested previous to the killing of General Beckman, but their apprehension was kept secret. Two of them were found hiding in the palace.

Vang, a Swede, is a man of 35, who was arrested, it was impossible for him alone to kill the emperor.

Consequently he assassinated the first high official he met.

By Dolly Dimples. Well, well, well, what really is the matter? I thought I had accepted a most difficult proposition when I agreed to confine my operations to Hanlan's Point, but alas, 'tis not so.

Altho yesterday was without doubt the most strenuous day I ever endured.

Continued on Page 7.

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