TRAGEDY FOLLOWS WEDDING

Providential Escape of Spain's Young King and Queen.

A despatch from Madrid says: Alfonso and his bride had come from the altar to-day and were receiving an ovation from their myriad of subjects such as even this proud capital had never seen before, when suddenly they were brought face to face with the peril of assassination in its deadliest form. Roses flung from every side were falling in a soft cascade upon the royal chariot. The young Queen, in unfeigned delight, was bowing right and left in acknowledgment of the deafening, unending cheers of welcome and congratulations, and the King, ignoring the multitude, was feasting his eyes upon the face of his bride, when a bunch of roses, flung from a balcony, fell with a rush as though made of lead in front of the chariot, and just behind the mules drawing it. There was a terrific crash, and a little smoke rose in the air. Death and consternation in an instant supplanted the mirth and rejoicing. A score of men and women lay dead or mutilated.

There was a moment of paralysis and horror. All eyes turned instinctively towards the bridal couple and saw their pale faces amid the ruins, gazing pitifully at the terrifying scene around them. The first man to regain his self-possession was the Duke of Cornachuelos. He rushed forward, opened the door of the royal coach, and fairly dragged the King and Queen to the ground. Others of the royal escort instantly surrounded them, and they were

LED TO ANOTHER CARRIAGE.

The young King speedily mastered his emotion, and gave all his attention to his terrified bride. The line of march was quickly taken up to the palace, which was only a quarter of a mile away Neither the King nor Queen were hurt, although how they escaped seems little short of miraculous.

The bride made a brave effort to control her feelings, but the fearful transition from joy to horror was too much for human nerves to endure, and presently she burst into tears. If the truth must be told, the King himself wept in sympathy. Meantime, at the scene of the outrage the first paralysis was succeeded by great confusion. The crowd, when it realized what had happened, became infuriated and surged toward the spot intent upon wreaking vengeance upon the author of the crime. Quickly a corodon of troops was formed and it was with the greatest difficulty that the dead and injured were cared for and removed.

ABOUT A SCORE KILLED.

The dead are given as from eight to twelve, and the wounded from twenty to thirty. Some say the bomb was thrown from No. 88 Calle Mayor. Others assert that it came from a top storey window. Still another version is that two bombs were thrown, one of which struck a balcony as it fell from above, while the second one was thrown directly in front of the wheels of the royal carriage. It was a powerful engine of destruction, being of polished steel two-fifths of an inch thick. Its explosion instantly killed two mules, four soldiers, a lieutenant, and two women, and beheaded a policeman. The passion for revenge was so great among the spectators that they attempted to lynch three French detectives, assuming that they were foreign Anarchists.

ALMOST LYNCHED HIM.

As soon as the bomb was thrown, the thrower was seized and was taken down stairs. As he entered the street the people flung themselves upon him, shrieking: "Kill the assassin!" They would have torn him to pieces, if the mounted guardia civile had not wheeled and charged the mob. Under a strong escort the murderer was led away while the royal procession was panic stricken. The King, however, quickly recovered himself and speaking through a broken window of the royal carriage, enquired what damage had been done. He immediately sent an orderly to reassure his mother and Princess Henry of Battenburg. Then His Majesty, raising his voice, commanded the procession to move on. Queen Victoria was deathly pale, but she smiled courageously. At that moment all the King's thoughts evidently were for her. He patted her arm and spoke to her continuously all the way to the palace.

BOMB-THROWER KILLS HIMSELF.

Madrid, June 3.—The wretch who ruthlessly slaughtered a score of fellow-beings in Calle Mayor on Thursday in a vain attempt to murder the King and Queen of Spain is dead by his own hand, after adding another cowardly crime to the list before he died. He killed himself in the Village of Torrejon de Ardoz, about 15 miles from Madrid, on the road to Saragossa. On Saturday afternoon a stranger, wearing a mechanic's blue blouse, ill-fitting trousers, and sandals in place of shoes, attracted the attention of the villagers by his travel-worn and fatigued appearance and by his evident nervousness and manners, which did not comport with his workman's clothes. He went to the railway station and asked at what time the next train left for Saragossa. On being told there was no train until the night mail, he entered a poor inn, called the Ventorra de los Jaraces, near the station, and ordered a meal. The inn is only used by peasants and muleteers, and supplies only such accommodation as these demand.

SUSPICION AROUSED.

Among the guests was a local jammaker, of the name of Reyes, whose suspicions were confirmed by the anxious questions the traveler put concerning trains to a serving maid. Reyes conferred with the landlord, and they communicated with the rural police. Thereupon the gendarme named Vega went to the inn, accosted the stranger, and asked whether he had papers of identification. The reply being in the negative, the gendarme said, "You must come with me."

"What for?" the man queried.

"You'll see at the police office," the gendarme responded.

KILLED OFFICER AND HIMSELF

The stranger rose and walked to the street, closely followed by Vega, the other occupants of the cabarat following them to the door. Vega and the other man had only gone a few yards when the prisoner made some remark to the gendarme and pointed across the street. Vega turned to look in the direction indicated, whereupon the prisoner drew a revolver from his blouse and shot the gendarme through the head. Vega fell dead. Instantly the murderer started to run, but he was so near the inn that its occupants, who had seen all, immediately fell upon him. Seeing an escape was hopeless, he turned the revolver upon his own breast, fired and fell across Vega's body.

The authorities at Madrid were informed of the circumstance, and some hours later officials from the Ministry of the Interior went to Torrejon to investigate.

POSITIVELY IDENTIFIED.

They returned to Madrid this morning, bringing the body on the train. It was taken to the little hospital attached to the Church of Good Success. The proprietor of No. 88 Calle Mayor, where the assassin had rented a room for his nefarious purpose, was summoned. He immediately declared the body was that of the tenant of the room from which the bomb was thrown, and the police identified it as that of Mateo Moral or Morales.

SIX MEN DROWNED.

Employees of Sydney Mines Meet a Watery Grave.

A Halifax despatch says: One of the worst tragedies in the history of Sydney Mines occurred there early on Sunday morning, when six miners lost their lives by drowning off Cranberry Head. The names of the men are Daniel McMullin, of Reserve Mines; Harry and Alexander Wilsonholme (brothers), John Fifefoot, Roderick McNeil, and Michael McPhee, the last five belonging to Sydney Mines. Details of the accident are meagre, but from what can be gathered from those who were with the men on Saturday night it appears that after leaving a saloon about 10.30 o'clock Sunday morning, the two Wilsonholmes, McNeil and McMullin decided to overhaul lobster traps off Cranberry, and persuaded the other two to accompany them. The boat in which they put off was a mere shell, 13 feet long. On reaching the trap, about a hundred yards from the shore, it is supposed that all the men leaned over the same side of the boat to pull the trap in, with the result that the craft upset, throwing the six occupants into the water. Harry Wilsonholme's body was found lying on the shore, and, fifty yards away, in a little cove, the body of McPhee was discovered, lying face downwards in the water. Ten yards from the latter was the upturned boat.

BOY MANGLED BY BULLDOG.

Animal Thought He Was Defending His Master's Children.

A St. John, N. B., despatch says: Seven-year-old Roy Campbell, of Carleton, was nearly torn to pieces on Wednesday by a bulldog acting in imagined defence of his owner's children. The lad was playing with the five and three-year-old children of David Robb, when Robb's dog leaped upon him, dragged him downstairs to the woodshed and was mangling him there, when a man, attracted by the screams, appeared. With difficulty he beat the dog off, and was carrying the horribly-mutilated child upstairs, when the infuriated animal again seized him and tore him from the rescuer's arms. When finally rescued the boy had one cheek bitten off and the muscles of his arms and legs torn to shreds. The dog fled, leaped 20 feet down from a wharf, and hid in a coal barge, where he was later found and killed.

HURLED AGAINST BEAMS.

Employe of Acton Tannery Works Killed While Fixing a Drum.

A despatch from Acton says: Abraham Stauffer, an employe of the Acton Tanning Company's works, was on Saturday pulling leather out of a drum, when the machinery was put in motion by another employe. Stauffer was hurled against the beams above and crushed so badly about the chest that he died about half an hour after. He leaves a widow and one married daughter.

LEADING MARKETS

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, June 5.—Flour—Ontario—Exporters bid $3.15 for 90 per cent. patents, buyers' bags, for export; millers are asking $3.20. Manitoba—First patents, $4.40 to $4.60; seconds, $4 to $4.10; bakers', $3.90 to $4.

Wheat—Ontario—83c bid outside for No. 2 mixed, 84c asked; goose, 75½c bid, 78c asked.

Wheat—Manitoba— No. 1 Northern, 85c asked, Point Edward.

Oats—No. 2 white, 39c bid, in store, Toronto, 37c bid outside, east or west.

Corn—No. 2 yellow, 58c asked, Toronto, 57½c bid.

Barley—No. 3, 46c bid, C.P.R., 47 asked, main line, Michigan Central or Pere Marquette.

Bran—$16.50 asked outside.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter — Creamery prices are firm, with the demand active.

Creamery	20c	to 21c
do. solids	19c	to 20c
Dairy lb rolls, good to choice	16c	to 17c
do. large rolls..	15c	to 16c
do. medium..	14½c	to 15c

Cheese—Old is quoted here at 14c for large and 14½c for twins, and new at 12c to 12½c.

Eggs—17c to 17½c for new-laid, and 13½c for splits.

Potatoes—Ontario, 70c to 85c out of store; eastern Delawares at 85c to 97½c; Quebec 73c, and Novo Scotia at 75c.

Baled Hay—$10 for No. 1 timothy per ton in car lots on track here, and $7.50 to $8 for No. 2.

Baled Straw—$6 per ton for car lots on track here.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, May 30.—Grain—The feature of the local grain situation was a further advance in oats as a result of continued scarcity of supplies. No improvement in demand from over the cable for Manitoba wheat. No new features in flour; demand continues only fair, but the market is still firm in tone. Millfeed continues in fair demand, trading in mouillie and shorts being active. Bran is moving slowly. The market for rolled oats continues quiet and steady. Baled hay continues firm in tone, though cable advices received this morning reported Liverpool and London markets to be easier, with a downward tendency.

Oats—No. 2, 43c; No. 3, 42c to 42½c; No. 4, 41c.

Peas—78c f.o.b. per bushel.

Corn—No. 3 mixed, 57½c; No. 3 yellow, 58½c ex-track.

Flour—Manitoba spring wheat patents, $4.60 to $4.70; strong bakers', $4.10 to $4.20; winter wheat patents, $4 to $4.25; straight winter patents, $4.20 to $4.40; straight rollers, $3.90 to $4.10; do, in bags, $1.85 to $1.95; extras, $1.50 to $1.65.

Millfeed—Manitoba bran, in bags, $18 to $19; shorts, $20 to $21 per ton: Ontario bran, in bulk, $18.50 to $19.50; shorts, $20 to $20.50; milled mouillie, $21 to $25; straight grain mouillie, $25 to $27 per ton.

Rolled Oats—Per bag, $2 to $2.10, in car lots; cornmeal, $1.30 to $1.40 per bag.

Hay—No. 1, $9.50 to $10.50; No. 2, $8.50 to $9.50; clover, mixed, $7.50 to $8.50, and pure clover, $7 to $8.

BUFFALO MARKETS.

Buffalo, June 5. — Flour — Steady. Wheat—Spring, dull and easy: No. 1 Northern, 86⅞c; winter, unsettled; No. 2 red offered 95c to arrive on track. Corn—Firm; No. 2 yellow, 56c; No. 2 mixed, 55¼c. Oats—Dull; No. 2 white, 39c. Barley—Malting, in store, quoted 47 to 52c. Rye—No. 1, 66½c. Canal freights—Steady.

NEW YORK WHEAT MARKET.

New York, June 5.—Spot steady; No. 2 red, 93½c nominal elevator; No. 2 red, 95c nominal f.o.b. afloat; No. 1 Northern Duluth, 92⅜c nominal f.o.b. afloat; No. 1 Northern Manitoba, 89½c f.o.b. afloat.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, June 5.—A good brisk trade was doing in all lines of cattle at the city market this morning.

Export Cattle—Choice, $4.90 to $5.20; medium to good, $4.50 to $4.75; bulls, $3.50 to $4; cows, $2.75 to $4.25.

Butcher Cattle—Picked lots, $4.60 to $4.70; good to choice, $4.40 to $4.60; fair to good, $3.75 to $4; common, $2.50 to $3; cows, $3 to $4; bulls, $3.25 to $4; canners, $1.50 to $2.

Stockers and Feeders — Short-keep feeders, $4.75 to $4.85; heavy feeders, $4.40 to $4.90; medium, $2.50 to $3.50; bulls, $2 to $2.75; good stockers run at $3.75 to $4; light at $3.25 to $3.70; rough common, $2 to $2.75, and bulls at $1.75 to $2.50.

Milch Cows—The market is quoted unchanged at a range of $30 to $60 each.

Calves—Prices were easier at 3c to 6c per lb.

Sheep and Lambs—Export ewes are quoted at $4 to $4.50 for shorn and $4.50 to $5.25 for unshorn; bucks at $3 to $3.50 for shorn and $3.50 to $4 for unshorn. Grain-fed yearling lambs are quoted at $7 to $7.50 and springs at $3 to $5.50 each.

Hogs—Are quoted steady at $7.30 per cwt. for choice lightweights and $7.05 for lights and fats, fed and watered.

Location maps of a Mackenzie and Mann road from Sudbury to Kashaboine near Port Arthur have been filed. The road is to be 560 miles and will connect the C. N. R. with the James Bay Railway.

ENA NOW QUEEN OF SPAIN

Magnificent Spectacle in the Streets of Madrid.

A despatch from Madrid says: The mariage of King Alfonso to Princess Ena Victoria was celebrated on Thursday.

The city awoke on Thursday under a cloudless sky with dazzling sunshine adding its glories to the bewildering maze of colors in which the streets were enveloped. From an early hour the centres presented an aspect of extreme animation. The entire night had been pased amid the din of fireworks, singing and dancing, and thousands of provincials, unable to secure shelter, spent the night in cafes and in the streets. At 8 o'clock crowds densely packed the main thoroughfares and the troops took up their positions, stopping all traffic, and the whole city took on an air of feverish expectancy. The esplanade fronting the royal palace was occupied by regiments of the Royal Guards in full gala uniforms, with glittering breast plates and helmets. Detachments of halberdiers with quaint cockades, stood with weapons crossed at the Princes' Gate leading to the palace court yard. All along the route of the cortege hurried preparations were going on. Troops lined both sides of the streets in solid ranks for miles.

BRILLIANT DECORATIONS.

The scene from the Puerto Del Sol to the Pardo Palace was one of striking brilliancy. All the buildings were resplendent with the yellow and red colors of Spain woven into sunbursts, huge rosettes and graceful streamers looped from roof to roof, and arches of roses from which were suspended enormous flower baskets and trailing vines. Under this dazzling canopy of flags and flowers surged dense masses of humanity in festival attire, the women wearing white mantillas and bunches of bright flowers in their hair and with bright colored fans whipping the air. The population of Madrid had turned out in a body and was augmented to twice its usual size by visitors from the country and neighboring towns.

BRIDE'S ARRIVAL.

Princess Victoria came from the Pardo Palace to Madrid early in the morning, accompanied by her mother, Princess Henry of Battenberg, and her ladies of honor, and escorted by a regiment of the Royal Guards. The bride's party was installed in the Ministry of Marine, which had been sumptuously prepared for her. There the Princess put on her wedding dress and Queen Christina greeted the bride, after which the ladies breakfasted together in the Blue Salon of the Ministry.

WEDDING PROCESSION.

The wedding cortege started from the Royal Palace at 9.30 a.m. amid the ringing of church bells, the firing of artillery salutes and the clamorous enthusiasm of the crowds massed along the route.

Ahead rode trumpeters in crimson velvet suits of the time of Philip II. sounding the approach of the royal party. Following them came the personnel of the royal household; the heralds mounted on stallions from the royal stud and caparisoned in Oriental style. The magnificent coaches of the Spanish grandees followed. But the brilliancy of this part of the cortege was far surpassed when the famous royal gala coaches came into view, each drawn by eight superb white horses with golden and silver harness and lofty colored plumage, looking like the coaches depicted on some illustrated page of a fairy book.

Following the Spanish grandees and princes were the visiting princes, including the Prince and Princess of Wales.

ROYAL BRIDEGROOM.

As the King's coach appeared it was greeted by a great roar, while the multitude wildly waved handkerchiefs, fans and parasols. His Majesty could plainly be seen smiling and bowing to the popular greetings. He wore the uniform of a field marshal, his hat surmounted by a sweeping white plume. Around his coach was a cavalcade of royal guards, heralds, equerries and pages, holding back the enthusiastic populace. Immediately following the royal coach came the bride's party, forming another glittering array of gala coaches, bearing the lords and ladies in waiting and the princes and princesses of the House of Battenberg, and finally came the famed mahogany coach with the radiant bride, Princess Victoria, attended by her mother and Queen Marie Christina.

FLOWERS SHOWERED ON BRIDE.

The appearance of the Princess who was about to become their Queen aroused the people to the highest pitch of emotion. Men and women cheered and shouted friendly salutations, while others from the balconies of the houses along the route showered flowers on the Princess and let loose hundreds of pigeons carrying long bright streamers. The bride looked most charming and graciously acknowledged the continued ovations.

CEREMONY AT CHURCH.

On reaching the Chamber of Deputies the cortege came in sight of the Church of St. Jeronimoel Real, which was magnificently adorned for the ceremony. Over the entrance was suspended an immense canopy of red and yellow velvet, embroidered with Spanish escutcheons and supported on gold-tipped lances. Awaiting the bridal party stood lines of halberdiers and palace guards.

At 11 a.m. the bridal party entered the church and the ceremony began.

King Alfonso and his bride left the church at 12.30 p.m.

The announcement of the wedding, by the firing of artillery salutes, was wildly acclaimed by the people.

EATEN BY SLEDGE DOGS.

Terrible Tragedy Reported From Indian Harbor, Labrador.

A Halifax, N. S., despatch says: Wm. McKay, formerly of Halifax, now assistant manager of a lumber company in Labrador, is home on a visit. Mr. McKay says that on his way here, while at Indian Harbor, Straits of Belle Isle, he heard of a tragedy which had occurred there just previous to his arrival, when a man named Robert Crumby had been killed and eaten by the dogs he was driving. Crumby lived in a region several miles from firewood supplies, and he was on his way for a load, with a sledge drawn by nine dogs. When out of sight of the village he had left, and 20 minutes in advance of another dog team that was following, his dogs turned on him and tore him to pieces. When the other team came up Crumby was dead and the pack were devouring him. So intent and fierce were the canines, Mr. McKay says, that two of them, before they would cease tearing at the human flesh, had their heads stricken off with axes. Subsequently the dogs were all shot. The pack of dogs was known to be bad, and it was not customary for one man to go with them alone. Crumby on this occasion, however, did so, and the poor fellow perished. He was about 35 years old, and unmarried.

Mr. McKay says that this kind of thing is not infrequent. Some time before John Laine, his wife and granddaughter started for Nain, a Moravian settlement, north of Gillisport. They were never heard of again, and the supposition is that their dogs killed and devoured them.

TRAIN ROBBERS CONVICTED.

Edwards and Dunn Get Life—Colquhoun, 25 Years.

A despatch from Vancouver, B. C., says: The train robbers were convicted on Friday afternoon at Kamloops and sentenced, Edwards and Dunn for life, and Colquhoun for 25 years. No new evidence was put in at the new trial, which began on Thursday. The same witnesses gave the same evidence, and by holding a night session all the testimony was in shortly after 11 o'clock on Friday morning. Dunn went to pieces, becoming quite hysterical.

BRACEBRIDGE SHAKEN.

Fire Explodes Four Boxes of Dynamite Stored in Building.

Bracebridge despatch says: A terrific explosion occurred within one hundred yards of the business portion of the town on Saturday evening about 7.30 o'clock. A shack, in which was stored, as near as can be ascertained, eleven cases of dynamite, took fire and blew up. Rocks and timber flew in all directions, and the narrow escape of many people from death is miraculous in the extreme. As it was, no one was hurt, although a number only a few yards away were thrown to the ground. The loss in property, glass, etc., will reach nearly four thousand dollars; almost every business house in town suffered through broken window panes. The British Lion and Dominion Hotels had the glass in nearly every window demolished. Dr. Williams' residence in the rear of which the explosion took place, was badly damaged. The bird woolen mills and the Gazette office are also heavy losers. The shock was felt for miles, and dishes in houses half a mile away were thrown from the shelves. The dynamite was being used for blasting in connection with the building of the road to the new wharf, which is almost completed.

WINNIPEG HOTEL SCORCHED.

Leland is Damaged to Extent of About $25,000.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: Fire, which originated in the flooring between the second and third flats on Saturday afternoon damaged the Leland Hotel to the extent of about $25,000 and for a time threatened the destruction of the hostelry. The fire was got under control after six streams of water were kept playing for nearly half an hour. Everyone in the hotel was ordered to leave, and a considerable quantity of baggage and effects, together with the hotel books and papers, were carried out to the street, and considerable baggage was thrown downstairs. There was no panic. The proprietor places the damage at $25,000. There was little or no confusion among the guests. The building was insured for $50,000.