

MONTREAL CLOTHING STORE

(OPERA HOUSE BLOCK)

207 Union Street, St. John, N. B.

We are getting ready for the big crowds that are to visit this city very shortly, therefore we want you to prepare yourselves with all equipments you may require in the line of clothing...

- MEN'S SUITS at \$3.50, \$5.00, \$6.00, \$6.50, \$7.00, \$7.50, \$8.00, \$9.00, \$9.50, \$10.00, \$10.50 and \$14.00.
YOUTH'S SUITS at \$3.50, \$5.00, \$6.00, \$6.50, \$7.00, \$7.50.
BOYS' 3-PIECE SUITS at \$2.50, \$3.75, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50 and \$5.00.

One Price Only and all goods marked in plain figures at the Montreal Clothing Store.

FIGHT AT SYDNEY.

Fifty Italians Attack and Beat an Officer.

Strikers Appoint a Committee to Assist Police in Keeping Order.

At Sydney, N. S., June 15—The first riot in connection with the strike of the plant of the Dominion Iron and Steel Co. occurred this afternoon...

The men had gathered there in order to get their pay at the office of an assistant clerk near the gates. Two officers were stationed there to maintain order and collect \$5 poll tax from the men...

The Italian immediately escaped, the other officer following him. The Italian then ran and overtaking the two officers, he struck them with a sword and then fled...

MILITAMEN ANGRY

Over the Dismissal of the Commanding Officer.

MONTREAL, June 15—Local militia officers are feeling the dismissal of Major Donaldson very keenly, and the public are much interested.

FLY TIME Is Coming.

To help you we have: Window Screens, Screen Doors, Green Wire Cloth, Dragon Fly Killer, Sprayers.

MAIL ORDERS RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION W.H. Thorne & Co., Ltd. Market Square, St. John.

ONE OF THE GREATEST DISASTERS IN THE HISTORY OF NEW YORK!

FIRE SWEEPED VESSEL Over Six Hundred Women and Children HORRIBLE SCENES. Was Run Ashore as Soon as Possible, Burned to Death or Drowned While on Their Way to a Sunday School Picnic.

NEW YORK, June 16—Six hundred persons, men, women and children, at a conservative estimate, met death yesterday by the burning, beaching and sinking of the big three-decked excursion steamer General Slocum...

At one o'clock this morning, according to a statement issued by Coroner O'Gorman of the Bronx Borough, 483 bodies had been recovered from the destroyed vessel, burned to death or drowned, and found on the shore to which they had been washed or picked up in the river to which they had jumped or fallen from the burning vessel.

At the extreme eastern end of Randall's Island, when fire broke out in a lunch room on the forward deck, caused by the overturning of a pot of grease, a man wind fanned the blaze into instant fury.

HEADED FOR THE WHARF. Efforts to subdue the fire were futile and word was sent at once to the captain, who started to make a landing at 134th street. He was warned, however, that the boat would set fire to lumber yards and oil tanks there and changed the Slocum's course, heading her for North Brother Island, half a mile away.

MEANWHILE THE SLOCUM BURNED TO THE WATER'S EDGE. At 12:25 o'clock, two hours and 25 minutes after the fire was first discovered, she sank. It is estimated that there were nearly 100 charred bodies on her decks. Just after the steamer sank, the water nearby was black with bodies.

NO ATTEMPT TO CHECK THE FLAMES.

It is also alleged that no attempt was made to get out the fire apparatus at the first cry of "fire," though Capt. Van Schaick says that he immediately rang the bells for getting out the apparatus. According to several statements, no attempt was made to lower boats or life rafts.

WOMEN JUMPED OVERBOARD.

The steamer's whistle was blowing for assistance, and tags and other nearby craft answered the call. Before any of the boats could reach the burning steamer, however, the frantic women and children began to jump overboard. The current was strong and there are many whirlpools in the channel. The boats that were following the Slocum, picked up many from the water, but those who were in a small number of those that were seen struggling in the swift current.

PUSHED INTO THE RIVER.

The after-rail gave way and the passengers who had crowded against it were pushed and crowded into the river. Mothers and children became separated and frantically sought each other while in several cases fathers and mothers, getting their children together, jumped with them into the water. Little children holding each other by the hand jumped together and were caught by the waves and other craft's arms. It is alleged that men fought with women to escape, resulting in the trampling underfoot of scores of children.

HUNDREDS RESCUED.

Among the boats that were hurried to the succor of the stricken passengers, were several tugs of the New York Central and Hudson River R. R. Co., the auxiliary cat-boat Easy Times, the health department tug Franklin Edison and the charity department's tug Charles. A swarm of rowboats manned by willing hands, approached as near the blazing vessel as was possible and rescued scores of people. The Franklin Edison was so close to the burning steamer that her own paint was scorched. The crew of the tug, however, stuck bravely to their work and snatched many women and children from a terrible death.

THE STRUGGLE FOR LIFE.

As the fire increased, the struggle to gain a point of vantage at the stern became frightful, women and children crowded against the after-rail until it gave way and hundreds were pushed overboard. The tug Walter Tracey had a steady stream of those who jumped or were thrown into the water. The tug and small craft following the Slocum, picked up many from the water, but those who were in a small number of those that were seen struggling in the swift current.

FIVE HUNDRED BODIES RECOVERED.

Approximately 500 bodies have been recovered and are now being tagged at the morgue of Bellevue hospital and Harlem. Divers are still busy taking bodies from the hold of the vessel, which they say is choked with bodies and the bodies of many who were thrown into the river have not been recovered.

THE SEASON OF EXCURSIONS.

It is the season of Sunday school excursions in New York harbor and bay and Long Island Sound, the latter one of the most picturesque bodies of water in the world. Great preparations had been made for the seventeenth annual excursion of the Sunday school of St. Mark's German Lutheran church, the congregation of which is drawn from the dense population of the lower east and west sides, and the General Slocum had been chartered to carry the excursionists to Locust Grove, one of the many resorts on Long Island Sound.

SIGNALLING FOR ASSISTANCE.

During her flame enveloped run to North Brother Island the General Slocum kept close within the wake of the Stern several tugs, the captains of which had seen the outbreak of the fire started after the vessel, joined by a yacht while rowing out from the shore. The number of these craft constantly grew, and not the least dramatic incidents of the catastrophe were the efforts of the people on these boats to rescue those who were being pushed overboard from the General Slocum. Men crowded to the rails of the tugs and caught up the drowning persons as they were borne by the current. There were many thrilling rescues by this means.

THE DECK GAVE WAY.

The Slocum got within fifty feet of the north end of North Brother Island and there stopped in shallow water. Just before she was beached the hurricane deck collapsed, and the bodies of many children, overwhelmed the crowd on the deck below. Very soon after parts of the second and third decks also collapsed. But before this happened the tug Walter Tracey had come alongside the burning steamer and made fast to her. Many of the passengers were taken off by the crew of the Tracey, which remained alongside the steamer until the tug's pilot house took fire.

HOSPITAL PATIENTS ASSISTED.

The point where the Slocum was beached was just off the scarlet fever ward on North Brother Island. The patients, who had been out on the porches and lawns watching the approach of the burning steamer, were ordered indoors, and the physicians on the island hastened to the assistance of those who were being brought ashore through the shallow water. Many of those who leaped from the Slocum were carried away by the current even here and drowned.

BROKE OUT IN THE LUNCH ROOM.

The fire is said to have broken out in the lunch room on the forward deck, through the overturning of a pot of grease. The wind was high and all efforts to subdue the fire were futile. At 134th street there are several lumber yards and oil tanks, and as Capt. Van Schaick, in command of the General Slocum, started to turn his vessel towards the shore, he was warned that it would set fire to the lumber and oil, and he changed his course for North Brother Island, one of the twin islands near the entrance to the Sound, some half mile away, where the boat was beached and after burning to the water's edge sank at 12:25 o'clock, two hours and twenty-five minutes after the fire was first discovered.

THE HAPPY CROWD.

The number of excursionists on board is variously estimated at from fifteen hundred to twenty-five hundred, but according to an official statement issued by the Knickerbocker Steamboat Co., the number of passengers was 575, and of these, one-third of the vessel's licensed capacity.

BODIES DRIFTING ASHORE.

For hours the bodies of those burned and the drowned drifted ashore on the beach and were taken to the morgue at 138th street in Manhattan. Some came ashore still alive. Many of these died, while others will recover.

FIRE BREAKS OUT.

She had reached a point at the Sunken Meadows, off 134th street, which is

ALL HIS FRIENDS LOST.

Fred Hoffman, a fireman and one of the excursionists, was unnerved and hysterical. At first all that could be got from him was that he had lost his mother and sister-in-law, his brother's three-year-old child, and a young woman with him. He tells this story:

"I was on the upper deck with the family and little Edna, my brother's three-year-old child, was my arms. Beside me were my mother, Sophie Hoffman, my brother, Celts, her boy, Raymond, aged four, and Jane Workman, my friend, aged twenty. I don't remember much about the fire. It seemed to come from below. I grabbed the boy and called upon the women to follow me. First the women were separated from me, then the crowd swept me and the little ones toward the stern of the boat. It was an awful crush, the women trying to put out the fire and I saw no attempt to take off the people. The boat was gone, that was plain. The fire was eating her up. The tugs would have done better had they tried to save the passengers. In trying to reach the women folks of my family I got lost in the crowd and went overboard with it. I remember nothing but that I escaped with my arms. When I came to the surface a life preserver was within my reach and I clung to it. My strength was gone and it seemed as if I could not stand on a bit longer, when someone pulled me out of the water and took us ashore."

CHILDREN WERE SINGING.

The scene on the decks of the steamer as she proceeded up the East River was one of harmless merrymaking customary on the vessel flattered in the June breezes, the bands were playing and the children were singing or dancing or waving handkerchiefs and flags in answer to the salutations of those on shore or on passing steamers.

THE DECK GAVE WAY.

The three-decked excursion steamer General Slocum, belonging to the Knickerbocker Steamboat Co., was burned to the water's edge off North Brother Island this morning, resulting in the death by burning or drowning of at least six hundred persons, mostly women and children. Four hundred and forty-seven bodies have already been recovered. Divers are now busy taking bodies from the hold of the vessel, and the bodies of many who leaped into the river, have not yet been recovered.

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