

A False Alarm

Is impossible when you use Guns, Rifles or Revolvers and Ammunition purchased from us.

We have the Best facilities for securing and putting up Cartridges and we use them. You can have the utmost confidence when you get your supplies at our stores.

Shot, Powder, Shells, Wads, Loading Implements, Hunting Coats and Vests, Belts, Bags, etc., in endless variety.

W. H. THORNE & CO., -- Limited.
Agents for A. G. Spalding & Bros' Athletic and Sporting Goods.

The "Silver Moon" Self Feeder

The only stove with a double firepot. It burns less fuel and gives more heat than any other stove of its class on the market.

It is made in four sizes, with and without nickel trimmings. Prices range from \$13 to \$30.

Emmerson & Fisher
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MANUFACTURERS OF AND DEALERS IN First Class Bedding, Wire Mattresses.

Iron Bedsteads and Cribs, Invalid Wheel Chairs, Etc.

101 to 107 GERMAIN STREET.

Arch Support

That will keep your feet in the shape nature intended them : : : : :

They are invaluable for persons compelled to stand all day.

Men's \$2.50 a pair
Women's \$2.00 a pair

Waterbury & Rising
61 King St. 212 Union St.

BUILDING A REPUTATION.

Selling Goods as represented. Catering to the wants of our patrons and showing proper attention to them when we have secured their trade.

WE HANDLE NOTHING BUT THE VERY BEST VALUES IN FURS AND AT THE LOWEST PRICES. Consequence is that we have had to enlarge our premises from time to time and this year it places us in a position to reach for a larger trade than we ever thought of doing before.

Come in and Inspect Our Stock of **FURS**

F. S. Thomas,
555 MAIN ST. NORTH END.

Call at Harvey's tonight For Heavier Clothing.

New Overcoats, Men's Suits, Boys' Suits, Men's Pants, Boys' Pants, Underwear, Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Ties, Hats, Caps, Braces, Socks, Sweaters, Umbrellas, etc.

OUR STOCK IS LARGE, OUR PRICES LOW.

Store open tonight till 11 o'clock.

J. N. HARVEY, MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING,
199 and 201 Union St.

PRICE OF BREAD IN ST. JOHN.

Bakers Will Make No Further Increase.

St. John Now Has 6 Cents a Loaf, While Montreal People Pay 10 For Same Weight.

Will bread be any higher? This is a question that is being anxiously asked by many St. John householders, and an answer in the negative might seem too good to be true. Yet such is the consensus of opinion among St. John bakers. They consider that the price of flour has reached the top-notch, or very close to it, and as the increase has not been sufficiently great to influence the price of bread, the old rates will prevail. Flour has risen from \$4.50 to \$5.40 per barrel wholesale, but the rise must be \$1.00 or more to send up the price of bread one cent. In the meantime, the bakers must accept lessened profits and hope for a drop in flour. Last year wheat was selling at 55c. per bushel, while this year it is 70c. to 75c. notwithstanding the large crop in our Northwest, but, as one baker said, "even if wheat were cheap, the price of flour would not be affected before Christmas as the new wheat will not be in condition to use until that time."

Bread is now selling at 6c. at the bakers' and 7c. at groceries; the increase of 1c. during July, the bakers say, was not due to dearer flour, but to the fact that, even at the cheapest rates, it was not profitable to sell a two-pound loaf of bread for 5c. Either they must give underweight or raise the price. For a while the did the former, but in July they determined to add one cent to the price and now the consumers hope they are receiving a full two-pound loaf, though they pay another cent for it.

This matter of a cent's increase is bigger than we might suppose. It has been estimated that in the city of Montreal twenty million loaves are consumed annually. St. John is about one-eighth as large as Montreal, and allowing for the fact that there is no domestic cooking done here, a conservative estimate would place the number of loaves made here in a year at 1,500,000. Now we see that even the rise of one cent per loaf would mean that 150,000 more would have to be baked for the pockets of the people. It is well that our bakers still find it profitable to bake bread for the old price. Dear bread is one of the surest forerunners of hard times—in order to meet the advance workmen's wages must be increased and everything that their labor affects becomes proportionately dearer, and in the end it means privation for many.

But this question of a rise or fall in price can, after all, be reduced to a problem in arithmetic. Flour sells here for \$5.40 per barrel, from this quantity about 125 two-pound loaves of bread can be made. Selling at 6c. per loaf, the baker has a profit of \$3.16. Out of this must come the cost of the wheat, the wear and tear of machinery, interest on the original cost of plant and the various ingredients used in bread-making, such as sugar, salt, yeast, etc. Of these items the price of labor is by far the most important variable. In Montreal, where living is notoriously high, wages are necessarily high and, notwithstanding the fact that the same flour can be bought there for about \$5.00, the price of bread is 10c. per loaf. Here, where the rate of flour is \$5.40, and so our manufacturers of the staff of life can still afford to sell at 6c. A rise of 15c. or even 10c. in flour might prove the last straw.

There is little hope of any decrease for this year at least. The yield of wheat for 1908 in Manitoba and the Northwest territories has been extremely good; it will approach 65,000,000 bushels, but this abundance has been offset by a general scarcity in other growing countries, so that the price of wheat is still high, and the price has gone up a few pence. It is hard on the consumer, but, in the meantime, the farmer is enjoying the benefit of the increase and his prosperity serves to advertise the greatness and the possibilities of open Western heritage and aids in the development of that magnificent country.

MURDERED WITH DYNAMITE

With Hidden Explosive and Electric Battery 2 Men are Murdered and \$3600 Stolen.

WASHINGTON, Penn., Sept. 26.—The most diabolical crime in the history of Washington county was committed yesterday afternoon when Samuel T. Ferguson, of the Ferguson Construction Company, of Pittsburgh, was instantly killed, and his bookkeeper, Chas. L. Martin, of Cincinnati, was also killed by an explosion of dynamite which was placed on the road by two men for the purpose of robbery. The murderers secured about \$3,600. The murder and robbery occurred on what is known as the Patterson mill road, near the village of West Middletown, about fifteen miles from here. Two suspects are under arrest in the camp of the construction company near this village, but the farmers of the section, who are scouring the country for traces of the murderers, believe that they have one of them at bay in an abandoned coal mine, about a mile and a half north of West Middletown. The crime occurred in broad daylight in the public road, the dynamite being exploded by means of an electric battery. In a ravine darkened on the one side by a clump of elm trees and on the other by a sloping field.

JOSELYN INQUEST.

Inquiry Begun by Coroner Berryman—Contradictory Evidence Given by Several Witnesses.

Last evening Coroner Berryman began his inquiry into the Joselyn affair before the following jury: S. T. Golding, E. L. Gorbett, Geo. Thompson, J. W. Lee, J. M. Morrison, H. McHugh and E. Finnigan.

Mr. Mullin was counsel for the accused. The first witness was Leonard McGee, an employee of T. McAvity & Sons. He was on the Westmorland road the night of the accident. Both teams were at first on the wrong side of the road, but just before the accident the boys went over to their proper side and the collision took place. Witness said the collision took place between Kane's Corner and the Methodist burying ground.

Mrs. Foley, who lives on the Loch Lomond road, said that the boys were driving very fast—much faster, in fact, than the colored men—and singing. Said the colored men were not shouting or making any noise.

Charles Hall (colored) sworn, said he got in the wagon at the bridge, Joseph Thompson was driving. Did not think Thompson had been drinking. Swore that they were on the left side of the road going out; he blamed the accident on the boys, because of their fast driving.

Leonard Callahan, aged eight years, said he was in the team with Joseph Thompson last Saturday night. They were on the proper side of the road and so were the colored party, but the latter crossed over just before the teams met and caused the accident.

Other witnesses examined were Miss Jane Nelson, Dr. H. Lewis, Wm. Little, Alfred Estey and Walter Thompson. The inquiry will be continued next Thursday at 7.30 p. m.

RAIL REFUSED.

The case of Joseph Thompson, charged with manslaughter, was up before the court this morning. Daniel Mullin, K. C., appeared for the prisoner. The magistrate remanded the matter. Mr. Mullin made application of the prisoner to be admitted to bail. The magistrate refused the application, saying that although he had power to grant bail he would not do so, as the charge, manslaughter, was a most serious one, and the prisoner, in his judgment, would be returned until after the coroner's investigation was finished.

THE BOSTONS WILL PLAY.

BOSTON, Sept. 26.—It is announced that the series of games between the Pittsburgh Nationals and Boston American teams will be played notwithstanding repeated denials and reported disagreements. Manager Henry Billie, the owner of the Boston, who is now in Chicago, telephoned his business manager making a new proposition, the terms of which were not given out, but which, it is said, was most pleasing to the men who, apart from the financial proposition, are eager to play the Pittsburgh team. Capt. Collins is delighted and preparations will be begun at once for the series.

The body of Stephen Hood-Rowan has not yet been recovered, though the grapplers are still at work. The search will be maintained for some days to come.

STARTLING STORY FROM THE ASYLUM.

Relatives of Dead Patient Deny the Statements of Attendants and Declare He Was Done to Death By Brutal Keepers.

More evidence has come to light in reference to the alleged cruelty to inmates of the asylum—not, however, through the court of inquiry, which Premier Tweedie instituted yesterday. This fact does not lessen its weight in the least, and the persons who have given it are ready to confirm it under oath if only allowed the opportunity.

A. C. Northrop, proprietor of the Aberdeen Hotel, and a relative of John Northrop, the inmate of the asylum who died there recently, has a story to tell quite different from that told by the attendants at the investigation yesterday in the government rooms, Church street. The asylum attendants who were examined yesterday assigned Northrop's injuries to a fall from his bed while in an epileptic fit. They also attempted to show that his injuries were slight and not of a kind to cause death.

A. C. Northrop saw his relative after death and had this to say in regard to the marks and bruises on the deceased man's body: "There were two bruises on the scalp, a cut on the underside of each eyebrow, which caused very bad laceration of both eyes, a cut on the left cheek bone and one on the right side of the chin. There were also marks as of finger nails deeply imbedded in the flesh. From one eye a nasty discharge issued, giving the appearance of a ruptured or burst eyeball."

"The attendants declared yesterday," said Mr. Northrop, "that my uncle must have had a fit and fallen out of bed. Now according to these fits he was kept in a little low bed, and by no possible fall from that could he have sustained such injuries as I saw on him. Anyway, he was never violent when he had the seizures, but if they came on when he was lying down he would not move at all, except for a slight twitching of the muscles. So I place no credence whatever in the statement that his

wounds were received in that way."

Mr. Northrop further said that when his relative was taken to the asylum it was understood with the asylum officials that word would be frequently sent to the man's people in this city of his condition. The number of the family was not allowed to remove the night-shirt from the dead man. I believe this was because the attendants feared to expose further injuries they had inflicted on him."

Mr. Chamberlain, when seen this morning, would have very little to say in regard to the matter. When mention was made of the marks and bruises on the dead man's body, he remained perfectly non-committal. The deceased man's relatives in this city are anxious to have the opportunity to testify before Premier Tweedie. It seems strange to them that none but the attendants at the asylum were called as witnesses yesterday.

They are perfectly cognizant of the facts connected with the death of their relative and demand a chance to tell their story.

Other cases of cruelty at the asylum are cropping up, and in the interest of humanity a more thorough investigation is demanded than the local government is attempting at present.

POLICE COURT.

Ticket-of-Leave Man in the Toll—Mike Walsh Fined \$20.

Michael Walsh, charged with assault on Ernest Howe, Thursday night, was brought before the court yesterday afternoon and fined \$20.

Margaret Goddard, a habitue of Gutthro's, Westmorland road, was charged with being drunk at that place last evening between the hours of 10 and 11. Officers Henry and Fitzpatrick making the arrest. The pleadings of Margaret were in vain. The fine was \$5 or two months.

Theodore Morrison, ticket-of-leave man, has two or three charges against him. Last evening he broke in the door of Kitty Jeffrey's house, Shield street. He pleaded guilty to this. There were additional charges of drunkenness, profane language, etc. Morrison was remanded.

John Donovan, a man just past the half century mark, pleaded guilty to being a common drunk. He paid \$4 and went out into the world.

Auctioneer Potts disposed of some two hundred barrels of apples this morning at the Market Square.

A key found on Mill street last night can be had by the owner calling at the North end police station.

The man, John McDonald, injured on the steamer Lake Superior, is reported at the hospital as coming around all right.

The Brighton Engineers and the 6th Regiment left Camp Sussex yesterday. Today the 7th and 74th are departing. All St. John boys will arrive home this afternoon.

Fred McNally, B. A., who is teaching in the Moncton schools, was a passenger on the Montreal express. Mr. McNally will stop over Sunday at his home in Fredericton.

Mrs. E. Kirkpatrick, of Woodstock, was been spending the week in Sussex, passed through the city last evening on her way home.

A four-horse team attached to a light wagon bearing advertisements for White Wave and U. N. O. shoe polish proved an attraction to the small boy, as it was being driven about town.

The West India liner Orinoco, Capt. Bale, sailed this morning for the West Indies via Halifax. She will move from St. John the equivalent of 5,500 barrels of general cargo.

Detective Power returned from St. John last night with the young man Murray Scott in custody. Chief Clark succeeded in tracing the valise Scott said he lost on the train to a little place called Bailey on the C. P. R. On examining the contents the sum of \$23.60 was found. This brings the amount recovered up to \$44.35.—Halifax Echo.

There was no baseball game today. This is the first break in the season of 1908. Starting on Loyalist Day, May 18, until last Saturday, there has been continuous baseball. The Franklins were willing to play but could find no foes.

The death occurred this morning at the home of Mrs. John Morrison, Carmarthen street, of her daughter, Jennie. Deceased was in her teens and had been a sufferer from rheumatism of the heart.

IMPROVEMENTS AT FERNHILL.

The Silent City is Growing in Beauty.

Under Supt. Clayton's Direction New Walks, Flowers and More Beautiful Lots are Growing.

Fernhill Cemetery, where rest in unbroken quiet more than fourteen thousand of St. John's departed citizens, presents in its autumnal dress a picture of unsurpassed beauty. Patches of golden sheen are now everywhere visible and lend variety to the endless glory of green. Fernhill is at any time a beautiful spot, but at no time is it more bewitching than in the initial stages of the autumnal season. To appreciate the beauties of Fernhill one must give it a personal visit. Shut in by gently sloping hills and shaded by tall trees of expanding foliage, a place into which the hum of the busy world never penetrates—such is Fernhill, the "City of Sleep."

Year by year Fernhill grows prettier. Under the care of Superintendent J. F. Clayton, the walks and drives have assumed a faultless neatness. But Mr. Clayton, during his superintendency, has by no means confined himself to a general trimming up of the cemetery. He has given much of his attention to floral ornamentation and with notable effect. Sections of the cemetery which were once a continuous green are now dotted with patches of flowers. Artificially designed floral beds are much in evidence, particularly at the bends and corners of the long sinuous driveways.

Many parts of the cemetery have lost their ancient appearance and would be hardly recognizable to the person who makes his visits far and far between. It might naturally be asked by the visitor who made his last tramp through the sacred spot more than a year ago, "Where is the sailors' lot?" The sailors' lot, however, is there, far more attractive and interesting in its improved surroundings. The old wooden head pieces have been taken away and in their place have been put circular plates of iron, bearing the design of an anchor and other nautical emblems. A few things, around which have circled a halo of sadness, have been allowed to remain. The weeping willow, which for many years has marked the spot of some poor sailor-boy, who died probably unmourned, still bends its drooping branches in quiet grief. The grave of the famous Capt. Sloane is still marked by the stone erected by his friends to the memory of the indomitable mariner.

Many old citizens probably recall the circumstances attending the captain's death. It was in the year 1872, on a day which old sea-faring men even to this day recall with a shudder, that Capt. Sloane put out to sea, bound for Grand Manan, in spite of entreatings from his friends. The waves on that memorable day rolled mountains high and the wind blew a wrecking blast. No man of sense would have ventured out, but Capt. Sloane was one of those spirits that defy both God and man. "I'll go to Grand Manan or hell," he declared and, faintly smiling, his sails. His fast and trim little vessel was caught in the tremendous sea and cracked like a nutshell on the breakers down the bay. Capt. Sloane's body was washed ashore and now rests in that historic spot in the cemetery known as the sailors' lot.

That part of cemetery known as the "perpetual care section" cannot fail to attract the visitor's eye. Flowers and shrubbery have been unsparingly used here to give an effect of finish and neatness. The cemetery authorities bound themselves to give this quarter of the cemetery their perpetual care and in fact the lots can be bought only upon this condition.

Another part of the cemetery that has lost nothing of its attractiveness is the Woodland Region. The trees have been allowed to grow unhindered by the pruning knife and have become so thick as almost to shut out the light. The cemetery is undergoing a constant enlargement and annually large tracts are being marked off into plots. A new Page wire fence has been built along the part of cemetery bounded by the old Westmorland road.

Next year a department, unique in its way, is to be inaugurated by Supt. Clayton. A portion of the eastern part of the cemetery is to be devoted to the cultivation of wild nature flowers, and visitors will see the novel sight of wild flowers growing in purposely designed beds.

Many monuments have been erected during the past year. Notably among them are the monuments erected to the late Albert Vanward, the late Enoch G. Lint, whose relatives now reside in California, and the late Judge G. E. King.

AUSTRIA WILL FIGHT.

LONDON, Sept. 26.—A despatch to the Daily Mail from Vienna says the Austrian emperor has decided to fight if the Hungarians push their opposition to his wishes to the extreme. The Austrian war minister and a number of officials have already gone to Hungary.

TURKEY'S ACCOMPLICE.

VIENNA, Sept. 26.—It is reported that a Russian note which was handed to the Bulgarian government last night has caused excitement in Sofia. The note recognizes Turkey as the premier power in the Balkans and endorses her right to suppress a rebellion in her own territory as she thinks best.

TOO LATE FOR CLASSIFICATION.

WANTED.—A capable man, with experience, to take care of horse and garden and do general work. Apply at once to DR. J. D. MAHER'S, 237 Main street.

WANTED.—A competent girl for general house work. Good wages. Apply to MRS. F. B. DEARBORN, 200 Princess street.

WANTED.—A girl for general housework. MRS. A. B. GILMOUR, 175 Duke street.

Ladies' Furs

Black Ross, \$15.00 to \$18.20
Black Martin, 9.00 to 20.00
Stone Martin, 10.50 to 25.00

A splendid assortment of low priced Neckwear from \$1.00 up.

Our line of Ladies' Black Cloth Fur Trimmed Capes, starts at \$8.50.

Anderson's,
Manufacturers, - 17 Charlotte St.

OUR OPENING

—OF—

Pattern Hats and Bonnets

WILL BE CONTINUED

Every Day This Week

CHAS. K. CAMERON & CO.,
77 KING STREET.

Umbrellas

Recovered, Made, Repaired.

CHAIRS

Reseated—Cane, Splint and Perforated (L.S. Cane only).

Hardware, Paints, Glass and Putty.

DUVAL'S
17 WATERLOO STREET.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES!

Shot Guns, Rifles, Loaded and Empty Shells, Powder, Shot, Wads, Decoys, Calls, etc.

J. W. ADDISON,
44 German St. Phone 1074.

CLOCKS.

Another lot of Clocks just received, and we can give you a Good Clock for House, Office or Factory, in French or American and from the best Manufacturers.

COME AND SEE THE GREAT VARIETY.

41 King St.
FERGUSON & PAGE,
Pickling Season

Green Tomatoes.
8 lbs. Onions for 25 cents.
Spices, Vinegar.

At **CHARLES A. CLARK'S,**
49 Charlotte St. Market Building.
Tel. 803.

Between five and six o'clock last evening a still alarm of fire was sent in to No. 5 engine house on account of a fire in Warner's saw mill, Chesley street. The damage was slight.

Miss C. McAllister jumped from a moving car at the foot of King street last night and got a severe shaking up.

POTTS

POTTS

On Market square on MONDAY MORNING, Sept. 28th, at one o'clock, I will sell 100 barrels of choice apples. If you want apples, attend this sale.

Sale room 86 Germain street, Tel. 972.
F. L. POTTS, Auctioneer.

VERY NICE FURNITURE AND FAMOUS ACTIVE RANGE BY AUCTION AT RESIDENCE.

I am instructed by Mrs. H. C. Travis to sell at auction at her residence, No. 74 Wellington street, on TUESDAY, the 29th inst., at 10 o'clock a. m., the following goods in very nice condition:

Two oak bookcases, 1 oak secretary bookcase, 1 oak bedroom set, 1 handsome sofa bed, 1 child's folding bed, 1 oak wardrobe, fancy oak and walnut parlor chairs and rockers, fire screens, carpets and rugs, curtains and portiers, iron bedsteads, springs, mattresses, blankets, spreads and other bedding; also 1 famous Active range in perfect order, kitchen utensils, crockeryware, etc., etc.

F. L. POTTS, Auctioneer.

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