

Come in and Pick Up a Few Dollars

One-Fifth Off

When a man can save one-fifth of his money on new stylish, elegantly made clothing, isn't it a snap? When the latest hats and the newest furnishings are sold for one-fifth less than their value. Isn't it a snap to buy them?



When boys' and children's clothing is sold for one-fifth less than their actual worth, wouldn't you call it a snap for the buyer.

It's summer sale time with us and to close out our present stock, just such one-fifth of SNAPS as we have mentioned—lots of them.

Goods marked in plain figures.

ALL SALES FOR CASH

LIVINGSTON'S

BROCK STREET

A Little Out of the Way, But It Will Pay You To Walk

SUMMER UNDERWEAR

AT

Waldron's

WOMEN'S FINE COTTON and LISLE THREAD VESTS, at 12 1-2c, 15c, 20c, 25c and 35c each

WOMEN'S BALBRIGGAN VESTS at 50c, 60c and 75c

WOMEN'S COMBINATION SUITS in cotton and lisle thread, 50, 60, 75c and \$1.00 each

WOMEN'S COTTON RIBBED DRAWERS, all styles at 25c, 35c and 50c a pr

MEN'S BALBRIGGAN SHIRTS AND DRAWERS, short and long sleeves, ankle and knee lengths at 35, 50 and 75c

MEN'S ATHLETIC SHIRTS AND DRAWERS, no sleeves and knee lengths at 50c each

MEN'S COMBINATIONS in Balbriggan and athletic styles at \$1 and \$1.25 suit

BOYS' AND GIRLS' BALBRIGGAN SHIRTS and DRAWERS, white and cream, long and short sleeves at 25c, 30c and 35c

FINE WOOL AND CASHMERE UNDERWEAR in all styles for those who cannot wear cotton.

R. WALDRON

WELSH WON ON POINTS EIGHT MEN MISSING

TOOK THE WORLD'S TITLE FROM RITCHIE FROM STEFFANSON'S CANADIAN ARCTIC EXPEDITION.

In a Twenty-Round Boxing Contest in London for the Lightweight Championship of the World. Feared They Have Perished—They Were Traced, But the Trail Was Lost.

London, July 8.—Fred Walsh, the lightweight champion of England, last night outboxed Willie Ritchie, the American champion, and on the referee's decision won the lightweight championship of the world. The fight took place at Olympia and the 8,000 spectators witnessed a fast and clever bout in which rapid footwork and a good deal of in-fighting were pronounced. The British victory was cheered to the echo although there was some dissatisfaction among the American spectators at the decision because neither man was bested at the finish. Although Welsh scored the greater number of blows those of the American appeared to be the more telling. It was a fine exhibition of boxing throughout. Neither man went to the floor and the struggle during the last six rounds was of hurricane character. Welsh was the quicker man, and tapped Ritchie repeatedly on the face, finally drawing blood. The American tried continually for a knockout, but either he was too short or Walsh got inside or under the swing.

Ritchie broke down when the decision was given against him, and was in tears when seen in his dressing room. He refused to talk then. "I do not intend to make a holler but I do think the worst I should have got was a draw. Welsh was holding all the time and I was doing the fighting. Therefore I think the decision was not fair to me."

Ritchie hurt his right hand in the bout but otherwise was not much damaged except for a few bruises on the face.

All the old-timers are agreed that the contest was one of the fastest and finest exhibitions of boxing witnessed in London in recent years. Some of them expressed the opinion that Ritchie would have come out on top in a finish fight. The Welshman's footwork and dodging were far quicker than the American's and he tried most of the time to get to close quarters where Ritchie could not use his powerful swings. There was altogether too much holding throughout to please the English audience. During the last four rounds Ritchie forced the fighting trying for a knockout while Welsh was plainly playing to win a decision on points.

A unique feature of the match was the appearance in the ring of a clergyman as master of ceremonies. When the Rev. John Hervey Boudier, who is popularly known as "Father" Boudier, climbed through the ropes shortly after eight o'clock in his clerical garb, he got a round of applause. He then announced in stentorian tones the names of the contestants in the first of the preliminary bouts.

Where Rowell Won.

Port Arthur Chronicle.

Liberal newspapers are paying merited tributes to Mr. Rowell. His work in the recent campaign fight was magnificent. No such platform fight has been waged by any public man in a generation. He made no less than two speeches a day and sometimes three or four, in the fortnight before the election. It was a tour de force, physically and intellectually. His addresses were of uniformly high quality. They were good-tempered, logical and persuasive, and addressed to the reason and intelligence of his hearers. The platform protagonist of the government, Mr. Hanna, made a poor showing in comparison. Mr. Hanna was careless, personal and abusive; Mr. Rowell sober, logical and confined himself to the issues.

Mr. Rowell's efforts were not rewarded as they should have been, but he compelled men of all parties to recognize his outstanding ability and respect his force and sincerity. He emerged from the contest defeated, but the biggest figure in the public life of Ontario. Such a man cannot be kept down. With over 40 per cent of the electors at his back now, he is bound to rise to the place for which he is fitted by his character and talents. That place is the highest in the gift of the people of the province.

Married in Toronto.

The home of Mrs. James McLeod in Grenadier road, Toronto on Tuesday afternoon was the scene of the marriage of her daughter, Frances Laura, to Robert J. Senior, Rev. S. C. Groab, pastor of the High Park Presbyterian church, officiating. The bride, unattended, was given away by her brother, J. B. McLeod. She was wearing a gown of cream crepe de Chine and chiffon, with tulle veil and orange blossoms. She carried a bouquet of roses and lilies, and wore the bridegroom's gift, a pearl necklace. Mr. and Mrs. Senior left later to spend their honeymoon in New York, Boston, Old Orchard Beach, Montreal and Kingston, the bride traveling in a grey cloth suit and white hat. On their return they will reside in Grenadier road, Toronto.

Women vs. Women.

Mr. Ansbury, the superintendent of the penitentiary, was escorting a party of women visitors through the building. They entered a room where three women were busy sewing.

As they turned to leave the room one of the visitors said: "What vicious looking creatures! What are they in for? They really look capable of committing any crime."

"Well," replied the superintendent "you see, they have no other home. That is my private sitting room, and they are my wife and two daughters."—Harper's Magazine.

To-night for Black Cherries.

After eight o'clock thirty only six quart baskets black eating cherries marked down to 25c. at Carnovsky's.

A Palace Steamer.

The thousand Islander will leave at 8:30 a.m. for Ogdensburg on Friday. Fare, 75c.

Ottawa, July 8.—That at least eight men of Stefansson's Canadian Arctic expedition left the steamer Karlik party, after the boat sank in the Arctic, and have not been heard from, is the report received this morning from Capt. Bartlett, via Nome, Alaska, to Deputy Minister Desbaretts, of the marine department. Fears are expressed that they perished on the ice, or in the icy water, or met death at the hands of unfriendly Eskimos. The missing men are some of the most important in Stefansson's expedition, including First Officer Alexander Anderson, of Fifehire, Scotland; Second Officer C. Bartlett, of Victoria, B.C.; two men from Victoria; Henry Beuchat, an anthropologist of Paris, France; Dr. Allister Forbes McKay, surgeon of the expedition, of Edinburgh, Scotland; Lewis Murray, of Foxfield, Lancs, England, and two British sailors.

Captain Bartlett himself, with a rescue party, struggled over the ice and water for three weeks to trace the party. They came across traces of caribou, apparently shot for food, but they lost track of the trail at a point near the Siberian coast, where an ice barrier has apparently broken away from land. Capt. Bartlett and several of his party are suffering severely from frozen hands and feet. Some of them may suffer amputations.

STOCK MARKETS

F. B. McCurdy & Co., 86 and 88 Brock St.—H. W. Nellis, Manager. 2.45 p.m., July 8th.

Table with columns for Montreal and New York, listing various commodities like Cement, Smelters, and C.P.R. with their respective prices.

Table with columns for Cotton and Grain, listing various commodities like Wheat, Corn, and Rubber with their respective prices.

AN AUTHORITY CONTRADICTED

Referred To "The Life of the Empress Francis Joseph."

It was rather ticklish work contradicting such an authority as Francis Gribble, but one venture is pointed out that in his newest book "The Life of Emperor Francis Joseph," he is not quite accurate in his story about the Empress Elizabeth.

She had heard some of her entourage praising the onion soup they had eaten in a little eating house near the Central markets, and she turned to M. Paoli, her official courier, with the remark that she must have some.

"Nothing is easier," said M. Paoli, "I will tell the people of the hotel to make you some."

"Never," said the empress: "they will send me up a carefully prepared soup that won't taste in the least like yours."

She insisted that some of the soup should be brought to her from the eating house, and, also, that I should be served in the identical grocery. She wanted all the local color, she said. Well, she had her soup and declared it excellent, but M. Paoli has confessed that, fearing lest the empress should be disappointed, he had the soup prepared for her in the hotel and served it in a commor plate and soup tureen hurriedly brought from the nearest china shop.

The empress remarked that the crockery was delightfully picturesque.

"True," said M. Paoli afterward "we had chipped it a little with that object in view."—Pearson's Weekly.

Forest Teacher Leaves.

Forest, July 8.—The rain of last Sunday and Monday improved the appearance of the country very much. The school teacher, Miss Scanlon, has decided to leave. She was well liked by pupils and parents and much regret is felt at her leaving. Mrs. J. Moreland, taken suddenly ill on Friday last, is much improved. Mrs. Lindsay, Barker, and Miss Jennie Nichol and friend, of Kingston, at William Nichol's. Miss Myrtle Etcheman, Inverary, at John Moreland's. Miss Loeman, Oates, and Mr. Donohue, Westport, at O. Kelly's. T. Scanlan, Gananoque, at John Kelly's.

The value of the pig iron mined in Canada last year (\$16,540,000) exceeded that of the gold by more than \$300, while the value of the silver was \$18,984,012. The country's total mineral production for 1913 was \$144,031,947.

HOOD'S PILLS CURE CONSTIPATION. Purely vegetable. Best family cathartic.

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WHITE MATERIALS ARE POPULAR NOW, AND THE WARM WEATHER WILL SOON CREATE A SCARCITY OF THE MORE DESIRABLE MAKES.



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White Ratine
White Irish Dimity
White Spot Muslin
White Repp
White Piques

White Silks for Waists

- White Japan Silks
White Shantung Silks
White Habutai Silks
White Duchesse Silks
White Crepe De Chenes

White Hosiery for Women

- White Cotton Stockings
White Lisle Thread Stockings
White Silk Stockings

White Hosiery for Children

- White Lisle Thread Stockings
White Cotton Stockings
All Wanted Sizes in Both Stockings and Socks

White Gloves

- Long White Silk Gloves 75c \$1.00 \$1.25
Short White Silk Gloves 50c 75c
Long White Lisle Gloves 50c 75c
Short White Lisle Gloves 25c 35c 50c

John Laidlaw & Son

More About Our Ladies' \$2.48 Oxfords

THESE ARE NEW GOODS SOME BUTTON AND SOME LACED ALL ARE PATENTS AND ALL ARE THE WELL KNOWN EMPRESS MAKE

Regular \$4 and \$3.50 for \$2.48

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