

Obituary.

MR. JAMES LYONS NOONAN.

It is with feelings of wide spread regret that the Telegram to-day has to record the passing of one of our most prominent and popular citizens in the person of Mr. James L. Noonan who breathed his last yesterday evening at 7 o'clock. Up to a month ago he was in apparently good health, but for some weeks past suffered at serious internal complaint which necessitated his removal to the General Hospital. After being there some days undergoing treatment, the lady had made such inroads that a cure could not be effected, and he was removed from the hospital to his home on Saturday last, where he lingered until death took place yesterday. The deceased was best known as the Secretary of the Regatta Commission, the position he has held continuously for the past twenty years, his genial personality and untiring efforts being large factors in the successful preparations for this important annual event. These were the privilege of being associated with him on the committee readily recognized his sterling worth. Every little detail commanded his personal attention, and he has left in his records a most complete work that will be for years to come.

The late Mr. Noonan in his younger days was an enthusiastic oarsman, having in his possession many trophies won on Quidi Vidi Lake. The last public function that the late Mr. Noonan engaged in was that of the presentation which marked the taking of the "Fear" from the lake side to the R.N. Armoury, and on that occasion he represented the committee, having carried out his duties in a manner most pleasing to everyone. He was in his early years was employed at Bowring Brothers grocery, but for nearly twenty years previous to his passing was a trusted employee of the R.N. Co.'s Freight Office, where he was respected by everyone with whom he was associated. He was a devoted member of St. Mary's Church and was one of the oldest members of the choir, and scarcely ever was he absent from his place, unless through illness. Left to mourn are his widow, formerly Miss Amelia Oke, daughter of the late Austen Oke, Inspector of Lighthouses and two sons, Claude of Harvey & Co., who is at present on business for his firm in England, Edward, at New York, and his daughter, Mrs. Ellen Campbell (Mrs. H. S. and Mrs. James Donohue) of this city, to whom the general sympathy of the whole community goes out in their sad bereavement. The funeral takes place at 2.30 p.m. tomorrow, Thursday, from the late residence of deceased, Quidi Vidi.

Evening at Canon Wood Hall.

RECEPTION TO REV. G. O. LIGHTBOURN.

Formal reception to the new Curate, Rev. G. O. Lightbourn and his sister, Miss Dorothy Lightbourn, who arrived here by S. S. Manoa on Sunday. The reception was arranged by the congregation of St. Thomas's Parish to take place this evening in Canon Wood Hall. The Rector, Rev. E. C. Earp, B.A., will preside and, after a short musical programme and addresses of welcome, refreshments will be served, the latter part of the programme being in the hands of St. Thomas's Women's Association and St. Margaret's Guild. A very pleasant evening is anticipated.

Mr. Lightbourn has a distinguished University and War record. During the War he was a Captain in the Royal Air Force, being attached to the Mediterranean Squadron. After the Armistice in 1918 he resumed his studies, and was awarded last year, and previous year, the degree of Bachelor of Arts in the University of Toronto.

The T.A. & B.S. Ladies' Auxiliary will hold Card Party and Dance on next Tuesday night, November 14th, in the T. Hall. Tickets 50c. including Bennett Orchestra in attendance.—nov.8.1

Purse Found.

THIEVES HAD RIFLED CONTENTS.

The purse which was snatched from Bartlett on Monday night last by two sneak thieves, was recovered yesterday near Deadman's Pond. The thieves, however, were missing the marauders did not fare so well as they had expected, and their purses have been disagreeably surprised to find that the contents of the purse only amounted to some \$2.00. They evidently expected a larger haul for such a daring exploit.

Andrew's Club start their 7th Annual Card Tournament on Monday, Nov. 9th, at 8.15 p.m. Tickets 25c. each, from Mr. J. H. Baird at Royal Stores, Ltd., and the Club, gentlemen only.

Men's Heavy Black Wool Half Hose
ALL SIZES
Special Value, only 60c.

KNOWLING'S

Men's Lined Tan Kid Gloves
HEAVY WEIGHTS
Special Value, \$1.90

READYMADE DEPT.

We have been able to secure some EXCEPTIONAL BARGAINS in English

MEN'S TWEED SUITS OVERCOATS

which our Buyers bought on advantageous terms, owing to a large manufacturer making changes in his business.



MEN'S BROWN VICUNA SUITS
Fine soft finished Cloth; Italian Cloth lining.
Style as cut.
SPECIALLY PRICED 19.60

MEN'S TWEED SUITS
Dark Mixtures.
SPECIAL VALUE 21.80

MEN'S TWEED SUITS
Self Dark Grey and Striped effect
Well lined and finished.
OUR PRICE 25.50

MEN'S GREY FLANNEL SUITS
Three Garment Dark and Light Grey.
Regular value 27.75.
OUR PRICE 20.00

MEN'S GREY FLANNEL SUITS
Two Garment Dark and Light Grey.
Regular value 20.00.
OUR PRICE 15.80

MEN'S TWEED OVERCOATS
Dark Grey Mixture. Well finished.
ONLY 18.50

MEN'S TWEED OVERCOATS
Dark Mixture, belted back, double breasted.
Good Italian Cloth lining.
ONLY 22.50

MEN'S TWEED OVERCOATS
Raglan sleeve; Dark Tweed Mixtures.
SPECIALLY PRICED 24.75

BOYS' NORFOLK SUITS

Box pleated and belted.
Heather and Grey Mixtures.
7.75 to 18.00

According to size and quality.

BOYS' SUFFOLK SUITS

Chesterfield collar, box pleated and belted.

8.70 to 21.00

According to size and quality.

BOYS' HEAVY TWEED RUGBY SUITS

Three Garment; fit ages 9 to 17 years.

8.40 to 22.50

Well finished and lined.



Boys' Heavy Grey Nap Overcoats

To fit Boys from 3 to 14 years.
In Granby, Clifford and Clarendon styles.

10.40 to 15.85

According to size and quality.



MEN'S GOLF COATS, Special in Heather Dark Grey Mixtures, 6.95, 8.10, 9.00.

It will repay you to look at these goods for value and finish. We are sure they cannot be excelled.

Blue DENIM OVERALLS

SPECIAL VALUE 1.15

G. Knowling, Ltd.

BOYS' SERGE PANTS

To fit ages 3 to 12 years.
1.55 to 2.65

Ingenious Willie.

He was only seven, but they allowed him to go to school by himself. His little suit was brand new when he set off, but when he came back in the afternoon the entire seat of his trousers had gone. His mother met him at the door on his return. "Oh, Willie," she said, "surely you didn't walk home like that?" "It's all right, mother," replied Willie. "No one saw me, for I walked all the way backwards."

Fresh!

Grocers are accustomed to answering penetrating questions about the merits of their wares. Mr. Jones was no exception to the rule. A lady came into his shop to buy some eggs. "Are they really fresh?" she asked. "Oh, yes, ma'am!" he answered. "Are you quite sure, because I'm so frightened of bad eggs. I must have them really fresh." "Boy!" called out the grocer to his assistant, "just run to the back-room, and see if this morning's eggs are cool yet to sell!"

Economy.

Ikey and his small son were walking down the street, when the former happened to glance at the boy's boots. "Got boots are those you hate on?" asked Ikey. "My new ones, father," replied the son. "Vat, those I paid five shillings for?" queried Pa. "Yes, father," said young Ikey. "Father was furious. "Then take longer strides, you young rascal!" he shrieked.

Poser for Daddy.

Father for once was stern. It was stern. It was the fifth time that week that little Winnie had helped herself to far more food than she could eat, and left the rest piled up on her plate. "Winnie, next time you do that, you must either eat it all up or be spanked," said father severely. A day or two later, chocolate pudding made its appearance on the table. Winnie took a large spoon, and an extra large helping. After a few minutes her father heard a plaintive voice: "Daddy, would you rather be spanked or bust?"

Furness Line Sailings

From	St. John's	Halifax	Boston	Halifax	St. John's
Liverpool	Halifax	Boston	Halifax	Liverpool	Liverpool
SACHEM					
DIGBY					
Oct. 28th	Nov. 7th	Nov. 11th	Nov. 15th	Nov. 20th	Nov. 24th

These steamers are excellently fitted for Cabin Passengers. Passengers for Liverpool must be in possession of Passports. Through rates quoted on cargo from all United States and Canadian Ports. For rates of freight, passage and other particulars, apply to

Furness Withy & Co., Limited
WATER STREET EAST.

Britton Loses His Title.

VETERAN WALTERWEIGHT DEFEATED BY YOUNG MICKY WALKER.

NEW YORK, Nov. 2.—Micky Walker, of Elizabeth, N.J., became the new welterweight boxing champion of the world last night, when he received the decision over Jack Britton, the veteran titleholder, in a 15-round bout in Madison Square Garden. It was one of the most furious contests seen in the battle-scarred arena.

Britton (whose name is William J. Breslin) who is 37 years of age, and has been fighting since 1904 unscathed to Walker, who is but 21 years of age.

In the semi-final, Sallor Friedman, of Chicago, knocked out Eddie Fitzsimmons, of Yonkers, in the sixth round of what was to have been a 12-round bout.

Walker won all the way. Throughout the last half of the battle Britton was on the verge of a knockout. At one time Britton's eyes were glassy, but by a strategic retreat he managed to hold off his man until his brain cleared.

There was something curious about the fight that was not satisfactorily explained to the crowd that filled the Madison Square Arena. When the contestants entered the ring it was announced on behalf of the New York Boxing Commission and promoter Tex Rickard that "all bets were off." This afternoon wagers were laid at 6 to 5 on Britton, but when the preliminaries began to-night the long odds had been transferred to Walker. He was made favorite at 8 to 5. Despite this unusual incident, the crowd seemed to believe in the contest, and howled with delight. Britton knew he was whipped, and without awaiting the decision he congratulated Walker, adding "I wish you luck, boy."

Walker made a great onslaught in the first round, when he staggered the champion with a right to the chin. Britton recovered, but Walker held him near the ropes, hammering furiously with both hands and then moving the champion to the centre of the ring, where he continued to hammer away. In the second, Britton tripped near Walker's corner and fell to both knees, but was up in a flash. Walker caught the champion with a right to the head, and as Britton wobbled Walker followed with his left, but the champion steadied. Walker blocked most of Britton's blows in the third, and the champion's wallop lacked power. He improved in the fourth and fifth, but in the sixth Walker drove Britton across the ring, driving both fists to the jaw. The champion reeled about and fell into a clinch.

The champion appeared weaker in the seventh, but the challenger gave him no rest, again causing Britton's knees to sag, with a left to the jaw. Britton tried for a knockout in the 8th, but he was too weak. He made Walker dance with a left to the jaw, but the challenger replied with a two-handed assault, which the champion could not meet.

The champion began to hold in the 9th round, while in the tenth, with a series of body blows, Walker pushed Britton to the ropes, near the champion's corner, where he pummeled away until Britton fell to his knees. He was calmly ranging at the count when the gong rang at the count of "six."

In the 11th round Walker launched into the attack only to find that Britton was coming back with more vigor than he had shown any time. Britton returned blow for blow, and forced Walker across the ring. Britton began to burn out, and bowed with folded arms before a new assault but Walker too was tiring from the pace and did not press the champion.

The champion began to absorb punishment in the 12th without resistance and as Walker landed a series of body blows Britton went to his knees and knelt on the floor until nine was counted. The champion was extremely groggy and only able to hold up his feeble arms. Walker rained both hands to the head, stomach and to the kidneys as the champion leaned over, faltering in his steps, but Walker lacked the finishing blow.

Walker seemed tired in the 13th and the champion laid his weight on his opponent's shoulders. Walker planted his left to the chin and right to the body, but still the groggy champion kept standing on his wobbly feet.

Britton tried to clinch continually in the 14th and reeled and wavered as he backed around the ring.

Walker staggered Britton with a right behind the ear in the 15th, but the challenger was becoming wild and was too tired to follow his advantage. Britton clinched and backed as though to stave off a knockout and calmly shook hands with the challenger when the bell sounded.

COACH SERVICE TO WATERFORD BRIDGE.—The Mack Coach is now running to and from Waterford Bridge every day except Wednesday, leaving Queen Street at 2.30 and 4.30 p.m. Return trips from Waterford Bridge at 3.00 and 4.30 p.m. MARSHALL'S Garage.—nov.8.1

Winnor's Lignum Believes Neurasthenia