



First and Foremost for Regatta Week!

Super Sporting Garb bearing the Insignia of Quality
the Stamp of Style.
Kearney's Ready!

the race for your favor is on!
SPORT SHIRTS — When
breezes fan a tie and
an encumbrance.
the part besides feel-
ing it. Of Spotless White
sturdy fabric.
\$3.50

HOLEPROOF HOSE —
Here's sporty hose of rest-
ful clinging silk to ease
weary feet. They'll wear,
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sides, or plain.
\$2.00 and \$2.50

How Now! Here's a Hot-
Weather Collar.
Looks like a stiff Collar;
has the comfort of a soft
won't wrinkle, won't shrink
—65c. Soft Collars a-plenty
in every style. Stiff ones,
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THROW 50c. for a TIE and
one worth 75c. Don't
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75c. ties are worth a
little more. So, all the way
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made—a little bricker pat-
terns—a little more wear.
priced up to \$3.00 but plenty
every price.

\$7.50 Soft Hats, Straws and Panama Straws are

\$3.75
while they last.

quality guaranteed. Style assured. More than ever
we stringently hold to our policy—
"The Customer Must Be Satisfied."

KEARNEY'S

Now due ex S.S. Harmony:

WHITE'S English Portland CEMENT

We can quote you lowest
price for the best Cement.

A. H. Murray & Co., Ltd.,
Beck's Cove.

FORD

Service as we understand it means giving
you what you want, as you want it, when you
want it.

TRY US

DODD'S GARAGE, LTD.

Ford Distributors for Newfoundland,
Tel. No. 318. Catherine St., St. John's.

Household Notes.

If your shelves are infested with
ants, scrub them with carbolic soap
and place on them a piece of gum
camphor.
To clean a photograph, wipe with
a soft cloth wrung out in warm water
and a little ammonia. Dry with an-
other cloth.

Masons Hold Lodge of Sorrow.

MEMORIAL SERVICE TO LATE
GRAND MASTER.

Representatives of all Masonic
Lodges under both Scottish and Eng-
lish Constitutions, met last night in
the Masonic Temple to pay a last
tribute to the memory of the late
Charles R. Duder, District Grand
Master, S.C., whose tragic end cast a
gloom over the community but a few
short days ago. The impressive
Masonic Memorial Service was gone
through in its entirety, and many a
member present found it difficult to
control his feelings, as the solemn
prayers and music were heard. The
Lodge was indeed a Lodge of Sorrow
and the memory of that last tribute
to the late District Grand Master
will linger long in the minds of those
who were present. Hon. Tasker Cook,
District Grand Master Depute, S.C.,
presided. The service opened with
the hymn "O God our Help in Ages
Past," which was followed by prayer.
Then followed the Grand Honours
and the hymn "When the Day of Toll
is Done." Next the Grand Lodge roll
was called, and at the name of the
Right Worshipful District Grand
Master, Bro. Charles Robert Duder,
breathless silence prevailed for a
pregnant moment. Then, like a voice
from beyond, through the Lodge por-
tals pealed the stirring notes of the
"Last Post," non plaintive, non lively,
dropping again into mournful strains.
As the last notes of the bugle rang
out, the grand organ swelled out the
solemn strains of "The Dead March
in Saul." Selected verses of Scripture
were then read, responsively, after
which the hymn, "Days and Moments
Quickly Flying" was sung. Then fol-
lowed the tribute, couched in choicest
language, which was delivered by the
District Grand Chaplain, Bro. (Rev.)
Clarence A. Moulton. The District
Grand Chaplain spoke as follows:
"I suppose that never before in the
annals of Newfoundland Free-
masonry have its members been called
together to observe an event so tragic
and deplorable as that which is the
occasion of our present meeting, the
holding of a funeral Lodge Service
to revere the memory of our late Dis-
trict Grand Master, Brother Charles
R. Duder, tragic because of the man-
ner of his passing, deplorable whether
from the point of view of the com-
munity of which he was so valued a
member, or of Freemasonry in par-
ticular in which he held so high and
responsible a charge.

One cannot easily accustom one-
self to the thought that not again
will that ease and dignity and de-
bonair manner which constituted his
great charm, will he preside over our
assemblies. The blow has fallen too
suddenly for our contracted minds
to appreciate, any more than can
those to whom his affections were
closest, the full significance of our
loss. He went out in all the glory of
his splendid manhood to engage for
a brief space in his chosen and fa-
vorite recreation, and in a moment
the finger of God touched him and
he slept. Thus are we face to face
with death at every turn of our mortal
existence.

But to every true and upright Mas-
on the contemplation of death is by
no means strange or unusual. Our
noble silence, while it is constantly
bringing to our notice the essential
qualities of life does not fail to pre-
sent for our solemn consideration a
picture of the closing hour of our
existence. The inevitableness of death
is emphasized. So true it is as Long-
fellow puts it:

"There is no flock, however watched
and tended
But one dead lamb is there!
There is no fireless, howsoever de-
fended,
But has one vacant chair."

"The fact of death and the presence
of death, therefore, ought not to be
a perplexity to us insofar as we are
unwilling to face the issue we prove
ourselves indeed unworthy of our
manhood. A recent writer has said
that in our unwillingness to die we
have not passed far beyond the atti-
tude of peevish children who refuse
to come in at nightfall after they have
played outdoors all day. But to a man
and a Mason, life with all its glamor
and attractions holds no charm equal
to the prize of honour and virtue.
Death, then, is by no means the great-
est calamity that can happen to a
man. Indeed it can be very beautiful.
There is an inevitable poetry about it
of which no horror, however great
can wholly strip it, and whether we
believe that the Almighty Creator by
whatever means calls His creatures
home by a specific act and at a stat-
ed time, or that death is wholly due
to natural and sometimes prevent-
able causes, of one thing we are quite
sure, that whatever be the case there
is never an occasion on which a
soul passes from this subinary
abode to the land beyond the skies,
but God's loving hand is there to
guide and His everlasting arms to
enfold.

The death of our District Grand
Master appeals to us almost as much for
its tragic character as for the loss
we have sustained. And yet, tragic
as it was, there was a beauty and
dignity about its circumstances which
characterized his whole life, and
which helps to alleviate the keenness
of the pain of separation. For him the
nightfall of life came with the night-
fall of that fatal Saturday. For him
the evening came and the shadows
lengthened and the busy world was
hushed and the fever of life was over
and his work was done. And from all
the indications that can be gathered
he emulated in those last moments of
his life those virtues of fortitude,
honour and brotherliness which are
the most worthy attributes of charac-
ter. By all who knew him, and es-
pecially those who were intimately
connected with him in Masonic cir-
cles, such a demeanour in the face
of trial and death is just what would
be expected of him. No man who so
fully exemplified as he did in his life
the great Masonic virtues would fail—
could fail to carry them to the ex-
tremities of his endurance. Those
who have had the honour of knowing
him longer and more intimately than
I, and who have been fraternally
linked with him in this Order for
many years, bear testimony to the
jealousy with which he always guard-
ed the integrity of the fair name of
Masonry. As a Mason he always
proved himself worthy of the badge
he wore, while the full extent of his
beneficence and charity, which are
among the greatest of Masonic prin-
ciples, are known only to himself
and his Maker. Far from presuming
any superiority of position or charac-
ter over his brethren, there are
even within one's own remembrance
little incidents which show in him
that innate humility which belong
to all men who are truly great. He
was indeed "on the level," open-
hearted, frank, sincere—his worst
enemy, if such there could be, could
say no more against him than the
whole world knew, while from even
his best friends he hid those works
of mercy and love which were the
true exponents of his character. Yet
as the District Grand Master of his
jurisdiction, he realized the grave re-
sponsibility to which his brethren
had called him, and it will ever be
our pride that in life he showed that
fidelity, and in death that fearles-
ness and self-forgetfulness and loyal-
ty to ideals which made him a worthy
representative of him whose chair he
filled. He had learned how to die. In
the hour of trial he failed not, for he
feared dishonour more than he feared
death.

There are present this evening
some who were intimate, personal
friends of our late brother, who feel
in deep measure the loss they have
met in his passing. When we say
"loss" in such a case we are really
thinking of ourselves and using a
very mundane word to express a
worldly sentiment. The sense of per-
sonal, worldly loss is indeed keen, but
in true friendship there is love, and
that love beyond the world cannot
be separated by it. Death cannot
kill what never dies, and Spirits
which have loved and lived in the
same Divine principle here on earth
can never be divided. This is the
comfort of friends, that though they
may be said to die, yet their friend-
ship and society are in the best sense
ever present because immortal. And
so our departed ones are not lost to
us.

"The righteous souls that take their
flight
Far from this world of pain;
In God's eternal bosom blest,
For ever shall remain."
To minds unwise they seem to die,
All joyful hope to cease;
While they, secured by faith, repose
In everlasting peace.
So to the keeping of God we have,
trusting, commended our brother
and there we, trusting, leave him.
And we

"...with uncovered head
Salute the sacred dust,
Who went, and who returned not."
May the Great Architect so guide
us all through the intricate windings
of life's journey, so teach us to apply
ourselves to the lesson of the uncer-
tainty of life of which this sad hap-
pening is meant to warn us, that we
may altogether with our brother, be
granted "a safe lodging, a holy rest
and peace at the last."
The District Grand Chaplain was
followed by Wor. Bro. Dr. J. Alex
Robinson, District Grand Registrar,
E.C., who represented St. Wor. Bro.
J. A. Clift, K.C., the District Grand
Master under the English Constitu-
tion, and who in fitting words ten-
dered the sympathy of the Grand Mas-
ter, and of the District Grand Lodge
and the Primary Lodges, under his
jurisdiction. Wor. Bro. Edgar, Dis-
trict Grand Secretary, E.C., submit-
ted messages of sympathy from Wor.
Bro. J. R. Bennett, Deputy D.G.M.,
E.C., and from Botwood Lodge. Wor.
Bro. Cowan, Dist. Grand Sec'y, S.C.,
submitted messages from the Grand
Master of Scotland, and D.G.M. Clift
presented graceful tributes from Mr.
C. J. Cahill, State Deputy, and Mr. G.
J. Ellis, Past State Deputy of the
Knights of Columbus, sent from Hal-
fax, and from Mr. P. H. Jardine, on
behalf of Terra Nova Council, No.
1452, Knights of Columbus.

The hymn, "Be still my Soul," was
sung, further responsive sentences
said and the Grand Honours again
given. Then came the closing hymn,
"The living know," and closing pray-
er read by the Grand Chaplain. The
Service lasted only about an hour, but
its impressiveness will long be re-
membered in the annals of Free-
masonry.

**MOSQUITO OIL at STAF-
FORD'S Drug Store; only 20c. a
Bottle; Postage 3c. extra—
June 27, 1922**

July Sale of Boys' Readymades

Read these Prices then come & Compare,
Values are Truly Extraordinary.

Boys'
Norfolk Suits
from
\$4.20 to \$6.00.

Boys'
Rugby Suits
3-piece Suits
\$7.00 and \$8.50.

20 Boys'
Rugby Suits
Regular Price \$15.09
Now
\$10.00.

Boys'
Pinch Back
3-garment Suit
Regular \$14.00
Now \$10 to \$13

Boys'
Amer. Suits
2-piece Suits.
Now
\$7.00.

STORE OPEN EVERY NIGHT,
M. J. Summers, 330 Water Street

Regatta Specials!

FOR LADIES.

Wash Skirts.
White Gaberdine, with large pocket
and Pearl buttons.
\$1.68 & \$2.25

Middy Jumpers.

Made of good quality Linen, in
Blue and Rose; round collar with
belt and pocket.
A Bargain \$1.28

Blouses.

White Organdie and Voile; all
neatly trimmed with Point Lace.
\$1.50 to \$3.50

Striped Voile Blouses.

With White Roll Collar.
Special, Only \$1.49

FOR MEN.

Negligee Shirts.

Soft front and cuffs; all good pat-
terns.
\$1.50 & \$2.20

Soft Collars.

Arrow Brand.
35c.

HOSIERY.

Black Silk Hose Bargains.

Good quality; \$1.20 would not buy
better.
Special Price, 75c.

Mercerized Lisle Hose.

White & Cordovan.
35 & 40c.

White Undershirts.

Trimmed with Embroidery and
Ribbon beading.
\$1.35 & \$1.55

Jersey Knickers.

Loose knee; Lace trimmed.
60c.

Neckties.

Splendid line, Silk mixture; choice
patterns.
45c.

Better Line—All Silk.

Big range of patterns. Value up
to \$2.00 each

For 85c.

**Braces, Garters, Fine Socks,
Etc.**

STEER Brothers.

Two Election Stories.

"What is your husband, madam?"
inquired a political canvasser of the
lady of the house.
Came the tart reply: "When he is
among Protectionists he's a Free
Trader, and when he is among Free
Traders he's a Protectionist, and when
he's at home he's a blooming nuisance!"

That's one of the stories told in
"The Lighter Side of Politics," by
"The Under-Secretary." Here's
another:
A troublesome heckler put the fol-

lowing question to a candidate who
had dined rather well:—

"Would you, if returned to Parli-
ament, vote for the immediate, total,
and unconditional repeal of the de-
calogue?"

"With all my heart," said the can-
didate.

He turned to his agent and asked
what he had done to cause so much
laughter.

"Done?" echoed his agent. "You've
only promised to abolish the Ten
Commandments!"

Hard—and Tough.

"It's hard," said the sentimental
landlady at the dinner table, "to think
that this poor little lamb should be
destroyed in its youth just to cater to
our appetites."

"Yes," replied the smart boarder,
struggling with his portion, "it is
tough."

If mailing a package to a foreign
country, wrap in several wrappers
and tie and address each separately.
If outer wrapping comes off there will
be no danger of it not reaching its
all at the rigside.

'Bout Went the Limit.

TENDLER MAKES GREAT FIGHT
WITH LEONARD—60,000 PRO-
PLE PRESENT.

JERSEY CITY, N.J., July 27.—Ben-
ny Leonard, world's lightweight box-
ing champion, successfully defended
his title against Lew Tendler, of Phila-
delphia, in a twelve-round, no-decision
contest tonight, earning, in the opin-
ion of a majority of sport writers, a
narrow shade in a great struggle.

The challenger, a left-hander, fur-
nished the champion the most inter-
esting combat that he has had since
he turned back Willie Ritchie some
years ago. Tendler starting with
great confidence and skill, carried the
fight to the champion.

He pummelled Leonard with stiff
lefts to the body and sharp rights to
the head and jaw and brought blood
to the champion's nose in the first
round, landed a hard left to the cham-
pion's head, cutting his right eye.
Tendler was warned for hitting in a
clinch. When he sat down Leonard
said the cut was caused by a butt.

It appeared in the first four rounds
that Tendler was to have things all
his own way. Tendler continued lead-
ing in the second and had the cham-
pion covering his face with both arms.
Tendler landed hard rights and lefts
to the head and then three more lefts
to the jaw, and blood was trickling
down Leonard's eyebrow.

In the third Tendler again was warn-
ed for hitting in a clinch. Leonard
complained of Tendler's low hitting.
Tendler replied with a left swing to
the jaw. Tendler had the better of a
body exchange and landed two rights
to the jaw. He asked the champion
to come in and fight. The champion
landed short uppercuts. Tendler fol-
lowed up with a cluster of sharp up-
per cuts to the body. Leonard spat
blood. Leonard missed with his right
and slipped to his knees and Tendler
walked away. Leonard landed a hard
right to the body and Tendler sunk
his right in the champion's stomach.

Benney took two left hooks to the jaw.
Tendler was pounding his right to
Leonard's jaw at the bell.

At this point the newspaper men
agreed that Tendler was far in the
lead.

Then Leonard, called "the sharp-
shooter," steadied himself and began
to find a mark. He carried the fifth,
sixth and seventh rounds and looked
himself. Again in the fifth he plun-
ged heavily into Tendler's body, cross-
ing his left to the jaw and hooking
his right. Leonard outfought Tendler
in a clinch and put three hard rights
in Tendler's stomach.

In the sixth Leonard rocked Tendler
with a left and added a left and right
to the jaw. Tendler missed and be-
gan to run away and clinch. Tendler
was again warned for hitting low.
Tendler's lips were bleeding when the
bell rang.

Leonard had the better of the
seventh, and again accused Tendler
of hitting low. Leonard's mouth bump-
ed Tendler's shoulder and he lost a
false tooth.

The eighth found Tendler on the
aggressive again. After taking a hard
right to the jaw and another under
the heart, he fought Leonard at close
quarters and swung a number of
hard lefts to the jaw. Leonard's knees
sagged and he clinched to save him-
self. The champion hung on and talk-
ed to Tendler angrily. Tendler ran
the champion round the ring shouting
to the referee that Leonard was hold-
ing. Tendler pounded his left to the
body, and when the bell rang Tendler
asked, "How's that?" "That was
nice work," replied Leonard.

They kept up an animated con-
versation in the ninth, which was
fairly even, though Tendler rocked
the champion with a left to the chin,
and Leonard danced away grinning.
Leonard had the advantage in the
10th, with Tendler fighting back.

Leonard sent two short uppercuts and
rushed Tendler to the ropes. Tendler
fought back and sent three left hooks
to the jaw. Tendler backed away.
Leonard jumped like a cat, smashing
two rights to the jaw and sending
the challenger to the ropes.

Leonard began his dancing tactics
in the 11th. He landed two right
hooks, a short right uppercut and a
left to the jaw. Tendler sent a series
of lefts to the head. Leonard landed
a terrific short uppercut to the chin
and brought blood from Tendler's
mouth. They fought furiously at close
range. Leonard felted and sent a
left to the jaw, pushing Tendler to a
neutral corner. Leonard seemed to be
growing stronger.

They fought hard all throughout
the last round. Leonard sunk a right
to the stomach. Tendler rushed in
landing lefts to the jaw. He swung
a hard left to the jaw and a right to
the head. Leonard had the better of a
vicious exchange at close quarters.
Leonard landed short rights to the
jaw, sent both hands to the body and
rushed Tendler to the ropes. Leonard
uppercut with rights and lefts. They
were fighting hard at the gong.

Champion since 1917, when he de-
fated Freddy Walsh, Leonard walked
out of the ring last night with the
crown perched far back on his head.
Had Tendler the stamina to hold the
lead he gained in the early rounds he
would have knocked it off. Under the
law of New Jersey there was no of-
ficial decision. The verdict is that
of a majority of newspaper writers,
all at the rigside.