

WILLIAM FOREMAN & CO. WILLIAM FOREMAN & CO.

White Waists

We have made a specialty of these, you have the warm season of the year ahead of you to wear these cool India Linen Waists. The style and fit of these are unsurpassable, the prices exceedingly low.

MUSLINS

Many rich and beautiful lines of muslins at this store, but we would like to call your attention to the line we are selling at per yard 12-2c. They are exhibited in our window.

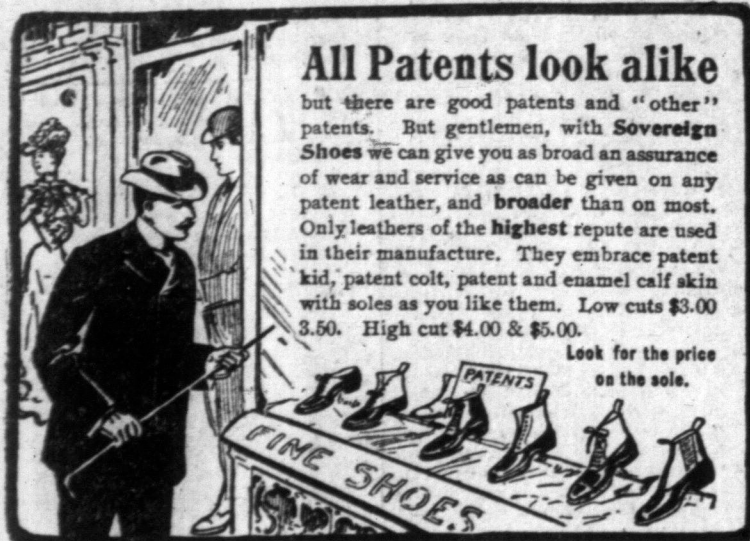
MUSLINS

Organies of French manufacture, beautiful designs in colorings, linen, black and mauve, at per yard, 30c.

Rich organies, all wool, and manufactured in France. Shown the sheers of cotton organies, in colors blue, black, and pink, at per yard 55c.

French Dimities, for waists, in stripes of blue and white and pink and white, at per yard 25c.

William Foreman & Co.



J. L. CAMPBELL, Boston Shoe Store

CHURCH - CHIMES

Hours of Service.

Christ Church—11 a.m.; 7 p.m.
First Presbyterian—11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
St. Andrew's—11 a.m.; 7 p.m.
Holy Trinity—11 a.m.; 7 p.m.
St. Joseph's R. C.—8:30, 10:30, 7:30.
Victoria Ave. Methodist—11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
William St. Baptist—11 a.m.; 7 p.m.
Park St. Methodist—11 a.m.; 7 p.m.
Serenity Day—7 p.m.
Campbell A.M.E.—11 a.m.; 7:45 p.m.
First Baptist—11 a.m.; 7:30 p.m.

Pastors and others who contribute news items to this department of Saturday's Planet will confer a favor by sending to it that their "copy" reaches this office not later than Friday noon of each week. Matter received later than that hour cannot be guaranteed insertion.

International Bible Lesson for Tomorrow—Worshipping the Golden Calf—Ex. xxiii, 1-6 and 30-35.

Golden Text—"Thou shalt have no other gods before me."

What a scene in this season. We have about three millions of freed slaves, accompanied by numbers of Egyptian refugees, a turbulent, ignorant multitude, encamped before Sinai, their leader absent forty days. Satan leads them into the sin of idolatry, although they promised obedience to God a few days before. With little to do and without godly leaders they fall. Faith can trust and worship and wait on an invisible God, but men want to see and feel with their bodily senses, while God is a spirit and must be worshipped in spirit. How easily this multitude turns from an Almighty, Intelligent, Holy God, who has delivered them from slavery, devastating Egypt and her gods and destroying her army—while He fed them from Heaven daily—they turn to a thing without life or power, "as a dog to its vomit, as a sow washed to her wallowing" just as men do to-day. This crisis brings out in strong contrast the characters of Moses and Aaron—the latter a poor, wavering man, fearing policeman, the other brother trained, fitted, led by God to lead. Moses is the mediator, type of Christ, whose grace he exhibits in this remarkable way, offering himself a sacrifice on Israel's behalf. Notice his intercession, his pleas for his deluded people. Man is created to glorify God and enjoy Him forever, and unless God is first with us in all things, some idol is.

"Little children, keep yourselves from idols."

Church Notes.
Rev. W. E. Knowles, pastor, will occupy the pulpit in the First Presbyterian Church on both occasions tomorrow.
The pastor, Rev. Dr. Battisley, will preach in St. Andrew's Church tomorrow.
Christ Church—Ninth Sunday after Trinity.

ter Trinity—Rev. Mr. Colles will conduct the services and preach on both occasions tomorrow.

The services in Park St. Church tomorrow will be conducted by Rev. H. E. Kellington, B. A., of Harwich.

Rev. T. Beverley Smith, rector, will conduct the services and preach both morning and evening in Holy Trinity Church.

The pastor, Rev. T. T. George, will preach both morning and evening in Victoria Ave. Methodist Church tomorrow.

The pastor, Rev. J. J. Ross, will conduct both services in the William St. Baptist Church tomorrow, and teach the Bible Class in the afternoon.

Services will be held in the Saints Auditorium, near Aberdeen bridge, at the usual hours tomorrow.

Salvation Army, Union Depot—Knee drill at 7 a.m., meeting for promotion of holiness at 11 a.m., Christian fellowship at 3 p.m., soul winning service at 7:30 p.m. All services for citizens and soldiers.

Services will be held in the A. U. M. P. Church tomorrow as usual.

Services will be held in the First Baptist Church tomorrow as usual, Rev. A. J. Cromwell, preaching on both occasions. Morning subject, "No Man was found worthy," evening subject, "The knowledge of God."

Special services will be held at the Campbell A. M. E. Church tomorrow, when Rev. R. L. Brady, of the First Baptist Church, will preach at 11 a.m. and Rev. T. T. George, of Victoria Ave. Methodist Church, at 7 p.m.

Weekly prayer meeting in St. Andrew's Church lecture hall on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

Christ Church Sunday School will be held in the morning during the hot months. Teachers and scholars are expected to be in their places tomorrow morning at five minutes to ten.

Campbell A. M. E. S. S. will meet tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Park St. Methodist Church prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

First Presbyterian Church Sunday School tomorrow afternoon at three o'clock.

Sunday School will be held in the First Baptist Church at 12 o'clock noon, tomorrow.

All kinds of floral and decorative work done at the Victoria Avenue Green House. Phone 181.

We note that Rev. L. A. Dezell, of Quebec, conducted high mass at Walkerville at the 25th anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. A. Dezell. Six children were present. Mr. Louis Dezell, who is night agent at the C. P. R. Depot, Chatham; Mrs. L. A. Dezell, Julia and Leo, at home, Cambridge.

BARBER SHOP AT ERIEUA.
George A. Taylor, barber, has opened a first class barber shop and will give his customers the best service.

There is no road to success but through a clear, strong purpose. A purpose underlies character, culture, position, attainment of whatever sort.

ARENA OF ATHLETICISM

A RECORD OF INTERESTING HAPPENINGS IN THE THE WORLD OF SPORT WITH COMMENTS THEREON.

FITZ LAST GAME BATTLE

Ringside, San Francisco, July 25.—After fighting a battle of eight rounds that was fraught with brilliant and courageous work, Bob Fitzsimmons to-night forfeited his last claim upon the heavyweight championship.

He was knocked to the floor by Jas. Jeffries and counted out after he had so badly punished the champion that it was a foregone conclusion among the spectators that the Cornishman must win.

Bleeding from a number of gashes in the face, apparently weakening and clearly unable to cope with Fitzsimmons' superior skill, Jeffries delivered two lucky punches as Fitzsimmons paused in his fighting to speak to him, and turned the tide. The battle was brief but noteworthy, and will live in pugilistic history.

Fitzsimmons tried to rise from the mat, but sank down again helpless and heard himself counted out, where but a moment before he had apparently all the better of it.

"I will never fight again," said the battle-scarred veteran of the ring when he had sufficiently recovered to talk.

The fight was won fairly, and to the best man belongs the laurels.

"You are the most dangerous man alive," said Jeffries in return, "and I consider myself lucky to have won when I did."

A FURIOUS PACE.
Fitzsimmons had been fighting at a furious pace, cool and deliberate and chopping the champion too pieces with the terrific rights and lefts that he made him feel.

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that in my first battle with Jeffries I was doped. His showing to-night proved to me conclusively that my defeat at his hands in our previous battle was unwarranted."

Asked why he did all the leading, Fitzsimmons indignantly denied the allegation and said that Jeffries did a great deal of the work, especially in the clinches and at close range.

"He is as strong as an ox and his blows hurt me considerably, especially his terrible lefts to the body," said Fitzsimmons.

Asked in regard to his plans for the future, Bob facetiously remarked: "I am going back to Bensonhurst and attending to the duties of a housewife in America and try to make them like me—a vigorous old man—past his fortieth year and as hale and as hearty as a man well within his thirties."

At this juncture Dr. L. C. Cox, who had been summoned to attend the fighter, commenced an examination of the defeated pugilist. After a careful examination of the head, arms, legs, chest and back, the doctor pronounced Fitzsimmons' ribs were not broken, but that his left side was badly bruised, the muscles being so constricted as to cause the Cornishman great difficulty in breathing.

At 8:30 p. m. Fitzsimmons arrived in the carriage at the entrance to Valencia street. He was cheered by the crowd that stood at the entrance. Fitzsimmons went immediately to his dressing tent at the right of the main entrance to the arena, in the building known as the "Club House."

At 8:46 p. m. Jeffries arrived on the ground and went to his dressing room. Jeffries was accompanied by Billy Delaney, Jack Jeffords and Joe Kennedy.

FITZ APPEARED FIRST.
The preliminary was ended by 9:35 p. m. by Foley knocking Barry out in the eleventh round. Immediately the crowd became impatient, and there was a good deal of stirring about and visiting among the well-known characters at the ringside.

At 10:05 p. m. Fitzsimmons stepped into the ring, carrying his gloves and dressed in a long, light blue bath robe. Following him were Clark Ball, Hank Griffin, George Dawson and a bottle holder.

At 10:06 p. m. Jeffries stepped into the ring, dressed in a long overcoat, pants, a sweater and a Panama hat. About 10:10 p. m. the referee, Joe Egan, and Joe Kennedy and George Miller. Jeffries walked up and inspected Fitzsimmons' bandages, passing them without comment, and then men were given a warm reception.

Fitzsimmons first took the southwest corner, but a moment later moved to the northeast, and finally to the southeast corner. The champion took the northwest.

Jim Corbett sent a challenge to fight the winner. This was received with applause, but later the announcement was made that Sharkey sent a challenge, and there was jeering.

Fitzsimmons wore bandages on both hands. Jeffries wore no bandages. Fitzsimmons took his stool and sat quietly, chewing gum. He looked well, slightly older than when he last fought in San Francisco, but much the same otherwise.

Ben Solomon was timekeeper for the club; Edward Wheeler for Fitzsimmons and Billy Gallagher for Jeffries.

When Jeffries stripped over his sweater he showed up to perfection. He looked as if he had taken off his clothes with his hands. His muscles stood out firm and hard. His flesh was as brown as a berry, showing the effect of hard work.

Fitzsimmons was introduced first and took his stool. He was greeted as that which greeted the champion a moment later. Bob doffed his dressing gown, showing up in splendid shape. He wore short sleeves and a belt of the American flag.

Eddie Graney, the referee, was stationed in the conventional evening dress. The men were photographed with hands clasped in the center of the ring.

At 10:10 p. m. Graney delivered his instructions to the men.

At 10:25 p. m. The men took their corners.

While Jeffries fixed his belt Bob tested the ring by jumping around the floor.

FIGHT STARTED.
Round 1.—They came quickly to the center, Jeffries in a half crouching attitude and both feinting rapidly. Jeffries followed Bob around, feinting with left and looking for an opening. Fitz was the first to lead. He sent a short right jab to the jaw and another a moment later. Jeffries crouched and rushed, but Fitz neatly side-stepped out of the way. Jeffries rushed again and Fitz smothered his left for the body. Both of them tried a lot of feints. Jeffries finally tried a left for the face, but it fell short. He forced his man into the corner, but missed a hard left swing. Then Fitz tried for the face again.

Jeffries sent in hard left on the body and Bob countered on the head with a right. Jeffries continued to force his man, and when the going seemed hard he was on the aggressive. When the champion took his corner his nose was bleeding slightly from Fitzsimmons' last jab. He looked confident, however, and sat watching Fitz during the minute's respite.

Round two to five were all Fitzsimmons. The lanky Cornishman simply made the big champion look like a novice. Jeffries was completely out-

Summer Clothing And Hats

Big Reductions

We are clearing out summer wear now at large and uniform reductions. It's a happy chance for men of all ages and for parents with families of boys to clothe.

Men's and boys' straw hats of every kind and quality are now selling here at half price. Months of wear ahead, but you can't pay us more than half for any straw in the house.

All distinctively summer clothing—men's unlined coats and suits, boys' washable sailor suits, men's wash vests—everything that belongs to warm weather has a straight fourth lopped from the price.

Splendid choosing; remember it is a wholesummer stock that's reduced. And the sooner you come the wider the choice. Clothing doesn't stand still when reduced like this at the height of the season.

THORNTON & DOUGLAS, In Liquidation

CHEERED FOR CHATHAM.

Chatham defeated Blenheim last Thursday at lacrosse at Chatham by a score of 5 goals to 4 in a closely contested game. The news of Blenheim's defeat was received with cheers by the lacrosse club and its supporters here.—Wallaceburg Herald-Record.

BLENHEIM AND "RINGERS."

The Blenheim News says in its account of the Chatham-Blenheim game: "The game was one ever to be remembered in the lacrosse history of this district. The Blenheim boys knew that their defeat on home grounds some weeks ago was the result of over-confidence, and that they should have won. They went to Chatham, therefore, determined to win. There is no use evading the fact that to make the game doubly secure, the Kents had a 'ringer,' O'Brien, of London. On Wednesday afternoon he had called the officers of the Kents over the telephone, and his offer to come here for the rest of the season was accepted. He was the certain cause of the defeat of the team whose colors he wore, and his actions on the lacrosse field were such as to disgust all the Blenheim spectators. Blenheim was bought by Chatham, but of this there is no certainty. But whether he was bought or not, everybody who saw the game knew positively that he did not try to play. He was worse than no man at all, a Kent player saying afterwards, 'We were playing eleven to thirteen.' Often when the ball came within a few feet of him he would not move to get it, and when it was delivered into his stick his passing was wretched, although everybody knew he could do better."

BOWLING

The Thamesville bowlers went down before two local rinks yesterday afternoon by six shots. The game was interesting throughout, being anybody's game all the way through. Cornwall's Thamesville rink was up 6 and Duncan's was down 12. The ground was not in very good condition being very lumpy and at times was not true.

LACROSSE

RODNEY DEFEATED.
Five local lacrosse players, Wilson, Copland, Bennett, Elliott and Angus, went to St. Thomas to assist Rodney in an exhibition game there, but were unsuccessful in winning the game for Rodney. The game was very slow from start to finish and very poor lacrosse was played. The score was 8-3. The St. Thomas home, with the exception of one or two men were left entirely unchecked and were at liberty to run around the field wherever they chose and shoot on the Rodney goal while they felt like it. This no doubt accounted for the loss. Had the St. Thomas players been more closely checked, the victory would have been Rodney's. The three goals that Rodney scored were scored by the Chatham players, Whiteley and Stevens, home players for St. Thomas, played star games throughout, but their combination and ground stand play would have soon been broken up had their checks stayed with them.

St. Thomas well earned their victory and they deserve great credit for it. They have a lot of young players who handle themselves well on the field. In all probability they will be brought to Chatham for an exhibition game and a good fast game is anticipated. William Henry, the veteran lacrosse player, of Blenheim, occupied

THE POSITION BETWEEN THE TIGERS FOR RODNEY.

generalized. His wild rushes and terrific swings were either neatly blocked or adroitly sidestepped. Meanwhile Fitz was literally chopping the champion to pieces. He was severely cut above both eyes, on the right cheek and at the mouth, his left eye was closed and the blood flowed from his nose. They exchanged blows and again for Delaney's instructions. Fitz, on the other hand, was as cool as cucumber, not the least blown and very confident in appearance. Fitz did not bear a mark.

Round 6.—Jeffries came up and crouched low. He missed his first attempt with a left for the head. He rushed, but the wily red-headed blocked every blow and got out of the way. Fitz put a right on Jeffries' head, one on the body and another on the nose. Jeffries broke ground and rushed, but he was cut on the head. Fitz exchanged lefts on the head, Fitz rushed the most damaging. Jeffries rushed again and again, but he was smothered and took three lefts and a right on the face. Jeffries sent a right to the ropes, but got a right and left on the face, which started the blood afresh. Fitz showed remarkable cleverness in getting away from him. As the going sounded he put another on Jeffries' nose mouth and not.

Round 7.—Jeffries showed up well and rushed Fitz determinedly. He put left on the body, but took left and right on the head. Neither were damaging, however, and when a moment later they came together, Jeffries put two terrific swings on the body and head. Jeffries wore a determined look. As he stopped to spit, Fitz jabbed him three times in the mouth and forced him to the ropes. Jeffries came back like an enraged bull and bleeding from his nose, mouth and cheek, he rushed the smaller man to the ropes, putting left on body and right over the heart. Fitzsimmons stood him off, however, with left jabs, occasionally sending left to the head. Jeffries sent left to head and in the clinch they carried on a conversation. Fitz smilingly gestured while Jeffries was bleeding and presented a terrible appearance. He was not tired, however, and took it easy in the wait.

Round 8.—Bob stood up straight, facing with his left and drawing Jeffries on. Jeffries smiled through his bloody features, ducking a left swing and landing a hard left on the ribs. They were at it, Fitz putting left on face and took one on the body. Fitz missed a right and took a stiff punch on the body. Jeffries forced the fighting at this stage, crouching low and carrying his right high and left far back. They came together and clinched. As Fitz stepped back he smiled and spoke to Jeffries, and before he could get out of reach, Jeffries quickly hooked his left to stomach, followed by a right on the jaw, and Fitz went down on his back. He came up slowly, but before he could get upon both feet the referee counted 10 and the fight was over.

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