

WILLIAM FOREMAN & CO. WILLIAM FOREMAN & CO.

SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY

Every article we mention is worthy of name special. Read over each item carefully, these should be interesting to you.

REMNANTS OF WASH STUFFS
Remnants of gingham, muslin, prints, etc., varying in lengths from 8 to 10 yards, at about half price.

P. K'S.
3 pieces of handsome lace stripe P.K's, regularly worth 40c, extra special Saturday for 25c.

PRINTS
Every shirt waist, print, reduced in price; prints regularly worth 12 1/2c, special Saturday 10c.

HOSE SUPPORTERS
Children's hose supporters, regular worth 15c, for Saturday only at 10c.

PARASOLS
Nine-only Taffeta silk parasols, 22 in. frame, steel rods, regularly worth \$2.50 and \$2.75, to clear at \$1.00.

GREAT REDUCTIONS IN LADIES' WAISTS
1-2 Doz. Black Satene Shirt Waists—Plain and hemstitched, laces, sizes 32 to 40, regular \$1.50 and \$2.00. Very special Saturday at \$1.10 and \$1.25.

SILK MITTS AND GLOVES
Silk mitts, regularly worth 50c, for 37 1/2c.

Ladies' Taffeta gloves in black, white, tan and grey, dome fasteners, very special at per pair, 45c.

MILLINERY AT HALF PRICE

William Foreman & Co.

Jump!

INTO A PAIR OF OUR OXFORDS WITH BOTH FEET.

If you will it won't hurt us; won't hurt you either. The jump will save you 50c on every dollar.

Men's Dongola Kid

Oxford, stylish and up-to-date, regular \$1.50 line, price now

\$1.00 Pair

Men's Dongola Kid

High cut lace or gaiter, regular \$1.50 line, price now to clear

\$1.25 Pair

Trunks, Grips, Telescopes and Suit Cases the Cheapest

The Boston Shoe House

J. L. CAMPBELL, North Side King St.

...The....

McPherson Shoe IS THE BEST

Because it is the most popular Gentlemen's Shoe. And we knew you wanted a shoe embodying style, comfort and service, and we had it made. We knew what you wanted to pay and we give you the price:

Gents' Patent Leather Shoe, reg. \$5.00 for \$4 Gents' French Vici Kid, unfinished top, reg. price \$4, for \$3.50

At the Sign of The Big Clock A. A. JORDAN

Don't Neglect the Exercise that Wheeling gives you Mentally and physically it benefits you

See that the Wheel you buy is fitted with

Dunlop Tires

This is a precaution that will save you worry and trouble—for Dunlop Tires are dependable—and

"THESE ARE THE ONLY TOOLS YOU'LL NEED."

HERE'S A STRIKE.

BOTH LEGS CUT OFF.

Columbus, O., July 12.—Troubles in the Press-Post culminated to-day in a lock-out of the printing force, all of whom are members of the News Writers' Union. They were informed this morning that their services were not needed, students from the state university school of journalism being put in their places. The union printers prepared to set copy the new men prepared, and walked out, followed by the pressmen and pressmen. No noon edition was issued.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Napanee, Ont., July 12.—William Young, of West Plain, had both legs cut off near the body while attempting to board a Grand Trunk train going west, about 4:30 this afternoon. The train was in motion when Young tried to jump on. He missed his step, and was dragged along, clinging to the platform for a short distance, when he let go, and rolled down to the track. He died at 5:30 p.m. Deceased was about 25 years of age, and lived at West Plain, a small place about 12 miles north of here.

Our Story Teller

NO. 17'S WIFE.

No. 17 sat in his cell, white and despairing. He had endured two years of prison life uncomplainingly, cheered by the knowledge that he was innocent of the crime with which he had been charged—and cheered also by the visits of his sweet-faced wife, Elsie, who came regularly to the jail as often as the guest iron regulations of the establishment would permit. But of late Elsie's visits had ceased, and today the convict knew the reason for their cessation. She was ill—very ill—and the letter from her sister which lay in his hands told him that the doctors feared the worst. This was how the note ran:

Dear Arthur—I have some very sad tidings to give you, but we must be brave and hope for the best. Poor Elsie is dangerously ill, but simply from a general debility, brought about by fretting over your absence. If only you could come to her, it would probably be the means of saving her life; but, alas! that is impossible. Good-by, and God bless you! Your loving sister-in-law, KATE.

Arthur Despard was no coward—no weeping. The humiliation and suffering of penal servitude he had borne like a man, but those few simple words bowed his head to earth and brought the salt tears to his eyes. To feel that his absence was causing Elsie's decline—to feel that one short hour of liberty would in all probability be the means of preserving her, and to know at the same time that the prison walls stood between him and her—to feel and know all this would have maddened any man. This feeling and the knowledge maddened Arthur Despard now.

"I will go to her, he muttered hoarsely, come what may! Let them retake me afterward—let them serve me as they will—but go to her I must—and I will."

A file lay at his feet. He had found it the day previously while laboring in the yard and he had secreted it in his clothing, believing that some day he might utilize it. He slipped the narrow wall of his cell, he discovered that the small window thereof was guarded merely by two iron bars of medium thickness. Without instant's hesitation, he proceeded to file these bars, hoping, with ardent hope that no warden might intervene to abruptly terminate his labors.

Fortune favored him and the work was completed without interruption. A short time later he was sliding down a pipe which led from the cell to the courtyard, and to scale the low wall of the yard was but the work of a moment. Then with prayer for the protection of heaven on his journey, he set out for home where his wife lay between life and death.

Arthur! Is it possible it can be you! How ever have you contrived to come here!

It was Elsie's sister who spoke, and she stood, fully dressed, in the doorway, scanning the escaped convict's features with amazement.

Yes, it is I, and you shall hear afterward how I managed to make good my flight. But tell me first of all—how is she now?

There is little change. At times she is unconscious, and during such periods she mentions your names incessantly, when she is conscious she talks to me of you, saying that the one desire left to her is to see you at her side again.

Thank heaven, said he in a low tone, that she is still alive. I am not too late.

Then he explained to the wondering girl how he had contrived to escape, adding also that there was every chance of his being retaken in the morning. But let them come, he said, splendidly, when once I have held my darling in my arms again and cheered her sickness, I care little what happens. And now it will be well for you to tell her I am here, and break the news to her as gradually as you can.

Kate nodded, and left the room on tip toe. Presently she returned, her eyes swimming with tears.

She knows all, Arthur, and is waiting for you. Pray God that your coming may woo her back her life—Amen! said the convict, huskily, as he went slowly up the stairs toward his wife's chamber.

She lay very white and very still, but there came a warm glow of joy upon her faded cheek as she entered. She put out her thin hand to him, and a moment later they were clasped in each other's arms.

I knew you would come to me, my darling, she sobbed, for I have prayed day and night that I might see you once more, and heaven has heard my prayer. Oh Arthur, dear, dear Arthur, let us talk of other things. You have been ill, they tell me, very ill. Yes, for I wanted you. Now that you are here I shall soon be well.

Through the long night they remained with hands clasped, all in all open to the ether. The morning came, and Kate entered. She whispered gently to Arthur:

The doctor is here and he must not see you. Come away for a few minutes.

Kissing his wife, and telling her he would return soon, the young man quitted the apartment. The doctor entered with a cheering Good morning. "Well, how do you find yourself to-day, Mrs. Despard?" he asked, briskly.

Much, much better, doctor, she replied gratefully; in fact, I think I shall soon be off your hands.

Brave, cried the good-natured physician as he felt the patient's pulse. Do you know, my dear madam, I believe your prediction is about correct. Your pulse has gone up most wonderfully, and already your eyes seem stronger—more healthy. My physics is doing wonders.

But it was not the physic that had wrought this mighty change in the invalid. It was the presence of a certain figure clothed in the gloomy gray that marks the garb of her majesty's prison. It was the presence of that figure and the sound of his voice that had changed Elsie Despard from a dying woman into one in whom the will and the ability to live were predominant.

The doctor took his leave after a short interval, and then Arthur was allowed to return to the sick room, and once more he took up his position beside his wife. How tremulously he looked at her, how his voice vibrated with emotion, how his hand, with an effort, so as not to alarm her sister, she said:

Arthur, will you come aside for a moment? I want to speak to you. Arthur Despard guessed what it was that the white-faced girl had to communicate. He kissed his wife very tenderly and then turned toward the door.

They have come for me, have they not? he asked in a whisper, as he followed her out of the room.

Yes, they have. I begged them to behave very quietly, as there was illness in the house.

Elsie must not know that I have been re-taken until she is quite strong enough to hear the news—until, in fact, her health is restored. Promise me that she shall not know it.

He wrung her hand, raised it to his lips and then went down, still in uniform, stood in the sitting room, and another person was beside him. It was the governor of the jail, and with swift-beating heart, the convict came to the house. It was not usual for the governor of a prison to accompany his wardens on such a mission as the recapture of a runaway convict.

Gentlemen, he cried in a low voice, I surrender to you freely. I have only one request to make. Let me be taken away quietly, so that my wife, who lies ill upstairs, may not know of my escape.

The governor smiled.

No, 17, he said, gently, it is certainly my duty to have you taken back to the jail, but at the same time it is my duty to give you some very pleasant news.

There was a pause. Despard stood rooted to the floor, his eyes on fire. What was coming next? What was the news that the governor had come to communicate?

My tidings, continued the latter, are simply these: A man named Chas. Morrison died last night in Chilton jail. Before he passed away he sent for the chaplain and made a confession. He confessed that the forgery for which you were condemned was committed by himself, and that he alone was guilty. The confession was saved by special messenger to the secretary of state for the home department, with the result that a telegram reached me two hours ago authorizing your release as soon as the necessary papers can be made out.

You will return with me to jail, but not as a prisoner—and I think you may take it from me that before the week is out you will be a free man.

Then very simply and very courteously the white-haired governor held out his hand, and Despard grasped it with a mighty grip of gratitude, while from his lips there came the choking words:

At last—at last—free at last—thank God—thank God!

SUNDAY SERVICES

Hours of Service.

Christ Church—11 a.m.; 7 p.m.
First Presbyterian—11 a.m.; 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 and 7.
William St. Baptist—11 a.m.; 7 p.m.
Park St. Methodist—11 a.m.; 7 p.m.
Seventh Day Adventists—3 and 7.
Latter Day Saints—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 seeing 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—Matt. iii. 1-15.—The fall and redemption of man.

These lessons introduce to us two great powers in conflict over man. 1st—God, Creator, Benefactor, Friend, Lover.

2nd—Satan; destroyer, proud, fallen, hater.

3rd—Man, good, innocent, ignorant. God would cultivate man by obedience to His law and authority. Satan would destroy our race every way by suggesting a doubt of God's goodness in denying anything from man. God's prohibition is not enforced upon man's freedom of will, but the consequences of disobedience must follow. Man's fall reveals God's mercy in Christ Jesus to a universe. Contrast the temptation in paradise and in the wilderness. Defeat through doubt and disobedience; victory through submission and obedience. "Choose ye this day whom ye shall serve."

Church Notes.
Christ Church—Sixth Sunday after Trinity—Rev. Mr. George, of Charing Cross, will preach both morning and evening to-morrow.

The pastor, Rev. W. E. Knowles, will occupy the pulpit of the First Presbyterian Church both morning and evening to-morrow.

Rev. J. P. Rice, Ph. B., will occupy the pulpit in Park St. Church to-morrow morning and evening.

Salvation Army knee drill to-morrow morning at 7 o'clock.

Dr. Battisley will preach in St. Andrew's Church on both occasions to-morrow.

The pastor, Rev. T. T. George, will occupy the pulpit of Victoria Avenue Methodist Church both morning and evening to-morrow. Morning subject, "God's Equipment for Work"; evening, "Equipment for Burden Bearing."

The pastor, Rev. J. J. Ross will preach at both services in the William St. Baptist Church to-morrow and conduct the service for Bible study at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Morning subject, "The Healing of Bethesda"; evening, "The Gain of Physical Death." Seats free.

Services will be held in the Saints' Hall, Seane's Block, King St. to-morrow as follows:—Prayer meeting

One Short Step From Factory To Counter

It isn't only that we save you a profit by this short range selling. What is especially important, the customer gets the thing he wants.

Comes a man with a summer want—maybe a certain kind of thin coat or suit, and we haven't just that article. Down it goes in the want book. Later comes another man with about the same want, and that settles it. Straightway some of those busy brains and fingers and machines at headquarters are set flying to gratify that twice-told wish. Giving people what they want is an enthusiasm with us; a hobby, just as carrots or sheep or politics or old china are hobbies with some men. We couldn't do it with our source of supply a hundred miles away. Easy enough when we hold the factory in one hand and the store in the other.

Whether it be clothes or sugar or laws, the maker and the user cannot touch elbows too closely. If every Canadian insisted on knowing who made his clothes the sweatshop would soon vanish from this young country, where it never should have had a moment's foothold.

At present we are turning out a lot of cool summer garments from this big, clean sanitary factory. You are welcome to see them in the making at any time.

Thornton & Douglas

at 2 p.m., Sunday school at 3 p.m., preaching at 7 p.m.

Strangers are cordially invited to all the services in Christ Church. The sideboard will gladly provide them with seats. All pews are free at evening service. Strangers are welcome both morning and evening.

The pastor, Rev. T. H. Henderson, B.A., will preach in the Campbell A.M.E. Church to-morrow morning on "Vineyards in the Wilderness," and in the evening on "Duties of Believers." Special music at each service. Seats free.

The annual united open air gathering of Sunday schools will be held in Mr. Montgomery's grove, 5th concession, Raleigh, Sunday, July 14, at 2:30. Addresses by the Revs. J. J. Ross, T. T. George, and others, all are welcome. Bring your red hymn books (750 pieces) and enjoy the service.

During the hot months Christ Church Sunday School will be held in the morning instead of the afternoon. Teachers and scholars will assemble to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock. The Christian Endeavor Society in connection with the First Presbyterian Church will be discontinued until after the heated term.

St. Andrew's Church S.S. and Bible Class will meet to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock.

The Victoria Ave. Epworth League will not meet until the first Friday in August.

The C. E. of St. Andrew's Church will meet immediately after evening service to-morrow.

Regular prayer meeting in connection with the First Presbyterian Church every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

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

The Victoria Avenue Methodist Church League meets every Friday evening at eight o'clock.

The B. Y. P. U. of E. will meet on Monday evening at eight o'clock. All young people cordially invited.

The William St. Baptist Sunday School will meet at 3 o'clock to-morrow afternoon.

Rev. Mr. Noble, of Charing Cross, will be assisted in his services next Sunday by Prof. E. J. Forsythe, of this city.

The pastor, Rev. A. B. Selvey, will preach in the St. John's African U. P. Church to-morrow evening. Subject, "The Prodigal Son." The morning service will be conducted by Rev. Praby, pastor of the Baptist Church. Sunday school at 3 p.m.

FARM FOR SALE—Must be sold at once.—Lot 24, Con. 3 and 4, West Communication Road, Harnby, 179 acres. Good barn, frame house, hog pen, Fares Harwich and Raleigh Townline. Good school and church 1-1/2 miles. Splendid water and never failing. Or I will sell in 30 and 50 acre lots if desired, as it faces three roads. Finest of clay loam. Will be sold at a bargain to the man that comes first.

S. BARFOOT, Chatham P. O.

Don't forget the date of the Victoria Ave. Methodist S. S. excursion. Come along and bring your wheel and have a spin around Belle Isle, on Tuesday, July 16th. eod&w

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

The Planet

RONDEAU, SATURDAY, JULY 13, 1901.

Day's Doings At Rondeau, Maple City's Summer Resort.

How Cottagers and Campers are Spending The Season of Recreation on the Shores of Lake Erie.

Mrs. Jno. Cooper spent Saturday at Erieau.

Miss Ada Ross is spending the day at Erieau.

Mr. and Mrs. Will G. Richards are summering at the Eau.

Frank Thomas has erected a bath-house on the Lake Shore.

Dr. Tye's family took up their residence at Glenville yesterday.

A. F. Falls and family are now occupying their summer residence.

Mrs. Brown and family are residing in one of the cottages at Glenville.

John Northwood and family have taken up their residence at Glenville for the summer.

Walter Seane has leased the house of Refuge, Erieau, and his family are now domiciled in these spacious quarters.

Skipper "Judge" Thomas is having great times these days burning the waters of the Eau with his speedy new racing yacht, the Victoria.

C. C. Greening's fine new cottage on the Lake Shore is nearing completion and will be one of the handsomest summer residences at the Eau.

Mrs. Juliet Burwell and daughter Lettie, of Ridgeway, are visiting at the N. C. Cabin, which stands on the bank overlooking that beautiful expanse of water, Lake Napanee. This charming little lake belongs exclusively to the N. C. Cabin and the guests of that pleasant place above bathes in its glistening waters and they alone have the right to catch the trout with which Lake Napanee has been stocked at great expense. The trout fishing is excellent.

Morton Sheldon has a large swimming class—mostly girls.

J. W. Mann and family moved to the Eau to-day.

G. F. Turrill is said to have a very good shoe sign on the pier last evening.

Mrs. Cochrane and daughters Bertha and Lily, of Ridgeway, are staying at the Hotel Crawford.

J. G. Kerr and family and William Anderson and family have leased the Marshall cottage for the summer.

Mr. Kerr has bought the two lots next to Mr. Greening's cottage on the Lake Shore and purposes putting up a fine summer residence.

Chas. Ordish, of Cleveland, is visiting his grandfather, Customs Officer Mallory. Charlie is the same bright lively fellow he always was.

The tent occupied by two Windsor lads and pitched near Outlaw Inn, was blown away in Wednesday night's storm. The two boys, in their stumpler robes, pursued their runaway canvas home and captured it near the railway track.

Mrs. Henry Robinson and children, Marjorie, Mable, Fred and Bruce, Mrs. W. R. Peck and son Wilfrid, of Chatham, and Mrs. Henry McPherson and Miss Belle McPherson, of Jackson, Mich., spent Friday at N. C. Cabin.

Capt. Stringer has been at the Eau overhauling the Velma, the flag ship of commodore W. H. Harper's fleet. The commodore's new boat, the Microbe, and the Banabee are already in commission.

The Truscott electric vapor launch "Winkie"—owned by Chief Young—is now in trim running order for the

season and the crew, Miss Nellie Young, captain; Miss Janet Young, mate, and J. W. Young, chief engineer, will be at the service of their friends and pleased to entertain them on board at any time.

The crew of the Dresden report that the net fishing this season in the vicinity of the Eau has been excellent. For the past two weeks the fishing has been poor, only a few blue pickerel, herring and perch being taken. Many of the fishermen are pulling out their twine in preparation for the fall fishing. Ed. Ramsey, who has taken Ned Cassidy's place at the Eau, caught two large sturgeon in the net he has out at this end of the bar. The largest weighed 150 pounds.

Wilton Ball, Alvin Moore and Sid Northwood have purchased that fast and dainty yacht Cinderella from W. E. Campbell. This is the speedy cruiser which Mr. Campbell purchased on the flats of Lake St. Clair and, with which he expected to clean up the yachts at the Eau. Her speed was not quite up to the mark and her owner has taken this means of getting rid of the boat. The extravagant young gentlemen paid \$3 for the right to own and sail the Cinderella and they expect to get their money's worth out of the yacht.

Whoever told James Holmes he could fish or knew anything about the "terrible tribe" queried John W. Mann, commodore of the Abob, as he read the item in yesterday's Planet in which the County Court Clerk extolled the piscatorial excellencies of Erie Beach in contrast to the Eau. "Why I've caught many a white fish at the Eau on the lake side. As for Holmes, he doubtless saw someone land a solitary white bass and ran away with the idea that his resort was flooded with white fish. His utterances give demonstration of the fact that there's another good man gone wrong."