

William Foreman & Co.

Shopping News...

...For Saturday

News of reductions on many lines of merchandise that should make shopping interesting here on Saturday.

Hosiery Specials

3 doz. Children's Cashmere Hose, sizes 5 to 7½, reg. prices 18 to 35c. very special Saturday 15c.

Ladies' fast black Cotton Hose, extra 40 gauge spliced heel and toe, Saturday at 25c.

Ladies' Vests

Ladies' Cotton Vests, sleeveless, special at 6 for 25c.

Ladies' Bleached Cotton Vests, sleeveless, special Saturday at each 5c.

Ladies' Bleached Cotton Vests, very special at each 10c.

Sheetings

100 per cent. Twilled Sheet, in colors navy and black, small figures and polka dots, regular 15c, very special Saturday, at per yard 12½c.

Quilts

Special Quilt values, you should see the Quilts we are showing at \$1.15, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2.

Muslins

White Lace Stripe Muslins, worth regular 15c and 20c, Saturday at per yd. 10c and 12½c.
A handsome range of Colored Muslins, raised cord, in colors blue, mauve and pink, special at per yd. 12½c.

Wm. Foreman & Co.

Boots, Shoes, Trunks and Valises



The Boston Shoe House
J. L. CAMPBELL, PROP.

STUDENTS' STANDING

Results of the Recent Midsummer Exams at McKenough School.

Good Work Done by the Pupils—Results from the Central will be in Tomorrow's Planet.

The results of the midsummer examinations at McKenough School have been made public and show that the pupils in the school presided over by James Bracken have shown marked progress in their studies.

Room 2 to 3.
Arnold, S.
Dyer, M.
Green, E.
Jenkins, W.
Labute, J.
Raymond, I.
Sheffield, V.
Scullard, T.
Winter, E.

Room 3 to 4.
Arnold, W.
Bell, E.
Coxen, L.
Davis, J.
French, N.
Jackson, R.
McGregor, B.
McKenzie, I.
Ruspin, D.
Rudnor, R.
Sager, C.
Sheffield, A.
Vandusen, E.
Watt, G.

Room 4 to 5.
Bell, B.
Beattie, E.
Barthe, G.
Ebers, P.
Fitzhugh, W.
Foster, J.
Handysides, M.
Keeley, D.
Martin, R.
McKenough, S.
O'Flynn, E.
Rankin, G.
Smith, F.
Steen, R.
Wilson, D.
Medallist—Mabel Handysides.

Room 5 to 6.
Arnold, W.
Bowers, R.
Beattie, V.
Brown, A.
Ebers, V.
French, A.

Fleider, B.
Tie, T.
Locke, M.
McLean, Roy.
Oldershaw, L.
Radley, N.
Schoonith, G.
Terry, E.
Tiekner, M.
Wright, L.
Watt, L.
Medallist—Muriel Locke.

Room 6 to 7.
Armstrong, W.
Booth, P.
Conibear, R.
Clements, G.
Fife, B.
Granger, A.
Knight, C.
Moore, E.
McKenzie, C.
Norton, H.
Pritchard, G.
Rayment, C.
Schoonith, J.

Room 7 to Room 8.
Burns, O.
Bartlett, E.
Cooper, U.
Elder, M.
Link, O.
McAuley, M.
McLeod, A.
Middleton, M.
Perry, V.
Pearce, L.
Ruthven, A.
Tiekner, Leslie.
Medallist—Elsie Barton.

Room 8 to 9.
Banning, M.
Bounnell, A.
Bowers, L.
Bowers, N.
Campbell, H.
Ebers, G.
McLean, J.
Paxton, H.
Rosa, R.
Stark, H.
Tilson, H.
Winter, G.
Wright, J.
Medallist—Starr Stevens.

Room 9 to 10.
Ardagh, M.
Barnett, F.
Barnett, P.
Carter, H.
Dyer, G.
Fraser, R.
Glassford, V.
Holmes, S.
Kerr, M.
Leak, E.
Palmer, E.
Reeves, J.
Roberts, W.
Smith, P.
Wood, M.
Henry, B.
Medallist—C. Locke.

THE PLAGUE OF CAPE TOWN

OPEN SEWERS, CROWDED SLUMS AND A FILTHY HARBOR.

HAS MORE ODORS THAN COLOGNE

What the Overcrowding of Cape Town Means Illustrated by a Few Graphic Instances—People Packed Like Sardines in a Tin—When to Take a Bath—A Very High Death Rate.

Those who look upon a picture representing Cape Town, with its mass of white houses nestling on the slope that begins at the margin of the bay and ends at the sheer face of Table Mountain would scarcely believe that the town was a likely place for the propagation of a plague, writes J. Emerson Neilly in The London Daily Mail, all looks so nice and clean; there is such a refreshing whiteness about everything, and there appears to be no crowding. Yet, when the visitor goes through and inspects Cape Town, he discovers that it contains spots that are filthy enough to throw Algiers or the dirtiest town in Portugal into the shade, and can boast of more odors than Cologne itself.

I freely admit that there has been progress in the sanitation of the place since I first saw it at the time when the sewage of the town was led to the sea by sluits, or open ditches, that coursed through each street. Ad-dley street has been built since then, and the old "steeped" Dutch cottages have given place to good buildings; the sluits have been covered over, and I believe there is some official responsible for preventing the dumping down of all kinds of offal and refuse on the streets. There has been progress to that extent, but the fever dens and the slums exist still, and there is yet that overcrowding that a pestilence is so fond of when it starts out to work havoc among a population.

Do you know what the overcrowding of Cape Town means? I will give a few instances that came under my observation when investigating the matter a few years ago. Take the houses patronized by the blacks, the Kafirs, West Coast men and others. Bred on the veldt, the housing needs of these dusky fellows are not very elaborate. Each has the sack that he wears as clothing while he works in the day. He brings it home, and it forms his bed at night. A Kafir does not mind overcrowding, for it means warmth to him at that cold hour. He is not averse to the hour before the dawn when his teeth chatter and his knees seem to rattle. I was through half a dozen or so of the negro "doss houses," and, although in my time I have been in some odorous places abroad, I am convinced that never in my life before or since have I so closely rubbed shoulders with the demon of typhoid.

In rooms designed for the accommodation of four or five humans, I saw as many as fourteen or sixteen, and those who were crowded out of the rooms slept in the passages, packed literally like sardines in a tin. The men had been working in the docks all day, most of them dancing up and down gang-planks carrying coals for the steamers' bunkers. They never bathe or wash. They go early to their labor and return late. I think I need not attempt to describe the atmosphere of their hovels; that may be imagined.

There are "poor whites" in Cape Town, too, who live in the same conditions as the "niggers." But the odor of the white man's house is somewhat different from that of the Kafir. Most of the uncolored miserables live a hard-to-mouth existence, and spend their evening hours in the low caissons. They receive a "tucky" (three-penny piece) wherever they go, and toward midnight crowd in to sleep. They largely represent the class who go to the Cape to find employment and get stranded. They are British, Scandinavians, Poles, Russians and Germans for the most part, and when they toss uneasily during the night, mutterings are heard in almost every language spoken on the continent of Europe.

So terrible is the overcrowding that it is not uncommon to find from 40 to 50 persons crammed into a four-roomed house such as the ordinary British laborer inhabits. Then, the superior lodging houses, resorted to by others who can afford to pay their way—some of these are more packed than they ought to be, for the idea of the boarding-house keeper is to make the most of space, and therefore as many beds are crowded into a room as the room will hold.

Even the Dutch members of the House of Assembly go in for overcrowding. They have their own favorite lodging houses, and when they come down from their farms to legislate, they are determined to save as much as possible of their Parliamentary pay. To this end they sleep two and three in a bed!

The thousands of Malays, Italians, and others, help to fill the slums, with the result that the house there is one of all fever dens, and one third of Cape Town is an ideal hotbed for the forcing of such a plague as now has the place by the throat. Added to this overcrowding, Cape Town is from a sanitary point of view, one of the most backward places perhaps in the world. True, a new main drainage scheme is on foot, and it will effect much, but that "saucy" is a desideratum of the present moment. The slums reek, and Table Bay itself is filthy, for foul sewers empty themselves into it, and the sewage of ages has gone to foul a bay in which there is practically no current to take it away. For this reason the knowing traveler to Cape Town takes his last bath on board

before Table Mountain comes in sight. If he delays it until the anchor has been dropped he will be sorry.

The death rate of Cape Town is enormously high for a place that enjoys such a splendid natural position; and it is a notorious fact that the majority of deaths occur in the slums, and that the diseases are mostly such as are induced by filth and overcrowding. The percentage would be much heavier were it not for the "Cape Doctor"—the southeasterly wind that frequently sweeps down fiercely from Table Mountain and blows away the germs of disease and death that hang around the purchase of the place in clouds. Bearing all these facts in mind, we must not be surprised if the plague that is now claiming its half-dozen victims a day increases in virulence, particularly in view of the rainy season now setting in. The so-called "civic fathers" cannot argue that they were never warned, for time and again the voice of the social improver has been raised in the press and on the platform in Cape Town only to extract the reply, "Wachteen-beitje." It is little wonder that the fight of fighting the plague has been given into other hands.

LEGISLATION BY LOTTERY.

Now English Commoners Arrange to "Catch the Speaker's Eye."

The private member will have a chance of exercising some of his attenuated rights now that the financial pressure for the year is relieved, and one of them is the power of moving resolutions on Tuesday evenings. With the exception of a few Wednesday days devoted to bills, this is practically the only opportunity he now has of registering the opinion of the House on any question he may bring before it. The privilege is naturally a much-prized one—for which they would like to enlighten the House—and even he who wishes to move an anti-gambling resolution has no hesitation in taking part in the lottery by which the precedence of members is decided.

Every Tuesday afternoon members who wish to take part in the ballot put their names on the list at the table. These are numbered, and the chief clerk, who acts as master of ceremonies, writes the numbers on slips of paper, and shuffles them in a box just in the same way as the names of horses and blanks are arranged in a Derby sweepstakes at a club. This operation having been completed, the clerk, pulling back the sleeve of his gown to show that there is no deception, pulls out a number and announces it. The Speaker, reading from the list, calls out the name of the first prize-winner, who thereupon gives notice of his motion for that day four weeks. There are other prizes for those who are second or third, but as the first motion generally lasts the whole evening, they are not of much value.

And there is always the possibility of "count out," unless the question to be discussed is a particularly burning one. Of late years, owing to the immense inroads which the Government has made on the privileges of private members, "counts out" have been as rare as swallows in March, but it is not so very long ago when they were quite common. In order to keep a quorum together, a member who had the first place for a motion used often to give a big dinner party at the House. That extensive hospitality has doubtless been extended for the last time. It would take a very dull subject to clear the House on a Tuesday just now.—London Chronicle.

LADY BENTINCK'S BEAUTY.

Charming Woman Who Won the Praise of Queen Victoria.

Lady Henry Bentinck is as good as she is pretty, and as accomplished as she is both fair and virtuous. At the last drawing room held by Queen Victoria, this blonde flower of the North "Countess" came to kiss her sovereign's hand, and dim though the good Queen's eyesight was, she promptly commented on the fair loveliness of her youthful subject. It is said on good authority that, as Lady Henry went by the Queen, turning to the Princess of Wales, said, smilingly: "If I were young I would ask that pretty woman to become a member of my household, and have her portrait painted, as Mary II. had Kneller paint her court beauties. It is a delightful thing, my dear, to have sweet and handsome women always about one."

Perhaps the present Queen bore her predecessor's good advice in mind, for her court ladies, as chosen so far, are all fair to look upon, and Lady Henry Bentinck has been commanded to serve in the great coronation celebration. In appearance this Lady is a rare and very exquisite blonde, delicate of feature and possessed of a uniquely perfect throat. About her neck she invariably wears a string of wonderful deep pink pearls that are heirlooms in the Bentinck family, which is the family name of the enormously wealthy dukedom of Portland.

Philly by Gentility.

A member of one of the great London political clubs once lost his umbrella, and put up a notice in the hall requesting "the nobleman" who had taken it to return it when he had done with it.

The committee in due course desired to be informed why he ascribed its possession to a peer. The member blandly referred them to the rule, which said that the club was composed of "noblemen and gentlemen," and added that no gentleman would have taken his umbrella.

Her Greatest Recommendation.

Lady (at the registry office)—"But I shouldn't care to trust her with a baby. She's too small for a nurse." Manageress—"Her size, madam, we look upon as her greatest recommendation." Lady—"Indeed! But she is so very small." Manageress—"Yes, but that is an advantage, in my opinion. You see, that when she drops the baby it hasn't very far to fall."—Glasgow Evening Times.

Holiday Outing Wear

On Monday the Canadian people will fling work aside and go out to enjoy in its prime the beauty of one of the loveliest lands in the circle of the summer world. Inspiring, is it not, to think of all the state-ly scenes—wide landscapes, mountain cones, quiet river reaches and horizon breadths of inland seas—that will satisfy the eyes of beauty-loving men and women from the eastern to the western ocean.

In no part of the land does nature call with more alluring persuasions than in this Western region of Ontario, the acknowledged garden of the Dominion. We have taken it for granted that every man wants bright, correct new furnishings for the holiday to give him the pleasant sense of being equipped "just right" for picnic, excursion party or whatever the social pleasure of the day may be.

In brief, everything you may want is here.

Thornton & Douglas

Superior... ...Lager To-morrow, Saturday

We will sell Canada's most famous Beer at a bargain.

Two Dozen Quarts for - - - \$1.60
Three Dozen Pints for - - - \$1.25

This Lager is brewed by
Walkerville Brewing Company
Limited

And is made of pure malt and superior quality only. Undoubtedly the best value ever offered to the public.

SUPERIOR LAGER

The Beer of the Year

Is sold in quarts and Pints. Prices for to-morrow, Saturday:—

Cases Containing Two Dozen Quarts
\$1.60
Cases Containing Three Dozen Pints
\$1.25

Don't forget this bargain day. Leave your order early and avoid the rush.

F. A. Robert,
King street, Opp. Opera House

..Money to Loan..

ON MORTGAGES
At 4% and 5%
Liberal Terms and privileges to borrowers
Apply to LEWIS & RICHARDS.

MONEY TO LEND.

To pay off mortgages.
To buy property.
Very lowest rates.
Pay when desired.
Will also lend on note and chattel.
J. W. WHITE, Barrister,
King St. West, Chatham.