

Westman Bros. will sell you

DuPont Smokeless,
No. 12, Loaded Cartridge.Shultz Smokeless,
No. 12, Loaded Cartridge.Robin Hood Smokeless,
No. 12, Loaded Cartridge.

Trap Loaded Cartridges.

Ammunition of all kinds

Westman Bros.

What's a table
Rich! Spread--
Without a loaf
Of Richards' Bread?
It's incomplete,
That's what.

G. W. Cornell

Dentist

Cor. 6th and King Sts.,
Over Geo. E. Young's Grocery.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS

DIED.

McKERRALL.—On Wednesday, Sept.
12th, Mrs. Mary McKerrall, aged 80
years.Funeral, Friday, at 2.30 p. m., from
her late residence, Grant street,
Maple Leaf Cemetery, at 10 a. m.
Friends will please accept this intima-
tion.

THE PROBABILITIES.

G. N. W. Special.

Toronto, Sept. 12.—10 a. m. — Fine,
stationary or a little higher tempera-
ture.

LOCAL BRIEFS

Frank Phelps was in Detroit to-day.
Police Magistrate Bartlett, Wind-
sor, is in the city.Miss Maggie Cameron, of Blenheim,
was in the city to-day.Mrs. P. Dezella, and son, Frank and Miss
Tracy have returned from a couple of weeks'
visit to friends in Chicago.Rev. Arthur Morton will again oc-
cupy the pulpit of the First Presby-
terian Church next Sunday.Mrs. Garner remains in about the
same condition mentally, but rests
more comfortably and takes nourish-
ment well.The Globe, Mr. Archibald Camp-
bell, M. P., who has represented Kent
since 1887, recently received a peti-
tion signed by many hundreds of the
electors asking him to again allow
his name to be placed in nomination.
He has, however, declined the flatter-
ing invitation.It is the intention of Court Pride of
Ower, in conjunction with the local
A. O. U. M. W. to take the
initiative and tender Bro. Wm. Glover,
of the former court, a reception at
the station on his return from the
South African campaign. Particulars
as to shape the proceedings will take
place will be announced later in The Planet.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

J. F. Cairns, Mgr.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 18th

Fitz & Webster's

Unrivalled Company of Comedians in the
Musical Farce Comedy

A Breezy Time

EVERYTHING NEW,
NOVEL AND ORIGINALThis Company Carries its Own Band and
Orchestra and Comes Highly
Recommended.

SEE THE ELECTRICAL GARDEN

Prices 75c, 50c, 35c, 25c

Worm Powders

There are so many injurious Worm Powders on the
market that parents should always know exactly what is
in the powders they give to their children.

We sell Williams' English Worm Powders and
guarantee no evil effects to follow their use. No purg-
ative required. Price 25c a box, of 12 powders.

A. I. McCall & Co.

Opticians and Druggists.
Phone 178.

IN THE WILD WEST

Will Stevens Writes Another In-
teresting LetterFrom Near Edmonton—The Sur-
veying Season Will Soon
be Over.N. H. Stevens has received the fol-
lowing interesting letter from his son
Will, who is with a government sur-
veying party in the far west:

Dear Father—Your very interest-
ing letter of Aug. 1st and 5th came
on August 19th. You don't pay much
attention to dates, or surely some-
thing, congratulatory or otherwise,
would have been said to me in the
epistle of the 6th. For fear you don't
know even now what I mean, I will
tell you that the 6th of August was,
is and always shall be my birthday.

Arch, is still safe, and the cyclone
which you were afraid might carry
him off has not yet appeared. Some-
thing surprised us not a little night
before last. Towards morning I
awoke feeling cold, and accordingly
got up and made a fire. After doing
so I looked out of the door to see if
there were any signs of rain, as I was
tired and wanted it to rain so that I
could rest a while longer. Instead of
rain what do you suppose it was? Not
rain, nor sleet, nor fog, but snow!

Snow on the 24th day of August! I
could hardly believe my eyes, and
pinched myself to make sure that I
was not still dreaming. About two
inches fell when it turned into a
drizzling rain, and all day we had a
fire going to keep warm. All the
leaves are turning and we are having
weather like we have in October down
east. The mosquitoes are nearly all
gone, so that there is no chance to try
your preventive. However, there
would have been too great a risk in
using such, as we get wet above the
knees every day—I shouldn't say
every day, as one day went by when
we were only wet above the shoe-tops.

Our course is south now, towards
Cooking Lake, where we have a small
island to survey. It goes by the famo-
us name of Coney, and is used by
sportsmen from Edmonton.

THE DUCKS
are apparently getting ready to mi-
grate to a warmer clime. One lake
which we passed was not over one-
half mile square, and yet I venture
to say there were more than two
thousand ducks on it. There looked
to be scarcely room for another one.
In flight they resemble great flocks
of blackbirds, or ricebirds, which we
commonly see in the grain fields near
the lake, or probably it would give
you a more adequate idea of their
numbers, if I should compare them to
a big blizzard shutting out the
light of the sun.

Much amusement and excitement
has been caused by wasps' nests along
the line. The man going ahead, of
course, generally finds them, and he
just says the word, "wasps" and the
men who were so industriously chop-
ping a few seconds before are nowhere
to be seen. Where they were no per-
son knows nor do I believe they them-
selves could tell. As soon as we come
up with the chain Arch, rushes
through and places his pin, so all I
have to do is to a little out of the
path and pick it up.

In July there were twenty rainy days, and
in August eighteen, and yet I was told this
was an extremely dry climate before coming
out. Probably my eyes referred to the
dryness when there is no rain, because the
air is remarkably so then. Clothes left out
to dry will dry in half or sometimes quarter
the time it would take them to dry down
here. The women when washing have a
basket of clothes on the line, and in the in-
terval between going in the house to get an-
other basket and the time she gets out the
former are dry.

September 4th.—In a couple of days we
will be encamped on the trail that we used
when coming out in the spring, less than
twenty miles from Edmonton, so we will
get our mail more frequently. Every inch of
ground has been already slipped by, and
week after week passes by quickly, but
looking at the time from now until the 15th
of October as a period of time, it seems an
incredibly long time. The Saturday Mr.
Dulberger remarked when he was writing
the date, that he liked to write the word
"September." Another person immediately
spoke up and said he much preferred
"October. All the fellows who were out for
the 15th to come, when they can see new
faces and talk to persons outside of the
gang, and leave this

MONOTONOUS WORK.
For a fortnight now, last gear the
work was easy compared to this. It was
mostly on prairie land where there
was no road to make, and the carts
could follow the line, and at night
the men were working where we were. This
year there has been a continuous
war going on between the party and
the brush, sapling, trees, rains, ponds,
swamps and the like. Every inch of
ground has been hotly contested, and
even to-day, when we are so near the
end of our work in this township, we
had to spend time in clearing a road
that we might make two miles south
to-morrow. Clearing a road is not
just pastime, or a little diversion from
our ordinary routine of work, but
hard, manual labor. The axemen
go ahead and chop the logs, and then
we poor sinners follow up to shove,
lug or tug their huge saw-logs to one
side. Some of them require two or
three men to lift them, the logs usually
being chopped in a tree which you
know drinks gallons of water, or the
equally thirsty birch. Then the worst
of all is having to walk back to camp
as we did to-day, when we are com-

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DentistD. D. S. Toronto University.
Office—First Door East of Standard Bank.
Telephone 164

pletely tired out. The rain came on
before the road was finished and soaked
us through to the skin. I'll be
happy, and I know Archie will, if
there is a trail to follow doing our
next piece of work, and if the swamps
do not number more than one in each
half mile.

September 8th.—We moved to the
Edmonton trail to-day and we are
now encamped near our future work.
When we were moving along one of
our tortuously winding roads, So-
phrene (who is into everything) and
I had a little accident, happily with-
out any serious results, though there
might have been. He carries the
cook's tent and cooking utensils on his
cart and so it is usually a little top
heavy. I was riding on top of his load
to-day, and we were going along fine,
rolling a little in going over the
stumps, but not much, when the road
came through a small swamp it
made a sudden curve to avoid a small
tree. Sophy didn't notice the turn,
and his mare, which stops for nothing,
started to pull the cart around the
tree on an incline plane, when sud-
denly the whole load went over. The
mare fell on Sophy and bruised his
arm slightly; I escaped scot-free. We
had a great laugh over it when we
found that neither of us was hurt.

Here's a little poem, which one of
the fellows wrote, and as it speaks for
itself, there is no need telling you
what it is about. I think it is very
good:

AN ODE TO CAMP EAT-ALL.
Let others write of Sleepy Hollow,
My pen another theme must follow,
For in my wanderings round and
round,

This group was made of French a
few,
Some Indian, and some English, too.
At first there were twelve, but ere
the end the number was reduced.

"Was found that only eleven remain-
ed."
'Tis of these twelve I now indite
A story strange, but true and right.
The lads of every clime, you know,
Are christened with odd nicknames,

I tell a few of these, to wit:
That they were they may laugh a bit.
C. G. DuBerger was the head,
An eastern D. L. S., 'tis said,
William—with accent on the latter
part—

His side-camp, a blithe sweetheart
In town he sees, and so he gets
"The German" as his name.
The next is Pete, the cook, but now I'm out,
No name has he, he hawks a bit,
Lysistrate got "Kemo," a level head,
But ere the last 'was he who fled,
Joe Marcotte was a solemn fellow
And got no nickname we could bel-

low.
But "Annie," "Pat" and "Kruger"
had,
And "President" enough to drive him
mad.

Stands a thought of a sturdy race,
No name was found to suit his case.
But now Brunelle-alas! I'm told
That "Misery" was his name. The cold
Seized him and ere the others could
He was a pile of twenty sticks of
wood.

Then William Stevens is the next
And "Bill" was all he got. 'Twas
mighty vexed
Was he when he and I

We were sent back on the line to try
And find a missing pin. 'Twas found
Beside a tally on the ground.
He's going to be a mining engineer;
He sports a whisker on his chin, so
 queer.

Now Campbell comes along; oh, he's
a lad,
Is Archie, and the name he got
Is Scotchie—because he likes it hot.
He tells a story of a bear he almost
saw.

And how he marvellously dodged its
graw.
The next is Laurent, and now I say
He was a boy most blithes and gay.
He sang and laughed from morn till
night.

With Scotchie scurried in many a
fight.
He taught the lad the "Marseillaise,"
And L.utenant to the cook he was.
He had a pet of beauty rare
Which was a spunky one one-eyed
mare.

She never balked—she never ran away
She was as wise as he was gay.
But now his name 'twas "Saphranie,"
You call it "Soo-fren-ee." Dye see?
The next, the last of all this show
Is "Bobby" that's me, you know.

We must close this lengthy
epistle, as it is getting too dark to see,
and Mr. Dulberger is using the table
and consequently the candle. Affec-
tionately your son,

WILL.

Camp Eat-All, August 26th, 1900.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

Sept. 12, 1900.	Opn.	High	Low	Clos.
Wheat—July	79 1/2	80 1/2	79 1/2	80 1/2
Sept.	81 1/2	82 1/2	81 1/2	82 1/2
Dec.	81 1/2	82 1/2	81 1/2	82 1/2
Corn—Sept.	44 1/2	45 1/2	44 1/2	45 1/2
Oct.	44 1/2	45 1/2	44 1/2	45 1/2
Dec.	44 1/2	45 1/2	44 1/2	45 1/2

Rev. Robt. McCosh is slowly regain-
ing his strength.
Mrs. O'Hara, Mrs. H. Malcolmson
and Mrs. Geo. Witherpoon left for
Toronto to-day.

Dress Making and Millinery | C. Austin & Co. | Carpets and Upholstery

SOME EXTRA
GOOD VALUES

..Flannels..

When you compare our flannel prices with the prevailing
market prices, all our flannels would be considered exceptionally
good values. So they are. Some of them particularly good.
In fact we could not replace or duplicate them for anything near
the price we paid for them. The benefit is yours if you care to
take advantage of it. Perhaps the following suggestions may
induce you to buy at once.

We sell the famous Maple Leaf Brand
of Flannels,
Every one Guaranteed.

Special values, plain or twilled gray Flannels, light or dark shades, extra heavy
quality, per yard..... 12 1/2c and 15c
28 inch, heavy Scotch Shirt Flannels, in stripes and check patterns, thoroughly
shrink, worth 30c, for..... 25c yard
Special 25 and 27 inch, fine all wool Flannels, plain or twilled, light or dark
shades, fine finish, value per yard..... 20c and 25c
27 and 28 inch, plain or striped shirting Flannels, all pure wool, gray or fawn
shades, per yard..... 30c and 35c
Heavy homespun Flannels, for Underskirts, in stripe or check, at per yard..... 35c
Navy blue Flannels, pure indigo, guaranteed pure wool, 27 inches wide, plain
or twilled, at per yard..... 35c and 38c
Scarlet Flannels, plain, at 15c, 20c, and 40c, twilled at per yard..... 40c
The New Shade, Khaki Flannel, 27 inches wide, best quality of wool, twilled
finish, per yard..... 45c

Clothing Department.

350 Men Wanted

AT AUSTIN & CO.'S
CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

Gentlemen

We want to tell you about our
Clothing Stock. The story is
short and quickly told. We bought
a big job in Men's and Youths'
Suits from a large Eastern manu-
facturer who was hard up for
money, making our present stock too large. As space is wanted
for fall importations we will place on tables about 350 Men's
and Youths' Suits that are worth from \$7.50 to \$10.00 a Suit,
in nice desirable colors, suitable for all seasons of the year,
sizes range from 34 to 44, single and double breasted styles,
and the more you carry away at these prices the richer you'll
be.



WORTH

\$7.50

\$9.00

\$10.00

FOR YOUR CHOICE.

SEE EAST SHOW WINDOW, SATURDAY, SEPT. 15TH.

Sale starts Saturday Morning,
September 15th, for One Week
Only, ending Saturday night,
September 22nd.

DON'T MISS THIS OPPORTUNITY.

Three Hundred and Fifty

Men's Suits,

ALL CUT IN AT

\$5.00

FOR YOUR CHOICE.

SEE EAST SHOW WINDOW, SATURDAY, SEPT. 15TH.

C. Austin & Co.

The Bargain Centre

Market Square Corner