# Home-Made Candy SYDNEY MOORE

who has moved back to his OLD STAND, NEXT TO DOBBS' LIVERY Bon-Bons and Fancy Creams a Specialty Ve keep all kinds of Choice Fruits in Se

ICE CREAM

We have opened our Parlor for the season and are supplying a fine quality of Cream.

## BULLIS' STEAM MILI

We are prepared to saw all kinds of **DIMENSION LUMBER** 

from our own logs or rom timber brought i Ripping, Planing, Matching, Band Saw ing. Turning Newel Posts, Mouldings all patterns, Heavy Scroll Work, &c. Also, Doors, Sashes, and Frames.

- Our Gristing Mill. s now in perfect order. Corn in the cob, and all kinds of coarse grain ground while you wait -Just Put In-

A CORN SHELLER & CLEANER We do All Kinds of

IRON TURNING

S. Y. BULLIS.

#### The Old Shop A New Prop'r



Old P.O. Building

Next H.H. Arnold's where he wil be found ready at all times to attend to the wants of customers Razor and Scissors sharpened

WHY DON't YOU USE A FOUNTAIN PEN?

THEY SAVE TIME AND TEMPER.

We Handle the Celebrated LAMPHAM'S RIVAL.

It has the Slotted Capillary Feed Piecerefore will not flood or drop ink-

JUST AS GOOD,

but get the best-LAPHAM'S RIVAL-

THE COPP CLARK CO., LTD., Toronto



THE VAGRANT MUSICIAN.

Unbidden his melody he brings,
This troubadour with the face so tanned,
And a mocking glance at the world he
fings,
As twilight magic enthralis the 'and.
A simister look steals across his face'
As some odd-time gradge seems to leave its And his garments flutter with colors gay In time to the street plano's lay. And even the elders forget to chide The trust that is placed in so strange and half are tempted themselves to stray At the call of the street plano's lay. Out of the daylight of careless gice,

Into the darkness of doubt and years,
They hurry, with frolicking footsteps free,
From a world of laughter to one of tears;
And, some day, we'll scarce believe this And, some day, we have the crew is the bery of children that once we knew; And we sorrow to see them dance away. From youth, to the street plano's lay.

UNNECESSARY HEROISM. A Very Laughable Incident That May Happen to Anybody.

One of those ridiculous situations which at the time bring the coldest sweat out on a man's brow, and ever after remain with him as a constant source of mirth, occurred to a Shelton merchant a few days ago. He thought he would take a bath, and as his flat is minus one of the chief requisites for the job—a bathtub—he extemporized one out of a small washtub and enjoyed a cooling ablution. of a small washtub and enjoyed a cooking ablutions, and an according ablutions concluded and stepped from the tab lust concluded and an according to the tab lust conclude and the tab lust conclude an according to the tab lust conclude and the tab lust conclude and tab lust conclude and tab lust conclude and the tab lust conclude and tab lust conclude and tab lust conclude and the tab lust conclude and tab lust

the only thing left for him was to stay in that position until the return of his wife, who was out on a shopping expedition.

Like the boy who saved Hollaud, be manfully remained in ais most uncomfortable position until relief in the shape of his wife appeared. Then, to cap the climax when he asked her to get a rope or any old thing to tie about the tub she, after a long fit of uncontrollable laughter, asked him why he didn't carry tub and contents out to the sink-room and pour out the water. With a look that froze the smile on her face he did as she said, and without a word deaned his colthes and wandered out into the cold, unfeeling world, a crushed and humiliated man.—Ansonia (Conn.) Sentinel.

SINKERS AND THE KLONDYKE.

"Say, Reilly, I guess I'm crazy as a ugbed," said the sinker man when arsaparilla Reilly entered the little their street time my vife said "bot's der first tim

paper night before yesterday dot whole lot oof mens finds whole lot oof gold in der streets oof—not Cairo—what do you call dot place?

"Klondyke?" suggested Reilly.

"Yeh! Krankheit? said Sinkers.
"Dot's der place. Krankheit—what a foolish name! Really, Reilly, dot's German for sickness. Krankheit—what a foolish name! Really, Reilly, dot's German for sickness. Krankheit. Ach, my, Reilly, when I tink on dot name you may believe me not I get sicker und sicker. Dot must be called after a hospitable; what? You know, Reilly. I'm not superstitions, but mebbe dot's a bard place for a man to vent. I believe it. Now I don't go at tall."

"Bid yer think av goin'?" asked Reilly.
"Sure," answered Sinkers; "I vere intentioned to pack my trunk next veek. Now I ain't crazy no more, cause I chust changed my mind, see? My vife she said to me dot I vere crazy 'cause I dint' had enough money in der bank to bring my family to Krankheit. She said, what ve lose by stayin' in New York, und dot ve might as well be livin' in a gold house, mit gold shutters up dere, while our chil'rens pick der gold flowers from der blackberry bushes in der back yard und dig der gold out er der mudgutter for only play. Den she say I vere crazy for not savin' some money for to go to Krankheit, but I'm glad now when I recommember such a hard luck name. Really, Reilly, I'm happy again, und mebbe Lena's crazy. You know what she did when ve come in der ferry house from Brooklyn?

"No," said Reilly, "What did she do?" "She throwed avay money, a regular ten-cent dime piece. She put it in der nickel slot smeehine to veigh, her ugd me for five cents cach, und ve got not weighted at tall, 'cause der machine only veighs one for a nickel und not two for a dime. Den when I said she vere fool-

weighted at tall, 'cause der machine only veighs one for a nickel und not two for a dime. Den ahen I said she vere fool-ish-she told me I don't mind her own business vhy don't I save my own money und I vould had enough to go on Krau-kheit,"
"It's Klondyke," corrected Reilly, "not Kraukhuit" "It's Klondyke," corrected Reilly, "not Krankheit."

"Yel, vhat is it 'tis, anyhow?" asked the sinker man; "aint it a gold city vhat somebody didn't find before last veck?"

"No." said Reilly, "it's a—a-well, it's a place that's noice an' green in th' distance, but whin yer git up to it ye'll foind it's not green at tall, an' thin yer April fooled, d'yer moind?"

"Dot dere vos any gold in the street gutters?" asked Sinkers.

"There's no streets there," answered Reilly: "the min who came back say they had ter swim through icebergs as big as the Brooklyn Bridge, an' thin wade across the sea av—what d'yercallit?"

"Sea of Shipratter!" interrupted Sinkers.

"Sea of Shipralter!" interrupted Sinkers.
"Not at tall," said Reilly; "Gibralter's in Italy, where the Eyetalians come from. I mean th' sea av—Alaska—now I have it—Alaska. Well, they ate icicles all the way over, an' th' gold they found there they had ter leave on the ice bekase it was too heavy for them ter arry widout gloves."
"Worse." and Reilly. "A friend av mine was tellin' me it was so cold up there last winther that he had ter put his stove in his ice-box was only seventy degrees below zero, while it was sivin hundred an' sixty-siven degrees below zero outside in his kitchen."
"Is it yet so cold in th' summer?" askhis kitchen."
"Is it yet so cold in th' summer?" asked the sinker man.
"No," said Reilly, "it's warm; so warm they have big ice fires there made be th' sun's rays, an' millions av icebergs are burnt ivery summer just as they have forest fires out on the prairies in the West."

forcet fires out on the prairies in the West.

"Ach. my, how varm!" remarked Sinkers. "Vhen I see a cake oof blaze out dere I can tink how varm I vould be."

"But to return to the gold question," said Keelly, "If I wint out ter that country I deall it Clouderry, bekase Klondyke sounds too Dutchaffed."

"Now you're commencin' again," said the sinker man: "re don't vant any Irish gold clites 'vhen it's gold it's German—how you like dot?"

"Shut up!" shouted Reilly; "you're a dmmy and so is your woife. Who dropped th' ten-cent piece in the nicks on "Reilly—my—Reilly—let us not fight, bey?" refnarked Sinkers. "Vhat ve care for Kløfdyke—not by a darn sight; do next door an' prospect for beer."

And they went.—New York Sun.

"Are you writing much fiction now?"
asked a friend of an imaginative author.
"Yes: I am doing a great deal," replied the latter.
"I haven't seen your name attached
to stories in the magnaines lately."
"Well, I've changed my field a little.
I've quit that sort of fiction, and am
now doing work of a nature more upto-date."

# Fair Frankville

LAST DAY -SEPTEMBER 24

### BEST LOOKING CHILD

OVER 9 MONTHS AND UNDER 1 YEAR

...... 1 00

Great boon to people of large families is Neil's cheap shoes. \$5.00 worth of shoes given by R. Neil, Brockville, \$3.00 value to 1st; \$2.00 value to 2nd. Time, 3 o'clock second day; place, secretary's office.

Fire-Cracker Race

HOP, STEP AND JUMP

Cash ......\$2 00 FOOT RACE

ONCE AROUND THE RING

WHEEL-BARROW RACE

SACK RACE 

BARREL RACE

 J. Curtin, Music Dealer, Brockville, one Flute, value
 2 50

 T. Browne & Co., Brockville, Box of Candy
 1 00

 M. Silver, Brockville, Set Studs
 1 00

RUNNING JUMP

MATRIMONIAL PREMIUM.

A. H. Swarts, Undertaker, Brockville, one Student's Easy Chair, upholstered in American Damask, to first couple getting married on the grounds (publicly) at 2 p. m. last day, value...... 6 00 

# Fair Unionville SPECIAL

FOR SEPTEMBER 16TH AND 17TH

The Wedding advertised ior last day will certainly take place at 2 p. m. The license has been procured and the contracting parties will positively be on hand at the appointed time. A platform has been erected and will be tastefully ornamented with evergreens and house plants for the

Prince Leo and La Strange are both now at Unionville and the race to the clouds and from clouds to earth will take place at 4 p. m. on Thursday.

Prof. John Cassell, the High-wire walker and Fancy Rifle Shot is also on hand, ready to carry out his part of the programme.

The Five-Legged Calf, alive and healthy, which has aroused a great amount of curiosity, will be on the grounds during the Fair. .

Tent Shows.—While no fakirs or questionable games will be allowed on the grounds, there will be several Tent Shows for those who care for that kind of amusement.

Music will be furnished by the Athens Citizens' Brass Band on Thursday and Friday.

A Big Exhibit.—And last, though not least, the entries indicate that there will be the largest collection of Agricultural exhibits ever got together at the fair, over 2,000 entries being on the books on Tuesday evening. Everybody come. Room for all.

N. H. BEECHER, President.

B, LOVERIN, Secretary

# BETTER THAN GOLD.

Boes to fathering Humanity.

From the Ambers, N.S. Sentinel.

The rugged and strong do not appreciate to its full extent the blessing of perfect health. It is only also who have passed through a trying illness, who feel, that health is a treasure to be prized more than silver and gold. Among those who have experienced the truth of this is Miss Sabra. Rector, of West River Hebert, N. S. This lady has passed through a trying and wearisome illness, from which happily relief was found through a trying and wearisome illness, from which happily relief was found through a trying and of others, and whose medicinal virtues will work equally good results in all cases where it is given a fair trial. Miss Rector says:—"I feel it is my duty to recommend Dr. Williams Fink Fills, as they have done wonders for me. About two years ago I became very ill with a complication of diseases. I was suffering from indigestion, bilitours se, and the resulting nervous disorders, such as sick headsche, loss of appetite, and flashes of heat and cold. I began doctoring, and although I find the best of care I seemed to grow wrise every day. I seemed to grow with and use of heat and cold in the costs of heat and cold in the case of care I seemed to grow wrise every day. I seemed to grow wrise or the tother extreme would come and I would gasp for breath and could sare grow and there was no improvement in my condition. I was not able to do any work about the house and even the exertion of moving about would grow so hot and suffer from a sensation of smothering that I would find t necessary to arise. Then the other extreme would come and I would gasp for breath and could scarely speak. I had a very poor appetite, and flash of the provision of the

sen't beer? said he. It drink sand sec. "Please don't,' I pleaded, 'for I declare it isn't beer? he asked. Men. "What is it then? he asked. Men. you will find, my dear, are most obstinate creatures. Suddenly remembered that my mother had cautioned menot to tell my husband every little thing, as not doing so would help me to maintain my individuality, and at the same time retain his respect; so I began that mimote and factly refused to tell bim what was in the bottle.

"I' will soon see," he eget saying, "ary will see, madam, he repeated for the seventeenth time raising the glass to his lips. He took three hie swallows, and then he jumped milke a backing broncho and yelled like a backing broncho and yelled like a latter will be a half-drunk cowbox. He dashed the glass on the tiled floor and he intered all the explosives known to swearing mankind.

"What was it? he finally yelled, "What was it? he finally yelled, shiking not tim deadly pale and to stagger of the person of the

who recovered with astonishing rapidity, acid? He said:

"I knew it all the time that it wasn't beer, and I knew that I would know what it really was. Women never can keen anything."

"Den't try to deceive your husband, my dear Mrs. June Bride. Men are regular slenths."—New York Sun.

An Every Day Truth.
The man who deserves the most credit generally has to pay cash.—Life.

"A woman," remarked the observer of men and things, "is often a contradiction on the face of her; she can't possibly be as old and as innocent as she looks." Castleton-Here comes my tailor, old Chibberly-Shail we walk across the

"No, Let's run."-Life. The Exact Facts.—Olepop—My wife tells me that your wife is learning to cook.

Newhub—My wife is trying to cook.—
Indianapolis Journal.

Indianapolis Journal.

"I don't believe young Billfighter is very happy under the matrimonial yoke."

"He ain't. His wife won't buy him as good clothes as his father used to."

Indianapolis Jousnal. "Why this sign not to touch this par-cular piece of statuary with canes or mbrelias?" asked a visitor at the art ex-

umbrelhas?" asked a visitor at the art exhibit.

"Because," smapped a competing artist, you could only do it justice with an ax."

—Detroit Free Press.

Perry Patettic—Please, mister, could you help the victim of a washout—

Mister—Of a washout?

"Yes, mister. I an't had nothin' but wotter to drink for two long weeks."—

Cincinnat Eaquirer.

Yukon—Since the Klondyke discoveries the '49ers will have to give way to the '97ers.

the 49ers will have to gave way to the 97ers.

Whoeler—Why, of course. The 97 represents the most advanced type of wheel. The 49er wouldn't be in it. But who's Kloudyke? What wheel does he make?—Philidelphia North Americaa.

# ANARCHY IN EUROPE.

WIPED OUT BY THE REDS.



RUNNING JUMP

Cash by Society

SMOKING RACE

L. Kelne, Merchant Tailor, Drockville, Dress Shirt

L. Kelne, Merchant Tailor, Drockville, Dress Shirt

L. Kelne, Merchant Tailor, Drockville, Dress Shirt

MORST SINGLE TURNOUT

Cash by Society

EATING MOLASSES BUN

EATING MOLASSES BUN

Cash by Society

EATING MOLASSES BUN

Cash by Society

"You know what a hatred Brown has for a crowd?" "Yes, indeed; what of it?" "His wife presented him with triplets yesterday."

Relieved in a day. Eczema, salt rheum, barbers's itch, and all erup-tions of the skin quickly relieved and speedily cured by Dr. Agnew's Ointment. It will give instant comfort in cases of itching, bleeding, or blind piles, and will cure in from three to six nights. 35 cents. Sold by J. P. Lamb & Son.

To be Given Away.

At the Tea Store and China Hall. At the Tea Store and China Hall, Brockville, a \$45.00 Dinner Set will be given to the person guessing the nearest to the number of Beans con-tained in a Sealed Can. One guest allowed with every pound of tea coffee purchased, and one guess allow with every Fifty Cents worth Crockery, China, or Glassware.

best of good value is always give This set may be yours.—T. W. Dennis

The Fall Fairs.

Unionwille—Sept. 15 to 17. Prescott—Sept. 21 to 24. Frankville-Sept. 23 and 24.

DO-STAINED RECORD OF RULERS

plot. This transport of the state of the sta

W. Lavelle, G. T. R. brakeman, Allandale, Ont., says:—Through exposure I contracted that dread disease—catarrh. My case became chronic. I was recommended to try Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. In ten minutes after the first application I had relief, and in an almost incredibly short time all symptoms had disrpeared. I feel I cannot speak too strongly in recommending this remedy. It is a pleasant, safe, and quick cure." Sold by J. P. Lamb & Son.

"You know what a hatred Brown has for a crowd?" "Yes, indeed; what of it?" "His wife presented by the police.

"You know what a hatred Brown has for a crowd?" "Yes, indeed; what of it?" "His wife presented by the police.

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"You know what a hatred Brown has for a crowd?" "Yes, indeed; what of it?" "His wife presented by the police.

the vigorous warfare against them made by the police.

The anarchists transferred their scene of operations to France. The next out-break was in Pariss. Valiant, on De-cember 9, 1893, threw a bomb into the French Chamber of Deputies and eighty persons were injured, among them being thirty Deputies.

President, Carnot was assassinated



VICTIMS OF ASSASSINS.

led Men Who Have Been Kil to their historics

Spencer Percival, Premier of Bingland, by Bellingham, May 11, 1812.

28, 1817.

August Kotsebue, German dramatist, for political motives, by Karl Band, March 23, 1819.

Charles, Duo de Berri (father of the Comte de Chambord), Feb. 13, 1820.

Cano d'Istria, Count, Greek, statesman (torture), Occ., 1820.

Cano d'Istria, Count, Greek, statesman (torture), Occ., 1820.

Louis Phillippe of France; many attempts by Fleschi, July 28, 1235; by Albaud, June 26, 1836; by Menuler, Dec. 27, 1836; by Darmes, Oct. 15, 1840; by Lecomte, April 14, 1846; by Henry, July 29, 1846.

Dennis Afre, Archibladop of Paras, June 27, 1848.

Frederick William IV. of Prussia, attempt, by Sofclage, May 22, 1850.

Francis Joseph of Austria, attempt, by Libenyl, Feb. 18, 1853.

Ferdinand. Charles III., Duke of Parma, March 27, 1834.

Isabella 1, 4, 1847; by Merlino, Feb. 2, 1852; by Bellomare, Soy 28, 1856.

Napoleon III., attempts, by Planort, April 28, 1855; by Bellomare, Span, 1858.

Daniel, Prince of Montenegro, Aug. 13, 1860.

Pranda Lincoln, President of the Unitation.



Soaky—Say, pard, what wud yer say f it rained wine? Bloky—I'd be too full for utterance.

A Heavy Fall.

A Heavy Fall.

He walked pompously into the restaurant, pre-empted an entire table to himself, and the waiter's countenance assumed one of those dead-sure-of-tip, expressions that artists vainly strive to depiction of fare, waiter."

"Yessire-bill of fare, waiter."

"Yessire-bill of fare, sir, Here, sir, And wiping it carefully off with his neptimeleaving about an ounce of but only on the stripen its hitherto immaculate surface in so doing—the waiter presented the last of the deepest attention.

"Canvasback duck," commences the guest, while the waiter absolutely gurgles with delight. "Ganvasback duck—four dollars. Well, I guess not tonight. Let me see. Broiled reed birds with caviar dressing—er—three dollars. No, somehow or other that doesn't seem to strike me either."

The waiter assumes an air of deep sympathy with the epicurean diner, and begins to murmur something about "broiled moose tongue," when the guest "Ab, her is the exact thing! Waiter, "Broiler mose target,"
"Ah, here is the exact thing! Waiter, bring me—er—some fried liver,"
And as the waiter departs kitchenward, with a look of settled melancholy upon his face, the man at the table murmurs to himself: "Twenty-five cents."

Proof of Great Fishing Ability.

"Friend Barnett is a wonderful fisherman." remarked Superintendent Curran of the N.O. and N.E. Railway, last night, speaking of the general freight and passenger agent of that road.

"I was just listening to a long account of the number of fish he caught while at Gulfport to-day. He has just returned, and he says that Spanish mackerel were biting like mad at the port, and that he caught in three hours eighty-nine of the fish, and had it not been for a severe electric storm he would have caught 1000. A bolt of lightning struck his reel, melted the metal and then followed his line into the water and exploded. Barnett says that when it exploded the concussion killed the entire school of mackerel, and that within five minutes the surface of the bay was covered with dead fish. The only one of the lot which escaped was one on the end of his line. It had swallowed the hook, The electric fluid had straightened the hook, forced the point out of its stomach, and the current, following the steel, had passed through the fish into the water, with the result stated. I always knew Barnett was a good fisherman, but I never thought he had attained a past-master's degree in the art's lined a past-master's degree i Proof of Great Fishing Ability