Parlor Suite

If you come quick

Only a few left

At LORD'S

THE CHEAP FURNITURE MAN



The Hatter of Brockville

Is showing a choice assortment of Gentlemen's

Our Straw Hat Department is worthy of your inspection. Prices right.

3 STOCKS

Of Boots and Shoes to be cleared out to make room for Fall Goods.

Brockville's Big One Cash Price Bargain Shoe Hous D. W. DOWNEY

We have removed the Mowat and Johnston Hankrupt Stock and the Montreal Bankrupt Stock from the store lately occupied by Mowat and Johnston to our store, 184 King st. We have more Shoes than we know what John with and now offer you our own store. List of the rupt prices—\$21,000.00 when the stock of the store of the s

Terms Strictly Cash. D. W. DOWNEY

AGENT FOR BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS.

BROCKVILLE Business College

SHORTHAND A SPECIALTY

Commercial Course Thorough

TERMS REASONABLE

for Illustrated Catalogue before deciding where you will go. GAY & McCORD, Principals



of the village stands more in need of a good supply of water than the locality to be reached from a tank at either of these places.

ARE FRIENDS O THE Farmer and Builder

They have the best Assortmen of Mardware, Tinware, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Calcimines, Glass, Silverware, Fishing Tackle, &c., in town, and prices to suit the times. Daisy Churns-best in the marketalways in stock dnd at lowest prices Gans and ammunition of best quality See them.

COAL OIL

Best Quality. Low Price

KARLEY BLOCK ATHENS

JOS. LANE,

Main St., opposite Maley's Boot & Shoe S

BROCKVILLE Carries the

LARGEST STOCK OF WATCHES of any house in town

His stock of Clocks, Jewerry Diamondacles, Etc., is complete in every depand Repairing by Skilled Workmen Our Specialy.

Soft and Stiff Hats

Also a full line of Children's Hats and Caps.

Our Straw Hat Department

On Friday evening last, at the home of Mrs. G. W. Beach, an event occurred of flowers, being the bursting into full bloom of a night-blooming cereous. The flower unfolded sufficiently early in the evening to admit of a large number inhaling its exquisite odor and feasting their eyes on its wax-like loveliness.

Our Straw Hat Department The proprietor of the Reporter will

ce the active work of canvasscommence the active work of canvassing for advertisements, cuts and reading notices for the coming Christmas on Wednessay as sold from the semple and before Justices Cawley and Wight to answer to a charge of assault and felonious wounding preferred by Eugen Howard. For several years Frost has been in the employ of Peter Howard, father of complainant, and has resided with the family. Engene, from the first, strongly objected to Frost, and sawe take all our photographs of scenery, buildings, or stock, ourselves, the cost of cuts and engravings will be reduced fully one half from the usual prices. Parties wishing for estimates should correspond with this office at once. We have a few copies of the Christmas Number of 1893 which we would eladly send to parties contemp.

would gladly send to parties contem-Fall Fairs. Sananoque.....Sept. 11-13 Montreal Sept. 13-20

utting in a tank for their own proection, but we trust that their better

nature's will prompt them to re-con-

ider their refusal. The amount asked

for is a mere pittance in comparison with the benefits to be derived from

Prescott ... Lyndhurst . Another Tank.

During the past week a subscription list was circulated amongst the property owners on Victoria street and a suffiient sum guaranteed to warrant the

fused to assist in so laudable a work as when I went away no followed me. At the cook-house door he grabbed me by the throat and struck me. I picked up a weapon and struck him. It was a piece of an old spade. I found it halfs filled with the latest toilet novel-

any age, so of course the sweepstake herd was awarded me. Thus, I got all the sweepstakes prizes in Holstein class and only 6 head in number. I On Friday evening last, at the home also got 1st for Berkshire boar 1 yr.

Howard Vs. Frost. On Wednesday last John Frost appeared before Justices Cawley and Wight Unionville fair of 1894 will be a thing

LOCAL SUMMARY.

ATHENS ADD PRICESCRIPT VALUE THE ADD.

We are pleased to give more to the College of the Colleg

Tom—I wonder why they call this a cottage pudding? Dick—Because it is so confounded flat, perhaps.—Boston Transcript.

contounces use, possessive script.

Miss Beauti—How do you like my new photograph? Little girl—It's perfectly lovely. Did you really sit for it yourself?

—Good News.

—Good News.

"Are you going away for the summer, Snaggs?" asked Snipkins. "Don't need to," replied Snaggs. "The summer is still here,"—Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.

"What is the difference," said the professor, "between music and noises?" "Practice is noise and playing is music," said one of the afflicted.—Cincinnati Tribune.

said one of the afflicted.—Cincinnati Tribune.

Head of the firm—Humph! Booker off
again to-day? What's his excuse this
time? A lame one, I'll bet. Clerkem—
Yes, sir; broke his leg, sir.—Buffalc
Courier.

He—You don't eatch me in any such
scrape as that. I'm nobody's fool.
She—Not at present; but then somebody
may marry you yet.—Boston Transcript.
She—Men are as faithless in love ag

She—Men are as faithless in love as women ever are. He—I believe you are right. I know Miss Hull's father has just broken off her engagement to me.—Harlem

Teacher—The race is not always to the swift. Do you understand the inner meaning of that Bright boy—Sometimes the head feller's tire gets punctured.—Good

News.

Lady of the house—Have you good references? "Riferinces, is it? Oi have that, and from hundreds of mistresses Oi have lived with the last six months."—Boston

I have long anticipated that if a womanhood franchise were extended to women, the millenium would be hasten ed, but that hope is greatly deferred, if not altogether dispelled, by the above figures. It will always remain a mystery to me why the majority of noble women on the occasion of the plabisaite terms—Yes. If I did not I wouldn't keep The Brightest and the Best of Their Summer Sayings.

Applicant—Do you need a cook? Mis-tress—Yes. If I did not I wouldn't keep one.—Truth. women on the occasion of the plebiscite failed to give expression to their pro-fession. No amount of comment, exone.—Truth.

"Does your new dress fit you well, Clara?"

"Oh, splendidly! I can hardly move or breathe in it."—Tit-Bits.

Dinkle—Strange you should be overcome by the heat. Dankle—Great Scott, man! I lost \$10 on it."—Buffalo Courier.

"That'a what I call a good deal of a take off." lamented the carriage horse, turning to look at its docked tail.—Chicago Tribune.

Top.—I wonder why they call this. planation, apology or palliation will avert the cruel, painful, stern front presented by the above.

W. S. Hough. The Unionville Fair of 1894.

Before this issue of the Reporter

unconscious. That is all I know about fair has always been noted for being a the assault. During the two years Frost has been with us our home has been simply a "field on earth." He has repeatedly said he would take my life if he hung for it.

Sept. 13-20
Sept. 18-20
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Sept. 28-29
Sept. 2

Mrs. Eagene Howard, wife of complainant, said: I saw Frost strike Eugene; do not know what it was with. Eugene was in a crouching position when I went to him after the blow, and cooled to the complainant of the property at and a sufficient was caused by something other than the first. Did not now consider it dangerous, though it appeared so a topogrous. The propersor of the property it could not tell future consequentiation. cient sum guaranteed to warrant the commencement of a large tank on that street for fire protection purposes. This location of the tank will be decided upon by a majority of those subscribing. We regret to learn that one or two persons living on that street have respect to assist in so laudable a work as the cock-house door he grabbed me by

whether he fell or not. I ran out on Addison, will show a full line of

sider their refusal. The amount asked for is a mere pittance in comparison with the benefits to be derived from having a good supply of water in ease of fire. We may possibly have something more to say on this matter later on. For some time past a few residents on Main street have been agitating the putting down of a tank in the vicinity of the most market, or Kincaid's tin shop. We trust the matter will not be allowed to drop, as no part of the village stands more in need of a good supply of water than the locality to be reached from a tank at either of these places.

Jephcott-Mansell.

Recorder:—The pleasant home of County Treasurer Mansell, Wall street, was the seene of a large and pleasant gathering hast night on the occasion of the marriage of that gentleman's only daughter. Miss H. A. Mansell, to Mr. Affred Jephcott, Toronto. The ceremony, which occurred at eight o'clock, was performed by the Ven. Archael of the wind of the wind of the contracting parties. The bride, one of Brock ville's handsomest young ladies, looked more than usually charming in a bandsomest young ladies, looked more than usually charming in a handsomest young ladies, looked more than usually charming in a handsomest young ladies, looked more than usually charming in a handsomest young ladies, looked more than usually charming in a handsomest young ladies, looked more than usually charming in a handsomest young ladies, looked more than usually charming in a handsomest young ladies, looked more than usually charming in a handsomest young ladies, looked more than usually charming in a handsomest whether he fell or not. I ran out on the road and picked up stones.

A number of large stones were exchibited by were those lad picked up.

Peter Howard, father of complainant, but showe nothing mater is to the case.

Sarah Talmage, sworn said: Eugene stail to the case.

Sarah Talmage, sworn said: Eugene followed, when Frost ran, Eugene followed with the were were and the thether datones.

A number of large stones were exchibited by counsel for c in the least, sir.—Life.

"You are nothing but a big bluff," remarked the river to the bank. "Is that so?" rety bed the bank. "If I take a notion to to down on you, your name will be mud."

"I tanapolis Journal.

Mr. Sculp. Is that last bust of your husband finished yet? Mrs. Jagga—Well, I hope so. I found his hat on the gas jet, shoes in the brush tray, and him under the folding bed.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

The wife (examining her present)—You

shoes in the orash tray, and him under the folding bed.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

The wife (examining her present)—You say this is a diamond, dear. For a diamond it seems rather dull. The husband—Yes, dear; but you know everything is dull just now.—New York Press.

Mrs. Potts—You have just been thrown out of work, eh? Everett Wrest—Scuse me, I didn't say I'd been t'rown out of work. I said I had been trun out of de works—workhouse, see?—Indianapolis Journal.

Tonix—My friend Soarer's business frequently puts his life in danger, but I've never yet known him to desert his post. Toddles—What's his business! Tonix—He's an aeronaut.—South Boston News.

"Mrs. Blimber is very nervous about there being thirteen at the table to-night."

"Does she think something unplessant will happen?" "Yes: she has only a dozen knives and forks."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

"These is terrible hard times," said Meandering Mike. "You bet they is "re-

witnessed by a large number of guests, mainly relatives of the contracting parties. The bride, one of Brock-ville's handsomest young ladies, looked more than usually charming in a handsome dove colored dress, and was supported by Miss Ethel Arnold, Athens. The groom was assisted by his brother, Mr. James Jephcott, New York. The young couple, who were the recipients of a large number of presents, left by the midnight train for Muskoka and will take up their residence in Toronto at the conclusion of their wedding trip. The groom is a well known and popular resident of the Dominion Paper Co.

Among those present from a distance to witness the ceremony, were the groom's father and three sisters. Toronto; W. G. Parish and wife, H. H. Anold and wife, Athens; Dr. Chamberlain, wife and daughter, Toronto; A. Patten and wife, Ironous; D. P. Hamilton and wife, Ironous; D. P. Hamilton and wife, blillips.

will be sold right.

Accepted.

The ancient knight leaned lightly upon be and for amusement. The management of this show guarantee nothing obscene or immoral in any act during obscene or immoral in any

THE ARIZONA KICKER

ouse. As Mayor of this town we were in our office in the City Hall Friday afternoon. Alderman Scott wants a sewer 300 feel long, and wants the town to pay for it. He got it through the common Council last Tuesday night, but we vetoed the resolu-



had been drinking and was out of sorts. We had planned to talk the matter over with him on its merits, but he gave us no opportunity. As soon as he entered the office he pulled his guns and began firing. We love Mr. Scott as a citizen and respect him as an Alderman, but as a marksman he makes us tired. He got in five shots at us before we really understood the situation, and the only damage done was to a city inkstand. When we got up, we took the Alderman by the neck and hip and pitched him downstairs and shut the door. He loafed around for awhile and then went off, and later on sent us a written apology. We hadn't the slightest desire to shed his gore. We could have killed him a dozen times over. He is a good man at heart and our friend, but is mistaken on the sewer question. We are willing that any of the city officials, in all of whom we feel a paternal interest, should blaze away at us a few times when the spirit moves, but it can't be expected that we will sit still all the afternoon. We have secret enemies here who are quick to exaggerate these things to the outside world in order to injure us, and the public should sake all reports of our ferocity with many grains of allowance.

Not Going.—Day before yesterday reports were flying around town that Mr. Thompson, proprietor of our local band, had made arrangements to go to San Francisco on a visit to his mother, who is in feelbe health and may not live many weeks. These reports produced much excitement, and there was every indication of a run on the bank when Mr. Thompson invited five of our citizens, of whom we were one, into the bank to investigate affairs. It was not only a thorough but a satisfactory examination. Mr. Thompson is no tenderfoot. He came here from Mon:ana and knows the west from top to bottom. A year ago this spring, when every bank in the west had excuse to close HE CAME TO SEE US.

"Is it true that Mrs. Strongmind was "Is it true that Mrs. Strongmind was expelled from the Advanced Women's Club?" "Yep, She was found guilty of ungentlemanly conduct, I believe.—Indianapolis Journal.

Bobby—PayPa the captain of our ship and mamma's the pilot. His teacher—And what are you? Bobby—I'm the compass, I suppose—they're always boxing me—Truth.

Banks—What do you think of the story -Truth.

Banks-What do you think of the story
about Jonah being three days inside of the
whale? Tanks-It's a good thing; I've Mon:ana and knows the west from top to bottom. A year ago this spring, when every bank in the west had excuse to close its doors, he asked for a committee to examine his resources, and there was no time when a depositor couldn't get money. There have been no bank failures in this part or the country. Whenever there is one, things have got to be shown up very straight, or there will be a hanging. The bank officials who can get out of Arizons with the funds of the institution must have wings. Our local bank is making money and in tiptop shape all around. There was no foundation whatever for the reports, but Mr. Thompson has decided not to visit New York World.

Chapple—There goes the aw-man that invented smokeless powdah. Wearle Beautie—I should feel more interested in him if he had invented smokeless cigarettes.—New York Weekly.

"Johnson, you are drinking too hard. Your nose is as red as a beet." "But that comes from a week's fishing trip" "That merely confirms what I said at first,"—Indianapolis Journal.

Would-be contributor (at editor's desk)—Here's a joke, Mr. Editor, that I'll guarantee was never in print before. Editor (after reading it)—Don't doubt your word in the least, sir.—Life.

"You are nothing but a big bluff," reno foundation whatever for the reports, but Mr. Thompson has decided not to visit San Francisco for another year. While he would like to see his poor old mother again he realizes that these and that duty requires his daily presence at the M. Quad.

Testing Her.

Guffy—I thought you said you could tell
the past, present and future?
Fortune Teller—So I can.
Guffy—You must have known, then,
that I wouldn't pay anything for your
humbug. Good-by!

A Great Temptation. A Great Temptation.

"Oh, Harold," she murmured, as she clung to him, "I have such a supreme confidence in you that I would believe you if you lied to me."

"Darling," he exclaimed convulsively, "don't tempt me that way."

Struck By It.

No doubt Goliah was much surprised when David knocked him down with a stone from a sling. Such a thing had never entered his head before. MODERN INSTANCES.

Summer Resort Tyro and the Disgu of the Veteran.

The youth in white flannel suit, russet shoes, albino pink shirt and pancake hat, shoes, albino pink shirt and pancake hat, was doing his first time at a summer resorts of three or four seasons' experience at summer resorts. In a burst of confidence after the first week of it, the new fellow the called the veteran aside.

"Isay, Tom," he said, blushing much, and whispering low, "if I tell you something will you keep dead still about it?"

"Sure: what is it?" and the blase youth was almost interested.

"Swear you won't say anything?"
"Of course; I swear. Now what is the great secret?"

"Well, old fellow,"—this with many blushes and much hesitancy—"I'm en-

blushes and much hesitancy-"I'm en-

"No; you don't say so?" and the veteran "Yes, I'm engaged," he nodded cheerily. "To how many?"
"How many?" gasped the new one.
One, of course; how many did you think,

The veteran pulled himself together,
'That's so," he said, "exouse me; I forgot that you were only an amateur." So He Wouldn't Ferget It, Smith if he were more observant, or possi-bly more something else. The other morn-ing when he started down town his wife gave him an important letter to mail, and when he returned in the evening it was in

yard as if he had been guilty of some offense, and putting an empty tomato can out of sight under his tattered coak, he approached the portcullis of the kitchen and tapped bat with his halidom. In response, a wiry-haired girl, with a towel tied around her head, made her appearance. "Well?" she said interrogatively, as she took his measure with her asgle eye.

"I just thought I'd strike yon for breakfash," he answered apologetically.

"We don't believe in strikes in this neighborhood," she said emphatically and slammed the door with a bang that knocked the dust out of his togs.

The Summer Girl.

The girl in the finfly China silk was holding converse with the older girl in s white duck suit with a blue vest and s jaunty little standing collar, on the piazza of the summer hotel.

"Men in summer time, I think," remarked the white duck, sententiously, "are just horrid."

"Gracious," exclaimed fluffly, "I think

"It's very easy to say it when you fee "But how very, very funny that you

should feel so."
"I don't think it is so very, very funny."
"No, but it is fuuny."
"Just the same they weary me death."

death."
"Why, what do they do?"
"Oh, nothing; they can't talk anything else but love."
"Don's you like them for that?"
"Of course I don't."
"Oh, how you do talk. Why, I think that is perfectly lovely. Why, what do you want them to talk?"
"Business."



Mr. Friepan—Dear Miss Grabber, may I dare to hope that some day you will be my wife? my wife?
Miss Grabber—You may, Henry; and
the scoper the better. Get your life in-Miss Grander ... Get your life in-nered and the license to morrow. We'll tet married the day after. Delays are

"Your highness," said the menial, "the man with a bullet-proof shirt is in waiting

man with a bullet-proof shirt is in waiting in the ante-room."

"Show him in."
Meekly the inventor entered.
"Has this garment been subject to every possible test?" inquired the potentate.

"It has, please your majesty."

"Er—has it been to the steam laundry?"
The inventor fell to the floor in a swoon.
"Foiled again," said he as he fell.

An Emancipated Miss.

Niece Matilda—That is probably becaus

THAT MANNISH TIE

I'm sn e I wish the ladies In politics or business,
If such are their delights.

Entertaining Ancedotes About Membe of Bench and Bar.

"Yes, sir; and give him your best ad-

"Yeast?"
"I'm sure I don't know."
"Mhat?"
"I'm sure I don't know."
"Mr. De Novo, will you explain what you mean by this most extraordinary conduct?"
"Your honor told me to give him the best advice I could, I believe?"
"Yea, sir."
"May it please the court, when I consulted him I found he was guilty, and had really do defence whatever. So, in pursuance of your honor's so kindly meant suggestion, I advised him to drop out of the window, and make himself as searce; a possible. I presume, in fact, I know, to the followed the first part of my advice, and I believe he will also observe the rest of it."

The prisoner that was is still at large.—Harper's Magazine.

KIDNEY-LIVER

A good striking Clock, wal-

\$3.50

A Silver Waltham Watch, arranted, for-

20c.

At Wm Coates & Son

Corret fitting of spectacles our Specialty.

Wall Papers Wall Papers

We shall be pleased to have a call from intending purchasers. Our

Verv Large Stock

A nice stock of Opaque Window Shades and Rollers

Corner King & Buell St.,



M. WHITE & CO.

Merchant Tailors

M. WHITE & CO Opposite the Market

BROCKVILLE ONTARIO WANTED



AND CALF SKINS HIGHEST CASH PRICE AT THE BROCKVILLE TANNERY.

A. G. McCRADY SONS



jus cost to the inventor. This splend insuled weakly, elegrantly illustrated, and insuled weakly, elegrantly illustrated, and included in the control of the

T. Dawson, Mar ford, Ont., says, Char grand medicine for ti B W. F. CARRIER, presenting Montreal like magic for the relia and constipation. So You Can Get

\$10.00 A good plated Hair Pin

makes selection easy.

J. Greene & Co.

"Did it, weally? What did you do?"
"I swam ashore and notified the Uncle Josh (who has been industriously rating with his knife)—Gosh! them new angled wittles you people have all seem o go down the wrong way, Niece Ma-

I know ! lack not courage,
I've shown it here and there,
My temper also isn't bad;
My shate calls it fair,
I never scan a girl's attire
With a fastitious eye,
But this was all before I saw
That suff black mannish tie!

That I cannot forgive, forget, That stiff black mannish tie!

I do not like the fashion
Of shirt waists stiff and flat;
I do not like a lady
To wear her brother's hat;
The man-like vest I don't admire,
My taste I'll not deny.
But all of these is better than
That stiff black mannish tie! TOLD OUT OF COURT.

of Hench and Bar.

The young man had just been admitted to practice at the brr. He sat within the bar inclosure, speculating upon the chances of clients coming to him, by mistake or otherwise. He heard his name spoken and started to his feet,

"M. De Novo, the prisoner at the bar is unable to employ counsel. Will you defend him?"

"Certainly, your honor, May I retire with him to the bar office for a few moments' consultation?"

"Yes, your honor."

"Yes, your honor."

"Yes, your honor."

"Yes, your honor."

"The ground man did not appear to notice it. Motioning for the prisoner to follow him, he passed into the other room. The door was closed, and for ten minutes the lively clatter of many conversations filled the court room. Then the joung man strolled into the room and dropped into a chair. The crier proclaimed "Silened in the court room!" His honor gozed upon the young man and said;
"Are your honor."

"Whe're the prisoner?"

"I'm aure I don't know."