SPECIAL PRIZES

Frankville Fall Fair

Sept. 27th and 28th

Carriage Team in Harness

Canada Carriage Co. Brockville, one buggy-pole, whiffletrees, neck-yoke and straps (complete) silver tipped, to 1st winner to pay \$3 as a 2nd prize.

Pair Roadsters. The J. W. Mann Manfg. Co., Brockville, one bag truck

comes here very often

has to have an aisle seat, because she is

where she can get out to the ain quickly.
"Some of our best patrons prefer the front row of the balcony to the orchestra

chairs, and we always save the seats for them on first nights. The boxes don't go off very well. They really aren't the best

seats, yon know, and haven't any advantage save in bringing a party more closely together. The right sort of people don't like being as conspicuous as

they must be in a box at a small theater,

they must be in a box at a small theater, and, altogether, the boxes sell less readily than anything else in the house.

"I've been selling a certain orchestra seat every matinee this season to one young woman. She hasn't missed a matinee, and she always wants that particular seat, on the left, next to the box. That's easy to figure out, of course, but I don't know which one of the actors is the hero of the story, nor how much appreciation he shows. I suppose it's the man the women all rave over, but this woman doesn't seem that sort. She looks proud and sensible, and I confess to a bit of curiosity about the story, though it's no business of mine. Heavens, what

it's no business of mine. Heavens, what

epidemics some of these actors are! The talk I hear here at the window would be

enough to make me think all women raving crazy if I didn't have a sane wife of

Friday, and they held the window for ten minutes, discussing whether to take the seats on the left, where they would see his profile more, or to go over to the

right, where they would get a better view of his eyes. Now, wouldn't that frost you? Pretty girls too. They decided for the profile finally because one of them said his nose and the wave in his side

r were the most adorable things about

"We've several deaf and dumb people

"We've several deaf and dumb people who come often. They take front seats because they want to watch the lips of the actors, and the orchestra can't do a thing to them. A deaf and dumb baldheaded man does have one advantage over the ordinary baldhead, you see. Even a bass drum can't disturb him. The kind of people who take gallery seats is very different from what it used to be. The seats have risen in price in most of the good houses, and then, I think, people are becoming more independent. The matince girls haven't any false pride about it. They'd rather see their idol four times from the gallery than once from the orchestra chairs, so unless they have money to burn they

unless they have money to burn they take their chocolates and trot merrily along."—New York Sun.

Back in the fifties in an auction room in

Augusta," said a Maine man, "there hung in a frame an old picture. It was on some sort of metal, discolored by time,

and had been there so long as to seem a part of the shop itself. One day a couple of foreign looking chaps drifted in and looked at one thing after another, finally

coming across this picture. What will you take for it? they inquired of the shopkeeper, and upon his replying \$5, after some haggling they paid it and de-

"Months later the shopkeeper was par-

alyzed when he received a letter from one of them extending the information that the picture he had parted with for

\$5 was an etching on copper, I think, by Hogarth, which had long been missing. It had been sought for the world over, for

it was the only one missing from a set of

ten, which enhanced its value. They then told the worthy man what they had got for it—a fortune in those days—and it was a long, long time before he laughed

Wallack on the Ballet.

The late Lester Wallack once told

story of his still more famous father, James W., that as either an actor or a manager he could never tolerate the bal-

let, even where it was seemingly neces-

sary according to custom as part of an

entertainment or in the opera.

One day there came to him a friend, a
man about town, who said, "My dear

Wallack, it is very curious that you do not see the beauties of imagination shown by the poses of the ballet." Going on in this strain the visitor at last wore

out the patience of the actor-manager,

who replied:
"Look here, it is bad enough to stand

these absurdities in an opera; but, though I can comprehend people singing their joys, I am hanged if I can their dancing their griefs."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Raising the Hat an Ancient Saluta-

When a knight of old entered a com

pany of ladies, he removed his helmet to indicate that he considered himself among friends and that there was no need to protect himself. This practice has survived in the custom of raising the hat when saluting a lady.—Ladies' Home

"The Indorsements.
"The have to ask you to take back this parret," said the domestic looking man.
"He swears."

"Well, my wife and her mother say he swears dreadfully, and her kid brother

says he swears beautifully. Would you call that much?"—Indianapolis Press.

periment of transferring the respective qualities of the coffee and the butter.—Baltimore American.

Better Late Than Never.

*"I hope this proposal of mine hasn't taken you completely by surprise, dear-

est."
"Well, yes, it has. I long ago abandoned all idea of it."—Life.

True religion makes a man feel that it

is just as cold for his wife to get up and

light the fires as it is for himself .- Chi-

Much?" asked the dealer.

parted with their purchase.

and holder, value \$4.00 to 1st. Thomas Clerihue, Brockville, pair black mitts, value \$2.50, to 2nd.

Single Horse

The James Smart Manfg. Co., clothes wringer, value \$3.00. to 1st

C. R. Rudd & Co., Rudd's old stand, Brockville, (dealers in hand-stitched harness of every description, trunks, valises, carriage tops, trimmings, and all goods for the horse, sleigh and carriage) one whip, value \$2.00,

Single Roadster

One bag-truck and holder, value \$4.00, to 1st. The James Hall Manfg. Co., Brockville, one pair gloves, value \$2 50, to 2nd

Lady Driver (Double).

E. J. Scott & Co., Jewelers, Smith's Falls, piece of jewelery, value \$3.00 to 1st. Lewis Rose, furniture dealer, Brockville, one pair picture frames, value \$2.00 to 2nd.

Lady Driver (Single)

J. E. Chrysler, jeweler, Brockville, Fancy Mirror, value \$3 00, to 1st.

Geo. R. Quirmbach, Brockville, picture frame, value \$1.50,

3-year-old Colt in Harness. R. Craig, Hatter and Furrier, Brockville, one hat, value

\$2.00, to 1st. G. A. Rudd & Co., (Brockville branch), (manufacturers and dealers in harness and everything pertaining to

the business) one whip, value \$1.75, to 2nd. Foal of 1900.

Thermometer, value \$2.50, to 1st. R. N. Dowsley, Grocer, Brockville, tea to the value of \$1.50, to 2nd.

Bull any Age or Breed. The Central Canada Coal Co., Brockville, half ton Smith-

ing. coal, value \$3,00, to 1st. T. Gilmour & Co., Brockville, wholesale grocers, caddy tea, value \$2.50, to 2nd. Holstein Herd

Note. - Animals will be allowed to compete for this that have been awarded prizes in other classes. The Cossitt Bros. Co, Brockville, Mfrs. of full lines of

Agricultural Implements, wheelbarrow, value \$4.00, Geo. Steel, Sash and Door Factory, Smith's Falls, door,

value \$2.00, to 2nd. Cow Showing Most Milking Points.

J. W. Jones, proprietor Frankville and Barlow cheese factories, \$6.00—\$3.00 to 1st, \$2.00 to 2nd, \$1.00 to 3rd-competition open to patrons of his factories only. Bull Calf of 1900, any breed

Thomas McBurnie, merchant tailor, Smith's Falls, goods to the amount of \$2.00 to 1st.

G. S. Snider, dealer in tinware, stoves & crockery, milk aerater, value \$1.25, to 2nd.

Heifer Calf of 1900, any breed. W. Coates & Son, jewelers, Brockville, thermometer, value \$1.50, to 1st.

D. Allport & Son, proprietors of Smith's Falls Woolen Mills, cloth, value \$1.25, to 2nd.

Exhibition Hive and Colony of Bees.

The Standard Medicine Co., Smith's Falls, Encyclopedia of Practical Knowledge, value \$4.00, to 1st. Abbott, Grant & Co., confectioners, Brockville, Box Bis-

cuits, value \$3.00, to 2nd. Display of Honey.

R. W. Steacy, jeweler, Smith's Falls, piece of Silverware, value \$2.50, to 1st. Moag & Gilroy, Merchants, Smith's Falls, Umbrella, value

\$2.00, to 2nd. Two White Cheese. J. Maitland, Ready-made Clothing dealer, Smith's Falls

Hat, value \$2.50, to 1st. Wood & Buchanan, Brockville, Easel, value \$1.00, to 2nd

Two Colored Cheese.

Coughlan & Moag, Undertaker's, Smith's Falls, table,

value \$2.00, to 1st. R. H. Smart, Hardware Merchant, Brockville, clothes

horse, value \$1.50, to 2nd. Dairy Butter, 10 lbs.

John Culbert, grocer, Brockville, caddy tea, value \$2.00, to 1st.

Geo. Hutcheson, merchant, Brockville, Silk Hat, value

\$1.00, to 2nd. One Bushel Red Fife Wheat.

James Cummings, Proprietor Lyn Roller Mills, \$5.00--\$3.00 to 1st, \$2.00 to 2nd.

Assortment Pastry. D. W. Downey, Boot and Shoe store, Brockville, pair of

ladies' boots, value \$1.50, to 1st. Morrison & Empey, stove & tinware dealers, Brockville

tea pot, value 75c, to 2nd. Yeast Bread, 2 Loaves.

Robinson & Crate, Smith's Falls, 50 lbs. flour to 1st, bread

to be baked from their flour.

A. G. Dobbie, hardware merchant, Brockville, tea pot value 75c, to 2nd.

The Star Boarder's Plan. Yeast Bread, 1 Loaf. Mrs. Feedem (to star boarder)—Could you suggest any improvement in my

S. Chalmers, Smith's Falls, 50 lbs. flour to 1st. J. W. Rutherford, grocer, Smith's Falls, fancy flower pot Boarder-Well, you might try the ex-

value 75c, to 2nd. Salt-rising Bread, 1 Loaf.

M. Derbyshire, commission merchant and general store, Smith's Falls, pair ladies' shoes, value \$1,25, to 1st.

Wickwars & Co., Smith's Falls, tea, value \$1.00, to 2nd. Doughnuts.

W. J. Sheridan & Co., stove and tinware dealers, Brockville, granite tea kettle, value \$1.00, to 1st, fancy flower pot, value 75c, to 2nd.

Fancy Cake, (by non-professional Baker) Pair curtain Poles, value \$1.50 to 1st One pound knitting yarn, value 50c, to 2nd

Best and Nicest Potted Plant

Umbrella, value \$1.00, to 1st. One pound knitting yarn, value 50c, to 2nd

Apples and Plums

Miller and House, proprietors Vermont and Canadian Nurseries, Beebe Plain, P. Q., will give four plum trees for the best three varieties of apples and two for the second best; also four plum trees for the best three varieties of plums and two to the second best

Five O'clock Table Cover

Robert Wright & Co. Brockville's Biggest Store, goods to value of \$2.00, to 1st J. R. Wilson, undertaker and furniture dealer, Smith's Falls, stand, value \$1.00, to 2nd

Collection of Point Honiton

C. H. Wallace, jeweler, Smith's Falls, pair spectacles, value \$3,00, to 1st T. W. Dennis, Brockville, 200 China Hall coupons, value

\$1.00, to 2nd

Toilet Set.

C. A McKim, proprietor Smith's Falls biggest boot and shoe store, pair boots, value \$200, to 1st A. Cameron, grocer, Brockville, tea to the value of \$1.50,

Collection Hair-Pin Work A. Swarts, Undertaker and furniture dealer, Brockville, table, value \$1.50, to 1st

W. E. Stratton, general merchant, Frankville, Napkin Rings, value \$1.00, to 2nd Sample Piece of Drawn Thread-work

Lewis & Patterson, merchants, Brockville, parasol, value A. H. Swarts, bamboo easel, value \$1.00, to 2nd

Collection Oil Paintings E. Clint, undertaker and furniture dealer, Brockville,

chair, value \$1.50, to 1st C. C. Miller, Brockville, hair brush, value \$1.25, to 2nd. Home Made Fancy Handkerchief

C. C. Lyman & Co., merchants, Brockville, tapestry mat, value \$1.50, to 1st

A. G. Dobbie, hardware merchant, Brockville, tea kettle, value \$1.25, to 2nd

The Board also take pleasure in acknowledging cash donations from the following parties: T. H. Wickware......\$5 00 D. Derbyshire...... 5,00 Lavell & Christian..... 5 00 S. Connor..... 5 00 J. McCarthy, Son & Co..... 5 00 James Cumming..... 5 00

Peter McLean 3.00 J. J. Dickey...... 2 00 M. Ryan..... 1 00 A. Foster..... 1 00 Gilroy Bros..... 1 00

LAUGHING GAS.

Violets For Polly. For other girls the beauty rose, Rich with its regal splendor; For her, the sweetest flower that blows, Fragrant with meaning tender. For some the hyacinth and pink Or pansies' velvet glory, But there's a little flower, I think,

Like clustering thoughts the blossoms spec Of happy words unuttered,
When blushes bloomed upon her cheek
And downcast glances fluttered,
When in the dance her hand I pressed,
In love's divinest folly.
For other girls the rose is best,
But violets for Polly!

'Tis not because the flower I prize This not because the flower I prize
For its dim purple sweetness,
Like to the heaven of her eyes,
Crowning my life's completeness.
Her lightest wish my memory haunts,
E'en though my purse regrets it,
For Polly knows just what she wants

About the Right Material.

"Have you formed or expressed any opinion concerning this case?" asked the awyer.
"Yes, sir," replied the talesman,

have. I said to Dave Hunslaker the other day, s'z I, 'Dave,' s'z I, 'if they summon me for a juror,' s'z I, 'I want you to understand right now,' s'z I, 'I've got my opinion,' s'z I"—
"Did you ever hear of this

case before?"
"No, sir, but I says to Dave Hunslaker, s'z I, 'Dave'."— "We'll take him, your honor."
"We'll take him."—Chicago Tribune.

No Regret.

We found the wan, hectic schoolgirl partaking of her frugal luncheon of slate

pencils and pickles.
"Why is it." we asked, coming at once
to the subject we had been fiercely debating with ourselves, "that you never skip rope until you fall dead any more?"
"Why should I?" demanded she brusquely. "Scientific calisthenics are less showy as regards immediate results perhaps, but they are far more ladylike."

If she felt any regret for the old order of things, she did not show it.—Detroit

A Spring Idyl. When I met her, my heart began leaping,
Assailed by the wildest of fears,
For I saw that my love had been weeping;

Her sweet eyes were brimming with tears.

"Oh, tell me, my sweet," I entreated,

"What is it distresses you so?

Can't you tell me, my dear?" I repeated.

She tearfully shook her head "No."

Ab, then in this heart that adored her
Welled a terror as deep as the sea.
I begged and besought and implored her
To speak. Was she weeping for me?
But at length she cried hak to my chatter,
Interrupting in petulant snood,
"If you really bust dough what's the batter,
I took off by fladdels too sood,"
—Catholic Standare

Just the Girl He Wanted.

"In that case," he replied, "you are just the girl for me. If you have studied law, you must have discovered something about the rights of man also, and in that you are far ahead of many of your sis ters."-Chicago Post.

> Maud's Regret. Maud Muller on a summer's day Raked the meadow sweet with hay; And as she raked, now here, now there, The hayseeds fluttered from her hain. She knew amid the show tents brown Her brother loitered in the town, While down the glen in bushes thick Her dad was fishin in the crick. "Ah, me," she cried, "what lots of joy I've missed because I ain't a boy! An, oh, I'm madder than ole sin To think, alas, it might of been!"

THE CYNIC.

A dollar will buy a lot of necessities but few pleasures. Premeditated smart sayings nearly always contain poison.

Your best friend is the one to whom

you gossip about all the others.

When a man appears with new clothes, all his friends try to be funny. A man never stammers or hesitates over what to say next when he is talking about his grievances.

There is no denying there is a sigh of relief when the guest who frowns down all attempts at gossip puts on his hat and The men attending political conven

tions will soon be returning home to call their wives "gads" for attending church societies meeting next door. A great source of mortification to a wo-man is that when she has the preacher to dinner and he asks a blessing her hus-

band and children will not behave as if they were used to it.—Atchison Globe.

THE DOMINIE. St. Patrick was voted into the calendar of saints in the English prayer book re-cently by the convocation of York. The Rev. Henry A. Stimson, D. D., pastor of the Manhattan Congregational church of New York, has just been ap-pointed Southworth lecturer at Andover Theological seminary for next year. He will deliver a course of six lectures next winter upon "The Church of Today," The report of the churches in the Chicago presbytery, just issued, gives a to-tal church membership of 20,349, a de-crease of 814 on last year's report. This is said to be due to a severe pruning of the rolls. The money raised for missionary and philanthropic purposes during the year amounted to \$559,243, compared with \$528,538 the previous year.

THE ART OF WAR.

High angle fire is that from guns at all A steel plate three-sixteenths of an inch thick which cannot be drilled or pierced by a Lee-Metford bullet has been produced by a Sheffield (England) firm. Promotion in the Russian army is ex-ceedingly slow. It takes from six to seven years for a captain to become a lieutenant colonel and four for a lieutenant colonel to become a colonel.

The Weight of a Bee. Careful weighing shows that an ordinary bee, not loaded, weighs the five thousandth part of a pound, so that it takes 5,000 bees to make a pound. But the loaded bee, when he comes in fresh from the fields and flowers, freighed with honey or bee bread, weighs' nearly three times

The Match Trust Spreading Out. "I warn you," she said after he had proposed. "that I have studied law and I know something about the rights of weimportant establishment in South America.

Johnny's Soliloquy. "I shall be glad when I get big enough to wash my own face," muttered little Johnny after his mamma had got through with him, "then I won't wash it."

In His Own Measure.
"I believe your friend, the apotheary, takes a dram occasionally." 'Oh, yes. I believe he has no scruples against it."

Great Haste is Not

Always Good Speed."

Many people trust to luck to pull them through, and are often disappointed. Do not dilly-dally in matters of health. With it you can accomplish miracles. Without it you are "no good."

Keep the liver, kidneys, bowels and blood healthy by the use of Hood's Sar-saparilla. the faultless blood purifier.

Rheumatism—"I had acute rheumatism in my limb and foot. I commenced treatment with Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills and in a short time was cured." WILLIAM HASKETT, Brantford, Ont.

Scrofula—"I was troubled with scrofula and impure blood. A cut on my care and impure blood. A cut on my arm would not heal. Hood's Sarsaparilla was recommended and after I had taken three bottles I was well." DANIEL ROBINSON, 52% Treanley Street, Toronto, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints

LAUGHING GAS.

A Harmless Revel. Oh, sing not of Olympian bowls
And nectar which inspires;
Let humbler brewing call our souls
To wake the echoing lyres.
Hail thou ancestral dame who gave,
With generous heartfelt glee
This recipe a life to save
For good old giager tea!

It bids the blood course warm again Through veins that once grew chill, While we forget all other pain 'Neath its caloric thrill. So come, ye grippy and infirm, And join this pledge with me! We'll drink bad luck to every germ

In plain old ginger tea. My grandam Hebe brings in state, my grandam Hebe brings in state, Still comely though mature, This cup which can't incbriate And which perchance will cure. She offers me ambrosis fine In capsules, two or three, And bids me moisten my quinine With plain old ginger tea.

Now, to her health another draft Who to her neath another draft
Who brings the chalice here!
Falernian rare was never quaffed
To pledging more sincere!
And let the fumes inspire a lay
In praise of such as she, Who gently aid us, day by day, With plain old ginger tea!

A Leisure Luxury. A Leisure Luxury.

City Resident—Well, Uncle Reuben, you people have one thing to be thankful for—the death rate is much smaller in the country than in town.

Uncle Reuben—Yaas; folks who have to keep a farm a-goin don't git time to die.—Exchange.

"I thought that girl was in love with me, so I felt kind o' forced to propose." "Well?" Painful Awakening

"She declined me, saying she had only been unusually friendly because I was no pathetically ugly."—Indianapolis Jour-



Does your hair split at the end? Can you pull out a handful

R by run-ning your fingers through it? Does it seem dry and lifeless?

Give your hair chance. Feed it. The roots are not dead; they are weak because they are starved—that's all.

The The best hair food

If you don't want your hair to die use Ayer's Hair Vigor once a day. It makes the hair grow, stops falling, and cures dandruff.

It always restores color to gray or faded hair; it never fails.

\$1.03 a besite. All descripts.

"One bottle of Aver's Hair Vigor
stopped my hub form folling out,
and started it to grow again necely."

March 28, 1899. Canova, S. Pak.

March 23, 1599. Canova, S. Pak,
"Ayer's Hair Vigor completely
cured me from dandruff, with which
I was greatly a 5th eye. The growth of
my hair sines its use has been something wonderful."

LENA G. GRBENE,
April 13, 1898. New York, N.Y.
If you do not obtain all the benefits
you expected from the use of the Hair
Vigor, write the Dector about, it.
DB. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass. MANAGER THE STATE OF THE STATE

Jook's Cotton Moot Compound
Is successfully used monthly by over
your druggist for Cook's Cotton Rost Comyour No. 1, 31 per
box: No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, 28 per box. No.
1 or 2, mailed on receipt of price and two B-cent
stamps. The Cook Company Windsor, Ont.
PNOS. 1 and 2 sold and recommended by all
responsible Druggists in Canada. Cook's Cotton Root Compound