

VANCE CAREY:::

Mr. William Carey had a small , one story frame building that stood on the west side of Niagara Blvd., in the centre of the south end village of Fort Erie. It stood between Everingham's grocery store which was on the N.E. corber of Forsyth and the blvd., and the home of Mrs. Rainsford. It is said that Mr. Carey became weatthy on the proceeds of this wholesale liquor store; the only one permitted in the restricted area, around the village.

At the time, in Ontario the controlling political power in office; had the say as to what party had the licence.

Sometime after 1904, an effigy of a Mr. Cronmiller, a wealthy brewer, was hanged at the mouth of the Niagara River. The news of the event got into the Buffalo papers; and although Mr. Carey denied any part in the affair; Mr. Cronmiller refused to believe that he had nothing to do with it. Orders went out that Carey was to be deprived of his licence. He tried every political move he could muster, to no avail, and he finally left the village.

For a time the licence went to Sam Ramey, then John Boag came over from Buffalo to take over the store. He held business in the same building; though it was later taken down, when Mr. Hawley who had taken over the Everingham Store, decided to enlarge and go into the Hardware business. A new building for the sale of liquor was built on the south side of Gilmore Rd., not far from the corner of Central Ave.

What is a Hickey?

FIRST ANNUAL

Masque Ball and Entertainment

BY THE

FORT ERIE HICKEY CLUB

Town Hall, Monday, February 15th. 1904

NOTICE

It is requested that our friends report any case of distress to any member of the Hickeys. Our motto is :

"Remember the poor and comfort the sick." "Mum" is the word.

ENTERTAINMENT

- 1. Address by the President
- 2. Grand opening by the Buffalo Glee Club (15)
- 3. Disrobing Act by Prof. and Madam Ha ha
- 4. Brother Early's latest Selections
- 5. Prof. Lightningrod on his automobile, the world around artist
- 6. The Shadowgraph

Elliott, Druggist

For coughs and colds Take a cup of hot tar, going to bed, Gurgle throat with a rubber hose, Pin a Spanish onion between your shoulders, Fill your two hands full of water And then think. If this fails to cure you, get a bottle of Elliott's Syrup of White Pine.

McCann, American Hotel

There are Hickeys o'er in Ireland, There are Hickeys in Japan, There are Hickeys o'er in Buffalo And in Fort Erie named McCann. They will tell you funny stories, And make you feel quite good, But a Hickey, to my knowledge, Would never split the wood.

UNCLE PHIL.

John Wright, Boots and Shoes

If you ever meet a Hickey When you're walking down the street, Just cast your optics on the shoes He's got upon his feet. They are the latest and up-to-date, And simply out of sight. Those high-class shoes are handled now By our friend, JOHN HICKEY WRIGHT.

McCann, American Hotel

There are Hickeys o'er in Ireland, There are Hickeys in Japan, There are Hickeys o'er in Buffalo And in Fort Erie named McCann. They will tell you funny stories, And make you feel quite good, But a Hickey, to my knowledge, Would never split the wood.

UNCLE PHIL

Wm. Kohl. Butcher

Old King Cole. was a merry old soul,

And a merry old soul was he; But Hickey Billy Kohl is a merry young soul, And trading stamps with cash sales gives he. HICKEY

W. V. Carey, Wines and Liquors

If you have an entertainment Or a pleasant little time, And need a case of liquor or imported wine, They can be had at Carey's. Don't take this as a joke; His best cigars, like others, They got to go in smoke.

DANCING PROGRAM

| 1 | Waltz | 1 | Waltz |
|-----------------------|---|----------------------------|--|
| 2 | Quadrille | .2 | A, O, F. Reel |
| 3 | Two-Step | 3 | Two-Step |
| 4 | Lancers | 4 | Minuet Lancers |
| 5 | Waltz | 5 | Two-and Three-Step |
| 6 | Eight-Hand Reel | 6 | Eight-Hand Reel |
| 7 | Two- and Three-Step | 7 | Waltz |
| 8 | Cotillion | 8 | Buffalo Glide |
| 10-Minut Intermission | | 10- | Minute Intermission |
| 9 | Three- and Five-Step | 9 | Two-Step |
| | | | |
| 10 | | 10 | Opera Reel |
| | Opera Reel Waltz | | |
| | Opera Reel Waltz | 10 11 | Opera Reel Three-Step |
| 11 | Opera Reel Waltz Nouble Lancers | 10 11 12 | Opera Reel Three-Step Lancers |
| 11 12 | Opera Reel Waltz Double Lancers Two-Step | 10 11 12 13 | Opera Reel Three-Step Lancers Waltz and Three-Step |
| 11 12 13 | Opera Reel Waltz Double Lancers Two-Step Waltz and Three-Step . | 10 11 12 13 14 | Opera Reel Three-Step Lancers Waltz and Three-Step Waltz and Quadrille |
| 11 12 13 14 | Opera Reel Waltz Double Lancers Two-Step Waltz and Three-Step . Navy Island Reel | 10 11 12 13 14 | Opera Reel Three-Step Lancers Waltz and Three-Step |

Raymond, Cohoe & Rose

If your troubles they are many And keep you guessing all the time, Just hang to this address below, And then you'll be in line, For Raymond, Cohoe and Rose Are like Johnnies on the spot. Your troubles are their pleasure, And that's a mighty lot.

Sam. Ramey, Cottage Hotel

Sam. Ramey is a genius. But in a very funny way; He can sell you coal or rent a horse At any time a' day. There are other things he handles, Such as bran, oats and hay; And if you need a little touch Just before you go away, Just ask him for a "Hickey "-Do it as a joke; He may not tumble for a moment— While you order up a smoke.

HICKEY.

TO THE TUNE OF MR. DOOLEY.

There is a man in this here town, who is cutting quite a dash; I saw him here last Tuesday, then he skipped out like a flash; He thought that he'd fool all his friends, and make an awful hit, And only a few were on to him, while he was doing it.

'Twas Mr. Carey, 'Twas Mr. Carey; To all his friends he gave a great surprise; He's off the rack—just pat his back, And say, "Good boy is Carey, arey, u."

For Mr. Carey is a man who likes a thing or two; He has his dogs, his monkeys, and he has his parrots too, Of course they knew he'd gone away, but knew he would not stay Away from them for very long, as he knew it would not pay.

> For Mr. Carey, Mr. Carey, The greatest man Fort Erie ever knew; He'y very wary—not a bit scarey Is Mr. Carey, arey, arey, oo.

Who settles all the politics, without a word or blow, And sees the men who vote receive the right amount of dough; All this he carries up his sleeve, and uses all the grease To keep all his Fort Erie friends, also the Reeve at peace.

> It's Mr. Carey, Mr. Carey, With his little bob-tail pony and his Don, Who gets the votes—laughs at the goats, Does Mr. Carey, arey, arey, on.

Of course you all have heard the yarn of when he got home late, And said he'd been to Rochester, while he was out with Kate; In his new home they have a clock, and one that keeps good time, And if he ever stays out again, he's got to be in by nine.

Has Mr. Carey, has Mr. Carey; He knows it well—as well as you and I; And any old reason will be out of season For Mr. Carey, arey, arey, ii.

Now, what we want to do my boys, and do it while we fill, Is to wish Vance Carey and his bride our very best good will; For we know they'll happy be in this Fort Erie town, So here's good luck to both of them when they get settled down.

To Mrs. Carey, and Mr. Carey,

We'll drink your health in clear and sparkling wine; So here it goes, and brings to a close

This little Rhymey, Rhymey Rhyme of mine.

JOHN R. BOAG.