Cost of Advertising and Commission.	Total.	Patent or Patent
M.		
1 58	28 66	patent
1 34	18 76	patent
1 24	15 00	not pa
1 28	16 48	patent
1 83	39 13	patent
1 39	21 12	patent

ty of Victoria, as directed
Victoria, dated the Tenth d
l every of the above parcel
ectively, as above set out,
d costs are sooner paid) at
County of Victoria, at Ele
th day of February, 1892.

THOMAS MATCHETT,
Count y Treas

November, 1891.

# of Lands

E—

NDSAY

rrant issued by the Mayor of
enticated by the corporate
mber, 1891, and to me direc
arcels of land for the arrears
at unless the said taxes and
nth day of February, 1892 at
House in the Town of Linds
much thereof as may be s
ges incurred.

Arrears.	Cost of Advertising and Commission.	T
4 02	1 40	5
8 97	1 52	10
14 50	1 66	16
15 30	1 68	16
40 40	2 13	42
5 31	1 43	6
9 36	1 54	10
15 25	1 68	16
1 18	1 33	2
8 32	1 51	9
6 12	1 45	7
5 86	1 45	7
6 01	1 45	7

FRED. KNOWLSON,
Town Treasur

Scientific America
Agency for
PATENTS
CAVEATS,
TRADE MARKS
DESIGN PATENTS
COPYRIGHTS, etc
rmation and free Handbook write to
& CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
ureau for securing patents in America
tent taken out by us is brought befor
ic by a notice given free of charge in the
entific American
circulation of any scientific paper in the
Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent
uld be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a
50 six months. Address MUNN & CO.
HERS, 361 Broadway, New York.

AY 189

Mills.

VOOL WANTED

r lb. extra when traded.

G AS USUAL

hen wool is found:—

ool Check Flannel - 20c per Ya
loth, from - - 30c "
s - - - 30 to 50c.
ts from $1 to $3.00 per pair.

EAVING,

per yard for cotton; double
ing and 10 cts for cotton.

ARDING,

n custom machine and wi
ever done. Price 5 cts.
r greasing,

ON SHORTEST NOTIC

s of Woollen Goods, also
ES, KNITTED GOODS, ET
s the cheapest.

or rail, and on all lots of for
we will pay freight to mill (th
es sending wool should alwa
get several parcels by sa
ght unless owners name be

re determined to give satisfa
or our own trade, and will gu
ve ever turned out.

Woollen Mills, Lindsay.

WALLACE.
Manager.

WHAT I WILL DO.

n I'm growed up to be man, tell you
what I'll do,
wear a sealskin overcoat, an' ma'll
ve one, too,
'll buy a house t' live in with ma an'
he an' Dick,
a painted, big verandy, an' kivered
up with brick,
I'll have a little fountain to sing an'
drip away,
water all the grass an' flowers, an'
cool the air all day;
I'll have a swingin' hammock for crip-
pled little Sue
rest herself—when I'm growed up a
man.

That's what I'll do.

I guess I'll have a horse an' rig to
drive out mammy in,
he can fatten up a bit—cos' mother's
awful thin—
get a sparkle in her eyes, an' roses in
her chees,
's kind o' pale an' hollow after workin'
all the week.
we'll drive out in the country to the
farm where mother said
used to live, an' see the place where
pap and Jim is dead;
'll buy the farm an' orchard back,
an' steal the apples, too,
with Dick, just for a lark, you bet,
That's what I'll do.

sometimes, when I'm feelin' chirp,
an' want to talk an' plan
all the bully times we'll have when
I'm growed up a man,
little Dick and crippled Sue standin'
by an' stare and grin
e stories 'at I tell 'em, an' the fancies
at I spin;
mother'll shake her head an' smile, an'
stroke my hair an' say
thinks the times I talk about is pretty
far away;
he'll tell me in a whisper to be brave
an' kind an' true
n I'm a man—an' you can bet your
that

That's what I'll do.

n I'm growed up a tall, strong man,
with arms like Walter Green,
goin' to work from morn till night,
and some time in between;
I don't want to have mother hard
workin' any more,
tchin' shirts an' mendin' rags, with
eyes an' fingers sore;
I want to have her set right back an'
lazy like the queen;
wear fine dresses, gay an' rich, like in
the fairly scene;
give Dick a rockin' horse, an' lots of
books to Sue,
do the mostest good I can—

That's what I'm goin' to do.

—C. G. ROGERS, in *Detroit Free Press.*

HE WIDOW'S PORTION.

Continued from last week.

Why should I not? Why should I
?

hat was what the doctor was saying
himself. Why should he not sur-
er himself to the influence of Mrs.
ce's presence, of her mild, beseech-
eyes, of the old associations around
Why should he not take her and
hungry brood home to the shelter
his ivy-covered house, and—but
was such a lot of them! And
if they were to have a few brothers
sisters, how should he find roast
on and potatoes for them all? That
be considered.

Bah! This isn't the time for love
ing!" said the doctor to himself.
ried to console his companion by
ting out to her that, after all, she
no poorer than she had been before;
then, leaving the widow in the
r, he hurried back to the library,
ar whether he himself was to have
cy or not.

a few minutes he returned.

The property goes to Miss Hawkins,"
d gravely. "The house, and the
and everything. She will be very

And you, doctor?"

Oh, I'm to have a hundred guineas,"
swered. "And really that ought
ve gone to you rather than me,
Druce. Do let me pay it into
bank account for you."

Oh, no, Dr. Darling!" cried the
drawing herself up a little. "Thank
very much; but I couldn't possibly
your legacy. It would be taking
y out of your pocket. Will you
y see if my fly is there.

e blushed a little as she spoke,
the doctor as he uttered some in-
ct apology, blushed too; but he
pleased to think that Ada Dalton
always thought of her as Ada
n—had not lost her old spirit.

out a week after the squire's
al Dr. Darling called on Mrs.
, not for the first time since she
gone to stay with her mother-in-
As the two sat together, Alfred.
dow's eldest boy, burst into the
with a sheet of parchment in his

here did you get that, Alf?"
his mother.

grandpa's old office. I'm goin'
e a drum of it."

eed you mustn't! It might be
r something."

at's not very likely," said the
ctor, with a laugh. "By the
e added, "I meant to have asked
re—did your father leave any

He had nothing to leave," was the reply. "He had been an invalid more or less all his life, and held an allowance from my grandfather. Neither my grandfather nor my poor father made any wills. I have heard my husband say so."

The doctor nodded. He had hoped that something might have been due to the widow under her father's will, but her answer destroyed all hope.

"Ah! my poor lad," she continued, laying her hand on her son's shoulder, "if my father had happened to be the elder brother instead of the younger, what a difference it would have made to you!"

"The younger!" exclaimed the doctor starting up from his seat. I always thought it had been otherwise. Did you say that your father was Simon Dalton's youngest son?"

"Yes, unfortunately for us, he was."

"And his father, your grandfather, left no will?"

None. The estate went to his eldest son my uncle Jonathan, at his death."

"As I live!"

"What is it, Dr. Darling? What do you mean?"

"Oh, nothing, only an idea. I must think it over—and—good day, Ada—Mrs. Druce, I mean—good day."

The doctor overturned his chair in his hurry, and was gone before the widow could recover from her surprise.

On the following morning, at a quarter before 9—they are early folks at Blatherwick—a loud knock was heard at the door of Mrs. Druce's house—a loud knock, twice or thrice repeated. Mrs. Edward Druce, being used to late London hours, was not yet out of her room, and she peeped from behind the blind to see who the early visitors might be. To her amazement, she saw her friend, the doctor, and a stout white haired gentleman whom she did not know.

As the doctor was about to salute the door for the fourth time, he glanced up, and saw her.

"Oh! it was you we wanted to see," he called out "Tell me, Ada, how old are you?" Her window was open at the top, and she heard quite plainly enough.

"He must be mad!" thought Mrs. Druce.

To bawl out such a question in the street. Thank goodness the street is quite empty, yet——"

"Do tell me, how old are you? You are past 30 aren't you?"

Mrs. Druce blushed furiously. She was very angry. She would have dropped the blind; but she knew that her blue dressing gown was very becoming, and then—what could the doctor mean?

Meantime the doctor's companion had remonstrated with him, and the street door had been opened; but Dr. Darling shouted out—"You must come down at once, for Mr. Lamb must catch the 9.30 train to London, and we haven't a minute to spare."

"I'll be as quick as I can," said the widow, as she dropped the blind.

"Now please, Ada, how old are you?" were the words with which Dr. Darling greeted her when she entered the room in which the visitors were standing. "Are you 33?"

"I dont know why you ask," began Mrs. Druce with some dignity, "but—"

"You will drive me mad!" shouted the doctor. "Are you 33?"

"No—not till the day after to-morrow."

"That'll do said the white haired old gentleman, nodding like a toy mandarin.

"Hurrah!" cried Dr. Darling, waving his hat frantically round his head.

"Don't be too sure! There's many a slip, you know. We're not out of the wood yet," said Mr. Lamb. And therewith he departed.

"Now, doctor, do tell me what all this is about, or whether you have taken leave of your senses," said the little widow.

"Did you ever hear, Mrs. Druce of the custom of Borough English?" "Never in my life. It is a grand old custom." "It's a grand old English custom, my dear—that is, I beg your pardon I'm sure—a fine old English custom, Mrs. Druce The English law follows the custom, if it is immemorial: and there are certain places in England in which the old custom of Borough English prevails. The borough of Blatherwick, within the ancient boundaries of which your grandfather's property lies, is one of them."

"But you haven't said what it is!" cried Mrs. Druce. In her impatient curiosity the meek little woman absolutely stamped her foot.

"It is a custom," said the doctor solemnly, "by which the real estate of a man who dies without making a will descends, not to the oldest son, in the common place, jog trot way, but (by a grand law of contraries) to the youngest son!

"Is this—possible?"

"It is more than possible. It's a fact."

"Then?"

"Then you, not your uncle Jonathan, were the real heirs to your grandfather—ah!"

Mrs. Druce had fainted.

Of course there was abundance of help at hand, and in a very few minutes the newly discovered heiress opened her eyes.

"She will do very well now; joy very seldom kills people," said Dr. Darling. "Good-day; I'll look in again to-morrow, perhaps——"

"Doctor! said Mrs. Edward Druce, speaking in a very faint voice. "Don't go yet. I want—to know—why you wanted so much—to learn—my age!"

"Oh, I see! Well, Mr. Lamb—that's our solicitor here, you know—was from home yesterday. I knocked him up early this morning and told him what I thought. He agreed with me on the main point, but was afraid that some horrible statute of limitations might be a bar," as he called it, to your claim. It is a long time since your grandfather died, but the time, twelve years, would only begin to run, he said from the day you were twenty one years old. Twelve and twenty-one, thirty-three—do you see?"

"But I thought," said the widow, hanging her head and speaking in a voice that was fainter than ever—"I thought you knew my age exactly."

The doctor looked a little embarrassed "I had very little doubt myself," he said nervously; "but Mr. Lamb—I did not wish him to think—to—"

"Oh!" said Mrs. Druce, as she turned away her head.

* * * * *

That very day the writ was issued. An action at law followed, and it was decided in Mrs. Druce's favor. Before Christmas the widow, her sons and daughters were installed in the manor house. Mrs. Druce's happiness was so great that it was a pleasure to watch her. The change from a life of wearing anxiety and sorded care to one of comfort and dignity had transformed her into a new creature.

Her first act, after entering upon her inheritance, was to settle £300 a year on Georgiana Hawkins. That young lady had insisted on fighting the case; she could not be made to understand that the late squire's will could avail her nothing, for the simple reason that, beyond a few hundred pounds in the bank, he had nothing to leave her. The Manor Cross property had never by right belonged to him; and as he had systematically spent the rents in improving and enlarging the estates, he had but little personal property. Georgiana took the £300 a year, and went on abusing her more fortunate cousin, behind her back. As for Mr. Walter Grigsby, he prudently and deftly backed out of his engagement at an early date after the serving of the writ in Mrs. Druce's action of ejectment.

Curiously enough, the health of Mrs. Druce's children, which had been vastly improved by their stay at Blatherwick, seemed to deteriorate after they were removed to the manor house. At least, it was remarked that Mrs. Druce was constantly sending for Dr. Darling to look at Edith's throat, or plaster Tommy's broken head, or something of that sort. The doctor was a shy man, and his old sweetheart was now a great lady, and it was some time before he could be made to understand that the lady of the manor wished to return to the status quo ante. At length, however, he was compelled to understand it.

"I wish you would stay here always, Dr. Darling," said Ada the younger, with whom the doctor was a great favorite, one day, as she stood at his knee.

"I should be very glad if he did," said Ada the elder, hanging down her head.

After that there was but one thing to say, and Dr. Darling said it like a man.

CARDINAL MANNING.

Death of the Prince of the Church—Passed Away Quietly and Without Pain.

LONDON, Jan. 14.—Cardinal Manning died at 8.20 this morning. He continued to grow weaker during the night until finally his prostration became complete. He was able, however, to join in the prayers which were being offered at his bedside. His Eminence continued these supplications for divine mercy until half-past seven o'clock, when he became unconscious. His death was calm, and he passed away evidently with pain. Telegrams of regret from all parts of the world are being received.

SKETCH OF HIS LIFE.

[His Eminence Henry Edward Manning Cardinal Priest of the Holy Roman Church and Archbishop of Westminister, was born at Totteridge, Hertfordshire, on July 15, 1808, the son of William Manning, merchant and member of Parliament. He was educated as a member of the Anglican Church at Harrow and at Balliol College, Oxford, graduating in 1830. He was chosen fellow of Merton College and one of the select preachers in the Univerity. Four years after obtaining his degrees he was appointed rector of Lavington and Graffham, in Sussex, and in 1840 he was made archdeacon of Chichester. When the Tractarian movement asserted itself, he, with his characteristic energy, threw himself into the fight. He published two volumes of sermons in 1842 and 1846 respectively, and his "Sermons Preached before the University of Oxford" attracted much attention. The Gorham decision which left the doctrine of the effect of baptism an open question in the Church of England, called forth a strong declaration from him that unless that decision was repudiated it would be of binding force upon the English Church.

WENT OVER TO ROME.

But the action of the court was acquiesced in, and in 1851 Dr. Manning gave up his preferments and seceded to the Church of Rome. This was soon after the arrival in England of Cardinal Wiseman as Archbishop of Westminister. He went to Rome for three years, and in 1857 was ordained priest by Cardinal Wiseman. He was appointed rector of St. Helen and St. Mary's, Bayswater, where he established a House of Oblats of St. Charles Borromeo, an association of secular missionaries founded in the 16th century. When Cardinal Wiseman died in 1865 Dr. Manning was nominated by the Pope Archbishop of Westminister, and was consecrated June 8, 1865.

HIS EXTENSIVE WORK.

He immediately set about promoting temperance, benevolent guilds, and elementary education among the Catholic poor of London. He purchased a site for a memorial cathedral to Cardinal Wiseman, but declared that not one stone of this edifice should be laid till every poor child in his flock was provided with a Catholic free school. In 1871 he conceived the project of a Catholic university, and in 1874 he saw his idea realized. In 1875 Archbishop Manning was created cardinal priest of Saints Andrew and Gregory on the Cœlion Hill. While Cardinal Manning has never taken a very active part in politics his influence has always been greatly felt in any cause which he has felt it his duty to help. His ardent support of total abstinence and his heartfelt interest in the condition of the poor have been, perhaps, the distinguishing characteristics that have earned for him the love and respect of his religious opponents. He has been a supporter of the Home Rule movement, and has taken an active part in denouncing the course pursued by Germany and Switzerland towards the Roman Catholic Church. The last occasion on which the Cardinal attracted public attention was in 1889, when he served on the committee which settled the great dock labourers' stike in that year. As an author Cardinal Manning is well known—'The Temperance Misson of the Holy Ghost' (1865); 'The Temporal Power of the Pope' (1866); 'England and Christendom' (1867); 'The Four-fold Sovereignty of God' (1871); and 'The True Story of the Vatican Council,' being his most famous works.]

Snug little fortunes have been made at work for us, by Anna Page, Austin, Texas, and Jno. Bonn, Toledo, Ohio. See cut. Others are doing as well. Why not you? Some earn over $500.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 a day. All ages. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for workers. Failure unknown among them. NEW and wonderful. Particulars free. Address at once, Box 880 Portland, Maine.

P. TULLY,
Dealer in Fresh and Salt Meats
Orders delivered to any part of the town
—8th door east of the market.

THE ÆTNA
Life Assurance Company.

ASSETS, - - -	$35,993 002
SURPLUS, (by Canadian Standard)	7,600,000
INCOME, - - - -	5,796,322
DEPOSIT AT OTTAWA, -	3,000,000
POLICIES IN FORCE -	117,656,381
NEW POLICIES, 1890 -	21,286,702

ENDOWMENTS

The Government Reports for years past show that the ÆTNA LIFE has paid to living policy holders IN CANADA a larger sum in settlement of MATURED ENDOWMENTS than that paid by Canadian and British Companies combined. No better evidence is required of the value and popularity of the ÆTNA ENDOWMENT Policies.

Cash Dividends paid Every year
JOH D. MACMURCHY
General Agent.

AUTHORS & COX.
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Trusses, Artificial Limbs & Appliances for all deformities of the Human Body.
Spinal Disease, Hip Joint Disease Diseases of the Knee and Ankle, Knock Knee, Bow Legs, Club Feet, etc. Also Crutches.
121 CHURCH STREET, TORONTO.

Messrs. Authors & Cox.—

GENTLEMEN,—We are greatly pleased with the result of the use of the instrument made by your firm for our little niece who was suffering from a white swelling of the knee, previous to using it she was unable to walk about, but now runs about like other children, and there appears encouraging prospects of her recovering the use of the limb. You are at liberty to use this letter if you wish to do so.

HEYWOOD BROS.

This little girl would doubtless have lost her leg, only knowing what to do and how to do it we cured her.

Nov. 1890—46-1y,

SQUINT THIS WAY, PLEASE!

LARDINE MACHINE OIL.

Farmers, Threshers and Mill Men generally should try the celebrated LARDINE MACHINE OIL. It does not Gum or Clog Machines, and wears equal to Castor Oil.

McCOLLS - CYLINDER - OIL

Guaranteed to be better and cheaper than Tallow. Try above Oils - - and you will use no others. - -

McColl Bros. & Co., Toronto.

THE ROYAL CANADIAN INSURANCE CO'Y.

WHICH WILL YOU HAVE?

The latest Blue Book shows that after providing for all liabilities the surplus of the ROYAL CANADIAN for the protection of its policy holders at the close of last year was $509,074, besides stock to the amount of another $100,000 subscribed but not called up.

The same Blue Book shows that the surplus of the London Mutual was $67,176 composed entirely of the unassessed portion of premium notes which no policy holde ever expects to be called upon to pay.

The following table shows at a glance how the affairs of the London Mutual have been going during the last few years:—

Year.	Losses unpaid at close of each year.	Cash available for paying losses at close of each year.	Money Borrowed	Surplus reckoning premium notes at full face value.	Investments each year.
1885	$6,047	$63,963	None	$101,816	None
1886	9,878	50,686	None	115,955	$6,500
1887	12.455	22,701	$20,000	97,268	8,000
1888	23.014	20,721	40,000	75,334	None
1889	20,436	13,911	40,000	74,068	9,028
1890	26,182	1,403	60,000	67,176	11,797

It should be borne in mind that during the last three years the London Mutual collected in heavy assessments over $30.000 more than usual, and yet at the close of last year, after collecting a full year's income, they had only $1,403 with which to pay $26,182 of unsettled losses. In regard to security no one should hesitate as to which company to select.

S. CORNELL,
Agent Royal Canadian Company.

Lindsay, July 22, 1891

A. W. HETTGER

as removed to the store lately occupied by Mrs Gemsjager east of the Benson House, where he will keep a large stock of

Fancy Goods, Wools, Embroideries, silks and all kinds of Goods in that line.

Wools and other articles now Selling at Cost.

STAMPING DONE TO ORDER

☞ DYEING and SCOURING promptly and neatly executed

A. W. HETTGER.

FALL AND WINTER

MILLINERY.

MISS O'BRIEN

has opened an assortment of the LATEST STYLES IN HATS AND BONNETS, TRIMMING EFFECTS, ETC.,

and invites the inspection of the ladies. Many of the new styles are pronounced very handsome, and are really moderate in price.

MISS O'BRIEN
Three Doors East of Benson House.

The Watchman

ONLY 50 CENTS PER ANNUM.