

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

Two Towns. Whether you with growl and frown. When don't you move from Grumbletown. Where do you move from Grumbletown. And life is always dreary?

of Victoria, as directed by the act of the 10th day of the above parcels of land, as above set out, to be sooner paid) at the City of Victoria, at Eleven o'clock of February, 1892.

THOMAS MATCHETT, County Treasurer

November, 1891.

of Lands. DSAY.

issued by the Mayor of the City of Victoria, dated the 10th day of the above parcels of land, as above set out, to be sooner paid) at the City of Victoria, at Eleven o'clock of February, 1892.

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FRED KNOWLSON, Town Treasurer

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Jack Dooley, one of the roughest boys in the neighborhood. "I'm on my way to the meetin', boys; goin' up!" Calvin turned to make his escape, feeling, as he expressed it, "that he had got into the wrong pew."

"Hold on a minute," said Jack. "What'd you say to stayin' out here with us? You'll have a sight more fun than in there."

"Guess I'd better go in, boys. Much obliged, just the same."

"Oh, let the goody-goody fellow alone, Jack! We hain't got no use for cowards out here," said Alf Lay, one of the young ruffian's truest followers.

"Don't you call me no coward, Alf Lay, for I might make you change your mind!" And in a twinkling Alf felt a grasp of iron on his shoulder.

"No offence meant, Calvin, can't you take a joke?" said Alf, in a tone of voice that plainly showed what kind of material he was made of.

"Be careful who you joke with and how you joke, then, or you may make trouble for yourself," said Calvin, as he turned his back on the crowd.

But again he was stopped by Jack, who said in a persuasive voice,—"Calvin, you say you're no coward; suppose you prove it to us to-night? Just go in with us this once and see if you don't get more real fun out here in one night than you do in there in a week."

"Oh, I couldn't, Jack; you mustn't ask me," said Calvin, drawing back from Jack's hand, which had been laid on his arm.

"Now, Calvin, confess you're just a leetle bit afraid to join us," said Jack, in a sneering tone. "Come, don't be a bobby, but show the boys that you can be as brave as them."

"But that's not brave, boys, to do as you are doing."

"Well, then, just show the boys you're not afraid to do what they're not afraid to do."

Calvin never could tell just how it came about, but by coaxing and ridiculing they finally persuaded him to be one of them that night.

The new preacher had come in a buggy, and the boys' evil plan was to take all the nuts that held the vehicle in place off the ends of the axles, and then hide themselves and watch the result.

"I don't feel a bit right about it, boys. For a little I'd go and put them nuts back again," said Calvin, while they were waiting on the roadside for the fun to begin.

The boys had been sufficiently cunning to put the greater part of their work upon Calvin and a hard enough time had they of it; too hard to be balked of their sport.

"What are you a-talkin' about, Calvin?" said Jack, laying a detaining hand on his arm. "Don't you go and spoil everything now. Besides it's too late; meetin' broke, for I hear 'em a-comin' out."

to his sister—his sister, that he would have died for! What was that roaring sound in his ears, and those balls of fire dancing before his eyes? How queer they looked! What was the matter with his feet and legs? They seemed glued to the ground, or had they suddenly turned to stone?

It seemed hours that he crouched there, unable to move hand or foot, but in reality only a few seconds had elapsed when suddenly, by a supreme effort, he broke the spell. With a bound he was up and flying down the road after the fast disappearing buggy.

It soon turned another bend in the highway and his keen eyes caught sight of an object lying by the roadside, the sight of which almost stopped the beating of his heart. Fear and hope lent speed to his fast flying feet, and he quickly reached the motionless little heap lying in the moonlight.

"Jennie! O Jennie! My precious little sister! You can't be dead! Open your eyes and tell me that you know me! Jennie! tell me that you forgive me! Oh, you mustn't die! Lord, Lord, give her back to me!"

The voice of anguish died away in a wail. He had knelt and taken the helpless form in his arms and passionately strained it to his breast: the pretty blue eyes were closed, and a crimson mark was across the right temple. How like death she looked!

But there might be life yet, and he was wasting precious moments in idle moanings. Starting to his feet, he cried, "Help! help!" with all the strength of his young lungs.

"Yes, we're comin'" answered the voice of Mr. Cole, one of Farmer Lowe's near neighbors.

Calvin with his unconscious burden clasped tightly in his arms, ran to meet the crowd that had started after the runaway horse, and as he came up to them, he cried in a voice of agony—

"O Mr. Cole! I believe she's dead! And if she is, what shall I do—what shall I do!"

"Thar, thar, Calvin, my lad, don't take it so to heart. It may be just a faint."

Mr. Johnson here joined them; he had succeeded in stopping the frightened horse, and had hurried back to ascertain the condition of Jennie. He explained that when the animal first took fright he told the child to grasp tightly the arm rest of the buggy seat, thus leaving him free. When the last wheel dropped off, the horse gave a terrible lunge which loosened the child's hold, and she was thrown into the road.

Jennie was tenderly carried home and the doctor hurriedly sent for. When he came he pronounced her injuries serious perhaps fatal. Besides the bruises on her head, her spine had sustained a very great injury, which should she recover, would in all probability result in making her a cripple for life.

During the long, sad days and night when the young life hung between this and another world, poor Calvin suffered agonies of mind as keen as the bodily sufferings endured by his little sister. His white face and anguished eyes were seldom absent from her bedside, and his grief was so touching that it drew forth the deepest sympathy of the many friends and neighbors who came in.

He had sinned, and swift and terrible came the punishment, the justice of which he could not deny. Often during those long days and nights would he ask himself, with almost intolerable regret, why he had allowed himself to yield to such influence. Why, ah, why will we be so weak when we should be strong?

Though Calvin lived to be a good and famous man, he carried through his life the marks of that last greatest sin of his. It cast a cloud over him that he felt till his last day.

Jennie lived, but she was a helpless cripple all her days. Calvin devoted his life to her care. Never was a brother more devoted to a sister, and he was rewarded by her deepest love and gratitude. In him she saw perfection. She never knew the part he had in the work of that terrible night. No one ever knew but his father and mother and his companions in sin. The boys, even among themselves, never spoke of the terrible results of their conduct, but by tacit consent agreed that they had gone far enough in the pursuit of wicked pleasure. And never again did the people of Union Meeting House have cause to complain of bad conduct.

FARM AND GARDEN. There is no more use in speaking at the top of your voice to a horse than there is to a man. They don't do any better for it.

feedbox, or to those who feed them. Feed only at certain hours as much as they can eat up clean.

The first mulberry trees in England were planted at Wyon House, the seat of the Duke of Northumberland, 1548, and the trees, though decayed in the trunk, some years ago still bore fruit.

The estimated total produce of hops in England in the present year is 436,716 cwt., against 283,629 in 1890. The yield as compared with the acreage this year is much in excess of last, the acreage in 1891 being 56,140 as against 53,961 in 1890.

The value of the live stock owned by Ontario farmers, according to the last bulletin of the Bureau of Industries, is this year \$4,635,000 greater than in 1890. It is made up by an increase in the number of horses, cattle, sheep, swine and poultry.

The largest dairy in the world is stated to be situated in the Paddington district of London. Under half a century ago the dairy was a very small concern, handling only a few hundred gallons of milk a week; now its chief premises cover about two acres.

DOMESTIC HINTS. The quantity of food usually taken into the stomach is more than the wants of the system require.

Save all your broken and crooked carpet tacks and keep them in a box in the kitchen for cleaning bottles.

Parsley is a useful vegetable, and for broth, soups and garnishing it is justly and highly esteemed.

Persons sleeping in a room containing a stationery washstand should always spread a damp towel over the basin.

Nice tablecloths and napkins should not be allowed to become much soiled, so that they will require vigorous rubbing with soap or in hot water.

In buying oilcloth try to obtain one that has been manufactured for some years, for the longer it has been made previous to use the better it will wear, as the paint will have become hard.

A new process for burning coal without smoke has recently been discovered. It consists in sprinkling water containing a special preparation of resin over the coal, and the result is that there is no smoke, and the glow is as intense as coke.

To prevent grease collecting in sink-pipes wash down the pipes every day with boiling hot water, which will melt the grease and carry it down to the sewer. If this does not entirely clear, then put some soda into the water and pour it slowly into the pipe boiling hot.

Hot milk is recommended by a medical journal as an excellent substitute for whiskey, or other alcoholic stimulants, if cases of great fatigue and over exertion or body and mind. Its reviving influence, when taken as hot as can be sipped, is remarkable. Its effects is promptly felt and lasting.

A cure for lumbago is to take a piece of oilskin cloth, such as we use to cover tables (writes a lady) but of soft pliant kind, sufficiently large to cover the loins; place it over the fannel shirt and bandage yourself with a flannel bandage; profuse perspiration will ensue on the loins, and you are quickly rid of this wearisome complaint.

If you want to have either for yourself or for your family tea which will not injure and which will relish, get black China tea, putting in the right measure—the old-fashioned teaspoonful for each person, and one for the pot. Then pour on briskly boiling water, and within five minutes you must pour it off again, or it will become wicked instead of good.

"A cold in the head" is more unpleasant than dangerous. Still, as many cases of severe chronic catarrh have their origin in this way, a prompt means of medication should be at hand. One of the simplest possible forms of treatment consists of a weak solution of common table salt snuffed from the hollow of the hands into the nostrils. This should be used night and morning, or perhaps oftener, according to circumstances, and is recommended as a cure for confirmed catarrh, though for the latter a persistent use for months will probably be required, and the water employed should, if possible, be slightly warm.

SQUINT THIS WAY, PLEASE! LARDINE MACHINE OIL.

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

McCOWS - 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.

Table with 6 columns: 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.

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

Table with 6 columns: 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.

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. CORNEILL, Agent Royal Canadian Company.

A. W. HETTGER as removed to the store lately occupied by Mrs Gamsjager 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.

Woos 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.