unfortunate

Cod-liver oil suggests consumption, which is almost unfortunate.

Its best use is before you fear consumption; when you begin to get thin, weak, run down; then is the prudent time to begin to take care, and the best way to take care is to supply the system with needed fat and strength. **Scott's Emulsion** of cod-liver oil, with hypophosphites, will bring back plumpness to those who have lost it, and make strength where raw cod-liver oil would be a burden.

A substitute only imitates the original.

Scott & Bowne, Bellevi'e, Ont. 50c. and $1.00

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DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

WILL CURE YOU

We guarantee Dodd's Kidney Pills to cure any case of Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Lumbago, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Heart Disease, Female Troubles, Impure Blood—or money refunded. Sold by all dealers in medicine, or by mail on receipt of price, 50c. per box, or Six boxes $2.50.

DR. L. A. SMITH & CO., Toronto.

we can sell you Dodd's Kidney Pills at he following prices, viz.:—50c. per box six boxes for $2.50. To the trade—$4.00 per dozen, or three dozen at $3.75 per dozen. Sent by mail to any address post-paid.

GEORGE E. HUGHES,
may29 Charlottetown.

DIAMOND DINNER PILLS

CURE CONSTIPATION, BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, SICK HEADACHE, REGULATE THE LIVER.

ONE PILL AFTER EATING INSURES GOOD DIGESTION.

PRICE 25 CTS. THE DODDS MED. CO. LTD. TORONTO.

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Want a wife,
Want a cook,
Want a partner,
Want a situation,
Want a servant girl,
Want to sell a farm,
Want to sell a house,
Want to rent a house,
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Want to sell or trade anything,
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THE EXAMINER

A Happy New Year To All.

Now is the time to buy New Years' Gifts. To-night and Monday and Tuesday we will give 25 and 30 per cent. discount on all Fancy Goods, including Albums, Dressing Cases, Work Baskets, Jewel Cases, Manicure Setts, Fancy China and Toys of all descriptions, Calendars, Xmas and New Year's Cards at cost.

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Piles of Hemlock Boards,
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jan3

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From now until Christmas we will sell our stock of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry at a big discount—20, 30 and 45 per cent.

Now if you want to present your friends with nice presents at a low price give us a call.

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Every householder should give DOMINION BLEND TEA a trial. It has great strength, fine flavor and is delicious in the cup.

Ch'town, June 20—w 1 yr.

THE SIGN OF THE FOUR

BY A. CONAN DOYLE.

(Continued.)

"'This pretended merchant, who travels under the name of Achmet, is now in the city of Agra, and desires to gain his way into the fort. He has with him, as travelling companion, my foster brother, Dost Akbar, who knows his secret. Dost Akbar has promised this night to lead him to a side postern of the fort, and has chosen this one for his purpose. He will come presently, and here he will find Mahomet Singh and myself awaiting him. The place is lonely, and none shall know of his coming. The world shall know of the merchant Achmet no more, but the great treasure of the rajah shall be divided among us. What say you to it, Sahib?'

"'In Worcestershire the life of a man seems a great and sacred thing; but it is very different when there is fire and blood all round you and you have been used to meeting death at every turn. Whether Achmet the merchant lived or died was a thing as light as air to me, but at the talk about the treasure my heart turned to it, and I thought of what I might do in the old country with it, and how my folk would stare when they saw their ne'er-do-weel coming back with his pockets full of gold moidores. I had, therefore, already made up my mind. Abdullah Khan, however, thinking that I hesitated, pressed the matter more closely.

"'Consider, Sahib,' said he, 'that if this man is taken by the commandant he will be hung or shot, and his jewels taken by the Government, so that no man will be a rupee the better for them. Now, since we do the taking of him, why should we not do the rest as well? The jewels will be as well with us as in the Company's coffers. There will be enough to make every one of us rich men and great chiefs. No one can know about the matter, for here we are cut off from all men. What could be better for the purpose? Say again, then, Sahib, whether you are with us, or if we must look upon you as an enemy.'

"'I am with you, heart and soul,' said I.

"'It is well,' he answered, handing me back my firelock. 'You see that we trust you, for your word, like ours, is not to be broken. We have now only to wait for my brother and the merchant.'

"'Does your brother know, then, of what you will do?' I asked.

"'The plan is his. He has devised it. We will go to the gate and share the watch with Mahomet Singh.'

"The rain was still falling steadily, for it was just the beginning of the wet season. Brown, heavy clouds were drifting across the sky, and it was hard to see more than a stone-cast. A deep moat lay in front of our door, but the water was in places nearly dried up, and it could easily be crossed. It was strange to me to be standing there with those two wild Punjaubees waiting for the man who was coming to his death.

"Suddenly my eye caught the glint of a shaded lantern at the other side of the moat. It vanished among the mound heaps, and then appeared again coming slowly in our direction.

"'Here they are!' I exclaimed.

"'You will challenge him, Sahib, as usual,' whispered Abdullah. 'Give him no cause for fear. Send us in with him, and we shall do the rest while you stay here on guard. Have the lantern ready to uncover that we may be sure that is indeed the man.'

"The light had flickered onward, now stopping and now advancing, until I could see two figures on the other side of the moat, I let them scramble down the sloping bank, splash through the mire, and climb half-way up to the gate before I challenged them.

"'Who goes there?' said I, in a subdued voice.

"'Friends,' came the answer.

"I uncovered my lantern and threw a flood of light upon them. The first was an enormous Sikh, with a black beard which swept nearly down to his cummerbund. Outside of a show I have never seen so tall a man. The other was a little, fat, round fellow, with a great yellow turban, and a bundle in his hand, done up in a shawl. He seemed to be all in a quiver with fear, for his hands twitched as if he had the ague, and his head kept turning to left and right with two bright little twinkling eyes, like a mouse when he ventures out from his hole. It gave me the chills to think of killing him, but I thought of the treasure, and my heart was as hard as a flint within me. When he saw my white face he gave a little chirrup of joy and came running up towards me.

"'Your protection, Sahib,' he panted; 'your protection for the unhappy merchant Achmet. I have traveled across Rajpootna that I might seek the shelter of the fort at Agra. I have been robbed, and beaten, and abused because I have been the friend of the company. It is a blessed night this when I am once more in safety—I and my poor possessions.'

"'What have you in the bundle?' I asked.

"'An iron box,' he answered, 'which contains one or two little family matters which are of no value to others, but which I should be sorry to lose. Yet I am not a beggar; and I shall reward you, young Sahib, and your governor also, if he will give me the shelter I ask.'

"I could not trust myself to speak longer with the man. The more I looked at his fat, frightened face, the harder did it seem that we should slay him in cold blood. It was best to get it over.

"'Take him to the main guard,' said I. The two Sikhs closed in upon him on each side, and the giant walked behind, while they marched in through the dark gateway. Never was a man so compassed round with death. I remained at the gateway with the lantern.

"I could hear the measured tramp of their footsteps sounding through the lonely corridors. Suddenly it ceased, and I heard voices, and a scuffle, with the sound of blows. A moment later there came, to my horror, a rush of footsteps coming in my direction, with the loud breathing of a running man. I turned my lantern down the long, straight passage, and there was the fat man, running like the wind, with a smear of blood across his face, and close at his heels, bounding like a tiger, the great black-bearded Sikh, with a knife flashing in his hand. I have never seen a man run so fast as that little merchant. He was gaining on the Sikh, and I could see that if he once passed me and got to the open air, he would save himself yet. My heart softened to him, but again the thought of his treasure turned me hard and bitter. I cast my firelock between his legs as he raced past, and he rolled twice over like a shot rabbit. Ere he could stagger to his feet the Sikh was upon him, and buried his knife twice in his side. The man never uttered moan nor moved muscle, but lay where he had fallen. I think, myself, that he may have broken his neck with the fall. You see, gentlemen, that I am keeping my promise. I am telling you every word of this business just exactly as it happened, whether it is in my favor or not."

He stopped, and held out his manacled hands for the whiskey and water which Holmes had brewed for him. For myself, I confess that I had now conceived the utmost horror of the man, not only for this cold-blooded business in which he had been concerned, but even more for the somewhat flippant and careless way in which he had narrated it. Whatever punishment was in store for him, I felt that he might expect no sympathy from me. Sherlock Holmes and Jones sat with their hands upon their knees, deeply interested in the story, but with the same disgust written upon their faces. He may have observed it, for there was a touch of defiance in his voice and manner as he proceeded.

"It was all very bad, no doubt," said he. "I should like to know now many fellows in my shoes would have refused a share of this loot when they knew that they would have their throats cut for their pains. Besides, it was my life or his when once he was in the fort. If he had got out, the whole business would have come to light, and I should have been court-martialed and shot as likely as not; for people were not very lenient at a time like that."

"Go on with your story," said Holmes, shortly.

"Well, we carried him in, Abdullah, Akbar and I. A fine weight he was, too, for all that he was so short. Mahomet Singh was left to guard the door. We took him to a place which the Sikhs had already prepared. It was some distance off, where a winding passage leads to a great empty hall, the brick walls of which were all crumbling to pieces. The earth floor had sunk in at one place, making a natural grave, so we left Achmet the merchant there, having first covered him over with loose bricks. This done, we all went back to the treasure.

"It lay where he had dropped it when he was first attacked. The box was the same which now lies open upon your table. A key was hung by a silken cord to that carved handle upon the top. We opened it, and the light of the lantern gleamed upon a collection of gems such as I have read of and thought about when I was a little lad at Pershore. It was blinding to look upon them. When we had feasted our eyes we took them all out and made a list of them. There were one hundred and forty-three diamonds of the first water, including one which had been called, I believe, 'the Great Mogul,' and is said to be the second largest stone in existence. Then there were ninety-seven very fine emeralds, and one hundred and seventy rubies, some of which, however, were small. There were forty carbuncles, two hundred and ten sapphires, sixty-one agates, and a great quantity of beryls, onyxes, cat's eyes, turquoises and other stones, the very names of which I did not know at the time, though I have become more familiar with them since. Besides this, there were nearly three hundred very fine pearls, twelve of which were set in a gold coronet. By the way these last had been taken out of the chest and were not there when I recovered it.

"After we had counted our treasure we put them back into the chest and carried them to the gateway to show them to Mahomet Singh. Then we solemnly renewed our oath to stand by each other and be true to our secret. We agreed to conceal our loot in a safe place until the country should be at peace again, and then to divide it equally among ourselves. There was no use dividing it at present, for if gems of such value were found upon us it would cause suspicion, and there was no privacy in the fort nor any place where we could keep them. We carried the box, therefore, into the small hall where we had buried the body, and there, under certain bricks, in the best preserved wall, we made a hollow and put our treasure. We made careful note of the place, and next day I drew four plans, one for each of us, and put the sign of the four of us at the bottom, for we had sworn that we should each always act for all, so that none might take advantage. That is an oath that I can put my hand to my heart and swear that I have never broken.

"Well, there is no use my telling you, gentlemen, what came of the Indian mutiny. After Wilson took Delhi, and Sir Colin relieved Lucknow, the back of the business was broken. Fresh troops came pouring in, and Nana Sahib made himself scarce over the frontier. A flying column under Colonel Greathead came round to Agra and cleared the Pandies away from it. Peace seemed to be settling upon the country, and we four were beginning to hope that the time was at hand when we might safely go off with our shares of the plunder. In a moment, however, our hopes were shattered, by our being arrested as the murderers of Achmet.

(To be Continued.)

A REMARKABLE CASE.

Rheumatism of 20 years' standing radically cured by Scott's Sarsaparilla.

Mrs. Sarah Browning, an estimable resident of the Ambigious City, was for twenty years a sufferer from acute rheumatism, and her restoration to health is so remarkable that we present the case for the benefit of our readers, many of whom are doubtless sufferers from this painful complaint which arises from blood poison. Mrs. Browning says: "I used only one bottle of Scott's Sarsaparilla and received such benefit that I continued taking only at intervals for two months. That is seven months ago, and the pain has not returned. I had spent a fortune in various "treatments" and was told by one medical man that a cure was impossible as I had suffered so long."

Scott's Sarsaparilla cures by making and keeping the blood pure. It increases flesh by digesting flesh-forming foods. It is the most successful medicine in the world to-day, for dyspepsia, nervous troubles, rheumatism, sciatica, syphilitic afflictions, pimples and all diseases originating in a foul condition of the blood. Dose from one half to one teaspoonful.

McKINNON'S ENGLISH OINTMENT

CURES

Fever Sores, Tetter, Itch, Salt Rheum, Scald Heads, Itching Piles, Pimples on the Face, Ringworm, Blotches, Erysipelas Inflammation, and all Eruptions of the Skin from any cause whatever. It removes Dandruff and prevents the hair from falling out. It also cures Scratches and Wounds on the Backs and Shoulders of Horses. It is virtually the Poor Man's Friend and Medical Companion.

Manufactured by Neil McKinnon, Summerside, and sold by all Druggists.

aug30—wky

The Coming Battle.

Our battles with Uncle Sam are no likely to be very serious, but "Life i Real, Life is Earnest," and in fighting its battles the young must qualify themselves for the contest or defeat is sure. A course in the

P. E. I. Commercial College,

which embraces Book-keeping, Commercial Law, Commercial Arithmetic, Shorthand and Typewriting, will enable any young man or young woman to successfully compete for the best positions in the field of commerce.

All classes re-open January 6th.

S. F. HODGSON,
dec30 Principal.

NOTICE.

LAND SURVEYING, &c.

The subscriber is now prepared to make Surveys of Land, run Boundary and Division Lines, furnish Plans, etc.; also, Mechanical and Architectural Drawings, Plans, Specifications and Estimates.

J. P. NICHOLSON.
Land Surveyor,
Pownal Street.

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$10 per Set Partial Se
$2 and upwards. Gold and Porcelain Crowning. Best material, best workmansn. best satisfaction.

DR. J. P. MURRAY,
u25 Queen Street, Charlottetown

NEWSPAPER SKEPTICS

It is no surprise to me that in the newspaper profession there are some sceptical men. I only wonder that newspaper men believe anything. One of the great trials of the newspaper profession is that members are compelled to see more of the sham of the world than any other profession. Through every newspaper office, day after day, go all the weaknesses of the world—all the vanities that want to be puffed, all the revenges that want to be reaped, all the mistakes that want to be corrected, all the dull speakers that want to be thought eloquent, all the meanness that wants to get its wares unnoticed gratis in order to save the tax of the advertising column; all men who want to set right, all the cracked-brained philosophers with stories as long as their hair and as glossy as their finger nails in the morning bereft of soap,—all the bores that come to stay five minutes, but talk five hours. Through the editorial pen and reportorial rooms all the follies and shams of the world are seen day after day, and the temptation is neither to believe in God, man or woman. —Rev. Dr. Talmage.

MORE CALENDARS.—Since acknowledging the last batch of calendars, another heap has accumulated on our desk. They come from all directions, and we take this means of thanking the senders, who are: Mr. F. W. Hyndman, Insurance agent, good plain-figured calendars; Redden Bros., a very neatly engraved card; Mr. D. B. Stewart, of the Queen Insurance Co.; Mr. Thos. Booth, Mineral Waters, Water St., a fine picture; Ross and McLaughlin, Insurance agents, pocket diaries; Mr. F. R. Brow, a calendar showing the Eastview herd of Guernseys; the Ontario Mutual Insurance Co., the biggest calendar yet received; Mr. Geo. E. Hughes, Druggist, two charming pictures, one of the Governor General's family, and the other of a Jersey herd. We have also received calendars from Stairs Son & Morrow, Hardware Merchants, Halifax; Stroud & Son, Tea and Coffee Merchants, Montreal; The Fishing Gazette, New York; the Pope Mfg. Co., Boston; the Canada Paper Co., of Montreal, have sent to us a splendid colored picture, entitled "Champlain before Quebec," which we have tacked on the wall for visitors to see. It is hardly necessary to say anything about the calender which we have got up at our own establishment for distribution to our subscribers and friends. There has been a steady demand for them ever since the first copy was sent out.

Electric railroads are proving a great benefit to the farmers in Maine. The trolley lines run out from the large cities and towns to villages far removed from steam railroad communication, and in several districts arrangements are making to run trolley milk trains, vegetable trains and the like, to enable the farmers to get their produce quickly to market. It is even proposed to run trolley coal trains, to supply coal to small towns that now use only wood.

Rubbing It In.

Never use a liniment for rheumatism, says a high authority. Don't rub it in—drive it out. Take something that removes the acid poison from the blood—take something that will improve your digestion, and build up the body to the perfection of robust health. That "something" is Scott's Sarsaparilla, a remedy that obtains the best results in the shortest time. $1, of all druggists.

Venezuelans believe that the United States is raising $100,000,000 to help them in opposing Great Britain, and great is their enthusiasm for Uncle Sam. Meanwhile Uncle Sam is trying to raise gold to keep his credit good, the treasury reserve having fallen nearly $50,000,000 below the low water mark.

ORDEAL BY BATTLE.

Accuser and Defendant Fought It Out in the Palace Yard.

This curious incident happened in the year 1380. The battle was fought early in the morning in June in the presence of the Earl of Buckingam as High Constable of England, and in the palace yard, Westminster. The combatants were Sir John Annesley, the accuser, and Thomas Katrington, Esq., the accused.

The charge made by the former was that Katrington, being Governor of the castle of St. Sauveur le Vicomte, in Normandy, did treacherously surrender the place to the French. Sir John had some personal interest in the matter apart from patriotism, because he had married one of the co-heiresses of Sir John Chandos, to whom the castle belonged.

Early in March Annesley brought this accusation, and offered to justify the charge by duel. Katrington denied the charge, picked up the gauntlet, and accepted the challenge. Whereupon both parties gave surety for the prosecution of the case.

Two days later they again appeared before the same court and renewed their sureties. The day of battle appointed was June 7. Why this delay was allowed one knows not.

The combatants were to fight fasting; they had to swear that they had not protected themselves by any magic arts; each man swore also to the truth of his own side; the indenture or agreement by which they were bound to fight was read before them.

There was an immense concourse of people, and everybody in the end went away quite satisfied, for the battle was long and fierce, and the result was exactly what the spectators desired. Katrington was a big, hulking man; Annesley one of the smallest men—"among those that are of the meane stature he was one of the least."

They fought with spears first, then with swords, and lastly with daggers. The little man danced about, all round the big man, without receiving any hurt, but without being able to inflict any fatal wound, prodding his adversary whenever there was a chance.

At last, exhausted by fatigue and loss of blood, Katrington stumbled and fell. Annesley stood over him with intent to make him surrender or die, when he was blinded by the perspiration of his head and fell across the other.

Then it was Katrington's turn. He rolled himself over, and would perhaps have finished off his adversary, when the earl ordered them to be parted.

"Sir," said the knight, marching up to the judge, "behold me! I am still fresh and unhurt. Let us together again and let the battle go on."

This petition was granted, but it now appeared that Katrington had fainted. They took off his helmet and he sat up, but he seemed to have lost his senses. He looked about him, dazed. He could not rise.

Whereupon the ordeal was adjudged in favor of the knight, and as for Katrington, he was carried off the field to prison. He would have been hanged next day, but he died in the night.—Walter Besant in the Queen.

Snow on Roads.

In an action recently tried before Judge Wilkinson, an important decision as affecting municipal councils was given. The plaintiff in the case owns and drives a stage beteen Kingston and Sydenham. In some parts of Loborough township, during the winter season, snow has been allowed to accumulate until the road is almost impassable. The plaintiff has repeatedly notified the council in regard to the matter, but no attention was paid to his complaints. In the spring of this year the snow, as usual, was allowed to accumulate at a part of the highway, and the stage driver notified the council to have it removed. The council, as usual, disregarded the notification, and the plaintiff was obliged to turn out himself and remove the snow and make the road passable. He brought his action to recover damages for time he lost, and the amount he paid. Judge Wilkinson has just decided that he can recover, and that the defendants are liable for the non-removal, and he gave judgment for the amount.

Timely Warning.

The great success of the chocolate preparations of the house of Walter Baker & Co. (established in 1780) has led to the placing on the market many misleading and unscrupulous imitations of their name, labels, and wrappers. Walter Baker & Co. are the oldest and largest manufacturers of pure and high-grade Cocoas and Chocolates on this continent. No chemicals are used in their manufactures.

Consumers should ask for, and be sure that they get, the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods.

WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited,
DORCHESTER, MASS.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

DR. J. F. KINCHELOE,
Conway, Ar

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

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"ALL THE MAGAZINES IN ONE."

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

Edited by ALBERT SHAW.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS, as its name implies, gives in readable form the best that appears in the other great magazines all over the world, generally on the same date that they are published. With the recent extraordinary increase of worthy periodicals, these careful reviews, summaries, and quotations, giving the gist of periodical literature, are alone worth the subscription price.

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Agents find it the Most Profitable Magazine.

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If you have not yet used it ask for it and take no other.

ALL RELIABLE GROCERS KEEP IT.

oct1—246

N.B. TRADE MARK THE VARNISHED BOARD ON WHICH THE GOODS ARE WRAPPED.

Priestley's

"Are they not exquisite in their soft richness?" is the constant remark of ladies touching Priestley's famous black dress goods. And that is the truth, but it is not the whole description, for they have a character for refinement, for wearing and draping quality, which no other dress goods can lay claim to. The Priestley's appear to have gathered up all their excellences, and concentrated them in "Eudora," the latest black dress fabric they have given to the world. In every respect equal to the famous Henriettas, it surpasses them in extra width, and weight, and in dust-repelling quality. It is wrapped on "The Varnished Board" and Priestley's name is stamped on every five yards.

BLACK DRESS FABRICS

30

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Wood's Phosphodine.—*The Great English Remedy.*

Is the result of over 35 years treating thousands of cases with all known drugs, until at last we have discovered the true remedy and treatment—a combination that will effect a prompt and permanent cure in all stages of *Sexual Debility, Abuse or Excesses, Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Mental Worry, Excessive Use of Opium, Tobacco, or Alcoholic Stimulants*, all of which soon lead to Insanity, Consumption and an early grave. Wood's Phosphodine has been used successfully by hundreds of cases that seemed almost hopeless—cases that had been treated by the most talented physicians—cases that were on the verge of despair and insanity—cases that were tottering over the grave—but with the continued and persevering use of Wood's Phosphodine, these cases that had been given up to die, were restored to manly vigor and health—Reader you need not despair—no matter who has given you up as incurable—the remedy is now within your reach, by its use you can be restored to a life of usefulness and happiness.

Price, one package, $1; six packages, $5; by mail free of postage.

One will please, six guaranteed to cure. Pamphlet free to any address.

The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

After Taking.

Wood's Phosphodine is sold by responsible wholesale and retail druggists in the Dominion.

List of Ratepayers for the City of Charlottetown

in default for Assessment due on Real Property for the year ending 31st December 1895, containing names of all such defaulters, and the amount due from them respectively, with a statement of the Number of the Town Lot, Water Lot and Common Lot upon which or any part thereof such assessment is in default.

Name of Ratepayer in Default.	Statement or Description of Property upon which such Assessment is made.	Amount of Assessment due & unpaid
Binns, John	Vacant land on Town Lot No 58, 3rd hun	2 06
Currie, Mary Ann	House & land on Town Lot No 29, 2nd hun	6 75
Coyle, Philip P (now Thomas)	Houses & land on Town Lots Nos 45 and 82, 2nd hun	12 37
Campbell, Thomas	Two houses & land, Town Lot No 42, 1st hun	39 37
do	Vacant land on Town Lots Nos 79&80, 2d hun	8 87
do	House & land on Town Lot No 53, 2nd hun	22 50
do	House & land on Common Lot No 24	6 75
Connolly, Est Pat'k C	House & land on Town Lot No 37, 3rd hun	28 12
Cameron, Edmund	House & land on Town Lot No 32, 4th hun	27 00
do	Vacant land on Town Lots Nos 72&73, 2d hun	6 75
Davies, Simon	House & land on Common Lot No 18	48 37
McEachern, Est Cath	Vacant land on Town Lot No 100, 1st hun	3 37
Fraser, William J	Forge & land on Town Lot No 37, 3rd hun	11 25
Fitzgerald, Rowan R	Houses & land on Common Lot No 27	3 37
Griffin, Margaret	House & land on Town Lot No 74, 1st hun	6 75
Godkin, Flora	House & land, Town Lots Nos 50, 52, 53, 4 hun	16 87
Huestis, Sarah A	House & land, Town Lots Nos 63&64, 5th hun	14 62
do	House & land on Common Lot No 27	10 69
Hughes, Peter	House & land on Common Lot No 22	6 75
Horne, Henry	House & land on Common Lot No 22	6 07
Irving, William H	House & land on Town Lot No 8, 3rd hun	6 75
Joy, John	House & land on Town Lot No 29, 1st hun	5 62
McKinnon, John	House & land on Common Lot No 23	2 25
Larter, John	House & land on Common Lot No 23	6 75
do	House & land on Common Lot No 22	7 87
McLeod, James	Vacant land on Common Lot No 20	2 06
Maloney, Eliza	House & land on Town Lot No 82, 2nd hun	3 75
Monaghar, Patrick	House & land on Common Lot No 23	37 12
do	House & land on Common Lot No 23	10 13
Mugford, William G	House & land on Common Lot No 22	5 06
O'Reilly, Ellen	House & land on Common Lot No 21	7 31
Power, Michael	Vacant land on Town Lot No 100, 2nd hun	3 09
Purdie, Jane (W A O Morson and Leslie S McNutt Trustees of)	House & land, Town Lots Nos 97&98, 1st hun	33 75
McQuaid, John	House & land on Common Lot No 22	4 50
Rackham, Henry	House & land on Common Lot No 22	19 12
Sweeney, Thomas	House & land on Town Lot No 18, 2nd hun	15 75
do	Vacant land on Common Lots Nos 33, 34, 35	3 94
Steele, Robert	House & land on Town Lot No 20, 3rd hun	11 25
Stewart, Allan	Vacant land on Town Lot No 55, 3rd hun	2 25
Smith, Henry B	Houses & land on Town Lot No 18, 5th hun	11 25
Trainor, Patrick	House & land on Town Lot No 62, 1st hun	7 75
Thorne, Est Richard	House & land on Common Lot No 23	2 25
do	House & land on Common Lot No 23	31 50
do	House & land on Common Lot No 23	4 50
Trainor, Annie	House & land on Town Lot No 29, 5th hun	5 62
Walsh, Michael	House & land on Town Lot No 92, 4th hun	10 12
Wright, Joseph	House & land on Town Lot No 73, 5th hun	7 87
Williams, John	House & land on Common Lot No 24	11 25
do	Vacant land on Common Lot No 27	4 00

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to the provisions of the Statute 51 Victoria Cap. 12, Section 91, after 30 days' publication of the above list, being a list of the Ratepayers of the City of Charlottetown who have failed to pay within the time prescribed the Assessment severally levied upon their Real Property in said City, I will make an application to His Honor the Stipendiary Magistrate of said City for Judgment against each and all of the lands above described for the respective amounts so levied against them, and then unpaid, and that upon such judgment being duly entered I will further apply for a warrant for the sale of such lands.

Dated this 16th day of December, A. D. 1895.

ROBERT VANIDERSTINE, City Collector.

December 16, 1895—1m

WHOLESALE.

Zinc, Glass, Bar Iron, Cut Nails, Horse Nails, Clinch Nails, Horse Shoes, Sleigh Shoe Steel, Disston's Cross Cut Saws, Disston's Circular Saws.

Agents for the celebrated American Highland Ranges.

FENNELL & CHANDLER

Charlottetown, January 3, 1896—135

Creme de la Creme AND La Fayette

CIGARS and CIGARETTES

Are for sale in every store in the city. Give them a trial and convince yourself that you are smoking the finest.

Manufactured by J. M. FORTIER, Montreal.

sept24—dy & wky tf

BUY Bissell's Perfection Carpet Sweeper,

THE BEST MADE.

SIMON W. CRABBE,

Stoves and Hardware, Walker's Corner.

Charlottetown, December 20, 1895—135 & wky

COLD WEATHER

Demans Warm Footwear.

We have the goods that is sure to please the family Full range of Felts, Rubbers, Overshoes, Gaiters, Leggings Moccasins, etc. We are in a position to offer the best value in these lines in the market, cheap, cheap, cheap.

A nice assortment of Gents', Ladies' and Misses' SLIPPERS, suitable for Presents for the Holiday season.

WEEKS & WARREN,

North Side Market Square.

Charlottetown, December 20, 1895—135 & wy