WALTER BAKER & CO.

The Largest Manufacturers of

PURE, HIGH GRADE COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES

On this Continent have received

HIGHEST AWARDS

from the great

Industrial and Food EXPOSITIONS In Europe and America.

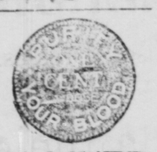
Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or other Chemicals or Dyes are used in any of their preparations. Their delicious BREAKFAST COCOA is absolutely pure and soluble, and costs *less than one cent* a cup.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

WALTER BAKER & CO. DORCHESTER, MASS.

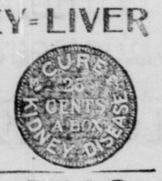
DR. CHASE'S

THE ORIGINAL KIDNEY PILL



KIDNEY-LIVER

THE ONLY KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS



PILLS

T. Dawson, Manager Standard Bank, Bradford, Ont., says, Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are a grand medicine for the Kidneys and Liver.

W. F. Carrier, 115 McCaul St., Toronto, representing Montreal Star, says, Chase's Pills act like magic for the relief of head-ache, bilious attack and constipation. Sold everywhere, or by mail on receipt of price, to EDMANSON, BATES & CO. 45 Lombard St. Toronto, Ont.

ALL MOTHERS WHO HAVE USED PALMO-TAR SOAP KNOW THAT IT IS THE BEST BABY'S SOAP for healing the Delicate Skin of Sores.

Only 25c. Big Cake.

Baby was troubled with sores on head and legs. I tried "Palmo-Tar Soap." In a very short time the sores disappeared, skin became smooth and white, and the child got perfectly well. Mrs. Holtzman, Crediton.

Only 25c. Big Cake.

NEW CROP MOLASSES

NOW LANDING.

EX SCHOONER "IDA":

255 Puncheons Choice Bright Antigua Molasses
38 Tierces " " Molasses
43 Barrels " " "
50 Puncheons Diamond L. Demerara Very Bright Grocery Molasses.

—ALSO—

Expected daily — Schooner "Neva," with full cargo Barbadoes Sugar and Molasses.

N. RATTENBURY.

May 13—2w eod

DON'T DESPAIR

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 the 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.

Anæmic Women

with pale or sallow complexions, or suffering from skin eruptions or scrofulous blood, will find quick relief in Scott's Emulsion. All of the stages of Emaciation, and a general decline of health, are speedily cured.

Scott's Emulsion

takes away the pale, haggard look that comes with General Debility. It enriches the blood, stimulates the appetite, creates healthy flesh and brings back strength and vitality. For Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Weak Lungs, Consumption and Wasting Diseases of Children.

Send for our pamphlet. Mailed FREE.

Scott & Bowne, Belleville. All Druggists. 50c. & $1.

DIAMOND DINNER PILLS

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

ONE PILL AFTER EATING INSURES GOOD DIGESTION.

PRICE 25 CTS. THE DODD'S MED. CO. LTD. TORONTO.

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE.

The Great English Remedy.

Before and After.

Six Packages Guaranteed to promptly and permanently cure all forms of *Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhea, Impotency and all effects of Abuse or Excesses, Mental Worry, excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, which soon lead to Infirmity, Insanity, Consumption and an early grave.* Has been prescribed over 35 years in thousands of cases; is the *only Reliable and Honest Medicine known.* Ask druggist for Wood's Phosphodine; if he offers some worthless medicine in place of this, inclose price in letter, and we will send by return mail. Price, one package, $1; six, $5. *One will please, six will cure.* Pamphlets free to any address.

The Wood Company, Canada.

Sold in Charlottetown by Geo E Hughes druggist. Orders by mail promply filled.

AN EXCHANGE OF CARDS.

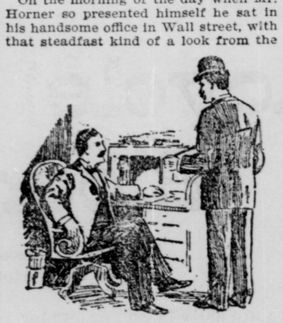
The establishment of the Macedon family lifted its imposing brown front above the most select street of the city. It was one of a long, soldier like row of houses, which bore a perpetual attitude of offence toward invaders from any less patrican quarter, and which, in doing so, cast a majestic kind of gloom upon even its own inmates. Of these, besides numerous servants, there were four, two only of whom can interest us. Miss Alexandra Macedon and her companion, Miss Louisa Lovel, bore a strong contrast in their types of face and form, which, you notice, rather brings out the more stately qualities of Miss Macedon's face than emphasizes the quiet sweetness of Miss Lovel's. An ugly companion would never do for Miss Alexandra. Her abundant graces would be thrown away upon an inferior in beauty. She requires a background, and to provide her this the lovely companion, fair where she is dark, had been a year or more before chosen from a host of applicants to endure the unmitigable woes of the office.

At our first glimpse into the Macedonian mansion it is night. Dinner is long past, and the quietude which comes into such luxurious places with the first low lighting of the gas, pervades the long hall and drawing room. No sound is audible save the faint ticking of a dignified clock in some remote place beyond the hall door. This silence is broken presently by the jingle of a bell far off where the clock is and the movement of feet outside upon the sandstone steps. A servant opens the hall door, turns up the light, and going to the front door admits Mr. Jack Horner.

To tell how Mr. Jack Horner came there we must begin at the beginning.

II.

On the morning of the day when Mr. Horner so presented himself he sat in his handsome office in Wall street, with that steadfast kind of a look from the



"HELLO, HUNTER."

eyes which a man assumes who has some rather illusive thing to occupy his thoughts with. One leg was thrown over the arm of his chair and an unoccupied hand was reached, with now and then a little rat-tat to his desk. This was not vulgarly full of papers, for Mr. Jack, although he professed to be in business and liked to affect a familiarity with stocks, was, in truth, a very rich man, who lived only for the enjoyment of his special little set of whims.

"By Jove," quoth he at last with an inflection that hinted at something more to come. But the something more was just what Mr. Jack was trying to settle with himself, and he really did not know at that moment whether he felt it truly and absolutely or did not, so he refrained from uttering it. It would have been had it passed his lips:

"By Jove, I believe I love that girl!"

This feeling had been germinating all winter. It had had ball-room, theatrical and conservatory treatment, and was fast reaching, with Mr. Jack at least, a visible state. It was becoming of such bulk, and had such a fixed place in his life, that it needed systematic inspection, in order that it might be properly classified. Here was he—so he ruminated—a man of great fortune; attractive in figure; so-so in face, and thirty-five. What a match! He really could not help thinking so, even to the exclamation point. He had rather scoffed before this at the soft influence of "your sentiment and all that, you know"—but what was he to do? He had lost interest in many things which formerly pleased him. Wedlock seemed a prettty good thing for other men—it could not be harmful—too universal for that. "But then I am so differently situated from other men," he muttered to himself. "My situation is unique.

He unconsciously said this last aloud and it was answered promptly by a pleasant voice with "Jack Horner, I swear it! Thou art unique!"

"Hello, Hunter," he said, and laughed a little, while Mr. Hunter took a seat and lodged his feet alongside of Mr. Jack's hand on the desk.

Their talk was of last night's doings and sayings; a tepid little commentary enough where none of the ingredients were very biting nor, in truth, very substantial; but then in the morning one's digestion, whether mental or abdominal, is often not exacting, and so these gentlemen made remarks in one or two syllables on many things not dreamt of in our philosophy, until silence overtook them and they relapsed into the reflective state.

"I was deuced mortified, though, at Parkinses," says Mr. Hunter. "I went up to the door and actually rung the bell when I found that I had not a single visiting-card left. I went through with the ceremony there without one, but I didn't call anywhere else. Mighty unpleasant to have to explain everywhere, you know, so I just turned in and vowed to have some struck off this morning. What do you think of them?" "Humph," says Jack, "quite, like my own. Where'd you get 'em done, at Miller's?"

"Yes."

"So did I."

Mr. Jack took out his case, and drawing forth a card handed it to Mr. Hunter, who looked at it and laid it down on the desk next to his own with approbation and a laugh at the pleasant coincidence.

"We shall be mistaken, Jack, I vow," said he.

"Flattery, indeed," said Mr. Jack. He privately thought there was not much danger, but the liberty was quite pardonable in Hunter, and he let it pass. Then each taking his card from the table the gentlemen rose and sauntered talking as they went, out of the office and down street.

III.

The servant who answered the bell at the Macedon Mansion admitted a gentleman whose air was highly well-bred but who was a trifle nervous. Taking off his hat as he entered, the light fell upon the features of Mr. Jack Horner and disclosed a feverish kind of smile as of one who would spare no effort to please. It was a composite smile; partly natural, mostly affected; but as the gentleman was making his first call at the house of a lady for whom he had a certain set of indefinable feelings, what wonder if he had grown somewhat unnatural? The value of first impressions, given or taken, would be vastly more accurate without a smirk, but Mr. Jack was conscious of the importance of the step he was about to take and took it in the conventional way.

He presented his card and was conducted to a seat. The servant was so long away that Mr. Jack grew restless in conning over possibilities and floating out on little speculations which ended sometimes at a fireside shared by a limited but beautiful family; sometimes beside the chancel rail where he and the source of his vagaries knelt in devoted union.

But at last there was a tread upon the stairs and his heart beat in unison to its light patter as it descended. There was fate in it, perhaps, for him. Very much as a drowning man sees the accumulated acts of his life pass before him in vision, so this gentleman saw during that critical moment a cluster of the encouragements and perplexities which had hitherto beset his course toward the present consummation.

The light was low where he sat, and the lady who entered went first to turn it up. This done, she advanced to welcome the visitor. He sat with a face full of hurt surprise, looking at her for an explanation which he felt reluctant to demand. She, on her side, was far from self-confident. She was the bearer of somebody else's not wholly white lie and the burden made her timid. She faltered out a greeting and then said:

"You asked for Miss Macedon? I am really very sorry. She is not at home. I know she would be charmed to see you." Then, during a considerable pause, during which Mr. Horner stepped forward to his hat:

"Have we not met before? Do you remember the girl who brought the milk to your canoe on the Hudson? You afterward came to the house and we had a country dance, as you called it at twilight, in the hay field?"

Remember it? Ah, that he did, and asked a hundred questions, which the fair companion of Miss Macedon answered so naively and gently, that the two drifted into a current of pleasant talk which so absorbed Mr. Jack that he almost forgot his disappointment. Above stairs in the house of the Macedons, in another storey of the great, brow-beating mansion, and in quite another state of mind, sat Miss Alexandra with a novel resting unread in her hands. She had reached that point in the novel where the obstacles to the match begin, like the hurdles in a race, to be fixed deliberately across the course of true love. Miss Macedon was

"HOW HAPPY I AM TO HAVE HAD YOU CALL."

not in love, but there was a man in her mind whose characteristics were singularly like those of the noble hero of her book. This latter was handsome; so was he. This novel man was rich; so was he; was generous, brave—anything you like; so was he; and Miss Macedon's feelings, having arrived at this stage there was only a very short step from such sublimity across into the ridiculous bounds of that love which the novel-reject will chaff you and harry you upon with a fearlessness quite heroic.

Being at this stage of feeling, then, about Mr. Jack Horner, what wonder if she had refused to receive Mr. Caleb Hunter, her old friend—he could be nothing more, she privately thought—whose card had just been brought her? What wonder, indeed, if she commissioned Miss Lovel, her dutiful attendant, to announce her pleasure to be absent from home to him and to bow him out? When Miss Lovel ventured to urge that she did not know the gentleman, she was plausibly instructed that this was an official, not a social, mission, and so, driven by a little direct argument, she undertook it.

But now while the pleasant pastoral talk is exchanged in the drawing room Miss Macedon herself, all unconscious of the real identity of her visitor, lies back in her chair dreaming a soft gaslight dream of things to be.

This dream is singularly like the one which had visited Mr. Jack a little before in the lower room. The same culmination of marriage was the result of each, and much the same conditions prevailed in hers as in his.

The door opened now, after a slight knock, and a servant entered with a card.

Miss Macedon did not at first notice the intrusion. She was determined to follow up the winding passages of her reverie to the last limit, and quite ignored, though not unconscious of, the bearer of another card. At last, reaching out a languid hand, without turning her eyes aside, she took the card and mutinously scanned it as if she read, but did not heed its name. But on a sudden she rose and asked a hurried question or two.

Mr. Horner! Was he in the drawing room with the other? How provoking! Had he spoken to Mr. Hunter? The servant did not know Mr. Hunter. If she meant the other gentleman who was talking to Miss Lovel so long, yes. But the gentleman was too occupied and did not say much.

"Humph!" says Miss Alexandra, and bids the girl go.

When the door had closed she hurried to dress, thinking all the time violently, accusing herself for the misstep she had made, now determining boldly to carry herself through the dilemma and face Mr. Hunter with a serene effrontery, or even deny that Miss Lovel had been told to say that she was not at home, and so throw the odium on her. Was she not a mere waiting maid, indeed! What harm could come of it if she were thought to have blundered, or even made up the story of her mistress' absence! She would have ample recompense in another way. Yet!—she stood with her hands lifted in arranging her hair and musingly looked at herself in the glass—yet, suppose Mr. Horner should hear the story? He could not help doing so, seated, as he was, in the same room. Would he not think ill of her? He must divine at once the truth of the matter. He was a man of great keenness—so she thought—and would penetrate to the core of it immediately. Would there not be embarrassment for her in this?

Here Miss Macedon sat down to think the whole thing out again. She remained seated a long time for a young lady whose guests waits her, but when she arose at last there was a decision about her hurried movements which indicated her to be mistress of the situation. She had resolved to face Mr. Hunter and ignore the companion. Sweeping down stairs then, with no trace of the late indecision in her countenance, but with radiant smiles instead, she at last stepped brightly into the drawing room, passed rapidly by the two talking so earnestly together and approached the waiting visitor.

"How happy I am to have had you call, Mr. Horner. Pray, pardon me for keeping you—I—"

"Ha! ha! ha!" cries Mr. Hunter. "A slight mistake! Very flattering, very flattering; but I think Mr. Horner is rather interested elsewhere!"

With this Mr. Hunter pointed toward the side of the room where Miss Lovel and the first caller were conversing. Looking in that direction, Miss Macedon became confused. The servant's account was wrong then? She turned smilingly to Mr. Horner and greeted him with marked sweetness, at the same time looking just a shade of reproof at the attendant.

Mr. Horner arose with dignity as she spoke. He was surprised and deeply hurt. The ardent feeling with which he had entered the house had already been partly turned into a new channel by the unaffected loveliness of his entertainer. He had somehow undergone a change, and even if this affront—this pretense of absence from home—had been spared him, yet he could not meet Miss Macedon with the intense delight such a meeting would have given him half an hour ago. But, for all that, his sense of the unpardonable mortification he was made to suffer was not the less keen. He stood for a moment and looked at the hostess coldly, then, turning to Miss Lovel, he bowed and slowly said:

"Miss Lovel, I am greatly indebted to you for depriving me of the company of my hostess. My visit to you has been most agreeable. I beg that we may meet again." And with this, and a very grand tread, Mr. Jack Horner, incensed beyond measure, took his hat and departed.

The three occupants of the room were silent after the door closed for some seconds. At last Mr. Hunter said:

"Miss Macedon, will you let me see the card you have in your hand?"

She showed it to him.

"Ha! ha!" he exclaimed. "I thought so. Here is the key to the plot. Jack Horner and I unconsciously exchanged cards this morning and this is the first call since. We have each presented the top card, which, as fate decreed, bore the name of the other fellow. I beg to bid adieu, Miss Macedon. I find I have escaped my fate at the expense of my good friend, Jack. We must all play our cards more adroitly hereafter.—Copyright, Bacheller, Johnson & Bacheller.

How to Get a "Sunlight" Book.

Send 12 "Sunlight" soap wrappers to Lever Bros., Ltd., 43 Scott St., Toronto who will send post-paid a paper-bound book 160 pages. For 6 "Life buoy" Carbolic Soap wrappers, a similar book will be sent. This is a splendid opportunity to obtain good reading. Send your name and address written carefully. Remember "Sunlight" sells at 6 cts. per twin-bar, and "Lifebuoy" at 10 cts. One cent postage will bring your wrappers by leaving the ends open. sat&wk.

Damp Days

often bring coughs and colds, while

PYNY-PECTORAL

brings quick relief. Cures all inflammation of the bronchial tubes, throat or chest. No uncertainty. Relieves, soothes, heals promptly.

A Large Bottle for 25 Cents.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO.: LTD. PROPRIETORS. MONTREAL.

PHOTOGRAPHY!

CLOUD HILL'S alterations are complete and the business in full swing.

Long experience with high-class work must make his Photographs popular.

QUEEN STREET.

ap 6—246 w

For Sale or To Rent.

The well-known Business Stand, the "Central Hotel," formerly the "Railway House," situated on Richmond Street. This Hotel contains 21 rooms, with large Shop and good stabling for 25 horses. Is centrally situated, and within two minutes' walk of Market House and Post Office. Apply to

THOMAS CAMPBELL,
Richmond Street.

ap23—dy 246 & wky

Charlottetown Driving Park.

The Track will be opened for training on MONDAY, 20th inst. Tickets can be procured from the undersigned.

A. B. WARBURTON,
Secretary

Charlottetown, May 20, 1895—1w

Furniture!

"Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to wait."—Longfellow.

By labor, skill and patience we have produced elegant and at the same time cheap Furniture.

See our elegant SIDEBOARDS. The best value yet offered here—$8.00 and upwards.

Our CHAMBER SUITES. New styles and low prices—$15.00 and upwards.

Our PARLOR and DRAWING ROOM SUITES, elegant, strong and cheap.

The lowest prices on Rug and all kinds of Suites. Just what everybody wants.

Our prices will be so satisfactory they will make you smile.

JOHN NEWSON.

Charlottetown, March 5, 1895—dy

The Firm that make the BICYCLES I handle do not make any mistakes in the manufacture of steel. They finish their wheel in the very best shape. They warrant them throughout. Don't buy until you see them.

"PERFECT"

—AND—

"GARDEN CITY"

—AT—

W. E. DAWSON'S.

may1—dy & wy

Dairymen, Attention

Of the Cheese and Butter Factories in operation in 1894, we furnished, to the satisfaction of all concerned, the necessary apparatus for the following:—Winsloe, Hampton, Tryon, Crapaud, Grand River, Dunk River, Mount Stewart, and Vernon River Bridge.

In the summer of 1894 we made nine Cheese Vats (each holding from 650 to 700 gallons of milk), and two Butter Vats (each averaging 400 gallons of milk); no complaints were made—satisfaction given.

From our large experience in the past we are now better than ever prepared to meet the wants of Dairymen. We guarantee satisfaction, and respectfully solicit the patronage of those who are contemplating the erection of Cheese or Butter Ftories.

Our make of Vats is superior to all others, and our fifteen and twenty gallon Cans are the best and cheapest in the province.

Terms to suit puchasers.

M. STEVENSON.

feb14—3m dy & wky

NOTICE.

LAND SURVEYING, &c.

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

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

Charlottetown, Aug. 25, 1894—dy & wy

PHOTOGRAPHY!

Superior workmanship, refined finish and moderate prices combine to make these Photos the most satisfactory in Charlottetown to-day.

GEO. H. COOK

Corner Queen & Grafton Sts.

nov26—135w 1y

Dissolution of Partnership.

Notice is hereby given that the Partnership heretofore existing between Norman R. Wright and Elisha H. Wright, doing business at Victoria, in Queen's County, P. E. I., under the firm of "Wright Bros.," is this day dissolved by mutual consent—Norman R. Wright, the senior partner, retiring from this branch of the business at Victoria, and Edward Boswell being admitted a partner therein. All debts due and owing to the said firm are payable to the said Norman R. Wright, who is hereby authorized to collect all debts due to the said firm and give discharges for the same at their store at Victoria, aforesaid, where the business will be continued as usual by the new firm under the name of "Wright Bros."

Dated at Victoria this first day of May, 1895.

NORMAN R. WRIGHT.
ELISHA H. WRIGHT.

Signed in presence of Theo. McKinnon.

ap13—3i law

OIL STOVES

constitute one of the greatest of home comforts in hot weather. You can light them at once without any kindling wood, and the fire burns at its brightest as soon as lighted. When no longer required, it can be immediately extinguished, and the house thus not overheated by a blazing fire kept for hours longer than necessary to save the bother of re-kindling. No trouble, no dirt—these are overcome by the Brightest and Best, that only cost from 75 cents up. Get a Stove and enjoy the summer.

Fennell & Chandler.

ap19—25

OLD BARRISTR!

This Celebrated Clydesdale Horse

will stand for the season at the

Stables of A. Horne & Co.,

Upper Queen Street, Charlottetown, every FRIDAY. The balance of the time he will be at the owner's stables, Winsloe Road, Lot 33, six miles from Charlottetown. For terms and other particulars apply to

HENRY HORNE,
In Charge

Ch'town, May 3, 1895.—wy4i dylaw

Don't Make Any Mistake

When you are threatened with consumption or lung troubles and get the wrong kind of Emulsion. There is only one perfect, pleasant and effective preparation of that life giving substance and it is Miller's Emulsion. There is no bad taste to this preparation. It is compounded on an entirely new principle, by which the vital energy of the Liver of the Norwegian Cod Fish is retained and incorporated with the hypophosphites of lime and soda, making the most potent blood maker known to science. It has saved thousands of young lives, and is revolutionizing the old methods of consumption treatment. Miller's Emulsion is the great nerve strengthener and blood maker, and cures Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Scrofula and all Lung affections. In Big Bottles, 50c and $1, at all Drug Stores.

Wife—Well, Eugene, dear, do you ever regret being a married man?

Husband—Only when sit down to a roasted chicken just big enough for one.

SATISFACTORY REPLIES.

A Marked Increase in sale of the New Specific Remedy.

Detroit, Michigan, May 20.—City druggists here report a great number of enquiries with regard to the specific remedy for Brights disease, diabetes and all forms of kidney complaint, known as Dodd's Kidney Pills. A partial investigation has shown that in every case the reply of the druggists to the questions of their customers has been highly laudatory to the remedy and that they have been able to cite many cases from their own personal knowledge were the most signal benefits have been derived from its use. The result has been a very marked increase in the number of sales made and several unusually large orders have been given.

"Yes," remarked the telephone girl, as she gazed at the waves and wondered what their number was. "I am connected with the best families in the city."—Indianapolis Sentinel.

A Caution! A Warning!

If, on blowing the nose in the morning lumps ade flakes are discharged colored with blood, especially on one side, lose no time in applying a remedy. Catarrh of the very worst kind has become seated, the walls are sore and full of small ulcers, and if not soon cured will be hard to cure and eradicate. "A stitch in time saves nine." Use Chase's Catarrh Cure.

The general impression is that the King of Dahomey is an untutored savage, but such does not seem to be the case. He was educated in Paris and speaks fluently several languages. It is said he relapsed into savagery because he was crossed in love. Quite reason enough some may think.

A Member of the Ontario Board of Health Says:

"I have prescribed Scott's Emulsion in Consumption and even when the digestive powers were weak it has been followed by good results.—H. P. Yeomans, A. B., M. D. .....

Gladstone said recently to an interviewer that he was too old a man to have an opinion of any kind on the "new woman" and that "his ideal woman had not altered in the past threescore years and ten."

For Over Fifty Years.

An Old And Well Tried Remedy.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays the pain, cures the colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Is pleasnt to the taste. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Its value is incalculable. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind.—m. w. f. wkly—1 y

A By-law for levying and specifying the rate of assessment on Real Estate and Personal Property in the City of Charlottetown for general Civic purposes under Statute 51, Victoria Chapter 12.

Be it enacted by the City Council of the City of Charlottetown as follows:—

1st. The rate of assessment on Real Estate for general Civic purposes under said Statute, for the year commencing the first day of January, A D 1895, and ending the thirty-first day of December, A D 1895, is hereby specified and fixed at the rate of one per cent on every dollar of the value of Real Estate, as assessed by the Assessors of the said City of Charlottetown in the General Assessment Book and Valuation Roll of all Real Estate and Personal Property liable to taxation in said City, and of all persons liable to pay Poll Tax therein, made and duly returned by them on the eighth day of April, A D 1895.

2nd. The rate of assessment on Personal Property for such general Civic purposes, for the year commencing the first day of January, A D 1895, and ending the thirty-first day of December, A D 1895, is hereby specified and fixed at the rate of one per cent on every dollar of the value of Personal Property as assessed by the Assessors of the said City of Charlottetown in the said General Assessment Book and Valuation Roll of all Real Estate and Personal Property liable to taxation in said City, and of all persons liable to pay Poll Tax therein, made and duly returned by them on the eighth day of April, A D 1895, as aforesaid.

3rd. The amount of Poll Tax to be paid by every person returned by the said Assessors in said General Assessment Book and Valuation Roll as liable thereto for such general Civic purposes, for the year commencing the first day of January, A D 1895, and ending the thirty-first day of December, A D 1895, is hereby specified and fixed at the sum of Ten Cents (10c) on the poll of every person so assessed and returned as aforesaid.

[Sgd.] W. E. DAWSON, Mayor.
H. M. DAVISON, City Clerk.

City Clerk's Office, Ch'town, May 17, 1895. dy 2w

A By-law for allowing a Rate of Discount on the Assessments on Real Estate and Personal Property in the City of Charlottetown for general civic purposes for the current year ending the thirty-first day of December A. D. 1895.

Be it enacted by the City Council of the City of Charlottetown as follows:—

1st. A discount at the rate of Two and One-half Per Cent shall be allowed to all taxpayers who shall, on or before the Fifteenth day of July next, A D 1895, pay to the City Clerk, at his office, the taxes severally due by them for the current year on Real Estate and Personal Property for civic purposes.

[Sgd.] W. E. DAWSON, Mayor.
H. M. DAVISON, City Clerk.

may17—dy 2w

A By-Law for Levying and Specifying the Rate of Assessment on Real Estate and Personal Property and Poll in the City of Charlottetown for a Waterworks Fund, under Statute 59th Victoria, Chapter 8.

Be it enacted by the City Council of the City of Charlottetown as follows:—

1st. The rate of Assessment on Real Estate for a Waterworks Fund under said Statute for the year commencing the first day of January, A D 1895, and ending the thirty-first day of December, A. D. 1895, is hereby specified and fixed at the rate of one-eighth of one per cent on every dollar of the value of Real Estate as assessed by the Assessors of the said City of Charlottetown in the general Assessment Book and Valuation Roll of all Real Estate and Personal Property liable to taxation in said City, and all persons liable to pay Poll Tax therein made and duly returned by them on the eight day of April A. D. 1895.

2nd. The rate of Assessment on Personal Property for such Water Works Fund for the year commencing the first day of January A D 1895, and ending the thirty-first day of December, A. D., 1895, is hereby specified and fixed at the rate of one-eighth of one per cent on every dollar of the value of Personal Property as assessed by the Assessors of the said City in the said General Assessment Book and Valuation Roll, made and duly returned by them as aforesaid.

3rd. The amount of Poll Tax to be paid by every person returned by the said Assessors in said General Assessment Book and Valuation Roll as liable thereto for such Water works Fund under said Statute, for the year commencing the first day of January, A. D. 1895, and ending the 31st day of December, A D 1895, is hereby specified and fixed at the sum of Ten Cents (10c) on the poll of every person so assessed and returned as aforesaid.

(Sgd.) W. E. DAWSON, Mayor.
H. M. DAVISON, City Clerk.

City Clerk's Office, Ch'town, May17, 1895. dy 2w

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Charlottetown, May 7, 1895—246 & wky 3m

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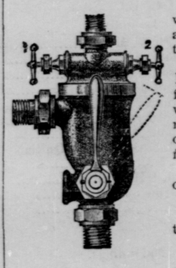

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