## HE AND SHE.

He lived at No. 12 Woodman street, Chelsea. She lived at No. 13. For ten years they had been opposite neigh-bors, each occupying the drawing-room apartments. She had taken up her abode there six weeks after he was installed, and in a dull uninterest ed way he had watched the unloading of the cab, the taking in of the luggage, the bustling to and fro of the small slim woman whose face he got a very imperfect glance at. She looked about twenty, not that he care she was twenty or seventy. His heart just then was heavy and sore; he had lost the one relation he had left, the only being in the world he cared forold mother-and in place of home and her he was simply now the draw-

ing-room lodger. For some time after her arrival, she rather annoved him by standing at her window, looking straight in front of her, which meant looking into his room, and he got into the habit of calling her Miss Pry, and it quite am used him to devise plans for baffling her curlosity. When, as he supposed she found it impossible to satisfy her self and turned away, he would seek a position where he could get sight of her, and it was thus he discovere that that something she bent over and hugged to her was a black kitten, and his eyes involutarily glanced to an cage in which, a few weeks be fore, his mother's old canary had moped and died, and somehow he could not see the opposite house so clearly. He left his lodgings to go to the city,

where the insurance office was in which he was a clerk, every morning at twenty minutes to nine; this gave him time to walk to Charing Cross, where he took an omnibus for the rest of the way, and She after some months noting this fact, began to say to her cat, "It's time you had your milk, Totty, and I got ready. goes Mr. Punctual over the way."

She never saw his return, because the hours at her situation were longer than his. She was typist to a wholesale firm in Bedford street, and it was generally five, often six o'clock, before she had finished her pile of letters. But she was in no hurry to get back—she did not say "to get home," for the sound of that word still choked her-and when he had noticed her looking through the window-panes, playing as he thought, the spy on him, blurred eyes saw nothing but a picture, from memory, of a cosy room in a country rectory, with father and ther, and Tom and Anne, all now dead and gone, and she left alone to struggle as best she could to get her

And so years went on, with all the joys and sorrows and changes they bring; but chance, opportunity, and fortune, whether good or bad, seemed to have forgotten and passed over two occupants of 12 and 13 Wood man street: the dull routine of their daily lives went on exactly the same. Stay, though; there was one small difference. Although they had nexer exchanged a word, or given a look without the width of the road between them, they took a kindlier interest, and

picion of. They still kept for each other the names of Mr. Punctual and Miss Pry, and gradually He kept count of the hour at which She returned by watching for her gas to be lighted. "They take advantage of her being a woman and keep her too late," he would say; and this leading him to wonder what her occupation could be, he one day ventured to put the question to his landlady, Miss Bates, when she brought up his tea.

Notwithstanding Miss Bates' firmly grounded prejudice against female lodgers, who didn't have their proper ners out, and so wanted all sorts of fiddle-faddles cooked with their teas, she showed her sense of justice by opining that the young person was respectably conducted, inasmuch as she "never saw nothing blameworthy in her;" but so far as she could make out, her occupation wasn't milinery, or music lessons, or anything of that -genteel-which wouldn't trouble the Jenkens's, for anybody particular would be very out of place in that

She, too, had made her effort at dis covery, and had said casually to the domestic drudge, "do you know the name of the gentleman in the drawingroom opposite, Lizzie?"

What! he as lives with the old cat, Bates? No, nor I don't want to neither. He ain't no gentleman-he never give the postman a brass farthin' at Christmas." The postman was reckoned by Lizzie among her followers, one whom any stroke of fortune might turn into "my young man who has offered to treat me to the pantomine.' 'Perhaps he cannot afford to give."

Lizzle gave a contemptuous toss of "Andher head. "Can't afford!" she said, pany." "Why, you give him sixpence and has to work hard and stint, and he has in home this afternoon with a bird: that shows him for a regular old bachelor.

found herself wondering whether it as he could."

As soon as the weather grew warm out an umbrella." she saw that the bird was a canary. He meant her to notice it, for he dis- without yours, and, more than that, played it rather ostentatiously in you left the window open on your front of the open window, looking out bird, and I said to Totty-my catof the corner of his eye to see if she 'Now that is very thoughtless, for, if was taking notice, and saying to him- the sun goes in Dicky will catch self the while, "Come, come, Miss Pry, cold." I have a pet now as well as you."

in exactly the same fashion, when a ed up, looking very reproachfully days, happening to hear something about the old rectory and remember- well, people will think her mistress a ing how much kindness she had been very foolish woman." shown there, sent an invitation to the poor London worker to come down to Weatherdale and spend Christn there, and it was by reason of that "You find your bird company, that He, startled by the unusual sound you?" she said, looking at him. "That from his breakfast to see if it was quite auxious, fearing the landlady vant girl was hoisting up her box to Tottle and I."

the cabman, and there at the door She was standing with a basket—evidently

she looked up he could almost fancy such a show of haste that the watcher breakfast, found himself saying, "Put denly the horses stopped, everything off to the very last minute: that's just like a woman."

Charing Cross he looked at the station street in which they lived. and wondered was it there that Miss got all about her until at the usual ally I think our omnibuses go so hour, drawing aside the blind to look slowly." out, he saw the dark window, and he dull day. Usually He looked out at sat down next me." the hour when he knew She was going to church, saying, "You're very foolish to go without an umbrella; it's would you speak, and I was so glad snugness which reigned here.

almost certain to rain before you get when you did."

As you see" she said points. home;" and when his forebodings

gety, and say, "She'll get wet and spoil all her best things." Perhaps it was that going away at Christmas that made him think of a holiday; at all events, in the summer a holiday he took, and then it was her turn to say to her cat, "Oh, Totty, I "Certainly not; I have felt as if you of having seen the doctor here; and Christmas that made him think of a other." turn to say to her cat, "Oh, Totty, I back, for without him I never know years." the time." And missing the canary, she had gone-perhaps to the country, per- tive dwellings. haps to the seaside; and memory taking

my cat."

cepting the Christmas visit and the way." summer holiday, there were no landmarks to point the course of time to Nos. 12 and 13, and then the fate, for- notice." tune, or whatever name we give to the good Providence who disposes those trivial circumstances that lead to great events in our lives, arranged that on a certain afternoon in May, there were so few letters to write that the typist clerk could leave her Bedford street office at a much earlier hour, and, full of anticipation, that she would be able to put the finishing touches to a gown she was renovating, she tripped into the Strand, hailed the first omnibus she saw, clambered to the top, and took the only vacant seat. In her anxiety to secure this, she did not notice more than that it was a man next to her; but that man

being He, and he, having watched her from the time she hailed the 'bus, was now quite in a flutter, for she was only just settled when they were at Charing Cross, where he always got down, which he could hardly do now, as, without an explanation, which he could not give, it would seem so very By the time his hesitation was over they were on their way again, and the conductor was collecting the money. She paid her fare. He silently held them, they took a kindlier interest, and she paid her fare. He silently held be seen again. He tried to put the in a way occupied themselves with one out the extra twopence, which the man thought away, but it would not go.

another in a far more friendly man-taking it with a nod of surprise, she | No sooner was he at home than it ner than either had the slightest sus-turned her head, and instantly there mounted to her cheeks a rosy color. He, being of the old school looked on a blush as one of the most becoming features of a woman. It was the signal of the weakness of her sex, to be answered on the part of the man by a desire to protect, and without hesitution he said:

"I think you and I are going the same way?' "Yes." and her color deepened. "we live opposite each other in the same street

"Quite two of the oldest inhabitants. I should say." "It is ten years since I came." and she gave a sigh. "Yes, but I was there before you,

remember your coming. "Do you? Oh, I am accustomed to it now, but, at first, to have nothing but houses before me seemed dreadful. I used to stand at the window and-well, I won't say what, only that I did not see the opposite houses

clearly.' "Perhaps I can enter into your fee ings better than you think," he said kindly, "for to me, then, my surroundings were hateful."

"I had always lived in the country and I suppose I thought things would go on the same for ever, but in four years I lost every one belonging to me; home and means were swept away, and I had to begin life alone. "Terribly hard on a woman," he said sympathetically.

"Well, and yet I think sometimes is harder on a man. Of course, I don't mean one who finds pleasure in clubs and company. I know you are a stay-at-home, because every evening I see your lamp alight." "And your lamp keeps mine com-

"Yes, I've never been away but once -to spend Christmas with a school wine and spirits and beer; I watched friend, who has since gone to India. That was an excitement for me! looked up and saw you and very nearly nodded, and then I was so A bird! She made no more enquiries frightened that I jumped into the from Lizzie, but several times she cab and told the man to drive as fast

was a linnet or a canary. Annie had "And I thought you were late, and been so fond of birds and so clever it quite fidgeted me, and I gave you with them, she hoped he could man- a mental scolding, just like I often do on Sundays when you will go out with-

"Well, but last Sunday you went out

"And I fear he did catch cold, for Perhaps six or seven years went by, he has sat with all his feathers roughmost exciting event took place. A me. You know, he is six years old." school chum and friend of former, "My cat is ten; I can never bear to think of her age, for when she dies,

"Not those who live alone won't." His tone of sympathy brought a pleasant expression into her eyes. of a cab being whistled for, got up summer when you went away I was driven up to No. 13. Why, no—yes, might not look after him properly. actually it was for Miss Pry; the ser- You know we missed you dreadfully,

dull when you were absent."
They both laughed heartily. the cat in it—on her arm.

Where could she be going? He forgot that she could see him, and when nothing to go by, because you are my to leave her alone; but now her sister timepiece in the morning. Mr. Punc- has come, and Mrs. Jenkins will soon she smiled, her face wore such a beam- tual I call you to Tottie; we establish- be here, so I am free again. Won't ing expression. At that moment there ed that name almost directly after we you come upstairs to my room?"
was a great flurry and bustle to get settled there."

She did not wait for a reply, but led

directions and away he drove, with well, he would give her that name no in: longer. Should he ask what was her the window, returning to his real name? He thought he- Sud-"Why, here we are!" he said, look- had halted just inside the door and

ing at her amazed. As He waited for his omnibus at It was the corner leading to the "The way has seemed very short," Pry had been going, and then he for- she said, preparing to get down." Usu- furniture for me, and when I was

"Do they? I always walk from felt as if a friend had gone from him. Charing Cross. I was just going to In that moment he had compared

proved true, he would feel quite fid- will allow me to speak to you." dially; "it seems so much nicer to have yourself neighborly." exchanged a few words with one an-

hope Mr. Punctual will soon come were almost a friend for nearly ten I at once jumped at the conclusion

And they shook hands, and, both a past I have never caught sight of you hoped the landlady was looking after little agitated at this unlooked-for ad- at the window." it; and then she wondered where He venture, turned towards their respec-

It has been said that every rose has her back to loved spots of days long a thorn, and the thorn that was felt ago, she forced back some tears as by the occupants of 12 and 13 Woodshe said: "Ah, Totty, life is very hard, man street showed itself in the sudden shyness each felt in appearing at And thus ten years stole by, each re- their windows. He said: "I don't wish flecting the other so exactly that, ex- her to think I am presuming in any

> She said:" I must be careful now, and not let him fancy I want to court And so it happened that a week passed without either getting a legitimate glimpse of the other. They both began

> to grow quite moped, and a little disposed to feel the least bit disappointed in each other. "She need not suppos I have the smallest intention of taking advantage of a little exchange of conversation together," he said huffily, while she recalled every word she had spoken to him, to make sure that she had not allowed her tongue to run away with her.

> on which they had met, drawing aside his blind to look at the opposite window-why, there was no light there. How very odd! She must be out, and out she seemed to remain all the evening. A very unusual thing for her-But still more unusual was, that the next morning her blind was not drawn up. She must be away! He really felt injured. His feelings were as ruffled as the feathers of his bird. Not that it mattered to him in any way. Only when a person made a fuss and pretended to be so glad that they had spoken to one another, you hardly expected that they'd take care never to thinking he might get from Miss Bates whether she had noticed any departure, he said, as she was setting the

time of year." Miss Bates was in a lugubrious frame of mind. "Plenty o' sickness about, I hear. They say," she added, with a sniff and a sigh, "the children's dying like sheep with measles, and in some parts whole houses is down with influenza. I'm sure I trust we shall be spared, but I doubt it, for there's one of 'em ill opposite-I saw the doctor

today going in there." The sudden change in his face assured her that she had thoroughly drenched his vivacity, and following the axiom that having made an impression you should go, Miss Bates left the room. He buttered his toast and poured out his tea, and some minutes later, finding plate and cup empty, he reasonably surmised that he had eaten and drunk, but he had done so mechanically, while his thoughts were occupied by the words of his landlady. Poor little woman. Now he knew why the window was dark and the blind remained down. She was ill. Sickness -that despair of the bread winner-

had lain his dread hand on her. Poor

thing, poor thing. Men such as he are seldom spontaneously sentimental or sympathetic, and he believed that he was no exception to the rule. Years of lonliness cramp and narrow our emotions and them towards self, and it the knowledge of this that made him surprised at the quick interest he took in this woman whom, although he had for years seen, he had never but once spoken to. He took up a book, but he couldn't read. He walked about the room, he looked out of the window; in short, for over an hour fidgeted over a score of things, and then, that inward tormentor refusing him any peace, he suddenly put on his hat, crossed the road, and knocked at the door, determined to ask what was the matter with the lady on the drawing room floor. He had arranged his words and, the door open, he was about to utter them, when, why -no-yes-it was she, she herself, who had answered the door and was stand-

ing before him. 'I am so glad," he said, taking her hand and giving it a hearty shake. "I thought you were ill." "And you came over to see? Oh, how

good and kind. That anybody should care cheers me more than I can say." "There was no light in your windo last night, and this morning the blind was down, and while I was wondering what had become of you, my landlady told me she had seen the doctor here.

"Yes, but happily not for me. But ou must come in and hear the story. It's poor Keziah, the servant here. She tripped on the stairs and fell down, and has broken some tendon in her leg. And Mrs. Jenkins is away and the other lodgers were out, so that when I got home I found her lying groaning, helpless, on the mat.' "But why did you not come over for

"I wish I had now. I did think of doing so, but fortunately I was able to help her. I managed to get her to bed, but I had to sit up all night with

"I can quite believe it; I felt very her, and this morning I got the milk boy to go for the doctor, and take a

in, the cabman bent down to get his And he called her Miss Pry! Ah, the way, saying, as she ushered him "What a pity it is not light: then you could see my view of your window

> was looking round. "Does it look so? I tried as much as I could to make it like my old home. A few friends brought in some of the

"Oh, but what a cosy room!"

rooms are dreary." His answer was a half-stifled sigh. The following Sunday was a very get down today when you got up and black horsehair-covered chairs and sofa of Miss Bate's drawing-room-the "Yes, I felt my face get quite red rigid back of each one protected by when I saw it was you. I wondered a wool antimacassar-with the homely

> "As you see," she said, pointing to "I hope now, whenever we meet you the table. "I was just making myself. a cup of tea. Now won't you sit down "I shall be very glad," she said cor- and join me? That would be showing

> > that you were ill, because for a week

"And I have never seen you." "No; we don't see unless we look." "But I have looked."

"Not from where you usually stand or I must have seen you. I began to eel a little huffy. I thought, 'She never fancies I mean to presume on that little chat we had together.' "Why, of course not. How could I? was only afraid I might have let my tongue run too quickly.'

"Come, come!" said he, smiling. has taken us ten years to break this ice. It must not take us ten more be-

While he spoke his eyes were following her-watching her measure out the tea, pour the water from the kettle. He did not offer to help her; the sight of a woman doing these trifling acts brought to him a longing sense home. "You are looking very tired," he

said, as she sat down waiting for the tea to draw. "That is partly because I was up all On the very evening of the day week night, and then during the day I have felt rather anxious about being away from the office."

"Oh, don't worry about that. They'll get on all right without you." "Yes, I know they will; but I don't want them to find that out. There are so many women wanting employment, and some know French and German. which I don't, and others have a home with their parents and could take a smaller salary. Oh, it does not do to stop away! When I found that poor thing lying helpless on the mat I thought-supposing this was my case, what would become of me? It

comes to us all-but old age, sickness. sends a shiver through me." "Then have you nothing put by?" 'A few pounds only. How could 1? I get thirty shillings a week. That is not quite £80 a year.'

that

death I fear-sooner or later

"And you manage to live here on teapot down, "Lovely weather for the that?"

"I pay my way. Why? Does that sound to you very little?" "Very little." "I suppose they do pay men better,

and it's well they do, for you want more than we do, and you are not able to manage as well." "I am in a fire insurance society," he said. "The salaries there vary from one hundred to three. When I had £10 it did not matter to me. My mother was living then, and in addition to a pension, she had a little put away, which at her death came to me. "I am glad you need not be troubled

with my anxiety." "No, and yet I have as great a dread of sickness and of old age. Each year I live the sense of my loneliness more

oppresses me. "I know. Why. I can't tell you the pleasure it gives me to have somebody drinking tea with me, to be able to speak of things we feel—things that give one sorrow or joy. The men at he office are all good fellows and very kind to me but I should never dream of talking to them as I have to you They would not understand. I might

as well speak in Chinese!" He did not answer in words, but he gave her a nod of sympathy, and

stooped down to stroke the cat. "Now, Totty, get up and be friendly Mr. ——" She stopped. "That reminds me," he said, have not exchanged names yet. My

name is Robert Morley." "And mine is Elizabeth Davidson." "Elizabeth!" he repeated softly. "My nother was called Elizabeth."

"And my father Robert. Robert is very dear name to me. He had such genrous, sweet nature. When I think of his trust I feel ashamed of my des pondency. Not that I am despondent long. My disposition is buoyant. I am very like a cork-if I go unde walter one minute, the next up I bob again."

"You always struck me as being ery cheerful. "What! Did I seem cheerful from ver the way? Dear me! How little I dreamed that any one was taking the tiniest bit of interest in me. I am so glad I know now-so glad that we have spoken to each other, and that

we are so friendly!" He had risen from his chair and seemed suddenly about to go. She, a little embarrassed, added: "At least that is my feeling towards you." "Is it?" he said stiffly. "I forgot it was so late; I really must go. Good-

And before she had recovered from er surprise he was gone. Al wave of hot color went over her What did it mean? What did he think? Surely at her age no one could isunderstand her? The tears sprans to her eyes and fell in a quick show er. The door being opened made he ook up. It was he back again.

"When I got into the street I found I had left my hat behind," he was saying; and she, making an effort at regaining her self-possesion, answer ed, "Oh, what a pity. Did you"

This brought him into the room and nearer to her. "Why, you are crying!" "I! No, no," and she forced herself

"But you are. Your face is wet; your eyes are full of tears. What is the matter? Have I offended you?" "No, but I thought that perhaps I had offended you—you seemed to go so suddenly, but please take no notice. Women's tears come so suddenly. It must be feeling so tired that makes me so silly."

He stood for a moment irresolute turning towards the door, came back and standing in front of her said 'Silly! If you think yourself silly what will you say of me? You were surprised to see me go. It was because I feared you would think I had taken eave of my senses if I stayed."

"Why?" "Why? Because all at once the truth flashed upon me. Suddenly I knew why I had felt so angry because I had no seen you at your window; why I was so anxious when I thought you were ill: what made me come to find out the truth about you; the reason that seeing you here made me rejoice and neel happy. It is that I love you. Oh, it has not come now; for years it has teen growing upon me, only I did not know. How should I? No other woman out you has ever had the slightest interest in me. For ten years I had blamed you, pitied you, scolded you, worried myself about you. What more could I do? And now it has come to this. Will you marry me? I must know.

"But I feel you are making a mistake. I have been talking to you and you feel sorry for me. No, no; forget what you have said. In the morning everything will look different to you. Pity is not love."

"But it is akin to it. If I give you love you can not give me pity? "I pity you! Why you have brought all the sunshine I have known .for years to me. When you spoke to me on the top of that omnibus I could have hugged you."

"Hug me now," he said-for the temerity of quiet men is remarkable and he took her hands and placed them on his shoulders and looking at her continued: "We are two very lonely beings; a kindly providence, as it seems to me, has brought us gether. Can you trust yourself to me? would strive to make you happy." She tried to speak, tried to back her tears, but the happy flow would come, "It is because I am so happy," she said; "for I must tell you that often and often, years ago, when I felt so solitary. I have drawn aside my blind and looked over at your window, and, picturing you sitting there alone, I have said: Why couldn't it be that we took a fancy to each other? he looks so nice and kind, but if he married it would be to a young girl

"But you are young." "I-I am thirty-eight." "And I am forty-five. We have no time to spare, you see. Already we have wasted ten years. I shall out un the banns immediately. You must give notice that you are going to leave at your office, and I will tell them at mine that I want my holiday." "It must be a dream," and she put

up her hands and pushed back hair, "It cannot be reality. Of late I have felt quite frightened thinking how sad it would be if you went away."

"A similar dread has haunted me. especially today, when I saw the blind down. But now we shall leave together and we shall go down to Putney. The old house I lived in from a boy is there, and is vacant, too, and we will make it our home, and as before, the dear name of its mistress will be Elizabeth Morley."-Louisa Parr, in Longmans'.

THE LUMBER CUT:

The cut of lumber in Maine and New Hampshire during the past winter has been higher than usual. More logs have been got out on the Penobscot than ordinarily, but the falling off in other parts of the two states more than an offset for that.

The quantity yarded in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, taken as whole, is hardly up to last season's operations. The Nova Scottia output s far below that of last year, but that of New Brunswick may be equal to the cut of last season's cut. The cut on the St. Croix will be

short. The Sun has already given the probable product of the majority of the operations.

Young Bros. & Co. will get out four millions at St. Margaret's Bay, three millions at River Hebert and five millions at Newville, N. S. The last menthoned eight millions will be shipped from West Bay when manufactured. The word from Cumberland county s that they want cold weather at once to help them along.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S APPLES. She Has Six Barrels Sent to Her Every Year from Virginia.

A Charlottesville, Va., correspondent writes: Capitain J. Khillebrew has just visited Albermarle county to see about the apples the Queen of England eats, which are not to be obtained anywhere except in Albermarle and Nelson counties. Fifteen pears ago an English gentleman travelling in Virginia had his attention directed to the Albermarle pippin, and was so pleased that he sent a barrel of them to Queen Victoria. Every year since an order for six barrels comes to a grower who has his orchards between Charlottesville and Afton, on top of the Blue Ridge mountains. The apples for the Queen are specially packed in politshed barrels, with a small United States fiag and an English jack painted on the top.

A BIG INCREASE.

London, March 11.-The imports from Canada in February were four and a half times greater than the imports of February, 1895. The imports for Janary and February were two and a half imes greater than last year. Oxen increased £20,000 since the opening of the year; wheat and flour, £47,000. bacon, £13,000; hams, £6,000; cheese £11,000; wood, £43.000. The exports to Canada increased 21 per cent, in Feb. ruary. Doctor (to page boy)-Who was the

gentleman who called just now?

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

## 3,000 BUSHELS OATS

300 Barrels of Rocket. Star and Ivy Flour.

FEEU MEAL, BRAN, ETC. -ALSO

20 Tierces Choice Molasses & Syrup. JAMES COLLINS.

208 to 210 Union St. . St. John, N. B. SAINT JOHN DYE WORKS 86 PRINCESS STREET.

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## APPLE TREES

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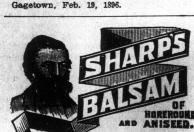
THE Undersigned not being in a position to canvass for or deliver personally the trees noted above, wishes to sell the whole lot outright. The nursery is located in Stanley, York Co. It will be to the advantage of any person wishing to set out a lot of trees to send for terms by the hundred. Circumstances over which I have no control have thrown these trees upon my hands, and they will be disposed of at a bargain.

HENRY T. PARLEE, Westfield, N. B.

Gagetown Clearance Sale. In order to make reem for Spring Goods I WWM SEM FROM this date until the 1st of April
DRY GOODS AT COST;
PANCY GOODS AT COST;
BOYS AND MEDYS CAPS AT COST;
WOOMERY'S DECOTS AND SHOUSE AT COST;
WOOMERY'S DECOTS AND SHOUSE AT COST;
WOOMERY'S OVERHERHOUSE AT COST;
MEN'S OVERHERHOUSE AT COST;
FOUR GALLONS, DEST AMERICAN OIL
OF \$1.00.

My stock of Choice Groceries is complete; my prices are down on hard pan. Terms chash or approved payment.

20 Tons Pressed Hay for Sale. C S. BABBITT.



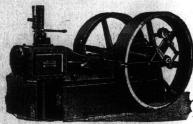
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LOCAL LEGIS

The New Highway Hon. Mr. Em

Premier Blair Gives Not

Rosoluti Fredericton, March from standing rules Fowler from the committee, and Mr. Mott cipalities committee Hon. Mr. Mitchell time for the introd bills be extended till On motion of Hon. ther consideration of the order of the day On motion of Dr. ed by Mr. Shaw, th the city of St. John take for public purp property that may be

nection with civic again referred to the whole. Mr. Howe in to with amendments Mr. Lewis commit eppointment of a sti magistrate, having for each of the part Hillsboro and Elgin, the chair. Messrs. Levis and at length in sup, Agreed to. Mr. Smith commit ing chapter 100 Cons rates and taxes, Mr

chair. Progress wa Mr. Pinder commit izing York municip convey certain sch narish of Southame of Charlotte in the with amendments. Mr. Dunn commi ing the law further Provincial Lunatic management. Mr.C' in the chair.-Agree Mr. Blair introduc

ing the law relating Mr. McCain com ing the law relatin pounds, Mr. Fowler bill was supported Smith and Dibblee. Progress was rep sit again. Mr. White introduc chapter 4, 49th Vict Mr. Blair gave n ing resolutions. Resolved, That

be rescinded, and stituted in lieu the ceived unless it sh the receiver general by certificate anne there has been pa tingent expenses fees following, nam On bills other tha ation of companies On bills in amen \$30.

On bills for the companies fees to to the amount of the same as are letters patent act may be incorporate On bills amending ed incorporating ac original fee. On bills for the in

panies or associat

stated capital, \$40 On bills in amen Provided that wil of which such payr does not pass the be introduced at session upon the ditional sum of \$ And provided. not extend to loc private nature, or corporation of cer churches, or relati or objects thereof. Be it further re 71 of this house following substitu to stand as rule read the second ti printed according prescribed by the and a sufficient thereof, folded an name of the men duced the same. the bill, indorsed distributed for th

> Tweedie presente members of the John against sheriff's fees. Mr. Richard corporating the bucto railway. Mr. Porter, inco took Junction L Falls Railway Mr. Fowler, f committee, submi Dr. Stockton s returns, at the sion, regarding t of the province, ised, these return brought down. if returns were would show the the province to 1

and the clerk-assi

tified accordingly

day thus: "Pring

it has been print

rule, and distribu

Fredericton, M

Adjourned.

Hon. Mr. Mite thought it would leader of the op tion to be able turns that the plorable conditi made an effort down earlier. returns asked cetpts and exp vember 1st, 1896 1896, and the he in a position (Laughter.) Mr. Emmerso consolidating an eral acts relati Dibblee in the Hon. Mr. Em

not think the st

plaimed its full

factory.