*.*The matter which this page contains is carefully selected from various sources; and we guarantee that, to any intelligent farmer or housewife, the contents of this single page from week to week during the year, will be worth several times the subscription price of the paper.

FIRELIGHT SHADOWS.

I am sitting in the evening,
Watching the firelight dim
Flicker o'er the old fashioned andirons
That stand like sentinels grim,
Guarding the room, on either side
Of the fireplace high and wide.

The firelight is making shadows
Adancing on the wall.
Grotesque and weird their dim shapes are;
But, as they rise and fall,
The fitful firelight seems to soothe
The troubles that perplexed,
And quietly it lulls to rest
The questions that have vexed.
—*Ethel M. Crossley.*

THE HOME.

THE OPEN MYSTERY.

No experience comes to a man or a woman of affairs, professional or otherwise, that so nearly approaches the tragic as the appeal for work from an untrained woman who has reached, or passed, middle age. It is needless to say that a woman who applies for work at that age is untrained, too often unfitted, mentally or physically, for any labor. She may have worked for years, but she has changed her employment often in the hope of improving her condition, or because she has never shown peculiar fitness for any place she has found; she is the first one dropped in dull season and so becomes that saddest of sad things in life—human driftwood. If she has a hopeful temperament, she retains some vitality and enthusiasm. The woman is rare who retains either under the rebuffs and disappointments inseparable from the lot of the untrained woman who must be self-supporting.

The first business of every man or woman who engages to sell time and ability in the market is to sell both where they, plus character, will be of the greatest value. If the work offers the free play that comes with a love for it, success must follow. If the work does not appeal to the whole man or woman, he, or she, must compel a love for it by mastery of it. Each day must be made to count in experience, knowledge, constructive ability.

No life can be a success unless it is made cumulative. A life that dissipates its energies in experimenting in many fields cannot take root; it becomes a weed springing up wherever there is room.

The most amazing experience with an untrained woman seeking work is the exhibition of childlike faith, the unquestioning belief that help can be given for the asking. In absolute ignorance as to ability, training, or even the kind of work desired, advice is expected from the person to whom the appeal is made. There can be no more bewildering or hopeless answer given to the questions, "What can you do?" or "What do you want to do?" than—"Anything."

No one ever succeeded in that limitless field of "anything." "Something" is the foundation of every success. And that foundation must be built on each day; the structure must accumulate in form, in strength, in definiteness of purpose, in symmetry, in beauty. No life can be a success unless these elements enter into it, are its controlling principles.

Success with some is construed as fame spelled with a capital. Success is that mastery of forces within and without which permits of the evolution of the gift, or the talent, that marks each man apart from his fellows. The measure of success depends upon the degree of mastery of details, the adapting of the whole nature to the work undertaken, the compelling of every experience to be a light that will light the way to perfection, whether the work done is that of love or compulsion.
—*The Outlook.*

COMFORT AND DISPLAY.

Volumes have been written on the necessity of neat home attire, yet there are still hundreds of families where anything is good enough for the house, if a showy outfit can be secured for display outdoors.

This state of things will probably exist until people have learned to live above sham and falsehood. There are thousands of families who appear in silken attire to the outward world, while they wear the most slovenly dresses in their own houses when nobody is around. Such a condition as this means a disordered house, a house where comfort is invariably sacrificed to show. It consequently means an unhappy home, where the petty vexations of life bring about continual bickerings. Nothing so wears upon the temper and so tries the disposition as disorder. A house where everything is out of place is invariably a most uncomfortable residence. The few hours of pleasure in a gorgeous street appearance cannot in any way compensate for the many hours of discomfort in an improperly furnished room, or for the positive bodily distress that results from wearing insufficient or unsuitable clothes within doors.

The first essential must be comfort—warm underclothing and warm whole stockings for winter, and neat housedresses and aprons (for the housekeeper), and the essentials for the kitchen and dining-room—before more elaborate display clothing and parlor outfits are secured. How few young people go to housekeeping in this spirit! How many begin by furnishing their parlor, and expect to secure the furnishing of their kitchen with the money that is left! One method means a comfortable home, with little show, the other improperly served meals, badly cooked for want of insufficient materials and all the train of evils that come in the wake of such management. It is not too much to say that hundreds of homes are swallowed up in Charybdis of domestic mismanagement. There is very little human affection that will survive greasy beefsteaks and underdone potatoes. Dyspepsia is a foe that destroys the temper.

LIKE KNOWLEDGE OF BEANS.

Some Very Good Ways of Cooking Them.

There are a great many people who would feel inclined to resent any imputation of want of knowledge concerning beans, yet there are a great many varieties of this plebeian vegetable that are still unknown to the everyday cook. The stranger in a large New York grocery will be likely to notice a basket of brilliant green beans. These are the flageolets of the French cook. They are not raised in this country, but are imported in a dried state from France. Their bright, even color makes them an attractive object, and any one who has eaten beans "panachees" at Delmonico's would hardly recognize these flageolets as the main ingredient in the mixture. The French cooks do not soak their beans as long as we do, and they do not always succeed in completely conquering the natural toughness of this dried vegetable.

Our American method of baking the white beans seems to be the very best method of cooking them—far better than any fricassee or stew of beans, though they may be cooked in exactly the same way as the green-hued flageolet. It requires an intelligent New-England housekeeper, however, to know the best kind of white beans. Throughout the Middle States the large white kidney bean is the only white bean sold. In Boston and "down East," where the cooking of the white bean is an art, nothing but the small pea is used, and the coarse white bean is rejected by all wise housekeepers. It is possibly needless to say here that it is not necessary to add pork to a dish of baked beans, and those who entertain a prejudice against the meat of the scrofulous pig may well substitute a lump of butter.

Measure out a quart of white peabeans. Put them to soak over night in three quarts of cold water. The orthodox dish to bake them in is an unglazed pipkin of earthenware, with a handle and cover. In the morning drain them and rinse them thoroughly in clear cold water. Then put them back in the pipkin in which they have been soaked, add a teaspoon of salt, an even tablespoon of molasses, and a teaspoonful of mustard. Stir all thoroughly around in the pot. Put a heaping tablespoon of butter down in the centre of the beans. Cover them with cold water, so that it rises two inches above them. Put them in a hot oven at 8 o'clock in the morning, and let them cook steadily till 5 in the afternoon, renewing the water as often as it boils off them. Let them brown down in the pot the last hour, and they will be done at 6 o'clock.

THE KITCHEN CUPBOARD.

There is a fancy in recent years which tends towards a multiplicity of cupboards and closets in the old-time kitchen pantry. This is partly due, no doubt, to women's influence, the proverbial woman being credited by modern architects with planning her house around a collection of cupboards.

After much pleading for these stowaways, woman has had her way, and there are very few modern houses that are not planned to meet all that her heart can desire in this direction. The hygienist of the day, however, has finally entered a protest and declared that these dark, unventilated little rooms, hung as they too often are, with clothing that has not been properly aired, are a fruitful breeding place for germs. The coming cupboard must be ventilated. The kitchen pantry, while not subject to the same conditions as the clothes closet, has conditions of its own which render it even more essential that it shall be ventilated.

The old-fashioned pantry, with its broad, open shelves and its entire absence of sliding doors and hinge doors and inner cupboards of every kind was a sensible contrivance. Food of all kinds could be stored in it in barrels and boxes. It usually had a window, sufficient for abundant light and ventilation. The modern pantry is fussy. The little cupboards and various little drawers and places shut in by doors, offer many dark corners where dishes of food may exist without being noticed. They cannot be kept as scrupulously clean as the open, broad shelves.

Abundant ventilation and light are necessary conditions of every cupboard, and small, shut-in places, cupboards and drawers of all kinds are to be avoided as much as possible.

THE FIRST POSTAGE STAMP.

Parisian stamp collectors have been discussing the question whether the English stamp of 1840 called the Rowland Hill stamp is really the oldest in existence, and the conclusion arrived at is opposed to this view. They claim that the first French stamp dates from nearly two centuries earlier, in 1653. In that year people used to buy at the Palais de Justice, in Paris, "billets de port paye," or carriage-paid tickets, with which the carriage of letters for any place within the capital could be prepaid. One of these tickets is said to be in the possession of M. Fenillet de Conches. It was used by Fouisson, the famous minister and academician, on a letter addressed by him to Mlle. Scudery, the no less famous romance writer.

For Biliousness—Minard's Family Pills

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.

THE FARM.

HOW TO EDUCATE A FARMER'S BOY.

FROM A PAPER READ BEFORE THE N. S. P. G. A. AT THE ANNUAL MEETING AT WOLFVILLE, JAN. 28, 29 AND 30, BY W. C. ARCHIBALD.

I was never more conscious of my inability to write a paper of value with so little time at my disposal. I ask your kind indulgence tonight. In talks with representative men in the professions, mechanical and commercial trades, I gather that the vacancies are promptly filled—oftentimes to an over-crowding—while few of these or their sons ever become Agriculturists. The question then comes with weighty import to us, Amid what surroundings and material influences shall we lead our boys?

The rounding out of accurate and useful knowledge is best obtained when objects awaken thought, quicken the preceptions and accelerate the movements. Seeing, hearing, tasting, touching, smelling, preceiving, comparing, reasoning, deciding, remembering, should be co-educative qualities to produce the ideal utilitarian man. Could our boys be taken to the soils, the grasses, the plants, the trees and each process of change in their whole life pointed out and observed in close connection with the theories explained; —the enlarging wonderland would be continued and preserved into manhood years. The essential qualities of sturdy growth with pleasant memories are found in successful efforts with new and enlarging powers. The fruit grower or farmer has among all men the opportunities for assisting the schools in the unfoldment of these nature hidden wonders.

Knowledge of soils with their strata depths and uses—the helpers in ice, frost and snow, rains, springs and moisture. The effects of heat and shade on and in the earth, the capacity of soil for products under different methods of culture are easy of illustration on the farm, if we but resolutely espouse the work. Suppose we set apart a small plot of ground after consulting with the boys as to the best crops for us to grow in connection with his studies of the year. Deepen his interest by adding practical suggestions and give or share with him the profits of the crop. Encourage economy in work, skill in application, correct grading of crops and their sales on the crown of the market according to grade.

Agriculture as a profession comprises a wide range of studies relating to itself. It is greatly to be desired, when the topmost rounds in life's ladder are reached by our sons, the pleasant memories of the home and of the farmer's life be still present and an eager willingness remaining to assist in removing the disabilities of our class in regard to taxation, revenue tariff or other questions affecting our business standing. We can afford to give the boys a free choice of life's work reared in the pleasant activities of farm life. The brainy boy farmers will seek the higher education for its own sake to be obtained in the technical schools and colleges where wisdom, skill and strength will be stored to gather wealth. Money, inclination or taste and respectability with money again added determines largely the boys vocation. The farmers must receive larger profits from the farm. This will be brought about by applied economy in its management, prevention of waste, skillful labor, and unity in regulation of market prices.

There is money in fruit growing as most of us well know,—but the profits will be increased by applied knowledge gained by intimate acquaintance with the nature and habits of the trees; as well as how, when and where to sell our fruits as business men. We cannot get too close to the lives of our trees. The trees are individuals, no two of them alike although the resemblance is close. Yet their marked individualities supply us with reasons for understanding the laws of their being and practical usefulness to ourselves. Let love, justice and equality supremely govern our boys on the farm. Annihilate drudgery in work, and weave in the rich delights to be found in honest toil with business profits. Visit with your sons the best farms and orchards and minutely enquire how success has been reached. Use team work always whenever possible.

Let the areas set apart for the boy be sufficiently large to ensure returns fairly commensurate with the hopes and ambitions, and cheerfully accord the profits to him. Shorten the hours of the day's work and give room for rest and recreation. Furnish your sitting and dining rooms with the best rural pictures of your province and make the homestead worthy of a new view as often as you can. Take the farm and fruit papers published at home and add to the library such current literature as will awaken and sustain fresh interest and dignify your work. Again I repeat make business men of your boys on the farm in a wide knowledge of every market available and expert method in reaching it. While you may have excellent land, use good varieties and care for the orchard, giving utmost care to assorting and packing and always use clean packages. The effect of your reputation and demand for your fruit will influence the boys. Education should be well laid in a full and extensive knowledge of all that relates to Agriculture. How plants live and grow or the Evolution of plants with the origin of varieties, or the History of Soils; the Theory of Tillage and yield of crops, etc. Youth is the time to acquire familiar knowledge of details near and remote. A minute learning of that nearest in nature is potent for a broad usefulness whether he remains on the farm or enters the trades or professions. Further teach the boy nothing valuable is ever obtained but by honest labor. Education on the farm out of the the school is equally important and potential in the work of after life. The farmer is daily brought in contact with nature everywhere and that "nature has her power, her beauty, her spring in God." "The drip of the rain and the hum of the bee have music for you, for they are working for you. The lowing of the herd and the neighing of the steed have charms for you." I cannot close this paper without giving significance to the work of the *Horticultural School* now in the second year of its existence—under a progressive competent teacher. Prof. Faville is blending theory with practice. Send your sons and daughters to the school. It offers a good all-round practical education. Unshackle prejudice and treat the farm and farmer as their true worth demands.

TRUE BILL.

Thousands of people living on their farms, in independent circumstances, happy and contented, with no fear of the wolf coming in at the door, commenced with hardly any means at all. The man who has saved a thousand dollars has capital sufficient, if supplemented by a fair share of pluck and energy, to secure the land and make an excellent beginning. Many have done this with much less, and succeeded well; a larger sum would be an advantage. With land secured, a house erected, a few farming tools and livestock—oxen, cows, hogs and poultry—in the country of fertile soil and genial climate, a man is henceforth independent. Times may be "hard," money scarce, and he handle but little of it, but food and shelter are secured. He is his own master and employer. Banks may break, merchants fail and manufactories stop, but so long as the sun continues to shine and the rains and dews of heaven to water the earth his home and support are sure.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

MIXED RATION OF WHEAT, CORN AND OATS.

It is a very simple matter to average a feed of the grains mentioned so as to get a suitable ration for feeding for fat, and with the most healthful materials. These grains have the following nutritive rations, viz., 5 8 for wheat, 6 1 for oats, and 8 6 for corn. As corn is not a well-balanced food by itself, having too much carbonaceous matter in it, the three grains may be mixed in equal parts, giving a ratio of 1.to 6 8, which is a very good and safe one. As oats have a large quantity of coarse fibre, which is needed to insure good digestion of the food, this grain adds much to the digestibility of the mixed grains; wheat and corn being deficient in this coarse matter, they are helped to a large extent by the mixture. It is an advantage and an economy as well to mix foods judiciously.

LOCOMOTOR ATAXIA.

A Disease Long Held by Physicians to be Incurable.

Its Horrors are Those of a Living Death—The Victim Helpless. His Torture Intense—Loses Control of Bowels and Bladder and is a Source of Constant Worry to Family and Friends—A Remedy for the Disease Discovered.

Mr. James McLean, a resident of Letroy, Simcoe County, Ont., is known to every man, woman and child for miles around the vicinity of his home, and all know of the long years during which his condition has been that of a living death. Mr. McLean tells of his injury, his years of torture, and his subsequent release from the agonies of locomotor ataxia, in the following vivid language:—

"In the year 1880 I was thrown from a scaffold, falling on my back on a stone pile. I was badly hurt, and narrowly escaped death. Plasters and liniments were applied, and I seemed to get somewhat better. But the apparent improvement was short lived. My feet began to get unusually cold, and nothing that could be done would warm them. The trouble then spread to my legs, and from the waist down I was attacked with shooting pains flying along the nerves in thousands, and causing the most terrible torture for days and nights at a time. I could get no relief save from the injections of morphine. Six physicians treated me at different times, but appeared only to faintly understand my trouble, and could do nothing for my relief. Some of the doctors declared my trouble was rheumatism, but two of them said it was a disease of the spinal cord, that the trouble would get worse and that sooner or later my arms would become affected. This prediction proved true: My left hand dropped at the wrist joint and hung dead and cold, and I had no more control of it than if the hand were not on me. Fly blisters and electricity were resorted to without avail. My stomach was next attacked with a burning, aching, nauseating pain, causing the most distressing vomiting and I often thought I would not see morning. I have vomited almost continually for thirty-six hours, and nothing but morphine or chloroform could deaden the anguish I suffered. But worse trouble was in store for me. I lost control of my bowels and water, and my condition became most horrible, necessitating constantly the greatest care and watchfulness. I was now suffering from the ton of my head to the point of my toes. I saw double, and had to keep my eyes fixed steadily on the ground to make a step at all, and the moment I raised my eyes I would stagger and fall if I were not grasping something. I could not take a single step in the dark. For nine long years I suffered all the horrors of a living death. In 1889 I was admitted to the Toronto General Hospital, where I was treated for four months. I was told that my trouble was locomotor ataxia, and incurable, and I returned home no better. After returning home I had further medical treatment, but with no better results than before.

Finally I was given the following certificate of incurability:

CHURCHILL, July 27th, 1893.

THIS IS TO CERTIFY that James McLean has a disease of the spinal cord (incurable) that renders him unfit to obtain a living.

A. T. LITTLE, M. D.

About this time I was strongly urged to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and oh how I wish I had known of this great remedy years ago! What anguish and torture I would have been saved! Soon after beginning the use of Pink Pills I found myself improving. The pains left me and I was able to discontinue the use of the morphine. I regained control of both bowels and bladder and gradually a feeling of life returned to my legs and arms. I can now walk without the aid of either crutches or sticks and can take long strides. My stomach trouble has all left me, and I can eat as heartily as ever in my life. My friends, who never expected to see me about again, are astonished at the wonder Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have wrought in me. When I began the use of the pills my weight was reduced to 136 pounds, and it has now increased to 165. I am a new man and it is not possible for me to say enough in praise of your marvellous medicine. My wife also joins me in thanks, and says it was a happy day for her when I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, as since then she has been able to get rest at night which she had not done for so many long years before. I hope Heaven may direct this into the hands of some other poor sufferer, who may find as I did, relief from a living death through your great life-saving remedy.

Yours very gratefully,
JAMES McLEAN.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a certain cure for all diseases such as St. Vitus dance, locomotor ataxia, rheumatism, paralysis, sciatica, the after effects of la grippe, loss of appetite, headache, dizziness, chronic erysipelas, scrofula, etc. They are also a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, correcting irregularities, suppressions and all forms of female weakness, building anew the blood, and restoring the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. With men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, over-work, or excesses of any nature. Sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper (printed in red ink), and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y., at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2 50.

THE REFUSE PAIL.

In summer, when green vegetables fill the refuse pail to overflowing, it is daily emptied, and in neat households washed out and dried in the sun. When in use it is covered and kept outside the kitchen door. In the winter, when there is a small amount of refuse, it is the slovenly practice of some housekeepers to keep it within doors. There is more danger in doing this than in summer, because the kitchen is not as well ventilated in winter while the germs of disease that lie buried in the refuse that decays in a few hours in the heated atmosphere of the winter kitchens are just as potent for harm as in summer.

Many of the most promising young men and women cannot go away to school on account of the expenses. Anyone of ordinary attainments can complete either course (not both) at a total cost of $65 or less.

Instruction in English $5 a month. Bookkeeping as taught in other business colleges, $5 a month. Good board $2.

Write for samples of penwork and shorthand lesson, free.

SNELL'S COLLEGE, Truro, N. S.

Safe, Soothing, Satisfying

It positively cures croup, colds, coughs, colic, sore lungs, kidney troubles, lame back, chaps, chilblains, earache, headache, toothache, cuts, bites, burns, bruises, strains, sprains, stiff joints, sore muscles, stings, cramps and pains.

It is the best.
It is the oldest.
It is the original.
It is unlike any other,
It is superior to all others.
It is the great vital and muscle nervine.
It is for internal as much as external use.
It is used and fully endorsed by all athletes.
It is a soothing, healing, penetrating Anodyne.
It is what every mother should have in the house.
It is loved by suffering children when dropped on sugar.
It is used and recommended by many physicians everywhere.
It is the Universal Household Remedy from infancy to old age.
It is safe to trust that which has satisfied generation after generation.
It is made from the favorite prescription of a good old family physician.
It is marvellous how many ailments it will quickly relieve, heal and cure.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

The Doctor's Signature and directions are on every bottle.

If you can't get it send to us. Price 25 cents; six $2.00. Sold by Druggists. Pamphlet free.
I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass., Sole Proprietors.

Baird's Balsam of Horehound

I have always been a sceptic as far as proprietary medicines are concerned. I recently caught cold, and was not able to speak above a whisper. Your Balsam of Horehound was pressed upon me as an aid. It gave me instant relief and cured me. I have found your Balsam of Horehound to be a cure for Colds and Hoarseness. Yours truly,
ALEX. LINDSAY, Highlands, N. B.

I have sold Baird's Balsam of Horehound for the last two years and find it the best selling cough remedy in the market, and it gives entire satisfaction to all my patrons. Please ship me half gross at once. Yours truly,
C. H. PHILIPS, General Dealer.
Bolestown, Northumberland Co.

I take much pleasure in recommending your Balsam of Hhrehound. I sold some of it this fall to Mrs. Hunter here, who was suffering from a most severe cold, and she tells me that she really thinks it saved her life. I sell more of it than any other cough remedy. Yours sincerely,
BENJAMIN THISODO.
Rosedale, Carleton Co., N. B.

MR F. M. SHERWOOD says:—I find Baird's Balsam of Horehound a most excellent remedy for coughs and colds. I have frequently recommended it to others, who were equally well pleased with it.

MR R. S. MCDONALD, of Alma, Albert Co, writes: More than a year ago I was troubled with a cough and a tickling sensation in the throat, and could get no relief until I had tried a bottle of Baird's balsam. Less than one bottle completely cured me, and I have recommended it to others, who tell me they find it a perfect cure for such afflictions.

MR. ALFRED KNOWLTON, Pembroke, says:—I have used your Baird's Balsam of Horehound in my family, and found it the best cough preparation I have yet met.

MRS. H. ANDER WYMAN, Apohaqui, writes:—I have used your Baird's Balsam of Horehound for the past three years, and for Bronchitis I have never found its equal.

SUMMERVILLE, N. S.
I have used Baird's Balsam of Horehound and find it just the thing for a cold and cough.
CHARLES HILL.

Temple, York Co., N. B.
Mrs. Moir having an obstinate cough, after a severe attack of la grippe, could not obtain anything to do her good until she was advised to obtain Baird's Balsam of Horehound by Mr. W. T. Hatfield, store keeper. It took only one bottle and a half to effect a cure.
ALEX. O. MOIR.

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OUR MOLDINGS
Are right up to date in Style and Finish.
Pattern sheet sent free.
A. CHRISTIE WOOD WORKING CO.,
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Gentlemen's Department
27 King Street.
NEW Long Scarfs, Silk Handkerchiefs, Made-up Scarfs, Pongees, Braces, French Braces, Rug Straps, Courier Bags, Dressing Gowns, Gloves, Merino shirts and drawers.
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I pay from 1 cent to $50 for them—preferred on the whole envelope.
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Warerooms,—
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Factory,—
EAST END UNION STREET,
SAINT JOHN, N. B

THE undersigned constituting a limited partnership under the laws of New Brunswick, under the name MERRITT BROTHERS AND COMPANY, which will expire on the first day of February, A. D. 1895, continue the said partnership until the first day of July, A.D. 1895, (one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.)

Dated this twenty-eighth day of December, A. D. 1894.

Sgd. J. F. MERRITT,
Sgd. G. WETMORE MERRITT,
Sgd. WM. W. TURNBULL.

PROVINCE OF NEW BRUNSWICK,
CITY AND COUNTY OF SAINT JOHN S.S.

BE IT remembered that on this the twenty-eighth day of December, A. D. 1894, at the City of Saint John and Province of New Brunswick, before me Silas Alward, a Notary Public in and for the said Province, duly admitted and sworn, residing and practising in the said City of Saint John, personally came and appeared Joseph F. Merritt, G. Wetmore Merritt and Wm. W. Turnbull, the parties to the above certificate, who severally acknowledge that they signed the said certificate as and for their act and deed, and as required by the law relating to "Limited Partnerships".

In testimony whereof I, the said Notary, have hereunto subscribed my name and affixed my official seal the day and year in this certificate above written.

Sgd. SILAS ALWARD,
Seal. Notary Public for New Brunswick.
jan 1 3m

"The Office of the "Messenger and Visitor" is now at No. 2 Pugsley Building; Entrance No. 102 Prince William Stree