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HON. W. S. FIELDING, President and Editor-in-Chief.
J. C. ROSS, M.A., Managing Editor.

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Toronto—T. W. Harpell, 44-46 Lombard Street.
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New York Correspondent—C. M. Withington, 44
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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, APRIL 16, 1915.

Growing Expenditures.

The growing expenditures of our governments—Federal, Provincial and Municipal—and the seeming ease with which they add to the burdens of the people are making thoughtful men ask if there is not a better way of levying taxes than the present indirect wasteful system. In the neighboring Republic experiments have been carried on in various states in regard to the respective value of direct and indirect taxation. In the State of Massachusetts, where poll tax is in vogue, citizens take a keener interest in the government of towns and cities than they do in neighboring states where there is no such direct tax. It is found that a man who pays out a specific sum for a particular purpose is more keenly interested in how that money shall be expended than if it is secured from him in some indirect way for a general expenditure. It may be true that only a small proportion of the population of a city receive tax bills, but every man, woman and child pays taxes in the form of additions to the rent and in other ways.

Undoubtedly indirect taxation weakens the sense of responsibility. We do not realize that we pay taxes every time we purchase an article of goods, or when we pay our rent, or when we take a meal in a hotel or restaurant. The single tax on land, another direct form of taxation, would, it is claimed, cure a lot of real estate speculation, and many of the burdens which now afflict the landless in our cities. We all know in private life that there is nothing like paying cash and keeping a close track of matters to promote thrift and economy. If this were applied to matters of taxation, there would be less indifference when governments pile up taxes. It would be a good cure for our present extravagance.

An Error of Judgment.

Has every Englishman his price? A Dutchman from Amsterdam, who said he had heard all over Germany that every Englishman had his price, and that no British merchant would refuse to sell goods for cash, came over to England to trade upon his knowledge of the English character. Having placed himself in communication with many German firms which before the war had agencies in England, he undertook, as a neutral, to buy goods from the English merchants, whom he expected to find so ready to make a profit, and in due course to send the stuff into Germany. Strange to say—it seemed strange to him—the Englishmen from whom he wished to purchase refused to sell to him, and he was soon arrested for attempting to trade with the enemy and inciting others to commit the offence. The enterprising Dutchman has just been sentenced to imprisonment for nine months. He was not the first man to be misled by erroneous information concerning the British character. Very prominent personages in Berlin and Vienna find that they have been similarly led astray, and are paying a severe penalty for their mistake.

The New Blacksmith.

So much is heard in these days of the great importance of concentration and specialization as essential to efficiency that there may be danger of the handy man being rated too low. A warning against such error is to be found in a letter from one of the Eastern Provinces, setting forth one of the chief needs of the community concerned, and pointing out the great opportunity that is offered to the right man.

The village blacksmith made famous by Longfellow's poem, had many virtues, but he seems to have been something of a specialist, and therefore would not be qualified for the place in question. That there was music in his family we know, for it is recorded that he heard his daughter's voice singing in the village choir, and it is a fair presumption that she sang at home also. A taste for music may therefore be properly attributed to the blacksmith, but there is nothing to give assurance that he was himself a musician. For his deficiency in that respect, and in one other yet to be mentioned, he would have to be excluded from the present competition. The letter, which emanates from a rectory, and is published in a Toronto church paper, states that "there is at present a splendid opening . . . for a blacksmith, who must be a good shoer, a barber and a teacher of music." That the man who possesses this wealth of accomplishment may feel no hesitation in casting in his lot with the community, the rectory states that "the district is not only well settled, but the fox industry is making it better financially. In the district," he continues, "shoers are few, and there is no piano-tuner or organ-repairer within forty-five miles." The careful reader may note that there is here a silence concerning the barber end of the business, a silence that might be deemed suspicious if the communication did not come from such a responsible quarter. One may reasonably believe that the omission of fuller information on that branch of the subject was accidental, and that there is no extensive competition in the shaving business—apart from the fox company industry. It is to be hoped that the effort to secure the services of such a talented man may not fail. If it be successful the incident would seem to afford inspiration for a revised version of the poem, one that would do justice to the broader lines of duty of the up-to-date village blacksmith.

According to the Hungarian papers, it is time that Hungary took steps to secure a separate peace. Undoubtedly before many months are over Austria

and Germany will be demanding that peace negotiations be opened. When peace terms are made, they will be so drastic that there will be no opportunity of ever breaking them again.

Three Canadian officers have received awards for bravery. Their work deserved some recognition. Before the campaign is over undoubtedly many Canadians will be honored by their King.

Lieutenant William S. Gladstone, member of Parliament, and grandson of the famous British statesman, has been killed in battle. The grandfather devoted his life to the liberating of Europe's oppressed, while the grandson gave his life that the world might be free from Prussian militarism.

Hong Kong is one of the world's great shipping centres. Last year 517,439 vessels, with a tonnage of 36,756,000, entered the port. Great Britain led with a total tonnage of 4,175,000, Japan coming second with 2,114,000, and Germany third with 681,000 tons.

It is fortunate for the people of the United States that they are making posterity pay the public debts. The national debt of the United States in 1913 was \$1,028,564,000. The debts of the individual states amounted to \$354,942,000, while the debts of counties and cities and other minor divisions amount to \$3,475,954,000. This makes a total of \$4,857,000,000, or \$49.97 per capita.

The latest publication issued by the Government on canals shows that the volume of traffic through all the Canadian canals in 1914 was 37,023,000 tons, as against 52,053,000 tons in 1913. While this is a falling off of over 15,000,000 tons, the 1914 figures compare very favorably with the showing made ten years ago, when the tonnage was but 9,371,000. The growth is indicative of the growth of the country.

Business men should not lose the opportunity of hearing Mr. C. W. Barron, of the Wall Street Journal and Boston News Bureau, who speaks on Monday before the Canadian Club. Mr. Barron is the author of "The Audacious War," which is regarded as the best publication issued in connection with the struggle going on in Europe. He is also well known as an authority on financial and economic subjects.

Australia's total trade for 1914 amounted to \$687,693,000, of which imports totalled \$357,375,000, and exports \$328,375,000. Ten years ago Australia's trade amounted to \$475,935,000. Australia's chief imports are apparel and dry goods, which amount to over \$81,000,000; machinery, which amounts to \$25,000,000; and metals and manufactures thereof, which amount to \$23,000,000. Her principal exports are wool, which amounts to over \$100,000,000, wheat to \$50,000,000, and frozen meats to \$35,000,000.

Life insurance agents should take the present opportunity to impress upon the public the advisability of carrying life insurance. The recent depression, combined with the war, has caused people to adopt a more thrifty attitude. Some of this thrift should be turned in the direction of life insurance. Canadians do not carry as much insurance as they should. It would be interesting to know how many of the 179,598 widows in Canada at the last census were left insurance by their husbands.

SEND MEN!

"It isn't money we want. But we do want men, and we must have them. We must carry a whirlwind of fire among the foe. We must crush the ungrateful rebels who are pounding the Goddess of Liberty over the head with slung shots, and stabbin' her with stolen knives. . . . We are all in the same boat—if the boat goes down, we go down with her. Hence we must all fight. It ain't no use to talk now about who caused the war. That's played out. The war is upon us—upon us all—and we must all fight. We can't 'reason' the matter with the foe—only with steel and lead. When in the broad glare of the noonday sun a specked jackass boldly and maliciously kicks over a peanut-stand, do we reason with him? I guess not. . . . We must save the Union. And don't let us wait to be drafted. The Republic is our mother. For God's sake, don't let us stop to draw lots to see which of us shall go to the rescue of our wounded and bleeding mother. Drive the assassins from her throat—drive them into the sea!"—From Artemus Ward's "The Draft in Baldinsville."

SAVE THE PENNIES.

When a number of school teachers were being shown over the estate of John D. Rockefeller, they had the pleasure of an interview with the famous American Croesus. Naturally the conversation drifted to money matters. He told them to save their pennies. The advice was good, and should be held in greater respect than it is. Too many people do not want to earn or save a competence. They want it given them. They would be like a western man of wealth who died worth \$100,000. In writing his obituary the versatile reporter stated that he started in life with fifty cents, and owed the balance of his fortune to thrift and industry and to the kindness of an old uncle who died, bequeathing him \$99,999.50. Most everybody could be wealthy by that process. The best way is to save part of that which is being earned now—your pennies, as John D. advises.—Peterboro Review.

A CANDID GERMAN OPINION.

The Englishman indeed is not to be classed among human beings. He is rather a boil, an ulcer, on the body of mankind.

May the coming of the day be hastened when the good German sword may remove this monstrous parasitic growth, and henceforward guarantee to the world as its invaluable possession that life-blood of freedom and kultur of which the robber state has for so many centuries drained its arteries.—Hamburger Nachrichten.

BISMARCK'S PUNY SUCCESSORS.

The edifice which Bismarck built up largely out of the high, immaterial elements of life has become the plaything of smaller beings. The means, the methods, of the great man are mistaken for his ideals, and his aims and the future of golden progress and prosperity which he saw is clouded with the smoke and stained with the blood through which he did not fear to pass but from which he conceived emergence had been won into a brighter phase of civilization.—New York Evening Sun.

"OF THE MAKING OF LAWS."

"How can business men possibly know them all (62,000 laws enacted in the last five years) so as to conduct their business and keep out of jail?"—Elthu Root.

They are specifically not intended to know.—Wall Street Journal.

CHEER UP AND HUSTLE.

Some one once stated, "Cheer up!" It may not all be true. This sentiment, applied with much force to present-day conditions. For the past year we have heard many expressions in insurance circles that business was "slow," or there was "nothing doing." And yet last year the premium receipts of the fire insurance companies in Philadelphia were greater in volume than in any other year. So, too, with the life insurance premiums, and the casualty insurance premiums in Pennsylvania. More broadly speaking, the "Literary Digest" says:

"Six months ago we were heavily in debt abroad; to-day the whole world is becoming our debtor. This change from the role of debtor to that of creditor is the result of an abnormal demand for our commodities on the part of Europe's warring nations. So great is this demand that, to quote the official statement of our Department of Commerce, 'in the six months since August last the monthly trade balance has shifted from an excess of \$19,400,000 on the import side to an excess of \$145,500,000 on the export side, exceeding that shown by any previous month in the country's history.' This, remarks the New York 'Evening Mail,' is the index of the new prosperity offered to this nation by events beyond its own control. The same paper goes on to say that the foreign demand for our goods is increasing at a rate which should stimulate our industries as to enable the nation to throw off quickly the burden of unemployment under which it has bent."

THE DIFFERENCE.

"The Frenchman who sinks quietly into the mud with a bit of German lead in his heart is a 'patriot'; and the German who dispatches the lead on its errand is a 'patriot' too. But if a man from Chicago were to shoot a man from New York, he would only be a murderer. A fine distinction, my masters, but readily elucidated by such meta-physicians as the divine who explained that Christ's (admittedly impractical) doctrine of non-resistance applied only to individuals, not to nations."—Chicago Herald.

"A LITTLE NONSENSE NOW AND THEN"

A German who fought on the Aisne.
Went out for a stroll in the rain.
But a seven pound shell
Sent him promptly to hell.
Where he'll never see rain fall again.

Peter (to gentleman caller)—You ain't black, are you?
"Caller—Black, child? Why, no! I should hope not.
What made you think I was?"
Peter—Oh, nothin'; pa said you were awfully niggardly.

"Yes, I saw Chawlie Chippendale at the front."
"Good old Chawlie, I suppose he was waving his sword in the sunlight and shouting 'Come on, lads, come on!'"
"Well, no, he wasn't. He was waving a spade and yelling, 'Dig, you Tommies, dig!'"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Scene—A smoking compartment in a railway carriage. Old Gent. (to Pat, on furlough)—"Young man, allow me to inform you that out of every ten cases of men suffering from paralysis of the tongue nine are due to smoking."

Pat—"Sorr, allow me to inform you that out of every ten men suffering from broken noses nine are due to the habit of not minding their own business."

Two Irishmen had just landed in America in August and were stopping at a hotel over night. They decided to retire early and get a good night's rest. About 10 o'clock a mosquito lit on Pat's nose and stung him. He gave a yell and leaped out of bed, which also disturbed Mike. "I'll put the lights out and the mosquitoes will never find us!"
Shortly afterwards they noticed a flock of lightning bugs coming their way. "It's no use," said Pat. "They're coming after us with lanterns."—Philadelphia Record.

A Lancashire man in London wishing to join the London Scottish was met with the nationality problem and admitted he was not a Scotchman.

The recruiting officer was willing to stretch a point or two, if possible, so he asked the Lancastrian: "Have you any relations or property in Scotland?"

"No," was the reply.
"You are quite sure?" queried the sergeant.
"How'd on a bit," said the recruit, as a light came into his eyes. "By gum, I'd forgotten for a minute. Awe've a pair o' trousers bein' cleaned at Perth Dye Works!"

"Strip!" said the officer. "You're qualified!"—London Answers.

"Talking about meanness," said an old son of the soil, who nursed a pint of ale in a chair by the fire, "you should ha' known old Ruby what used to keep a farm out Goswell way. Twenty years ago, it was on New Year's Day, that his son went out with a tin pail to milk a cow. Somehow or other, both the lad and the pail disappeared mysteriously. No more was heard of him till he wandered back home ten years after, as rich as a millionaire, and loaded the old man up with gold and diamond pins and new clothes, and gave him £500 as a birthday present. And d'ye think old Ruby was grateful. Ne'er a bit. 'George,' says he, 'wot have you done with the pail?'"

THE SOLDIER BOY.

O soldier boy, my soldier boy,
I see you march away,
While lifes and oules play,
Bright, brave and debonair,
With springtime in your clear blue eyes and in
in your sunny hair.

O soldier boy, my soldier boy,
There in the morning sky
The brilliant banners fly,
And in the shouting street,
Are lovely maidens who are scattering flowers at
your feet.

Yet soldier boy, my soldier boy,
Soon shall you flag be torn,
You bugle peal forlorn,
And not one lonely bloom
Of all that scatter on these here shall grace thy
lowly tomb.

O soldier boy, my soldier boy,
You eager hearted maid
When thou in dust art laid,
Tearful, shall pine alone;
O bonny lad, the Queen of Death shall claim thee
for her own!

—Walter Malone.

WHAT RIGHT HAVE AMERICAN CITIZENS TO COMPLAIN?

(American Lumberman.)

We hear in this country of ours complaint of business depression, of the high cost of living, of disappointment and loss in business enterprise. We hear the rich bemoaning the "loss" of profits they had hoped to make, and the poor, with more reason, lamenting an income inadequate to their needs or desires.

But what right have we to complain?
We bemoan the effects of the war on our comfort and our ambitions. Sitting safe, far away from the awful realities of the war, we hold up our hands in horror; but perhaps are more really concerned with our own disappointments and inconveniences.

But what right have we to complain?
Some of our plans for business or pleasure we have had to abandon. Some things we can not make and sell in the quantities we would like.

But what right have we to complain?
Look to Europe for a moment and consider.

Ten million men turned from production to destruction! A million killed outright and other millions doomed to be cripples for life! Three hundred and fifty million people living directly under the horrible shadow of war! A hundred thousand square miles of the fairest country in the world absolutely devastated, with its hamlets, villages, cities, factories, churches, schools, museums—the stored wealth of civilization—destroyed; the land uncultivated and the works of men and their hopes swallowed by the Dragon!

By what right do Americans complain?
While in those stricken countries land is uncultivated or is to be inadequately cultivated by the labor of women and children and old men reinforcing the men who are left, we have our undisturbed agriculture, promising bountiful harvests and absolutely assuring all the people of the United States of food. Millions starving abroad and a surplus of food here. While there factories are idle or producing for the support of war, rather than for the needs of peaceful civilization, here mines and forests, force and factory contribute to the progress and upbuilding of our people.

There, women serving war instead of the home, abandoning the duties of motherhood for the work that men should perform; here sheltered, secure and happy.

There children leaving the schools for the fields, with the light and promise of childhood shut out. Here steadily going on to a broader and happier future.

And yet we complain—we whose lives are safe and untroubled in any vital way! We of this America which is not only to be blessed but already is blessed by a kind Providence in peace and all the essentials of prosperity.

Let our prayer be that we be not punished for our ingratitude, our foolish complaints, our impatience and our lack of faith, by being somewhat drawn into this fiery whirlwind that is sweeping over so much of the earth to-day.

NOT AS SIMPLE AS HE LOOKED.

Some years ago in Camden, New Jersey, lived a nice agreeable young man who was not regarded as being very keen intellectually. He was not exactly foolish, but his mentality was rated below par. One day came news that the Victor Talking Machine Co. was to locate in Camden. Its promoters tried to interest the town's leading business men in the stock but met with small success. It was regarded as a "pipe dream."

The nice, agreeable young man had \$10,000 and he willingly parted with it for Victor stock. His friends thought it rather a shame that he had succumbed to the blandishments of the stock salesmen. That was several years ago. To-day the agreeable young man is perfectly willing to have been considered foolish.—Wall Street Journal.

HALF-MILLION TONS OF HOSTAGES.

There are interned to-day in our ports fifty-five German and eleven Austro-Hungarian merchant ships, with a total tonnage of 518,706. The value of these ships is many times the value of American merchantmen likely to be imperilled in the German "war zone." Here is a situation which should have a very calming effect on German opinion.—New York Tribune.

The Day's Best Editorial

THE HOUSE OF SORROW.

They that have experienced a great sorrow are born again. The world they are now in is quite different from their old world. In that earlier world they lived upon terms of household familiarity with joy and felicity; now they must lie down by the side of sorrow and eat with sorrow beside them at the board. Outward things may assert their identity to eye, to ear, to touch, but outward things cannot deceive the spirit within; the house of sorrow is strange, all its furniture is strange, and the newcomer must learn anew how to live.

The first lesson is to accept the past as a beautiful day that is done, as the loveliness of a rose that has withered away. The object of your yearning has passed from the world of actual contracts into the world of art. Memory may paint the picture as it will, drop out all shadows and catch the beauty of our exquisite loss in all the golden glow of human happiness. There, within the shrine prepared by sorrow, that picture will ever refresh us and bless us. Evil cannot touch it, nor ill-will, nor envy, nor sordid care; only our own faithlessness, our own acceptance of unworthy things, can stain the freshness of its beauty. Sorrow has constituted us the sacrificers of this shrine; on us rests the care of this pictured relic, and, unless we suffer moths and beams to get in our eyes, it will remain as bright in the sanctuary of memory as in the sunshine of earthly life.—The Atlantic.

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THE REDISCOVERY OF THE BRITISH SOLDIER.

A young soldier serving in France has written home to his relatives here a letter, published by "The Westminster Gazette," in the course of which he says:—
"During such time as I have worn the King's uniform I have increased my admiration for those who regularly wear it by a hundredfold. During such time as I wore civilian dress I have often taken the opportunity as it served to enter into conversation with Thos. A. but I have met with little success. He has been polite enough, but no more.

I have seen and heard and talked with them now that my coat gives me the entrance to their society, and they are men, unpolished in the smooth, self-deception of the would-be-gentle, heavy of heart but big of heart, who do a kindness, and answer thanks with a mild curse, and who will walk through hell to help a "pal" and curse him for a blank nuisance whilst they do it. Here, if a man makes a mistake, and throws out of gear a convoy, say, the rest of the convoy will inform him in no uncertain manner what particular brand of idiot he is, his probable parentage and his absolute certain destination after this mortal life, but in the same breath they will get him out of his trouble and put him into line again. Who will laugh at and jeer unmercifully at a man whose horse has thrown him, and whilst they laugh will catch his horse and set him thereon and tell him not to be such a blankety idiot again. In the various grades of life in which I have mingled I have never met this spirit before, and I shall have some painful surprises when peace is declared and I become once more a private citizen.

THAT FORD ECONOMY.

The story which recently appeared in the Straw column on "Ford Economy," has caused not a little comment as to who first practiced the theory of using a Ford auto for "short hauls." The head of one of the largest unlisted security houses in the Street comes forward with the statement that two years ago he discovered the economy of a Ford car for trips to the railroad station, etc. When he invested \$900 in a Ford his friends accused him of speculation, but they were soon to discover that they were in error. In two years the "tin wedding" traveled 18,000 miles with only a few sundry repairs. Recently the broker sold the machine for \$250, added a small amount in cash, and bought another Ford. Evidently his Italian chauffeur nurses the "auxiliary" as carefully as the \$8,000 limousine.—Wall Street Journal.

CANADIAN "KULTUR."

Canadian "Kultur" will not suffer by the decision not to permit the exhibition of moving-picture films of the Johnson-Willard prize fight in this province.—Hamilton Herald.

OVER SPECULATIVE DANGEROUS

No Diminution in New York
Either of Strong
Activity

RISE IN REPUBLIC

American Locomotive Sensational
of Profitable Business Securities
Government.

Exclusive Leased Wire to The Journal
New York, April 16.—The opening
and strong with evidence of covering
and sold short on the little reaction
closed on Thursday. American Loco-
the sensational feature, the opening
1800 shares simultaneously, at pri-
compared with 49 1/2 at Thursday's
of that stock, as of Bethlehem Stee-
holders talked of a corner but the
derived very profitable war business
than government. U. S. Steel
shares at 57 1/2 and 3,500 at 57 1/2.
the latter an advance of 3/4. Read-
a 1914, but Union Pacific was u-
The Interboro-Met. issues were u-
to make the opening on the comm-
the shares from 21 1/2 to 22, the latter
and the preferred opened 7/8 up, a
expecting early announcement of a
Mexican Petroleum advanced 2 1/2 to

New York, April 16.—During the
gent activity was shown and a
showed strength in large degree but
rather feverish and generally there
place time since the upward move-
looked as if the gambling spirit was
fully repressed.

American Can advanced 2 1/2 to 38
were wide but traders showed an in-
the buying side and tips were cur-
rely repressed.

New York, April 16.—Although a
perceived traders said the market
but that speculation had been
wild, there was no diminution either
activity at the end of the first hour
of the public had taken the bit in its
it does that it is impossible to set
movements.

Other equipment stocks responded
of Locomotive, Car and Foundry 4 1/2
to 57 1/2. Pressed Steel Car Foundry 4 1/2
and New York Air Brake advancing
New York Air Brake is known to have
in order and it was rumored that
also in receipt of similar business.

Alla-Chalmers advanced over 2 per
cent to 56 1/2. The company has a large
from Bethlehem Steel Co. Westing-
also sharing in the war business, adv-

New York, April 16.—Early in the
market sold off, but there was good buy-
privately small decline, and its appea-
ficient to check the selling.

Trading became less active on the
when activity showed a tendency to in-
prices rallied.

There was a revival of the report that
would dispose of Tennessee Coal and
to Bethlehem Steel, and that the Gov-
then consent to withdraw the anti-trust
Some houses had cables from Lon-
don that favorableness might be expected
but none received information as to
referred to.

Copper issues were strong but as much
for copper is for manufacture of war
equipment had less significance than if
were not inclined in war stocks.

Iron and Steel common, and
14 points from yesterday's close, and
sold at 88 up 5.

New York, April 16.—In the early
was a period of comparatively quiet
ing a sharp rise in Republic Steel, which
34. Of the eight point advance, however,
was afterwards lost.

The rise in Republic was accompan-