

could be possible for Mr. YARKER to receive \$30,000 cash in advance when a respectable broker of Toronto avers that there were only fifty-four cents left when the Bank closed on Friday.

R. & O. N. Co.—There is no double liability. There are some good men on the board. Mr. COWAN is a whole team on figures, and a first-class man as director. We cannot look into the end of the season; our mind-reader has gone to the country awaiting a ten minutes appointment as General Manager to a Bank.

QUEBECER. — Avoid stock-gambling—there is not one man in a thousand ever made a penny in the long run by it. A certain class are loaded down with all sorts of stocks with money borrowed from savings' banks and other institutions, and the moment you open your mouth they are ready to fill it—at your loss and their profit. There are many ways you can spend your surplus money with profit. Subscribe to charitable institutions and pay up your subscription to the SHAREHOLDER.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE.

STATEMENT OF THE RESULT OF THE BUSINESS OF THE BANK FOR THE YEAR ENDED 21ST JUNE, 1884.

Balance at credit of profit and loss account, June, 1883, carried forward \$ 67,550 00
The profits of the year, after deducting charges of management, interest accrued on deposits, and providing for bad and doubtful debts, amount to ... 635,919 65
\$ 703,469 65
Which has been disposed of in the following manner:—
Dividend No. 33, payable January, 1884.....\$210,000 00
Dividend No. 34 payable July 1884..... 210,000 00
Carried to rest account..... 180,000 00
Placed at credit of contingent fund account..... 75,000 00
\$655,000 00

Balance remaining at credit of profit and loss account..... \$ 48,470 55

GENERAL STATEMENT, 21ST JUNE, 1884.

Liabilities.
Notes of the Bank in circulation \$ 2,551,773 00
Deposits not bearing interest..... 1,855,160 98
Deposits bearing interest..... 9,070,913 61
Interest accrued on deposit receipts and savings bank accounts..... 74,140 76
Due to other banks in Canada..... 152,362 75
Due to agencies of the bank, and to other banks in Great Britain..... 100,057 70
Capital paid up..... \$ 6,000,000 00
Reserve fund..... 2,400,000 00
Reserve for rebate of interest on current discounts..... 75,000 00
Dividends unpaid..... 150,000 00
Dividend No. 34, payable 2nd July..... 1,517 07
Balance of profit and loss account carried forward to next half year..... 240,000 00
48,470 55
\$ 8,514,987 02

Assets.
Specie..... \$ 681,471 93
Dominion notes..... 1,032,528 31
Notes of and cheques on other banks..... 43,805 47
Balance due from other banks in Canada..... 230,777 02
Balance due from agencies of the bank in the United States..... 1,485,587 10
British consols, Dominion of Canada stock, and United States bonds..... 944,913 05
\$ 4,788,082 88
Loans, discounts, and advances on current account..... \$17,42,995 62
Bills discounted overdue and not specially secured..... 98,461 95
Overdue debts, secured by mortgage or other deed on real estate, or by deposit of or lien on stock, or by other securities..... 306,027 48
Real estate, the property of the bank (other than the bank premises) and mortgages on real estate sold by the bank..... 133,000 47
Bank premises and furniture..... 283,228 02
\$23,30,306 42

(Signed) W. N. ANDERSON,
General Manager.
CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE,
Toronto; 21st June, 1884.

A POINTER FOR HUSBANDS.

"I can't make my cash balance," said the book-keeper to the senior member of a Fourteenth street establishment last week.

"Which way is it?"

"Over."

"How much?"

"Sixty dollars."

"Correct you are, my boy. You take five and give me fifty-five. You see, my wife came in here this morning and wanted me to give her fifty dollars to buy a season ticket for the opera. I knew she was coming, so I dumped what money I had in my pockets into the cash drawer. Then I turned my pockets inside out and told her I hadn't got a cent; that the money in the drawer was part of a sum to pay a note, and that you had gone out to borrow enough to make up the whole. You take the five, I say, and don't mention it."

THE STOCK MARKET.

The following table shows the highest and lowest prices of stocks on the Montreal Stock Exchange on each day of the week ended 3rd July, 1884, and the number of shares reported as sold during the week.

STOCKS IN MONTREAL.	Share.	Capital Paid up.	Rest.	Fri.		Sat.		Mon.		Tues.		Wed.		Thurs.		Total Trans.
				L.	H.	L.	H.	L.	H.	L.	H.	L.	H.	L.	H.	
Bank of Montreal.....	\$200	\$12,000,000	\$4,000,000	170	180			177½	180½			179½	180½	181	182	1350
Merchants Bank.....	100	5,721,125	1,150,000	103	104½			102½	104			101	103½	105½	106	400
Canadian B'k of Com.....	50	6,000,000	1,000,000	109½	110½			107½	111			107	110	111½	112½	870
Bank of Toronto.....	100	2,000,000	1,000,000	161	164			159	162½			161½	162	161½	161	801
Ontario Bank.....	100	1,500,000	425,000									102½	104½	104½	104	140
Banque du Peuple.....	50	1,000,000							48						47½	80
Bank British North.....	\$50	4,865,000	981,125 00													
Molson's Bank.....	50	2,000,000	500,000		108				108							110
Dominion Bank.....	50	1,488,185	330,000													
Federal Bank.....	100	2,950,210	1,500,000	70	82½			63	62½			69	70	67½	70	1163
Imperial Bank of C.....	100	1,500,000	650,000													
Banque Jacques Cartier.....	25	500,000	140,000													
Quebec Bank.....	100	2,500,000	325,000													
Banque Nationale.....	50	2,000,000	30,000													
Eastern Townships.....	50	1,416,132	375,000												105	5
Union Bank.....	100	2,000,000														
Exchange Bank.....	100	500,000														
Maritime Bank.....	100	320,000	40,000													
Montreal Tel. Co.....	40	2,000,000		109	110			108½	110			50	51	110	111	555
Rich. & Ont. Nav. Co.....	100	1,505,000	21,704	49½	51			49½	50					51½	54	1530
City Pass. Ry. Co.....	50	600,000		120	121			119	120			171	173	173	175	911
City Gas Co.....	40	1,800,000		74	174½			73	171			171	173½	173½	175	5170
Canada Cotton Co.....	100															
Montreal Cotton Co.....																
Dundas Cotton Co.....																
Can. N. W. Land Co.....			S. d.					40	41							250
Can. Pac. L. G. Bonds.....																
Canadian Pacific Ry.....															43	25
St. Paul M. & M. R'way.....	100								81							25

AN INTERESTING BRIDGE

Down on the eastern frontier the towns of Calais, in Maine, and St. Stephen, in New Brunswick, face one another from opposite sides of the St. Croix River. Over the one floats the Stars and Stripes; over the other the cross of St. George. A big bridge connects the two places, and on this structure are transacted many little bits of business in the way of importing which benefits not Uncle Sam nor yet Victoria. Almost in the centre of the spot where Maine leaves off and New Brunswick begins, and a man can stand with impunity on the New Brunswick side of that post with a case of three-star brandy waiting for the American customs officer on the Maine side to go to sleep or get tired out, or a man with some Yankee notion can do the same from the Maine side with Johnny Bull's collector. Often at night goods are smuggled over. It is almost impossible to prevent it. When any young fellow kicks up a breeze in Calais, he skips over to the New Brunswick side, and the New Brunswick ill-doers find a safe haven in Maine. When the thing blows over they return to their native shores.

Election day always brings the Americans back. Whether they have been abroad a month or twenty-four hours, their vote pardons them. Years ago, when the prohibitory law was vigorously enforced in Calais, the liquor dealers, if they got wind of an intended raid, would load up their whole stock on a dray, and at night over the bridge it would go in a hurry, and then when the red-tape Mother Hubbards went to the cupboard they found it bare, and so the poor law got none.

NOT UP TO THE MARK.

"Yes, sir, I was up to the Chicago convention," replied one drummer in response to the enquiry of another, as they both looked around in vain to see if there were any pretty girls on the car; "had a royal time, too. Walked about the hotels and made people think I was a big politician. Tried to make Steve Elkins believe I was a delegate from the South, and hard up for stuff to pay my hotel bill with. But he was too slip for me—couldn't work him." "How did he catch onto you?" "Well, I'll tell you. He took me into room 40, Grand Pacific, clear into the little back bedroom. 'Now,' says he, 'we want all the friends we can get in the South. We're going to have a glorious foreign policy, and—but let's take a drink first,' says he. 'Certainly,' says I. 'White-lay,' says Steve, 'pass the bottle.' They gave me the bottle, but I hesitated. 'What now?' says Elkins. 'A glass, if you please,' says I. 'Young man,' says Steve, as he took me by the collar, 'your name may be Brown, and you may be a delegate from Georgia, but I believe you are an infernal liar. You're the first man from the South I've seen—and I've seen about all of 'em—that asked for a glass to drink whiskey out of. Now you get out of here.'"

A JUDGE LOSES HIS COURT ROOM.—Yesterday, while a case was being tried before Mr. Justice A. L. Smith and a common jury, the court adjourned at about half-past 1 for lunch. At 2 o'clock the jurors and counsel had re-assembled when, to their astonishment, Mr. Justice Stephen, whose court had also adjourned for lunch, entered the court, took his seat on the bench, and was apparently about to resume the trial of an action which had been begun by Mr. Justice A. L. Smith. Mr. McIntyre, Q. C., evidently somewhat embarrassed at having to open the case for a defendant before a Judge who had not heard the case for the plaintiff, ventured to ask whether, amid the intricacies of the new building, his Lordship had not lost his way and come into the wrong court. It appeared that this was so, and Mr. Justice Stephen retired amid some amusement.

A FRENCHMAN said to a Berliner: "Your Iron Cross, the highest Prussian order, is simply ridiculous—it has an intrinsic value of scarce five sous." The Prussian replied: "But it has cost you two Napoleons."

THE BUSINESS MEN OF CUBA.

(N. Y. Mail)

The Cubans have a hot weather way of managing their business affairs. Let no one run away with the idea that business in Havana does not amount to much. Havana has long been one of the great seaports and commercial centres of the world, the head of the sugar and tobacco trades, and the seat of an immense miscellaneous shipping industry. There are many men and firms as busily engaged in making fortunes as everywhere else. To begin with the business houses are built to provide coolness by means of shade and air. They are more open than what we call an "open car," yet can be closed as tight as any Wall street bank. It is delightful to visit them. It is amazing to see how cool the men at work in them all keep themselves. The merchants and clerks quit their beds at 5 30 o'clock, perhaps earlier, enjoy a bath, dress in a leisurely way, take coffee, and reach their counters by 6 30 o'clock. It is cool at that time in the streets, and they are not half as exhausted when they begin work as we are. At 10.30 or 11 o'clock, under a sunshade or in a car or cab, they go home again for breakfast.

Nothing short of the explosion of a powder magazine, which made them forget themselves a few weeks ago, could induce a man or boy among them to hurry. The only too hasty or excited movements I saw in Cuba were on the part of a young woman and a boy. The young woman was a ballet dancer in a cool open-air theatre, and was engaged in a tee-to-tum movements, lasting only a few minutes each night, for a high salary. The boy actually ran in the open sunshine—but then he had stolen a sugar cane in the market and was afraid he would be caught. Nobody ran after him, you may be sure.

IRVING BISHOP OUTDONE.—Some mesmeric experiments in London of Herr Carl Hanson, the Danish mesmerist, have thrown the rivals Cumberland and Irving Bishop completely into the shade. On one occasion, by a simple act of volition, he drew (for it was literally nothing less) a lady from the body of the hall up to the platform, made her sing as if she was performing at a concert, and then, in the twinkling of an eye, transformed her into a housemaid, busy with a broom in her hand sweeping the floor. Again there was a change in the spirit of her dream. She was a lady gathering flowers in her garden, and the flowers which she graciously presented to several of her audience and were in her bosom were pieces of paper which she picked as flowers from the floor. At the bidding of the mesmerist she retired to her place in the body of the hall, and when released from the trance was totally unconscious that she had left her seat. On the same evening a gentleman was rapidly mesmerized and made to believe himself Simms Reeves, the vocalist, and, for a wonder, free from a cold. Believing that he was called on to sing, he gave "My Pretty Jane" with great effect and was encored. A red-headed Scotchman again declaimed as Mr. Gladstone, and created much amusement by declaring he did not want any policemen about him.

TIT FOR TAT.—A bold experiment was tried the other day by a Free-Church minister in England upon the members of his congregation. He preached an energetic sermon denouncing the growing tendency to desecrate the Sabbath, and concluded by boldly offering to give half a crown to every woman in the church who would come to him the following day and conscientiously declare that she had not spoke of worldly matters after leaving church. The men, who are presumably not so fond of chattering, were offered a shilling each on the same terms. Not a single person appeared at the minister's house on the Monday to claim either half a crown or shilling. Labouchere says: "I am almost disposed to make a similar offer to the entire English and Scotch clergy."

BULWER was right; there's no such word as fail. It is modified into assignment.