



A. STUTTAFORD.

limits, and which is considered "safe and sound" for investments. Mr. Leeming's uprightness and reliability equal his good looks—which is saying not a little.

MR. A. STUTTAFORD, having for some fourteen years acted as Deputy Registrar of Toronto, ought to possess a pretty profound knowledge of local real estate values. This experience he augmented by several years' association with the late Mr. James Metcalfe, who was a far-seeing and successful speculator. The clients of E. J. Clarke's Exchange and Financial Agency, for which Mr. Stuttaford is now acting, can therefore avail themselves of the services of one who "knows the ropes," and who, moreover, is every inch a gentleman.



HENRY C. FORTIER.

MR. MALCOLM GIBBS is a man of so many capacities that he might claim a place in a list of business men in almost any mercantile line. He is best known as a social reformer, well known as an insurance man, and known to some extent as a real estate dealer. In the latter capacity we present his genial countenance here.

MR. WM. McBEAN is a thriving real estate transactionist—if our new word may be permitted—but he is more; he is notably an *improver* of city property.

He replaces old tumble down buildings or reclaims unsightly vacant lots by putting up splendid blocks, like those which now grace the corner of Brunswick Avenue and College, and Spadina Ave. just north of Cecil. Mr. McB. is emphatically one of our live men.

MR. J. A. MCMURTRY (of J. A. McM. & Co.) is a member of the Toronto Board of Trade, and a well-known figure in business circles down town.

His firm has been in the brokerage and insurance business only two years, but has already attained flattering success, due, no doubt, to the personal popularity of the subject of our portrait.

MR. L. O. P. GENEUX is amongst the best known and busiest of our real estate agents. He declares that he is not aware of the "dullness" some are complaining of, which would seem to imply that his services are in pretty active demand.

MESSRS. MURDOCH & WILSON might be re-named Hustler & Humper, nufsed.

EX-ALDERMAN P. G. CLOSE, is one of the best known men in town, having



G. A. MACDONALD.



P. G. CLOSE.



E. W. D. BUTLER.

for many years conducted a leading wholesale grocery business. He is of a very genial disposition, and looks after the interests of his clients in his new line as shrewdly and pleasantly as could be wished for.

MR. H. S. MARA has long been in the happy position of the agent who lets business come to him. He has handled a vast amount of real estate, and is regarded as one of the ablest brokers in the city. He has a handsome office on Toronto Street.

ALD. G. A. MACDONALD devotes his attention largely to the splendid chances afforded by the newly-developed district of St. Matthew's Ward, and would be an excellent man to "see" if you have funds to invest where they will be sure to bring forth a good crop of profit.

COUNTRY COUSINS.

A STORY OF THE CARNIVAL.

COL. ERASTUS P. HOGABOOM was seated with his family at breakfast in their spacious mansion on St. George Street the other morning discussing the momentous question of where they should spend the summer vacation.

"Just as soon as this Carnival is over," said Mrs. Hogaboom, "we must get away somewhere, either to Muskoka, or Cacouna, or Murray Bay. The doctor says that Letitia really must have a change of air."

"Well, wherever and whenever you like, my dear," replied the Colonel—"I shall have to stay in town most of the time, but I'll join you later in the season and return with you."

"And I think, Erastus, we had better remain away till after the Industrial Exhibition. You see if we are in town then Silas and his family will expect to stop with us in return for the visit we paid them at the farm last year. And such a *dreadful* time we had too—just eaten alive with mosquitoes and—and—those other insects."

Here Johnny, aged fourteen, introduced what he considered an appropriate quotation of an entomological character referring to some insect which though it has

—no wings at all

Yet it gets there just the same."

"Don't be so vulgar, John," said his mother, severely, "I do so regret that we ever allowed you to attend those horrid low public schools, where you learn nothing but low manners and vulgar language. As I was saying, Erastus, we really can't, now that we move in the best society, have Silas and his family stay with us, even though he is my brother. I wouldn't mind him so much, but that low-bred, red-haired Cynthia Ann—I really don't see how he came to marry her—and her daughter Susan Jane is just like her. Really one must draw the line somewhere. I should just die of mortification if the Spogglethorpe's or the Dusenbury's should happen to call and find them here. No, we must time our return so as to avoid them, and I'll write a very kind note to Silas, telling him that we shall unfortunately be absent from the city until after the Exhibition."

Just then a loud ring was heard and the servant shortly afterwards entered saying: "Please'm here's five or six people, mum—I think they's from the country—an' they say they come to stay here."

"Some mistake, surely," said Col. Hogaboom, "What name."

"Wincup, I think they said, sir."

"No, it can't be possible!" exclaimed Mrs. Hogaboom in alarm.

Just then the door opened, and the visitors entered without further delay. There was Silas Wincup and his