

# THE Journal of Commerce

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MONTREAL, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1914.

## Lovers of War

That there are large numbers of people in Germany who have sincerely desired the peace of the world, who have labored earnestly for that end, and who cannot be in sympathy with the war movements of their Government, we are still permitted to believe. Perhaps a little later opportunity will occur and will be used to give more forcible expression than is at present manifest to the sentiments of these people. Substantial defeats of the German army and navy might bring a moment of thoughtfulness among Germans generally which would encourage the lovers of peace to speak out. But it must be admitted that, so far as evidence of German public opinion is available, the voice of the peace-lovers seems to have been stifled, and the nation has become saturated with the spirit of militarism that is responsible for the dreadful situation of today.

To the honor of mankind be it said, nearly all civilized nations look upon war with horror. Few, if any, citizens of our own Empire would regard war as desirable, even if convinced that it would end in a great British victory. The horrors of the conflict would, in the minds of thoughtful people, outweigh all the prospective triumph, and lead to a resolve to exhaust every possible effort towards peace before drawing the sword. There is too much reason to believe, however, that this civilized and humane view finds no sympathy among the class which controls German policy. In Germany, military glory and war as a means to it, have been elevated as things to be regarded with the greatest approval. Might and not right have been the gods to be worshipped. The peace-loving nation, which will go far to prevent an appeal to the sword, has been pictured as a weak and timid nation, afraid to fight, and particularly afraid of Germany. The military greatness of the nation, the invincibility of its army, has been everywhere held up by the governing powers to the admiration of the people. More recently, the glory of the German navy has been preached. On land and sea, the story ran, Germany was prepared for conquest. In view of all this, it should hardly be surprising that many good citizens of the country who, under other conditions, would have striven for "peace on earth and good-will toward men," have been carried away by the war spirit. It is too late to hope that the German people can be brought to their senses by any appeals to reason. Educated as they have been to believe in force as the sole effective power in government, nothing but force will serve to convince them of their tremendous mistake. The check that the "Invincible" German army has met in France and Belgium, and the progress of the advancing Russian army, have probably set many of the Germans to serious thinking. The hiding behind the fortifications of the German navy, created at such enormous cost, is not without its lessons. These things are no doubt having their influence upon the minds of the deluded German people, who are finding that their conceptions as to the naval and military power of their country, and as to the character and resources of the nations opposed to them, require much revision. The lesson needs to be more fully taught. Since force is the only power they can understand, force must now be used to ruthlessly taken up the sword are likely as a nation to perish by the sword.

## That Yellow Peril

Some years ago the Kaiser started the civilized world with the bogey of the "Yellow Peril." He made one of his memorable Potsdam harangues, in which he pointed out to Europe generally that the civilization of the Mongolian races and their education in the art of successful warfare constituted a menace to the white race. The Mongolians, skilled in military and naval tactics and of course, according to the Kaiser, over-run the world and sweep Christianity, culture and civilization from the face of it. The Yellow men would become dominant and the white men their slaves.

A striking cartoon, supposed to have been drawn by the versatile Kaiser himself, showing a deified Europe with the flaming sword of Christianity and civilization fighting the Yellow Peril, typified by an evil-looking dragon, was distributed broadcast, and the Occidental powers were cautioned to prepare for the day when slumbering China and Japan awoke from their sleep and commenced a world conquest. All that civilization stood for—humanity, culture, liberty and peace—would be swept away and the world drenched in blood and ruled by heartless barbarians, who would practise upon us all the refinements of Oriental cruelty in a war of extermination.

The Japanese have been the first of the yellow race to accept civilization and its precepts. A little over forty years ago, Japan was thrown open to western educators and commercial relationship with other nations was established. Since that time, the Japanese have made marvelous progress. They have colleges with native teachers highly educated, a fine educational system, railways, shipbuilding yards, manufacturing plants, and all the appliances of modern civilization installed in their country. They formed a first class army and navy—well drilled and well equipped.

Their first war with Western civilization occurred ten years ago in the conflict with Russia. The Kaiser, with the Yellow Peril still in mind, looked on with an "I told you so" air and awaited expectantly for instances of Oriental barbarity. Did he find

them? Not in a single instance could he state that the Mongolian nature—so-called—outcropped through the veneer of western civilization. The Japanese fought hard and unrelentingly, but they were humane. They abided strictly to the rules of the Geneva Convention. They treated their prisoners kindly, and looked after the wounded. They did not shoot non-combatants, bayonet wounded prisoners, sack and burn captured towns, or make use of the Red Cross flag as a cloak to get one over on the enemy. European correspondents and military men were allowed to follow their army in the field, and not one of these attaches returned with charges of barbarity against the Japanese. When peace was declared, the Russians themselves admitted that they had lost their fight against an honorable and worthy foe.

The Japanese are not Christians, but their civilization lives up to all the tenets of the Christian religion. Their civilization is real, and did not revert to barbarity when inflamed with the hatred of war and blood lust. The Kaiser, highly cultured and divinely related, bragging of humanity and fellow love, tolerance and the sentimental benefits of civilization, scared up a Mahatma against an awakened race, found himself mistaken, and latterly has, through the Bismarckian and Nietzschean principles which he has fostered, practised all the cruelties, barbarities, and outrages which he once charged against the Asiatic peoples. The "Yellow" Peril has since been reversed, and the real peril is invested in the person who invented it.

## The Osler Theory and War

This war is disposing of the Osler theory. Whatever may be the outcome later, it is an undeniable fact that at present every commander in the present war is a man past the age of usefulness as defined by Osler. A list of the important leaders in the conflict, with their ages clearly indicates this point. Kitchener, the genius who is directing the British end of the war, is 65, and has seen nearly fifty years of service; General French, the brilliant Field Commander of the British forces, is 62, and has been in service for thirty years; General Paul Pau, the one armed warrior who has done such splendid work, is 67, and commenced his military career forty-four years ago, when he served as a lieutenant in the Franco-Prussian War; General Joffre, in command of the French, is past the age limit, having served as a lieutenant in the Franco-Prussian War in 1870, Von Moltke, head of the German army, is 65; Von Tirpitz, creator and head of the German fleet, has seen forty-four years of active service; Zeppelin, whose dirigibles are causing such consternation among cities in Belgium, is away past the allotted three score and ten of the psalmist; while Lord Roberts active in recruiting, and as adviser of the War Office, is 82.

In some respects, one would expect that in war, and energetic men would come to the front. So far in the present war this has not been the case. Rather it has been that men of experience, ripe judgment and long training, have been called to fill the responsible positions. This is as it should be. In a war of such gigantic proportions, it is only men of the greatest ability, of the widest experience and of the most mature judgment, who should be entrusted with the lives of men and the honor of a nation. To command such large armies as are now in the field calls for the very highest ability and the widest training. This is recognized by the various warring nations who have put their oldest and most tried soldiers in charge of their respective armies.

Why not start a "Buy-a-Barrel-of-Apples" movement?

The German right wing is the toughest part of the German Eagle. It will only be a question of time, however, before that wing will be carved up by the Allies.

It is stated at Halifax that the Halifax Militia has been equipped with shoes absolutely unfit for wear, and that in some cases the men are on duty wearing shoes minus soles. We do not know who all are to blame for this condition of affairs, but both the Government which allows this to take place, and the manufacturer who supplies shoddy material are most guilty, and should be severely punished. A manufacturer who sends out soldiers equipped with shoddy material is a traitor to his country.

Mr. Thomas R. Gaines, of Montreal, has issued in attractive form a little volume of war poems under the title, "War—Its Glories and Horrors." There are twenty-nine poems, beginning with "The British Firing Line," and ending with "Peace," all breathing a fine patriotic spirit.

Despatches from the front, while consisting largely of surmises and summaries, nevertheless indicate that the end is approaching for Von Kluck and the German right wing. Von Kluck is now being attacked on three sides, with every indication of being completely surrounded and compelled to surrender. If this should happen, it would mean that something decisive will result from the present titanic struggle taking place in Northern France.

The retirement of Dr. Carman from the position of General Superintendent of the Methodist Church in Canada marks the partial suspension of activities of one of Canada's foremost men. Dr. Carman has for more than thirty years been the virtual head of the great Methodist body, and has rendered it most faithful service. On many public occasions he has been a conspicuous and worthy representative of the body. He has enjoyed in the highest degree the confidence and affection of his people, and the respect of Canadians of all denominations. The Conference honored itself and Dr. Carman when it decided to retain his services for a further period of four years as Superintendent Emeritus, with the same salary as before.

## WRITTEN BY SCOTSMEN.

(From the Manchester Guardian.)

Already there are complaints from sensitive Scotsmen that our glorious victories are being credited to England and that England does not include Scotland. In fairness they demand "Britain" and "Briton." The difficulty is that most of the poetry and the uplifting historical associations belong to the word "England" and not to the word "Britain." Imagine Henley's "England, my England" transformed to "Britain, my Britain." A good Scotsman like the late Mr. William Black pointed out in "The New Prince Fortunatus" that some of the finest poems about England had been written by Scotsmen. The most conspicuous example is "Ye Mariners of England," by the Scottish poet Thomas Campbell. It did not occur to him to write "Ye Mariners of Britain." This surely is the most stirring patriotic song in our language, unless it is to take second place to "Rule Britannia," and that was written by a Scotsman, too.

## ADDITIONS TO OUR NAVY.

Amongst the merchant vessels which are (according to the monthly Naval List) now commissioned as His Majesty's ships are the Alsatian, Angla, Aquitania, Armadale Castle, Cambria, Carmania, Caronia, Empress, Empress of Asia, Empress of Britain, Himalaya, Kinkora Castle, Macedonia, Mairi, Mantua, Marston, Orléans, Otranto, Riviera, Scotia, Tara, Venetia, Victorian. The list also includes the names of upwards of one hundred trawlers which had been commissioned up to August 18.

## LIKE AN OLD MAN.

It is hoped that it is not in violation of neutrality to remark that, while General Von Kluck may be all that Germany expects him to be, his name sounds more like an old man than like a gamecock.—San Francisco Journal of Commerce.

## AND WHY NOT?

"Eat more apples" is likely to be the slogan of a campaign that will appeal to the palates of citizens. It is true that in this age of advertising the apple may have been superseded by fruits of other climes. The merits of the apple are well known, but there is such an abundance of them that we are indifferent to the flavors and medicinal qualities of them.

"An apple a day keeps the doctor away" is a couplet that will be ringing in everyone's ears within a short time.—London Advertiser.

## LESSONS OF THE WAR.

The war, and the conditions created by it, will teach Canada and Canadians some lessons that should not be forgotten:

First—That land speculation is a curse and the land speculator a parasite.

Second—That economy should be practised in times of prosperity as well as in times of stringency.

Third—That the tariff is not only an unjust but also a most uncertain means of raising national revenues.

If these lessons are taken to heart it will be a great benefit derived from a great calamity.—Grain Growers' Guide.

## "A LITTLE NONSENSE NOW AND THEN"

Before the passage of the present strict banking laws in Wisconsin, starting a bank was a comparatively simple proposition. The surprisingly small amount of capital needed is well illustrated by the story of a prosperous country town banker told on himself when asked how he happened to enter the banking business. "Well," he said, "I didn't have much else to do, so I rented an empty store building and painted 'Bank' on the window. The first day I was open for business a man came in and deposited \$100 with me; the second day another man dropped in and deposited \$250, and so, by George! along about the third day I got confidence enough in the bank to put in a hundred myself."

The proverbial hardness of a negro's head is a favorite subject of jest. In this relation, an Atlanta man tells this story.

One afternoon a negro boy about fifteen years old was proceeding with some difficulty along a road leading into the city. His feet were bound up in immense rolls of cloth. His hair, especially that of the top of the head, seemed to be a bit "mussed up."

"What's de matter?" asked a friend. "Mah foots is sore," explained the boy. "Pap, he done hit me on de head wid his ax, an' I was standin on some ole iron."—October Lippincott.

At the recent Salvation Army Congress some excellent stories were told. One of the best, a favorite of general Booth's, related to a certain drunkard who fell into the hands of the Salvation Army. "He had been drunk so long," said the General, "that he was able to give us very little information about himself. Eventually, however, we discovered that he was married and that his deserted wife lived in a town in the Midlands. We immediately telegraphed to her: 'We have found your husband.' In a very short time we got the reply: 'You can keep him!'"

A man who had made a lot of money suddenly came puffing into the Arlington Club, in Portland, Oregon, one day. C. N. Hood, of Portland, was sitting in the cafe.

"Give me a plate of soup!" said the newly-rich one. A waiter served him the soup. The man took a few spoonfuls and shouted:

"Here, take this away! It ain't good." "Isn't good?" inquired Hood in surprise. "Why, it sounds good!"—Saturday Evening Post.

## SOMEBODY'S DARLING.

Into the ward of the whitewash'd halls,  
Where the dead and the dying lay,  
Wounded by bayonets, shells and balls,  
Somebody's darling was borne one day—  
Somebody's darling so young and so brave  
Wearing yet on his pale, sweet face,  
Soon to be hid by the dust of the grave,  
The lingering light of his boyhood's grace.

Matted and damp are the curls of gold,  
Kissing the snow of that fair young brow,  
Pale are the lips of delicate mould—  
Somebody's darling is dying now.  
Back from his beautiful blue veined brow,  
Brush all the wandering waves of gold,  
Cross his hands on his bosom now,  
Somebody's darling is still and cold.

Kiss him once for somebody's sake,  
Murmur a prayer soft and low,  
One bright curl from his fair mates take,  
They were somebody's pride, you know.  
Somebody's hand had rested there,  
Was it a mother's, soft and white?  
And have the lips of a sister fair  
Been baptised in the waves of light?

God knows best. He has somebody's love,  
Somebody's heart enshrined him there;  
Somebody's waited his name above,  
Somebody's wept when he marched away.  
Looking so handsome, brave and grand;  
Somebody's kiss on his forehead lay.  
Somebody's clung to his parting hand.

Somebody's waiting and watching for him,  
Yearning to hold him again to their heart;  
And there he lies with his blue eyes dim,  
And the smiling, child-like lips apart.  
Tenderly bury the fair young dead,  
Pausing to drop on his grave a tear;  
Carve on the wooden slab at his head:  
"Somebody's darling slumbers here."

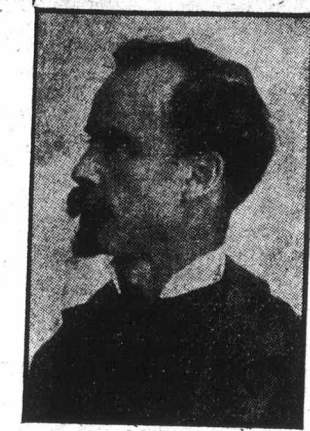
—By Marie R. Lacoste.

## IN THE LIMELIGHT

A Series of Short Sketches of Prominent Canadians.

Philippe Hebert, who designed the King Edward statue unveiled this week in Phillips Square, is one of the world's great sculptors. It is a far cry from farmer's son to sculptor of international fame, but Philippe Hebert has bridged the years by means of hard work and an indomitable will which refused to be thwarted. Born in the Province of Quebec, the son of a habitant farmer, Philippe Hebert has been honored by the heads of two great countries, being made a Member of the Legion of Honor in 1901, and C.M.G. by the late King in 1903. Numerous medals and honorary degrees have been conferred upon him, but he remains the same simple, unassuming, courtly gentleman he has always been.

Hebert was born in 1850 at St. Sophie, in Megantic County, and was educated at the common school and at the Model School in Nicolet. For thirteen years he was a clerk in a general store, and then entered the employ of the Grand Trunk Railway as a librarian. Neither of these occupations appealed to his artistic temperament. He preferred carving and clay modelling to anything else, and finally journeyed to Rome, where he commenced to study in the great ateliers of that city, but the fall of Rome shortly



after his arrival forced him to return to Canada. His father was bitterly opposed to his son following his chosen career and induced him to engage in agency work instead of following the artistic bent of his mind. However, in spite of opposition, young Hebert came to Montreal in 1873 and entered the studio of Mr. Bourassa, the father of our own Henri, where he spent six busy and profitable years. His work in the Bourassa studio was largely of a religious nature, designing and modelling images for Catholic churches throughout the Province. Young Hebert felt that this work did not adequately express his inner longings and desires. He felt that he must get out into the world and embody in bronze the men of action, the men who had made history and loomed large in the affairs of the nation. Difficulties were in the way, however. He was poor and unknown, and governments and men who place contracts for statues would never dream of going to a church or cloister for a possible sculptor. As Hebert was without influential friends, he determined to design a statue and present it free to the committee who desired a statue to commemorate the activities of De Salaberry, the French-Canadian hero of the war of 1812. Hebert's statue was such a good one that he immediately sprang into fame, and since then has had more work than he can handle.

Among the great statues which he has made are the following:—Maisonnette in the Place D'Armes Square, Montreal; statue of the Hon. Jean Young, a pioneer in St. Lawrence shipping, in Quebec; the statue of Queen Victoria, Sir John Macdonald, Sir George Cartier in Ottawa; one of Queen Victoria in Hamilton; Joseph Howe in Halifax, and many others, including that of Lord Elgin and Alexander MacKenzie.

In a visit to the atelier of Mr. Hebert, the writer asked the sculptor which of all his statues he preferred. A dreamy, far away look came into his eyes and then his face lighted up as he exclaimed, "Oh, like the statue of Maisonnette the best. It appeals to people more than the others. You see, it is military, and we all like the man who does things. We like the sound of the drum, we like to see the flags waving and to hear the shout of the people, and Maisonnette is that type of man." A beautiful piece of work in bronze labeled "Inspiration" is a favorite of the sculptor and might really be taken as an emblem of the life and work of Philippe Hebert. A sculptor is leaning against a partially completed block of marble. In one hand he holds his mallet and in the other his chisel. Behind him is an angel with one hand resting upon the hand of the sculptor and, bending over, she whispers in his ear. The far away, dreamy look of the man, the intellectual looking face, and the well shaped head give one the impression that here is a man who dreams dreams and sees visions and yet is able to take those vague shadowy dreams and embody them in marble and bronze, likenesses that almost speak and live. It is hard to estimate the good which can be accomplished by a man like Philippe Hebert. He makes permanent and transmits to future generations the personalities who dominate and direct the affairs of the nation.

## THE MAD DOG OF EUROPE.

The Kaiser is like a dog with a stick of dynamite tied to its tail. You can neither stop it or let it run but at last the explosion will dispose of the dog.—Wall Street Journal.

If you are not already a Subscriber to the JOURNAL OF COMMERCE—the Business Man's Daily—fill in the Coupon:

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## THE DOMINION BANK

SIR EDMUND B. OSLER, M.P., President  
W. D. MATTHEWS, Vice-president

C. A. BOGERT, General Manager

## Trust Funds Should Be Deposited

In a Savings Account in The Dominion Bank. Such funds are safely protected, and earn interest at highest current rates.

When payments are made, particulars of each transaction may be noted on the cheque issued, which in turn becomes a receipt or voucher when cancelled by the bank.

## THE BANK OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA

Incorporated by Royal Charter.

The Court of Directors hereby give notice that an Interim Dividend for the half year ended 31st May last, of forty shillings per annum, will be paid, less Income Tax, on the 3rd day of October next, to the proprietors of shares registered in the Dominion of Canada.

The Dividend will be payable at the rate of exchange current on the 3rd day of October next to be fixed by the Managers.

No transfers can be made between the 19th inst. and the 2nd prox. inclusive, as the books must be closed during that period.

By order of the Court,  
JACKSON DODDS,  
Secretary.  
London, Sept. 1st, 1914.

## Imperial Bank of Canada

DIVIDEND No. 97

Notice is hereby given that a Dividend at the rate of twelve per cent. (12%) per annum upon the paid-up Capital stock of this institution has been declared for the three months ending 31st October, 1914, and that the same will be payable at the head office and branches on and after Monday, the 2nd day of November next.

The transfer books will be closed from the 17th to the 31st October, 1914, both days inclusive.

By order of the Board,  
D. R. WILKIE,  
General Manager.  
Toronto, September, 1914.

## UNION BANK OF CANADA

Established 1865.

HEAD OFFICE: . . . . . WINNIPEG.  
Paid-up Capital . . . . . \$ 5,000,000  
Reserve . . . . . 3,000,000  
Total Assets . . . . . over \$8,000,000  
John Galt, President.  
G. H. Balfour, General Manager.  
H. B. Shaw, Asst. Gen. Manager.  
This Bank, having over 310 branches in Canada, extending from Halifax to Prince Rupert, offers excellent facilities for the transaction of every description of banking business.  
Travelers' Cheques and Letters of Credit issued payable all over the world.  
Collections made in all parts of the Dominion, and returns promptly remitted at lowest rates of exchange.  
London, Eng., Branch, 6 Prince Street.  
F. W. Ash, Manager.  
West End Branch, Haymarket, S.W.  
G. M. C. Hart Smith, Acting Manager.  
Correspondence Solicited.

## TWO BIG MILLING COMPANIES TO SHOW INCREASE

Annual Meetings of L  
Concerns to be Held  
Significance Und  
---A Comp

The annual meetings of two of our largest flour-milling companies, the Lake of the Woods Milling Company and the Ogilvie Flour Mills Company, will be held on October 7th and 8th respectively. In view of the activity which has characterized milling since

## LAKE OF THE WOODS MILLING COMPANY.

	1913.	1912	1911.
Net earnings	\$549,677	\$457,012	\$412,211
Interest on bonds	99,000	100,141	105,000
Balance	450,677	356,871	307,111
Preferred dividends	105,000	105,000	105,000
Common dividends	210,000	168,000	168,000
Surplus	\$135,677	\$ 83,871	\$ 34,111
Indicated earnings:			
On preferred stock	30.04 p.c.	23.79 p.c.	20.48 p.c.
On common stock	16.45 p.c.	11.99 p.c.	9.63 p.c.

The following shows the high and low of the common stock for the past few years:—

	High.	Low.
1914	135	127
1913	147 1/2	121 1/2
1912	145	128 1/2
1911	152	133 1/2

## WESTERN CONSTRUCTION.

Washington, October 3.—The Department of Commerce to-day issued a report on construction in Canada from Consul Samuel C. Reat, of Calgary, Alberta.

The report states:  
Construction work will be commenced this fall on a factory and office building in Manchester, a suburb of Calgary, for the Western Canada Cordage Company (Limited). The buildings will cost about \$150,000 and will be 400 feet long by 120 feet wide. The contract has not yet been let, but tenders are requested.

Improvements in the city of Lethbridge will not be discontinued because of the financial depression. Borrowing its own sinking fund of \$100,000 the construction work will be carried forward as contemplated in the by-laws passed last spring. The work includes the completion of high pressure water system, new intake, and the laying of storm sewers. The city of Lethbridge has no payments on debentures to meet until 1937, and bonds will be sold when the financial stringency is over to replace the sinking fund.

## WILL ALLOW NO CORRESPONDENTS AT FRONT

Berlin, October 3.—The General Staff has issued an order that no correspondent, painter, or photographer, shall be allowed with the German armies at the front in the future.

## Real Estate and

Quotations for to-day on the Montreal Real

	Bid.	Asked.
Aberdeen Estates	129	124 1/2
Beaudin, Ltd.	199	
Bellevue Land Co.	70	78 1/2
Beury Inv. Co.	97	104
Calendia Realty, Com.	15	18
Can. Cons. Lands, Ltd.	5	5
Cartier Realty	79	
Central Park, Lachine	100	107 1/2
Corporation Estates	55	69
Shawing Cross Co., 6 p.c.	4	24 1/2
City Central Real Estates, Com.	15	
City Estates	55	62
Gale St. Line R. & Inv. Co.	68	62
G. C. Cottrell, Ltd., 7 p.c. pfd.	14	17 1/2
Credit National	120	122
Crystal Spring Land Co.	60 1/2	75
Dearest Realty Co., Ltd.	45	60
Dupin Land Co., Ltd.	75	84 1/2
Durval Land, Ltd.	100	204 1/2
Diamond Realities, Ltd.	100	101
Hastmont Land Co.	90	100
Harview Land Co.	109	125
Hill Realty	25	30 1/2
Greater Montreal Land, Com.	174	190
Do. Pfd.	100	118
Highland Factory Sites, Ltd.	25	39
Imperial Realities, Ltd., Pfd.	50	60
Do. Com.	15	15
K. & R. Realty	75	100
La Compagnie Montreal	80	99
La Teresa, Ciment, Ltee.	55	68
Lachine Land Co.	100	
Land of Montreal	40	40
Landholders Co., Ltd.	80	80
Larzon Dry Dock Land, Ltd.	80	97
La Societe Blvd., Pie IX.	60 1/2	64 1/2
La Compagnie des Terres de Ciment	40	65
La Compagnie National de L'Est	80	59
La Compagnie Montreal Est.	90	92 1/2
La Salle Realty	97	98
La Compagnie d'Immobiliere Union, Ltee.	55	63