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MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, JULY 14, 1915.

The Right Spirit.

It is pleasing to find that Mr. Asquith, on his return to London from his visit to the army in France, took prompt steps to prevent the scandal of further conflict between Mr. Lloyd George and Lord Haldane, and, if rumor be true, between the Welsh statesman and Lord Kitchener. That there was an unpleasant encounter between Lord Haldane and Mr. Lloyd George is too true, but we doubt whether there was any ground for the cable report that Mr. Lloyd George demanded the dismissal of General von Donop, head of the Ordnance branch of the War Office, who was upheld by Lord Kitchener, and that either the Welshman or the great soldier must leave the Cabinet. That there may have been differences between the two men is quite possible, for strong men who have decided views on the questions coming before them may easily differ. But at a time like this it is not too much to expect that where such differences arise the parties to them shall be governed by a paramount determination, not that one shall win at the expense of the other, but to find a ground of compromise and agreement. A public man who at such a time could desire a quarrel with a colleague, necessitating a public exposure of the difference and causing an embarrassment to the Prime Minister, would be unworthy of public confidence or public respect. When, on the reconstruction of the Cabinet, Mr. Winston Churchill retired from the Admiralty into a minor post, one of his friends sent him a letter of sympathy, to which Mr. Churchill replied: "Any public man who at this moment nourishes any thought except that of waging war against the enemy by the most effective means should never be forgiven by his fellow-countrymen." That is the right spirit, and we feel assured that men like Lord Kitchener and Mr. Lloyd George will manifest it by putting aside their differences, if they have any, and working together cordially for the supreme cause.

The Fat Men of France.

This is a testing time for all kinds and sorts of men, and things have come to such a pass that no longer can a fat man or a little man hide himself behind his natural defects and escape military service. Some time ago Lord Kitchener raised a bantam brigade in England. This was composed of men about five feet in height. Anyone who knows the pugnacious character of a little man will at once realize that Kitchener was "on to his job." General Joffre is not going to be outdone by Kitchener, and he has issued a proclamation calling on the fat men of France to rally to the colors. This includes all individuals of 220 lbs. and over, and great are the lamentations throughout France. Fat men, like little men, have certain advantages and certain disadvantages. A fat man takes up a lot of room in a trench, but once he gets there he is apt to stick, and is not liable to retreat as the man who can do the hundred yards in ten and two-fifths seconds. Further a fat man is apt to eat less than the lean and hungry kind, and that is an advantage when the commissariat department is overtaxed. A recent writer has been praising the fat men, saying that a man with a double chin seldom leads a double life. At any rate there will be a chance for the fat men of Europe and the bantam brigade of England to show that stature and avoirdupois are not of necessity a hindrance to good fighting. Of course, the fat man offers a big target, but there is nothing to prevent him doing as the fat Irishman did when challenged to fight a duel with a thin Irishman. He had a chalk line drawn down the exact width of his opponent, and announced that hits outside that line did not count. Here's hoping that the fat men of France and the bantams of England will walk up the Unter der Linden together!

Good Men Needed.

There never was a time in the history of Canada when the nation needed so many men of high principle as at the present time. A great war is being waged for a portion of our people, but to many it is so added opportunity for profit and grafting. The graft revelations at Ottawa, the sordidness which is being unravelled at Winnipeg, the intrigue, corruption and bartering which have been going on at our own City Hall in connection with the Tramways situation, are but evidences that our public conscience is at a low level. The worst of the whole situation is that we take this grafting and corruption as a matter of course. The people are not roused to a white heat to demand with one voice that the grafters and hoodlars be imprisoned for their crimes, but show a complacency and indifference that argue ill for the future of the nation. The British Empire, of which we form a part, is being tried in the fiercest trial which has ever come to it. It is a question whether it shall emerge as a great Empire purified by the fires of conflict, or whether it shall go down to defeat before an organized militarism. If it goes down to defeat it will be largely because too many in the Empire have become blasé and careless regarding the higher things of life, that they look upon the war merely as an opportunity to enrich themselves rather than as an opportunity to make personal sacrifices. Petty grafting, wholesale stealing, corruption in high and low places, indifference to patriotic appeals and a total imperviousness to the claims of the nation upon them, are true of too many of our Canadian people, who look upon war as an opportunity for personal profit. Never in the history

of the nation has there been a greater need for men—men in whom there is the germ of leadership, men who are above the petty things to which so many of our public men stoop. We can all agree with the poet who said:—

"God give us men—men whom the lust of office does not kill, men whom the spoils of office cannot buy, men who possess opinions and a will, men who have honor, men who will not lie—who live above the fog, in public duty and in private thinking—God give us Men."

That silver bullet which was going to end the war has been multiplied manifold. If the Kaiser doubts it, let him count the coins which go to make up three billion dollars subscribed by the British people.

According to press despatches President Wilson is undecided as to what reply he should make to Germany. If the President will allow us to dictate the note to the Kaiser, that individual will not be left long in doubt as to what we think of him over here.

Canada has a national debt of \$450,000,000, or a per capita debt of about \$60. For the most part this has been contracted in the building of great public works, and in developing the country, but lately it has been added to by our participation in the great war.

In the first ten months of the war 460,000 tons of warships costing \$35,000,000 have been destroyed. Of the total the Allies lost 260,000 tons and the Germans and Austrians 200,000, but despite the heavier losses the Allied fleet has a more commanding lead over the German-Austrian fleet than it had at the outbreak of the war. The German loss would have been greater had they not kept their fleet "bottled up."

City Treasurer Arnoldi, in his annual report just issued, declares that a heavier tax must be imposed on property owners in order to meet the deficit. That has been the story in Montreal for many decades. Incompetence and extravagance at the City Hall, combined with a reckless squandering of money, result in periodic increases of the taxes levied upon the long suffering citizens. It is time that they rose up in rebellion and put an efficient administration in charge of affairs at the City Hall.

The power of publicity was well exemplified in the recent British loan. Chancellor of the Exchequer McKenna dropped all precedents and advertised the loan in the daily papers throughout the United Kingdom, with the result that he was able to raise a larger sum of money than has ever been gotten together on any other occasion in the history of the world. After all there is nothing which can reach the people so directly and immediately as an appeal through the daily papers. Publicity pays.

HUNTING OIL BEARS.

There has been a big break in the oil stocks traded on the Calgary Stock Exchange, and recently the board of governors refused to permit a morning session to start until police had been stationed in the room, according to advices which some local men have received.

The trouble came about through the bearishness of some brokers who were prominent in offering the stocks down and intimations reached the ears of the governors that a party had been formed to visit the exchange and rotten-egg the bear brokers. The plan was said to be that the brokers responsible for the heavy offering of stocks were to be coaxed into a group when the eggs were to be thrown. However, the precautions of the governors overruled the would-be egg throwers and the decline in Calgary oil stocks continued without the offending brokers being molested otherwise than by the use of the tongue.

FORCE OF DROPS OF WATER.

It seems almost incredible that so small a thing as a drop of rain should injure the propeller of an aeroplane, but such is the case. At so great a speed does the propeller revolve—1,200 revolutions a minute as a matter of fact—that a rain drop hits it with such enormous force as to chip a piece of the wood away. Some idea of the hardships entailed by flying through the rain at sixty miles an hour may be gathered from the fact that an aviator who recently went through such an experience, alighted with the edge of the propeller fretted as though it had been gnawed by rats. The rain drops had chipped pieces out of the blades and also bruised the aviator's face, owing to the force with which they hit against his flesh.—London Spectator.

LEGAL WIT.

When Attorney Krauthoff began to address Judge Carpenter in the Rock Island case, an equally distinguished lawyer asked him to speak louder. Krauthoff still failed to make himself heard by his contemporary, who proceeded to move his seat, with the remark: "I haven't heard of you said. Of course, it may not be important." After an instant of painful embarrassment, he added: "I mean that it may not be important that I should hear."

When Attorney Utermeyer hurried into court Monday morning from the train, a trifle late, a young attorney remarked to an old associate: "Utermeyer didn't have time to comb his hair." "That's all right," replied the veteran. "He knows he'll get a good trim in here."—The Wall Street Journal.

AUSTRALIAN FINANCES.

Although Australia was very seriously affected when the war began, the latest figures indicate that there has been a good recovery, and for ten months of the current financial year the total receipts prove to be only slightly below those for the ten months of the previous year. The Prime Minister anticipated a reduction in the Customs and Excise revenue of £717,000 for the year, but the receipts for the ten months are only £5,400 below last year's actual total. The increase is said to have come largely from the new duties on beer, spirits and tobacco.

WHILE FERTILE LAND IS WITHHELD.

Desperation will force some of the working class of British Columbia into the extremity where they will have to steal in order to get bread for themselves, their wives and children next winter, unless either the provincial or federal government establishes some comprehensive measure of relief before then. This is no wild irresponsible talk, but the conclusion to which many hundreds of observant people are coming who are watching the trend of conditions.

SPARROW'S IN LEAD.

"Last year's national bird census gives about 1,200 birds to the square mile, or nearly two to an acre. About one-tenth of all the birds were English sparrows."—Farm Life.

THE WAR MACHINE.

(Hallifax Chronicle.)

A very significant passage from an article by Mr. John Buchanan, the Scotch novelist, who has been visiting the front at Ypres is worth quoting:

"Any man who journeys from the base to the actual front must be impressed," he writes, "with the immense and complex mechanism of modern armies. At first it seems like a gigantic business concern, a sort of magnified combine. Fifty miles off we are manufacturing on a colossal scale, and men are suffering from industrial ailments as they suffer in dangerous trades at home. There are more mechanics than in Sheffield, more transport workers than in Newcastle. But all this mechanism seems to me to resemble a series of pyramids which taper to a point as they near the front. Behind are the great general hospitals and convalescent homes; then come the clearing hospitals; then the main dressing stations; and last of all the advanced and regimental dressing stations, where mechanism falls away. Behind are the huge transport depots and repairing shops; the daily trains to railheads; the supply columns and last the handcarries to carry ammunition to the firing line. Behind are the railways and the mechanical transport, but at the end a man has only his two legs. Behind are workshops of the Flying Corps and the squadron and flight stations, but at the end of the chain is the solitary aeroplane coasting over the German lines and depending upon the skill and nerve of one man. This is the most highly organized and mechanical war ever fought. All modern science has gone to the making of it. But in the last resort you get to the human factor, the fighting man, who in spite of every artificial aid, depends upon the same qualities which gained victory in the days of bows and arrows."

SOUTH AFRICAN PROSPECTS.

(London Financier.)

At the annual meeting of the National Bank of South Africa, held at Pretoria, the chairman referred to the far-reaching effects of the European war. Looking at the matter from the bank's point of view he did not apprehend any great depression in South Africa. The gold mines were prospering, other industries were being established and developed, and it could not be long before South Africa became a material factor in the production of foodstuffs for consumption overseas.

AND THE BARBER KEPT ON PAINTING.

(From the Bedford, Ind., Mail.)

Albert Gilmore has painted a picture of the old wooden bridge between this city and Oolitic, over Salt Creek, which is now on exhibition at the McCain Art Store. Mr. Gilmore is a barber of this city, who paints pictures as a pastime, and has developed great skill in the art.

"A LITTLE NONSENSE NOW AND THEN"

"What business are you in?"
"The film business."
"Do you manufacture ladies' garments or moving pictures?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Charles, you're spending too much money this year. Too many dances, too many clothes, too many taxis, too many—"
"Well, father, I'll tell you how I look at it. It seems to me that every family ought to be able to support one gentleman."—Cornell Widow.

Employee—Sir, I would respectfully ask you for an increase of salary. I have got married lately.
Manager of Works—Very sorry, Honeyhead, I can be of no assistance to you. The company is not responsible for any accident that happens to its employees when off duty.—Birmingham Age-Herald.

"Madam," said the tattered and torn applicant to the benevolent lady who answered his timid rap at the door, "have you any old clothes you can spare for an unfortunate victim of the European war?"
"I think I have, my poor man, but how does this happen? You cannot have been in this war, surely?"
"No, madam," humbly replied the sufferer, "but my wife has sent all my clothes to the Belgians."—Harrisburg Star-Independent.

An artist and his wife were entertaining some friends to tea in the studio. The host's picture, which had recently been "hung," was the topic of conversation. Said one lady:—

"Mr. Vandike, yours was the only picture that I looked at in the exhibition."
Vandike bowed and smiled delightedly.
"Believe me, madam," he said, "I appreciate the honor."

But she gave a little start of perplexity.
"Honor?" she said. "The others, you know, were so surrounded by the crowd."—Tit-Bits.

The Sunday school teacher was talking to her pupils on patience. She explained her topic carefully, and, as an aid to understanding, she gave each pupil a card bearing the picture of a boy fishing.
"Even pleasure," she said, "requires the exercise of patience. See the boy fishing; he must sit and wait and wait. He must be patient."
Having treated the subject very fully, she began with the simplest, most practical question:—
"And now can any little boy tell me what we need most when we go fishing?"
The answer was quickly shouted with one voice: "Bait!"

THE CRUEL HUN.

We listened while the cannon's lips
With thunder shook the air,
And saw its dreaded shells eclipse
The golden sunlight fair.

Across the peaceful smiling plain
It blew its fiery breath,
Which smote the fields with blood-red rain
And scattered seeds of death.

And happy homes in ruins fell,
And helpless temples too,
And helpless children, we knew well,
The iron monster slew.

But what of those whose torches lit
The cannon's tongue of flame,
Who now in regal splendor sit
Rejoicing in their shame?

And what of those who idly stand
When these foul deeds are done,
And will not deign to raise a hand
To smite the cruel Hun?

—Tom Auld, in Glasgow Herald.

THE PROSE POET OF HUMANITY.

(By C. W. Barron, Manager "Boston News Bureau.")
The German burial of Mr. and Mrs. Elbert Hubbard in the cold waters of the Atlantic deeply touched me as a citizen and as a friend. I felt not only a personal loss, but a personal responsibility.

My last meeting with Hubbard was in Philadelphia, where we addressed 300 people at a dinner of the American Institute of Banking. He said to me as we clasped hands: "Clarence, your book, 'The Audacious War,' has inspired me with ambition to cross the ocean and see England at work and at war as you describe it. I think I can pick up a lot of information, and I think of taking Mrs. Hubbard with me. What do you think of the danger?"

I replied: "Everybody warned me, but I crossed the ocean and the English Channel and never saw a warship except the British cruiser just outside New York harbor. Go ahead and see the souls of nations in the making."

I believe Elbert Hubbard would have given a picture of Europe in this war such as nobody else now will ever give. He knew life and humanity. He loved and served his fellowmen. Indeed, the great law, the law of human service, was in his heart. His mind went straight as an arrow to the minds of the past that have served their fellowmen, and from such "Little Journeys" he brought forth their truth in relation to the service of man.

The Fundamental Source.

Without bitterness, without personal offense, he threw his smooth, round pebbles from the brook of truth with unerring aim at the apostles of humbug, in church, state or business, wherever he found them. He was kindly to all men, but revered only the truth that was in them; and their truth must be serviceable to humanity.

To their truth he made his "Little Journeys." His great journey to his fundamental source of truth I am sure he never revealed. I always meant to talk it over with him some time in the future.

There never was but one mind in this world able to sketch the geography of the universe—the universe of man—and give its longitude in love, its latitude in truth, and point out clearly how these bounded a universe of uses.

I knew when I began to read Hubbard, and found how true his lights were on the laws of human uses, that he had touched the one spring that Charles W. Eliot and all other clear thinkers have touched to get the light of creation upon the truth of humanity.

I said to Hubbard, as I once said to Eliot, "You must have read Immanuel Swedenborg in your youth" and both confessed they had, but each, true to the wisdom of that great author, refused to surrender his individual opinion upon many points. Neither of them could follow the heights and depths in his Laws of Correspondences, Maximus Homo and Infelix; but fundamentally they had from that source the great laws of human uses.

A Lover of Life.

Hubbard not only loved man and the service of man to his fellow, but he loved all forms of life. The noble horse, the useful cow, the high-tasseled corn, the ripening grain, the trees of the forest, the grass on a thousand hills—all had meanings for him as a prose poet of humanity.

Nobody in his age ever rolled truth, the truth of humanity and the laws of human service, into such epigrammatic crystals of thought. He brought truths up from the earth and down from the heavens and set them in stars—scintillating crystals of light for the man at the forge, at the bench, in the factory and in the counting-room.

We shall not soon see his like again. The sun will continue to shine by day, but in the night, when nations are at war and politics and business are at war, we shall miss some stars of bright, particular, epigrammatic shining—his stars.

A WORD OF WARNING.

(New York Tribune.)

The spirit of outrage manifested by pro-German partisans should not be allowed to stalk any longer behind a pseudo-political propaganda, the whirlwind of indignation which swept the country after the destruction of the Lusitania will be a zephyr compared to the storm which must overwhelm the introducers to our soil of the German methods of crime and savagery which have just manifested themselves in the Morgan assault and the bomb operations in the senate wing of the capitol.

IN A PROHIBITION STATE.

(Atlanta Journal.)

The house of representatives on Friday adopted a new standing rule which provides that no member of the house shall be admitted while in an intoxicated condition and which charges the doorkeepers especially with rigid enforcement of the same.

The Day's Best Editorial

FARMER-BANKER CO-OPERATION.

(Chicago Tribune.)

A farmer-banker conference has no ordinary significance at this time. It is an opportunity to bring a lagging public opinion up to date. Free and easy America, willingly or unwillingly, must pull itself together for future industrial prosperity in much the same way that Europe is waging the war. The enormous advantages of national co-operation will accrue to a country at peace as well as a country at war. Is it to be supposed for a second that Great Britain will let Lloyd-George go at the end of the war in the face of the trade machine that the German Government has perfected?

Co-operation that Americans have so voluminously talked about and so generally neglected has now become a necessity. Business men, legislators, producers, and consumers must organize if the United States is to take a position in proportion to its size, riches, ability, and resources. In an age of world co-operation an exaggerated individualism must not confuse democratic progress. When America was sparsely settled with hunters, herders, and farmers, individualism was a practical and natural love. Now millions of mouths are to be fed and hands kept busy through industrial activity in domestic and foreign trade. If the German government organizes one of these efficient combinations known as the cartel, to sell pencils in Peru, then the merchants of this country must do the same.

But it does not mean that the American Government is suddenly to become paternalistic or develop into a state socialism. If the intelligent individual accepts the new co-operative world and the banker will work with the farmer not for immediate but ultimate gains, public opinion will never impose upon him. Co-operation in place of individualism does not run counter to any democratic principles or theories, but merely puts them on trial again. Can an individualistic democracy adapt itself intelligently to the methods that will bring the greatest prosperity to the country?

The farmer-banker method of working out the problem is in harmony with the best traditions of democratic Americanism.

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RESERVE..... 16,000,000.00
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TRULY NATIONAL.

(Wall Street Journal.)

Great Britain's national war loan is truly national both in the methods used in offering it and in every way the citizens of the Empire are accepting it. Servants, millionaires, nobles, colonials and even colored subjects of the Empire on which the sun never sets have contributed their part to the financial needs of the great loan.

We hear of Tommy Atkins clubbing his meager pay with that of his mates in the trenches and offering to the paymaster to buy their little bit of the war loan; servants have requested their employers to advance their pay and buy a few pounds' worth of the loan and hold it for them against the time their services will render the certificate their own property.

There have been several novel ways in which the loan has been distributed. One Englishman who lives in this country, and has been receiving from his father a birthday present every year, got a letter from his parent this year informing him that his birthday gift had been put to his credit in the war loan. The head of a big business house in London was approached by a delegation of his 300 employees, men and women, who petitioned him to take 15 per cent. of their wages weekly and put it to their credit in the war loan. And so it goes. England has risen financially to the occasion and the new war loan can be termed a popular national event.

A TOUCHING TRIBUTE TO JOURNALISM.

(New York Times.)

If we Campbellsville, Ky. Journal can be trusted—and we have neither reason nor excuse for suspecting that it lacks veracity—somebody modestly described as "an editor" has received the following highly interesting communication from one of his readers:—

"Please send me a few copies of the paper containing the obituary of my aunt. Also publish the enclosed clipping of the marriage of my niece, who lives in Lebanon. And I wish you would mention in your local column, if it don't cost anything that I have two bull calves for sale. As my subscription is out, please stop my paper. Times are too bad to waste money on newspapers."

DON'T WORRY.

When things go contrary as often they do. And fortune seems burdened with spite. Don't give way to grieving, all dismal and blue—That never sets anything right! But cheerfully face what the day may reveal. Make the best of whatever befall. Since the more you worry the worse you must feel. Why waste time in worry at all?

We all have our troubles—some more and some less. And this is the knowledge we gain—It's work and a brave heart that lightens the stress. Of a life's share of sorrow and pain.

Then face with this knowledge fate's cruellest deal. Too plucky to faint or to fall; Since the more you worry the worse you must feel. Is it wisdom to worry at all?

—Grace Inglis.

NO DEFINITE TREND TO WALL ST. T

Bills Admitted That Stocks Probably Back and Fill at Levels Before Advancing

THE GERMAN SITUATION

Germany Says Submarines are Allowing These on Board Ships to Escape—The Change Situation and Satisfy Sta

(Exclusive Leased Wire to Journal of Commerce.)
New York, July 14.—There was considerable activity at the opening and prices advanced on Tuesday's close. There was a general advance in the commission houses but the public seem to take much interest in the buying of stocks, however, were readily advanced. Union Pacific opened 1/4 up at 126 1/2. Stocks of % in Baltimore and Ohio was in % on second sale when stock sold 77 1/2. United States Steel and Amalgamated C gained 1/4.

Responding to a statement by Dow Jones on Tuesday that the quarterly report of the Union would show an increase of \$1,000,000, the stock opened 1/4 up at 69 1/2. Westinghouse and Can were among the leaders, the former gaining 1 1/2 over night at 101 1/2, while the latter started with a 1/2 to 5/8, compared with 50 at the close of the previous day. Both these companies have recently reported large profits.

New York, July 14.—Selling by commission and room traders was absorbed without much effect and the market maintained the strong tendency of the first half hour. The German difficulty to have lost most of its potency as a factor in increasing activity was basis of the market. General Motors, after opening a point and a half, quickly rallied to 182 1/2, a new high record for the stock, and it is probable that dividend declared on a liberal scale will be inaugurated at the directors' next meeting.

Westinghouse showed evidence of importance. One block of 1,800 shares changed hands, a gain of 2 1/2 on Tuesday's close.

New York, July 14.—There was no abnormal strength up to the end of the day and the activity showed a constant tendency to ease. Traders said short interest had been built up, but that was the case the strength of the market was the more impressive.

American Can advanced to 52, a new high, and a gain of 3/4 on Tuesday's best. Big recently closed is expected to result in increased earnings in next couple of years. Advanced to 82 1/2, and there was reiteration that dividend would be increased to 7 per cent. August, although on the point there was division even in quarters where usually the dividend information regarding the company.

New York, July 14.—After a period of general strength and activity the market became reactionary towards the end of the second half, the general undertone continued good.

The break in American Coal Products to 162 at Tuesday's close, and a high of 170 1/2 on Monday, produced practically no general list.