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THE TRADER

TORONTO, ONT., JAN., 1885.

Sent free to every Jeweler and Hardware Merchant in the Dominion of Canada.

Advertising Rates.

Full Page.	-	\$20 00	each issue
Half Page.	-	12 00	"
Quarter Page.	-	8 00	"
Small Advertisements, 8 cents per line.			

A discount of 25 per cent. will be allowed from the above rates for yearly contracts. All advertisements payable monthly.

Business and other communications should be addressed to

THE TRADER PUBLISHING CO.,

13 Adelaide Street East, Toronto.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

To ensure insertion, changes or new advertisements must be sent to the office not later than the 20th of each month.

Editorial.

THE COMPLIMENTS OF THE SEASON.

"A Merry Christmas!" "A Happy New Year!" "The Compliments of the Season!"—such are the expressions that seem to have been upon the tip of everybody's tongue for the past few days. It is a season of festivity, good wishes and fun; and THE TRADER may not only be pardoned, but commended if, following the custom which prevails throughout broad Christendom, it metaphorically takes its myriad of readers by the hand and sincerely wishes them one and all, "all the compliments of the season."

The year that has just closed has been a hard one for many of our readers in the jewelry trade; their goods being luxuries are of course the first to feel the effects of dull times and the last to get over them. That the past year has been a dull one, no one will venture to deny, but we think that the jewelers of Canada may congratulate themselves upon the fact that, as a trade, they have outriden the gale of commercial adversity as safely as any other branch of business in the country.

Although the past year has been dis-

appointing, the future looks brighter, and gives promise of better things to come. The country is better off by twenty millions of dollars than it was at this time last year, and, although the price of wheat is low, there never was a time when a bushel of wheat would buy a larger quantity of manufactured goods than now. All that is wanted is confidence in the future, and an energetic turning over of the resources we have now on hand. If our farmers could be induced to sell their grain and get the money into circulation, a decided revival of trade would be an almost immediate result. For this end every merchant should work with all his might, for upon this one thing very much of our prosperity in the near future depends.

We enter upon this new year of 1885 with gratitude for the past and hope for the future. We have unbounded faith in the resources of Canada, and believe that she has a destiny before her that shall crown her in the near future with the honors derived from peaceful conquests. Canada will be exactly what her own people make her, and we have pride enough in them, and confidence enough in them to believe that, as a people, they are second to none in the world.

HOW IT GOES.

The Jewelers' Security Alliance of Canada has so far proved itself a much more decided success than even its promoters expected. Already nearly one hundred jewelers have joined its ranks. From all parts of Ontario the Secretary has received letters of approval, accompanied by applications for membership. The fact is that the Alliance has been organized to meet and grapple with real danger, and our jewelers have not been slow to perceive that only in mutual help by some such organization as this can they ever hope to protect themselves against burglars.

We are glad to say also, that the Alliance has completed arrangements by which, in case of burglary, its members will have the services of one of the best detectives that the United States can furnish, in addition to that of one of the best Canadian detectives. By this combination it is expected that whether the burglar be American or Canadian he will be exceedingly lucky if he escapes a term in our penitentiary. The funds of the Alliance are subscribed for the purpose

of detecting and convicting thieves, and the Directors propose to give such characters the full benefit of the law.

Since our last issue there have been several burglaries of jewelers' safes, and so far, from want of efficient detective service, none of the burglars have been captured. In the case of Mr. John Brodie, jeweler, of London, a traveller for a Toronto jewelry house pointed out to him the danger of burglary, and tried to induce him to join the Security Alliance only the day before the midnight mechanics had got in work. Had Mr. Brodie at once availed himself of the protection of the Alliance, they would have placed first-class detectives on the job free of expense to him, and the probability is, that not only would the thieves be captured, but the goods recovered. In such matters as these delays are dangerous, and unless a jeweler is entirely independent of his business he cannot afford to run such a risk.

Every jeweler ought at once to join the Alliance, and so strengthen its hands that it will become a real terror to evil doers. Remember that it is entirely a mutual organization, and that the more who join it the more powerful it becomes, and the better able to render effective aid to its members.

We are requested by the Secretary to say that jewelers desirous of becoming members should fill up the blank form of "application for membership," that has been sent to them all, and send this along with their membership fee. Some have sent their fees in a letter without the application; this is not correct, as the information asked for in the application is essential to the detectives, should the applicant be unfortunate enough to be robbed.

Some again send the "application" properly filled up, and say we will remit him in a few days. This will not do. The Alliance does not recognize any but cash in advance transactions, and should a person have their safe robbed before their money is paid, they can receive no help from the Alliance. All fees must be paid in advance.

The Secretary-Treasurer also desires us to say that he will take it as a favor if the trade will render him all the assistance in their power by conforming strictly to the rules laid down in the Constitution and By-Laws, and thus save him a lot of unnecessary work which he has not the time to look after.

THE ABUSE OF THE CREDIT SYSTEM.

Every few weeks we are reminded of the abuse of the credit system in Canada, by letters from valued correspondents, whose lives seem at times to be made miserable by the dilatory business habits of some of their customers who seem to look upon the protection of their own credit as a thing of little or no moment. Nearly four years ago we took occasion to write up this subject, and we do not think that a repetition of the gist of the article would be out of place at this present juncture.

The business of Canada, as a general rule, is conducted on a credit basis, which, of itself, is not an alarming fact, because, if kept within proper and legitimate channels, the effect of credit is to extend the volume of trade without adding materially to the risk.

As we have frequently pointed out, on account of the immense amount of competition in this country, "credit is by far too cheap," and in the fact that even strangers and comparatively weak men can obtain goods on credit, lies one of its chief sources of weakness.

In Canada, houses with unlimited capital are few and far between, and for this reason the majority of our wholesale men and manufacturers have to raise money by discounting the notes received from their customers in payment of their accounts. The simple giving of a note does not make the debtor pay any more for his goods, nor cause it to be paid a single day sooner than it would otherwise be due. Some merchants, however, and we are glad to say they are but few in number, adopt a kind of dog-in-the-manger policy, and are peculiar enough to refuse either to give a note or pay the cash; in fact they imagine the wholesaler ought to feel honored in being permitted to sell them goods and wait for the money until they are ready to pay it, which, in most cases, is a pretty long time, as such people are usually long winded.

The true way of doing business, however, is for a merchant to buy no more than what he can pay cash for, or what his judgment tells his trade requires and he thinks he can pay for when due. He should arrange with the jobber at the time he buys whether he will pay cash and take advantage of the cash discount, or let the account run for the period of credit agreed upon and close the transac-

tion by note. Having given a note he should conscientiously carry out his arrangement and do his utmost to pay it in full when due.

The system of closing accounts by note, while not prejudicial in any way to the interests of the retail merchant, is a great convenience to the wholesaler, and would, if the system were discontinued, put a stop to many of the industries carried on by its aid. So long as the givers of notes carry out their engagements the system cannot be considered dangerous, for good commercial paper is always in demand and has a recognized market value.

When a jobber discounts his customers' notes he simply sells them to the bank, and, by his endorsement, guarantees that in case the makers of the notes fail to meet them at maturity, he will. Good notes are the next best thing to cash to the wholesaler, because he can at any time convert them into cash. Notes given by his customers therefore constitute a part of his capital, so that when their notes are protested he not only loses so much of his capital, but must draw upon his resources to make good the amount, which is often a very serious inconvenience.

When a merchant's paper has been protested several times, it becomes of very little value to himself or anyone else. No bank or wholesale dealer cares to keep discounting the same paper over and over again, and it is only by promptness on the part of his customers that the credit system can be made of any material benefit either to him or them.

When a retail dealer gives a note in settlement of an account he should make up his mind that he will pay it in full at maturity. If he has to renew any part of it, it should be an exceptional, and not a common thing for him to ask from his creditors. He should remember that renewing a note does not pay it, and in very few cases does it make it payable at a more convenient season. It generally only puts off the evil day, and often leaves him worse off than before.

A merchant who invariably meets his notes promptly can go into any market and buy at close figures and best terms, for the simple reason that the seller knows that when the note matures it will cause him no trouble in protecting it. A dealer who, on the contrary, is notorious for his want of punctuality in this respect, never can nor should expect to

receive the same terms as a prompt paying man.

Although a merchant should pay every note he gives in full when due, it sometimes happens that, owing to unforeseen circumstances, he finds himself unable to do so. Then his best plan is to take time by the forelock and arrange with the jobber about it before it matures. If he can't pay in full he should notify the jobber at least a couple of days beforehand and get permission either to draw back on him at sight for what he is short, or remit what he can on account of it and get the note recalled. *Whatever course he adopts, however, it should be done before the note is due, and not after it.*

Some merchants have a bad habit of leaving these things off until the last moment, or neglecting them altogether—both bad enough, but the former infinitely preferable to the latter mode of doing business. If people desire to obtain credit they should see to it that they meet the obligations they have voluntarily incurred; if they cannot do so in full they should make an effort to do so, and not simply shift the burden on to the shoulders of the wholesale merchant without any warning.

Mercantile credit is a delicate plant, and every merchant doing business upon a credit basis, should make it a point to see that he does nothing of his own accord to affect it injuriously. If a creditor sees that a debtor is doing his level best to meet his obligations, it is very seldom that he refuses to give him all the accommodation he can reasonably desire.

Selected Matter.

TOO MUCH WHEAT.

"Too much wheat!" So the dealers say
Millions of bushels unsold
Of last year's crop; and now, to-day,
Ripe and heavy and yellow as gold
This summer's crop counts full and fair.
And murmurs, not thanks, are in the air.
And storehouse doors are locked, to wait.
And men are plotting, early and late.
"What shall save the farmers from loss
If wheat too plenty makes wheat a dross?"
"Too much wheat!" Good God, what a word!
A blasphemy in our borders heard.
"Too much wheat!" And our hearts were
stirred,
But yesterday, and our cheeks like flame.
For vengeance the Lord his loins doth gird.
When a nation reads such a tale of shame
Hundreds of men lie dying, dead,
Brothers of ours, though their skins are red:
Men we promised to teach and feed.

American Watch Company.

We desire to call the attention of the Trade to the fact that we have made A VERY MATERIAL REDUCTION in the prices of

OUR 18 SIZE FULL PLATE MOVEMENTS

— AND ALSO IN OUR —

GOLD : AND : SILVER : CASES

The reduction gives dealers handling our Movements and Cases a substantial advantage over all other competing goods. The improvements steadily being made in the quality of our productions render them more attractive and desirable than ever and insure a higher standard of perfection than hitherto attained, which the practical men in the Trade cannot fail to appreciate.

Our 18 Size Gold Cases, unequalled in Workmanship, Style and Finish, are being constantly embellished with new and taking designs that make them the most salable goods of the kind in the market.

In the manufacture of our new SILVER CASES the most improved methods are introduced, and their Style, Finish and Intrinsic Value have justly earned for them a wide-spread popularity, while the prices cannot fail to attract attention. A large and constantly changing variety of our productions can always be found in the stocks of the Jobbers in all sections of the country, so that dealers can have opportunities for selecting the newest goods made by the Waltham Company.

AMERICAN WATCH COMPANY,

WALTHAM, MASS.

ROBBINS & APPLETON,

GENERAL AGENTS

New York

Chicago

Boston

London, Eng

Sydney, Australia.

Oh, dastard nation! dastard deed!
 They starve like beasts in pen and fold!
 While we hoard wheat to sell for gold.
 "Too much wheat!" Men's lives are dross!
 "How shall the farmers be saved from loss?"
 "Too much wheat!" Do the figures lie?
 What wondrous yields! Put the ledgers by!
 "Too much wheat!"

Oh, summer rain,
 And sun, and sky, and wind from west,
 Fall not, nor shine, nor blow again.
 Let fields be desert, famine guest
 Within our gates who hoard for gold
 Millions of bushels of wheat unsold,
 With men and women and children dead
 And daily dying for lack of bread!
 "Too much wheat!" Good God, what a word
 A blasphemy in our borders heard.

—Helen Jackson.

JOHN DORN'S SON.

The tide was out in Great South Bay, Long Island; east and west, like wavy fields of green and brown, the Bellmore marshes stretched away in unbroken loneliness to meet the dim beauty of the horizon. The wind had gone down, leaving the broad bosom of the water as still as a mirror upturned on the level sands. The sun, shining through countless leagues of haze, cast tremulous shadows toward the east, and, rising up with shaded brows to meet its rays, John Dorn, a cheery fisherman, stood out in silhouette against the sky. Fast mingling with the purple and gray of the leeward rim of sea and sky, a lazy schooner winged its southward flight, and when the dusky distance closed upon it John Dorn and his weather-beaten old boat alone broke the changeless monotony of marsh and meadow. Left high and dry by the receding tide, the old boat lay bolt upright in the soft mud, as taut and trim as though moored in her moss-grown berth at Bellmore landing. Her sails hung limp and motionless against her mast, and about her shining deck a brown-haired little girl romped and laughed in childish glee.

It was unspeakably lonely out on the wide-reaching marshes, but as honest John Dorn shaded his eyes with his rough brown hand and gazed seaward he gayly whistled a tune that he had learned up in the little white-steeped meeting-house in Bellmore village. It did not seem lonely or dreary out there, for to him it was home. The blue sky above him and the dimpling shallows before him spoke only of home; the marshes had been his playground in youth, and the meadows behind him were as well

known as the little garden back of his own modest cottage among a clump of distant trees. Even though the marshes had not been as familiar as the stubby fingers on his weather-beaten hands, and had the sky been black with clouds and driving rain, John Dorn would have been just as happy and free from care, for up in the little house among the trees a son had been born to bless his approaching old age. A daughter he had already, and another slept beneath the sea grass in his garden, but until this day a son had been denied him.

It would not be fair to say that John Dorn had grumbled at fate when grave middle life came and saw no sons in his family, but somewhere down in the depths of his stout heart he argued that, although girls were good enough in their way, and perhaps were necessities in an all-wise scheme, yet only a boy could stand his trick at the wheel or reef the mainsail in a gale of wind. John Dorn wanted some one to bear him company in his silent pilgrimages to the fishing grounds and the oyster beds, and in turn to guide the old sloop out to sea when he himself should in the course of time be kept ashore by the accumulated rheumatism of many years of active life. And so, on this soft Summer day, when a little, mewling red-headed son had taken possession of the household, John Dorn lifted up his honest soul in thanksgiving, and went away to his work in the marshes as blithely as though his wedding day was not a score of years behind him in the dead but unforgotten past.

The world was bright and fair to John Dorn that day, for in the future he saw his son, strong, sturdy-limbed and ruddy, steering with heavy hand the laboring vessel, pulling merrily the weary oar, and on the Sabbath day trudging manfully to church with a swarm of rosy children. John Dorn smiled and hummed a solemn hymn, and in the height of his contentedness stooped down and imprinted upon his daughter's wavy hair a forgiving kiss. Henceforth the innocent little girl should not be denied the love which disappointment had withheld for so long a time. As he guided his sloop through the serpentine channel leading out to the bay his heart became as water, and in the ennobling influence of that feeling he seemed to lose his sunburn and his wrinkles and to grow young again.

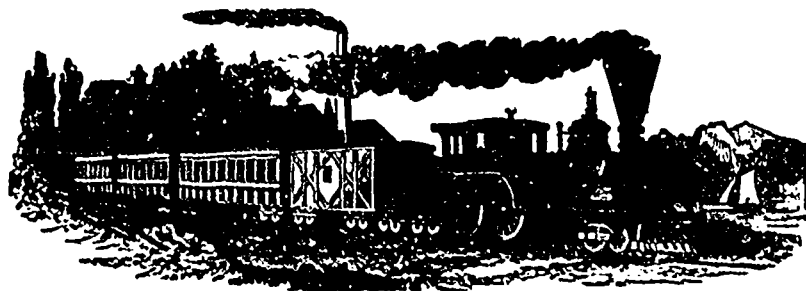
Quickened by the breath of awakened love, the vague ambition of early life

came back, and in the mirage that somehow loomed up above the blue surface of the bay he saw his son, and incidentally himself, crowned with all the honors that a grateful, respecting local community could bestow. Unquestioning assumption of the probability, or even the possibility, of future social or political preformment for his son was proof positive that no such distinction was likely to be accorded him, the argument in the matter being, in effect, that nothing but the most disheartening of native plodders could come of such a combination of dullness and unreasoning hope. Had John Dorn's ambition taken definite form and sought by such means as lay within the narrow circle of the life along shore to carve out the way to the coming man's ennoblement there might have been grounds for hope, but at its best John Dorn's ambition was as formless as the night, and as discouraging as his wife's inferiority.

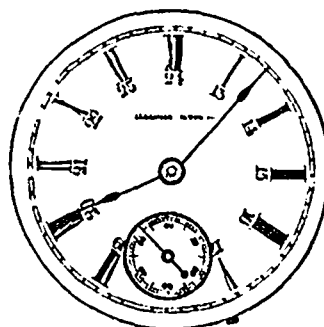
Clams were plentiful that day, and John Dorn's broad, flat feet churned them out of the thick mud with more than usual rapidity and ease. Again and again the wicker basket returned to the waiting boat, piled high with captured shells, until, when the tide ceased to run out and the western sun dipped angrily toward the hazy west, John Dorn drew his brown arm across his heated brow and said that he had done enough. Smiling contentedly at the sleepy little girl, he said he would go home with the new tide. To go home? To whom? To the baby; to his son! Perhaps by this time his wife, remembering previous conversations on the subject, had named him. And would he answer to the plain, old-fashioned name "John?" Perhaps so. It was old-fashioned, no doubt, to have the paternal name descend through many generations, but it was a good, honest way, and to one honest, plodding woman in the little house among the trees it would give deep satisfaction.

Waiting for his boat to float, John Dorn spattered the advancing tide merrily with his bare feet and played hide-and-go-seek with his little girl. All resentment over the birth of a daughter had vanished now, and the father was happy and proud in having both daughter and son. It made things even, he thought, and who could tell what the future would bring? Then, as he stood there aimlessly swinging his foot to and fro in the cool water, an idea seemed to enter into and take possession of his

ON TIME!



The ILLINOIS SPRINGFIELD
“RAILROADER.”



Adapted for either the new or old system of

TIME.

A Reliable Timer, with our new
 EQUI-BALANCED, PLATE ADJUSTED ESCAPEMENT

Warranted by the

ILLINOIS WATCH COMPANY.

FOR SALE BY ALL JOBBERS.

min'. He realized, awkwardly enough, it must be confessed, that on this day he ought to carry an offering to the cradle of his child, an offering from the sea. In that moment, it is true, his patient, hard working wife was almost forgotten, and his first-born son filled his newly awakened imagination with a radiance like the glow in the western sky. This seeming neglect of his wife appeared to him excusable, for the hard-headed reason that it was through the instrumentality of his son, and not his wife, that his desultory ambition was to be realized.

An offering from the sea surely was not hard to find, and yet he hesitated. Shells there were in prodigal profusion, and shells always have been considered the time-honored trophies of the sea. Shells, were good enough in their way, and suitable for all occasions of ordinary interest, but as the birth of the first son seemed to be an occurrence of more than usual importance John Dorn's ambition demanded something more. Just what to select as an additional offering puzzled John Dorn for some time. At length his wrinkled face beamed with satisfaction. He had it now. It was flowers!

"Be a good girl, Patty, an' keep the sloop till I come back," said he, straightening the kinks out of his body and turning his face toward the meadows. "Don't be afraid, Patty; I won't be long."

Then he went across the marshes alone, turning back his head from time to time to see that little Patty came to no harm. Soon he forgot Patty, however, and walked on, looking neither to the right nor to the left. His preoccupied manner, his unswerving course toward a cluster of bright flowers on a neighboring bank told, as plainly as the day, his sudden and narrow devotion to one all-absorbing object. Between him and the cluster of wild flowers was Dead Man's Creek. At low tide it was an oozy bed of soft mud, with a tiny stream of water trickling down its centre, at high tide a schooner might have floated in it in perfect safety. It got its name from the fact that a man was drowned there several years before.

Upon the slamy bank of Dead Man's Creek John Dorn neither stopped nor stayed. With his eyes fixed confidently upon the cluster of gay blooming flowers he strode down through the eel grass and out into the mud. Had he been less

occupied with thoughts of his first born son and vague speculations concerning the career likely to open up before him, he would have noticed at once, with the experience of an old fisherman, that the mud was soft and heavy. Almost at a run he pushed onward.

In the middle of Dead Man's Creek he stopped. A shade of vexation crossed his face, for he found it impossible to cross the mud so near the main channel. He stood still a moment, trying to think of a better crossing further up the brook. He turned to retrace his steps. What was this? The heavy mud held him fast! With a mighty effort he wrenched free one of his legs and tried to struggle out to firmer ground. It was impossible. He but sank the deeper. Then like a tidal wave the blood rushed back upon his heart, leaving his cheeks and lips like ashes. It was fear. Then he laughed aloud, a hard, hollow laugh. Why should he fear? Did he not know every foot of sea and shore along the Great South Bay, and was it likely that any harm should come to him in sight of his own home? It was weakness to think of such a thing. The long-delayed arrival of his son had unnerved him for a moment—that was all. He would put forth his strength and wrench himself free. With the energy of desperation he tried it—once—twice—three times—and stood still, exhausted. Fear shone in his eyes, and the lines of unexpressed anxiety deepened across his pale face, yet he would not cry out. People might laugh to know that he was stuck in the mud, and he was proud in his way—proud of his knowledge of sea and shore, proud of his ability as a sailor. He would wait a while and try again.

But what was this creeping up from the channel? It was water. The tide was coming in. Instinctively he sought the high-water mark on the bank and measured it with his eye. It was fully six inches above the top of his head. In a sudden frenzy of terror he beat the soft mud with his hands and shrieked aloud. Like a madman he glared at the little sheet of water waving in from the swift channel like an unrelenting fate. It seemed to mock him. Sea birds circling overhead heard his cries and soared away, little Patty cowered down in fear.

It was not a quicksand. He did not sink inch by inch. He stuck fast, and became as immovable as the bed of mud itself. Cries, tears, prayers, alike were

in vain. No one heard, for although the little house among the trees was in plain sight, yet it was beyond the range of the human voice.

The tide came in slowly, and after a while it touched him and climbed up his helpless legs and threw the radiance of the sinking sun into his bloodshot eyes. It jeered at him and with tremulous fingers reached up to grasp him by the throat. He struggled and screamed until his strength was gone. Then he stood still and waited. Higher yet climbed the green tide. Dumbly he saw a slender line of smoke rise up from among the trees. Supper was being prepared for him—for him who would need it never again. He saw the flowers nodding in the breeze. They might wither and die. His hand would never place them upon his baby's cradle. Faintly he heard his daughter Patty calling, "Papa, papa!" Did he hear his wife humming an old tune, or was it the water gurgling in his ears? He raised his arms, still struggling feebly. A moment later the only object on the still surface of Dead Man's Creek was a tangled tuft of brown hair, mingled with drifting seaweed.

It was high tide in Great South Bay.

—*Am. Cultivator.*

A WORD WITH THE COUNTRY DEALER.

We make no apology for calling to the memory of the retail store-keeper certain matters which, if he attends to them now, may make a great difference in his balance sheet when the New Year comes—

Are you a holder of grain, of wool, of butter, of furs? and are you asking Montreal or Toronto importers for time on your notes until you can sell this produce at a profit? If you are, would it not be better to realize upon it *now*, and so ease your account?

Are you tempted by some genial commercial traveller to give him an order this week for a line of cottons on which seven months' time may be had? If so, would it not be wiser to refuse to speculate on future prices? Better stick, we should think, to four months' terms and buy *what you need*, only.

Have you many outstanding accounts? If you have, let nothing delay your making them out and pressing for payment. It is desirable at the time of low prices for many staples to have cash in hand so that you may buy to the best advantage

A FEW OF THE ADVANTAGES

—OF—

QUIGLEY'S INVISIBLE JOINT

—OVER—

THE REGULAR JOINT.



1st. The same thickness of metal around the Pin. In the Regular Joint there is half filed off the joint on the outside, in opening the case, and finishing the joint, and in many cases more, thereby making the joints weak.

2nd. In putting the joint or hinge inside the centre it closes the back or cover to the centre or rim of the case. In the regular joint, where the joint or hinge is placed between the back or cover and centre or rim, it tends to push them apart, and in case of the pin being forced into the joint or hinge it forces them more apart and leaves an opening for the dust to get into the works of the watch.

3rd. The joint or hinge being inside, the centre or rim is protected and being made heavier is stronger and will wear longer.

4th. The spring in the Hunting Case is made of a flat piece of steel and is not hardened as hard as the one in the Regular Case. It is guaranteed not to break.

5th. Both hunting and open face cases open like the Regular Case, and unlike the majority of Patent Cases, are not liable to get out of order.

6th. There are no joints or hinges on the outside to wear out the pockets, or admit dust.

7th. The outside surface of case being perfectly smooth, admits of continuous engraving around the centre or rim from the front to the back of case.



when you see prices begin to rise.

Are your expenses too large in proportion to the business you do? Do rent, taxes, fuel, light, clerk-hire, and family outlay exceed the profit you make on your annual turn-over? If they do, you may fairly begin to ask whether, as a merchant, your usefulness is not gone.

Do you know how much stock you have in your store? Are there not dark corners, neglected drawers, dusty shelves, whose contents your clerks know little of and yourself nothing? Ah! the live storekeeper is the one who has the fewest old, fusty, tossed and neglected goods. Better get rid of such stuff at one third of its cost than deceive yourself swelling your stock sheet with it, year after year.

Are you arranging for stock taking at the end of the year? Be sure you don't take it in at prices beyond its value.

Are you insured?

Do you keep a record of your notes?

Do you check your invoices?

Do you keep an order book?

Are you trying to sell for cash?

Is there any fire protection in your place?—*Monetary Times.*

THE MECHANIC.

A man who is a thorough master of a trade carries his capital in his head. He is independent, and should be self-reliant, as his services will always be in requisition, unless, perchance, he has drifted into some section of the world where trade and manufactures are in a state of decadence. It may be an excellent thing to endow a youth with a splendid education, but often we find such young men failures in a business way. But there is no excuse for a first-class mechanic or engineer ever being found in such an unfortunate plight. The man possessing a good scientific or mechanical education who cannot make his way successfully through life must be composed of very poor material. The good mechanic needs no golden ladder to aid him in rising to success, nor is there occasion for his reliance on social standing, or on the good offices of influential friends to open a path to fortune. Indeed, instead of seeking for friends they will seek him. An expert galvanizer, a few weeks since, was thrown out of employment, and scarcely had the doors of his mill been closed ere there came a telegram from a mill 1,000 miles away urgently requesting his services there.

A representative of an extensive manufactory, in speaking of good mechanics, recently said: "We still have difficulty in obtaining all the expert help we need. This matter sometimes assumes a serious aspect, and we fear often that we cannot run our works to their best advantage for lack of the proper assistance."

We hear speak of the higher grade of workmen—of men who are proficient and who have mastered their calling; but mechanics who have not risen to eminence, but have acquired a good reputation, are in most favorable positions far better than the horde of ill-paid clerks, salesmen and collectors, who have chosen a calling that will save them from begriming their hands with dirt and permit them to wear good clothes. The *Boston Commercial Bulletin*, in speaking of the importance of the position of the mechanic, very forcibly remarks:

Each ensuing day makes more prominent the fact that we have come upon the time when the mechanic is master. We have crowded professions and ill-filled trades. The chance to fill the position of sub-assistant clerk in a wholesale house is eagerly grasped at by a hundred applicants, though the wages received be scarcely more than "a chance to learn the business." Let a master workman try to obtain an apprentice at three times the salary offered the clerk, and his applicants will be poor alike in quantity and quality. A skilled workman in any trade need never want for hire; he is eagerly sought after by a hundred employers; he is independent of the condition of the market; the skill and cunning of his hand and eye are too valuable to lose, and must be paid whether the products are slowly or rapidly consumed. If business ceases, the master hand is eagerly seized by some rival house, which knows and values the product of his skill. He who would crush down the obstacles to success in our own days must have, as well as the wit to see the crvice, the strength to deal the blow. This is an age of the steam engine, and it is the engineer, not the conductor, who is master.

The man who can do a piece of exact mechanical work, or who can invent a successfully working machine, or plan its erection, is a valuable member of society. He is a producer, and the world is both richer and better for his presence. His calling demands a fine development of intellectual thought, and, although the mental conception requisite to do a fine bit of mechanical work may not be of the same high order as that required of a sculptor or painter, yet it is of a high degree of merit, and may equal, in special circum-

stances, the efforts of the best artist in any of the various schools. It is a narrow-minded man who despises the mechanic because of the surroundings of his labor. Those who look down on him are generally men of inferior intelligence, who possess a poor conception of what is worthy of admiration, and whose esteem would be of little credit to any one.—*Ex.*

PREVENTION OF NOISE.

To those who carry on any operations requiring much hammering or pounding, a simple means of deadening the noise of their work is a great relief. Several methods have been suggested, but the best are probably these: 1. Rubber cushions under the legs of the work bench. *Chamber's Journal* describes a factory where the hammering of fifty coppersmiths was scarcely audible in the room below, their benches having under each leg a rubber cushion. 2. Kegs of sand or sawdust applied in the same way. A few inches of sand or sawdust is first poured into each kog; on this is laid a board or block upon which the leg rests, and round the leg and block is poured fine dry sand or sawdust. Not only all noise, but all vibration and shock is prevented; and an ordinary anvil, so mounted, may be used in a dwelling house without annoying the inhabitants. To amateurs, whose workshops are almost always located in dwelling houses, this device affords a cheap and simple relief from a very great annoyance.

BUSINESS CHANGES FOR DECEMBER

McIntyre & Davidson, Jewelers, Portage La Prairie, Man., closing up their branch at Minnedosa; Woltz Bros., Jewelers, Toronto, succeeded by Woltz & Co.; Canada Clock Co., Hamilton, in liquidation; E. C. Delano, Fancy Goods, Montreal and Ottawa, assigned in trust, Dickinson & Cranston, Stationery and Fancy Goods, Woodstock, burned out; Kay & Co., Jewelers, Mitchell, damaged by fire.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

THE TRADER has to congratulate Mr. Charles Ellis, the well known jewelry traveller on the fact that his family has lately been increased by the addition of a very handsome pair of twins. Charlie has made a good beginning anyhow.

CAUTION.—If you haven't joined the Jewelers Security Alliance yet, lose no time, but do so at once. Delays are dangerous, and if you should get cleaned out before you become a member, it would be but poor consolation to think you had saved your entrance fee anyway. Join at once.

The entire plant of the Lancaster Watch

BATES & BACON WATCH CASES,

Stamped B. & B.,

ARE SUPERIOR IN QUALITY AND PERFECT IN FINISH AND DESIGN.



24

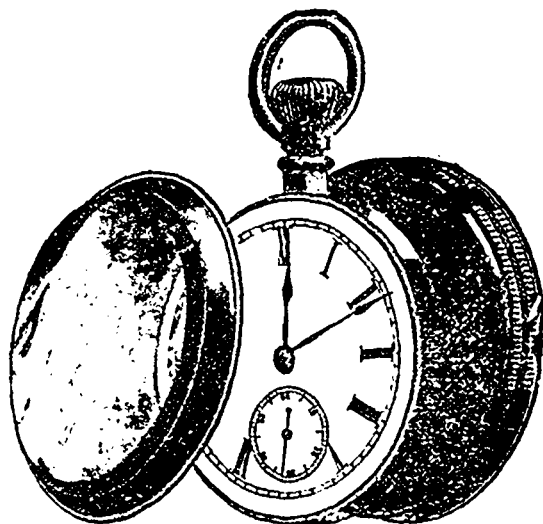
Our Patent Snap Bezel Dust Proof Cases in Filled and Solid Gold, also a Full Assortment of Regular Line of Filled Cases,

FIT ALL AMERICAN MOVEMENTS.



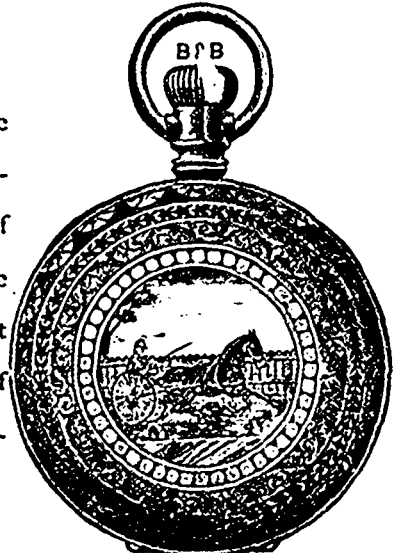
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SOLD BY ALL JOBBERS



Front Sectional View of PATENT SNAP BEZEL CASE.

This Patent Snap Bezel Case is desirable for Railroad Purposes, or wherever a Dust Proof Case is needed. And there being no Springs or Cap, it enables us to make a Case of Better Proportions than is possible in a Regular Case.



22 Back View of PATENT SNAP BEZEL CASE.

Company, of Lancaster, Pa., is offered for sale by the assignee, including real estate, buildings, machinery, tools, finished and unfinished watches, drawings, patterns and patents, the total value being estimated at \$300,000.

It is estimated that 40,000 persons are employed in the watch and clock trade in Switzerland, and that the total annual production of watches in that country averages 1,600,000, equal in value to 88,000,000 francs, or nearly seventeen millions of dollars.

THE Waltham Watch Company at Boston has given notice that a large reduction will be made immediately in the working force and wages. Those remaining will be reduced 10 to 20 per cent. The number to be discharged is from five to nine hundred. The company employs 2500.

MR CHAS. B. ALEXANDER, who for several years past has held a position of trust in the jewelry store of Mr. Robert Cuthbert, Toronto, has recently shifted his quarters to Portland, Maine, U.S. where he will occupy a similar situation in the store of Mr. A. M. Wentworth, of that place. Charlie's many friends in Toronto will wish him the success he so richly deserves.

THE BOOKSELLER.—We are just in receipt of *The Bookseller*, a journal devoted to the interests of the book, stationery and fancy goods trades. The paper is owned and edited by Mr J. J. Dyas, and seems to be admirably suited for the purposes for which it was intended. Its editorials are short, crisp, and to the point. We wish it success.

THE Xmas trade in the jewelry business, although lacking the snap and volume of the past three or four years, has been on the whole fairly satisfactory. Fair profits seem now to be the order of the day, and the jewelers who select carefully and well of holiday novelties have not much cause for complaint. The grumbler is one who is usually behind our age.

We were sorry to learn that "Ryrie, the Jeweler," of Toronto, has been ill with typhoid fever for the past couple of weeks. Sickness never comes in a good time, but it couldn't have struck James in a worse period, as his sales about this season are generally something enormous, and take his own best efforts as well as those of his assistants. Mr Ryrie, we are glad to say, is now almost well again.

MR THOMAS FITZSIMONS, the well-known jeweler of St. Catharines, has also been under the weather, we are sorry to say, and was compelled to stay at home for about a week. His was a case of typhoid fever also, and was, we are glad to hear, attended with no serious results. We trust Mr. Fitzsimons will be as well as ever before this meets his eye.

STILL ANOTHER WARNING.—The jewelry store of Napoleon LeFebvre, on Notre Dame street, Montreal, within a stone's throw of the head police office, was burglarized early on the morning of the 18th Dec. The safe was blown open with powder and \$10,000 worth of diamonds, gold watches, and jewelry carried off. In addition \$5000 of promissory notes and certified cheques were appropriated. No clue to the perpetrators. This is another case where membership in the Jewelers' Security Alliance would be of infinite service to the person robbed. In the face of so many burglaries, comment is almost unnecessary.

THE BUSINESS of the Canada Clock Co. of Hamilton, Ont., is being wound up, as it has been unsatisfactory for some time and has apparently proved but a poor investment. As this is its second collapse it will probably not survive it. It is thought that the available assets will pay about 60 cents on the dollar. Evidently this country has no use for a clock factory of its own.

THE Assignees' auction sale of the stock in trade of Woltz Bros. took place during the last week of November, and attracted quite a number of buyers. The bidding was spirited and the lot was finally knocked down to Messrs. I. Joseph & Sons, of Montreal, at 41 cents on the dollar. The purchaser has since disposed of it to Mr. Culliver, one of the largest creditors, and the business will be continued in future under the style of Woltz & Company.

A RATHER unexpected failure is that of W. W. Beckett & Co., of Sherbrooke, Que., extensive hardware dealers, and one of the oldest and most prominent business firms of the town. The failure has been brought about through complications with and endorsements for C. G. Beckett & Co., of New Mills, N.B., large manufacturers of spoons, formerly of Sherbrooke, which endorsements, to the amount of \$30,000, the hardware firm has been called upon to make good. An assignment has been made to Thos. Darling of Montreal.

SAYS a Stayner exchange in a late issue: "A jewelry drummer struck this village last Friday and after victimizing our local jewelers for large bills set about buying poultry, and at about 4 o'clock was seen with a ten cent grain bag stuffed with turkeys, geese and chickens and a pig-tail protruding from his coat pocket." We congratulate this enterprising drummer upon his success and trust that he may enjoy them in their gay and festive season.

A WARNING.—An impudent case of sneak thieving was reported to the Toronto police on Saturday, the 13th Dec. George Gowland keeps a jewelry store at No. 174½ King Street east, and kept in a large case on the counter a large assortment of ladies and gents' gold and silver watches, chains, etc. On Friday evening just as it was getting dark, Mr. Gowland had occasion to go down street, and he left his wife in charge. A few minutes afterwards Mrs. Gowland paid a visit to the basement, leaving the front door unlocked. She was not absent five minutes, yet in that time a sneak thief entered the store, opened the case and abstracted seven gold watches and several valuable chains, the whole being worth about \$700. Mrs. Gowland did not hear the door open or shut, and saw no one hanging about the window, but there is no doubt that the thieves had been watching for a favorable opportunity. Subsequently detective Cuddy arrested "Ducky" Walsh, one of the notorious Garner gang who proved to have three of the stolen watches in his possession. It is probable that Walsh will be entertained at the public expense for some time on account of this job, but it should be a warning to all jewelers to look very carefully after their stock.

Since the above was put in type, Walsh has been sentenced to three years and an accomplice to two and a half years in the penitentiary.

THE MENDELBAUM.—Everybody will remem-

ber reading about Mrs. Mendelbaum, the greatest receiver of stolen goods New York ever produced. For years she plied her wily wares trade, ruining hundreds of young men and growing enormously wealthy. About the middle of the summer the New York police raided her establishment, and despite tremendous influence brought to bear in her favor she was committed for trial, heavy bail being accepted for her appearance. About two weeks ago the old nar-ridan jumped her bail bonds and fled to Canada. She is now in Hamilton and will probably make Canada her headquarters for some time. Burglars in Canada have had a soft thing for some time, their only drawback being the want of suitable "fence" with whom to conceal or sell their plunder. The Mendelbaum being the "queen" of "fences" they will probably induce her to open business in Canada and transfer her headquarters to Toronto. If so jewelers may look out for squalls. Canada is unfortunate. The absconding bank cashier is bad enough—"Shoe-Box" Miller was a bitter pill, John C. Eno is a heavy load, Charles W. Lee was fortunately sent back, "Bucket-Shop" Fleming was bad—but Mrs. Mendelbaum, good Lord, deliver us!

OUR OLD FRIEND J. W. Jackson, the well-known jeweler of St. Catharines, is not only a first-class workman, but is able to take a frost seat along with most of our native aspirants in the poetic line. Mr. Jackson's muse is of a very versatile turn and is equally at home in singing of love, war, or politics, but when it gets right down to hard pan and puts in its work on commerce, it makes things hump. For this year's Christmas circular J. W. J. takes up the agricultural and mercantile aspect of the present depression and couches in rhyme some very common sense and practical ideas. From his poetic nosegay we cull three of the fairest flowers:

What though some mourn the price of grain,
Shall I not wake a joyful strain,
When Christmas and the glad New Year
Are nearing with rare gifts and cheer?
Yes, yes, I'll sing, though wheat be low,
For it will rise—and that I'll show.
The wheat is good, 't will rise, I said,
When kneaded and made into bread.
This my first note of joyful strain
For Christmas as it comes again.
O, farmer, sell your golden grain,
Nor haply spoil my joyful strain
Far better sell at present price
Than store it up for rats and mice.
Our Neelon's waiting at his mill
With cash your pockets well to fill
And Norris says he'll buy some too,
And bids me sound my loud kazoo.
Each joins my song that wheat may rise
In bread, in pudding, and in pies!
And now I'll blow some Christmas chimes
The farmer's pockets filled with dimes.
The farmer's taken good advice,
He heard the note I sounded twice.
The product of large yield of grain
Has wreath'd his face with smiles again
He comes to town and largely buys.
Lo! smiles light up the merchant's eyes
Each joins my song of Christmas cheer.
"And many more—a glad New Year!"

SIMPSON, HALL, MILLER & CO.,

WALLINGFORD, CONN.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

Artistic and Useful Hollow Ware,
ELECTRO PLATED UPON FINE HARD WHITE METAL.

There is nothing in Designing, Ornamentation or Manufacturing which our artists and workmen cannot produce.

Our Facilities for Executing Fine Work are Unexcelled.

Our Assortment is Suitable for the Best Trade.

We carry a stock of Manufactured Goods sufficient to meet the demands of the largest trade.



Spoons, Forks, etc., plated upon the Finest Nickel Silver in

Extra, Double, Triple, and Sectional Plate.

Full lines of over

Forty Staple and Fancy Pieces

in each Pattern in Geneva, St. James, Countess, Windsor, Oval Thread, etc. Made under the supervision, and quality guaranteed and controlled by Wm. Rogers, formerly of Hartford and Meriden (Wm. Rogers, Sr., died 1873.)

WM. ROGERS,
Wallingford, Conn.

No connection with any concern in Waterbury, Meriden or Hartford using name of Rogers in any form

FACTORIES : WALLINGFORD, CONN., U.S., AND MONTREAL, CANADA.

A BURGLARY WITH A MORAL.—Early on the morning of Dec 3rd, burglars effected an entrance into the jewelry store of John Brodie, on Richmond street, London, and succeeded in blowing open his safe and carrying off its contents, to the value of \$500. The burglary was not discovered until the opening of the store at 9 o'clock. The affair seems to have been most deliberately carried out. The burglars after prying up the rear window and getting in dragged the safe from the store, where it was in full view of the street, to a rear room, and then pinned a coat across the glass door that intervened. Holes were drilled into the door of the safe near the lock and powder placed therein. The amount of powder used must have been considerable, as the heavy iron door was wrenched from its hinges and torn in pieces, the inside of it parting from the remainder, and the screws and bolts in every part being rent in two. As a result of the explosion inside only a few shattered shelves were left. Once inside the burglars helped themselves to the booty. Eighteen gold and silver watches belonging to customers were secured, together with \$63 in cash and a lot of gold jewelry, consisting of chains, etc. A desk in the place was also carried into the back room and ransacked. The cheap lines of jewelry left in the show cases were passed by. There is an amusing side to the affair. The police knew the burglars were in the city, knew when they arrived, and were laying for them. The men were warned to lay low on their beats for these fellows, and did so. But in spite of this one of the neatest burglaries ever committed in London was perpetrated.

A strange thing in connection with this is that only a day or two before he was robbed, Mr. Brodie was canvassed by a jewelry traveller in order to induce him to join the Jewelers' Security Alliance. Had Mr. Brodie joined at once, although the robbery might still have occurred, still he would have had the best detectives in the U. S. and Canada after them at once and a fair chance of getting the goods back, and all this at the expense of the Alliance. As matters stand, the Alliance is some hundreds of dollars in pocket by his not having joined, as its benefits are only for paid up members.

WORKSHOP NOTES.

ALUMINUM SILVER.—The following alloy is said to receive a high lustre and polish. Copper, 70 parts. nickel, 23. aluminum, 7.

SOLDER FOR ALUMINUM. The following alloys are recommended for the purpose. Melt 20 parts of aluminum in a suitable crucible, and when in fusion add 80 parts zinc. When the mixture is melted, cover the surface with some tallow, and maintain in quiet fusion for some time, stirring occasionally with an iron rod, then pour into moulds. 2. Take 15 parts aluminum and 85 parts zinc, or 12 parts of the former and 88 parts of the latter, or 8 parts of the former and 92 parts of the latter, prepare all of them as specified for No. 1. The flux recommended consists of 3 parts balsam copal, a. one of Venetian turpentine, and a few drops lemon juice. The soldering iron is dipped into this mixture.

ALUMINUM SILVER.—This is made by smelting together 1 part of silver with 3 or 4 parts of aluminum, and is very valuable for articles in which one of the main objects is to obtain lightness, such as the instruments used for marine observations. Octants and sextants of this alloy have been received with great favor by practical navigators. Those parts of such instruments which, if made with other metals, would weigh 4 pounds will, when made of the above alloy, only weigh 1 pound. Mechanics like to work this alloy, as it can be turned and filed away, which is not the case with pure aluminum, it being too soft, and, as no doubt all know who have worked this interesting metal, it has the objection-property of sticking to the file.

TO POLISH ALUMINUM.—Emulge equal parts of rum and olive oil, by shaking these liquids together in a bottle. When a burnishing stone is used the peculiar black streaks first appearing should not cause vexation, since they do not injure the metal in the least, and may be removed with a woollen rag. The object in question may also be brightened in potash lye, in which case, however, care must be taken not to make use of too strong lye. For cleaning purposes, benzole has been found best. Objects of aluminum can be electroplated without any difficulty, and a bright white lustre can be imparted to them by passing them successively through a weak bath of hydrofluoric acid and aqua fortis. The effect obtained is quite surprising, it is said.

GOLD BLACK PICKLE FOR BRASS.—All hitherto known black and grey pickles possess the defect that they give different colors with different copper alloys, while in the case of certain alloys they refuse to act altogether. For instance, carbonate of copper dissolved in ammonia gives to brass a handsome, dark-grey color, while it does not in any way attack various other alloys; therefore it is little suitable for instruments. A dark-grey pickle, which almost indiscriminately stains all copper alloys a handsome grey, resembling in color the costly platinum, is composed by dissolving 50 grams arsenic in 250 grams hydrochloric acid, and adding to the solution 35 grams chloride of antimony and 35 grams finely pulverized hammer scales. The articles to be pickled are rinsed in a weak, warm soda solution, prior to, as well as after immersion, to be followed by continued rinsing in water. The receipt is simple, and has been repeatedly tested with uniformly good results.

WANTED !

By a young man who has had almost two years' experience, a situation in a Watchmaker's Shop, where he can get a good knowledge of the trade. The best of references. Address,

JOHN COLQUHOUN,
Watchmaker,
Wales, Ont.

T. WHITE & SON, MANUFACTURING JEWELERS,

Lapidaries & Diamond Setters.

39 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO.

Canadian & Foreign Stones Polished and Mounted.

—FOR THE TRADE.—

N.B.—A variety of Stones and Imitations
of all kinds in Stock.

E. & A. GUNTHER.

We desire to call the attention of the
Trade to our large assortment in

WALNUT AND NICKEL CLOCKS,

MATERIALS,

GLASSES,

SPECTACLES.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

ORDERS BY MAIL SOLICITED.

ADDRESS.—

JORDAN & MELINDA STS.,
TORONTO.

C. WRIGHT,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

Watch
Materials.

FINE AND COMPLICATED WATCH-

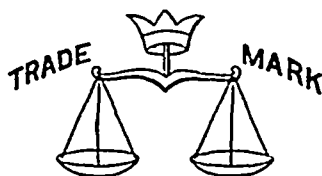
REPAIRING A SPECIALTY

71 Yonge Street, Cor. King.

TORONTO.

TRADE-MARK AND GUARANTEE.

The fact that several Canadian jewelers have been imposed upon by conscienceless jobbers who sold as Boss cases those of another make, having first abstracted the guarantee, impels us to say, for the benefit of the trade, that every genuine Boss gold case contains the trade-mark a CROWN and SCALES stamped in the cap.



The design of the trade-mark and the shape and phrasology of the guarantee are herewith illustrated. It seems incredible that there are jewelers who are so indifferent or indolent as not to be familiar with these distinguishable features of



Boss cases. The trade-mark and guarantee are easily understood and remembered, and if either is absent from a case claimed to be a Boss, a rigid investigation is immediately in order. Always look for the crown and scales and guarantee. They are the Boss case credentials.

C. N. THORPE & CO.,
The Keystone Watch Case Factories,
 19TH AND BROWN STREETS, PHILADELPHIA, PA.



Meriden Britannia Co.



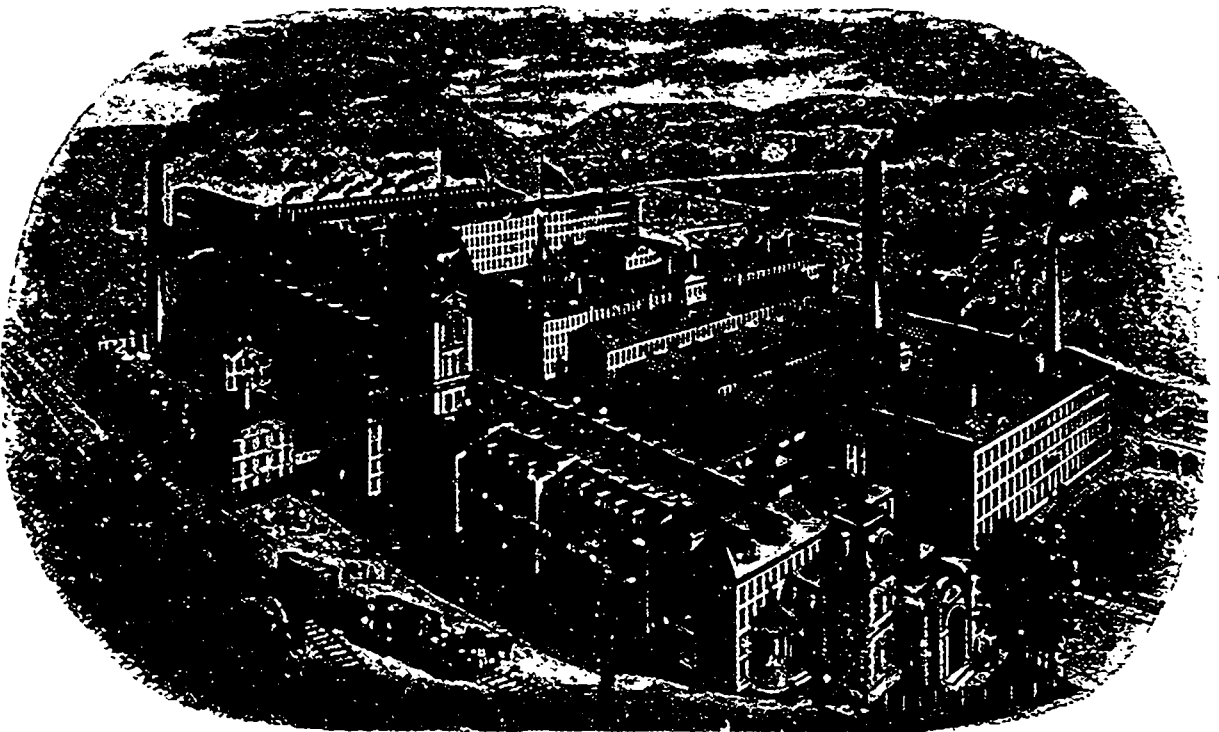
MANUFACTURERS OF STANDARD

ELECTRO, SILVER AND GOLD PLATE.

HIGHEST HONORS OVER ALL COMPETITORS,
— AND —

Only Gold Medal Awarded at Toronto Industrial Exhibition, 1884.

WAREHOUSES: Chicago, Ill., San Francisco, Cal., London, Eng.



WAREHOUSES: Union Square, N. Y., Meriden, Conn., Hamilton, Ont.

MANUFACTORIES: Meriden, Conn., U.S. and Hamilton, Ont.



OBSERVE

this Trade Mark is stamped on all Hollow
Ware of our manufacture.

TRADE

1847, Rogers Bros., A I,
OR
1847, Rogers Bros., XII
MARK

OBSERVE

this Trade Mark is stamped on all
Knives, Forks, Spoons and
other flat ware of our man-
ufacture.

The A I Goods are Standard Heavy Plate, and XII signifies that in addition the articles have an extra quantity of Silver on all the parts most exposed to wear.

The Meriden Britannia Company have been awarded the highest premiums wherever exhibited, from the WORLD'S FAIR, 1863, to the PRESENT TIME, and the high reputation of our Goods throughout the world has induced other makers to imitate our Trade Marks and name as well as our designs, and as many of our patrons have, through a similarity of names, purchased inferior goods under the impression that they were our manufacture, we are compelled to ask especial attention to our Trade Marks

THE FACT THAT OUR NAME AND TRADE MARKS ARE BEING SO CLOSELY IMITATED SHOULD BE A SUFFICIENT GUARANTEE TO THE PUBLIC THAT OUR WARES ARE THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

● WE RE-PLATE OLD WORK AND MAKE IT EQUAL TO NEW. ●

A. C. ANDERSON & CO.,

WISH THEIR NUMEROUS CUSTOMERS AND FRIENDS

A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

Any Jewelers not receiving our 1885 Calendar, can have one forwarded by sending their address to

A. C. ANDERSON & CO., HAMILTON, ONT.



Factory of the American Watch Co. - Waltham, Mass.

John Segsworth & Co.,

23 SCOTT ST., - TORONTO, ONT.,
IMPORTERS OF

DIAMONDS, WATCHES & JEWELRY

JUST RECEIVED A LARGE LINE OF
SWISS WATCHES IN GOLD, SILVER & NICKEL.
GOOD VALUE. INSPECTION INVITED.

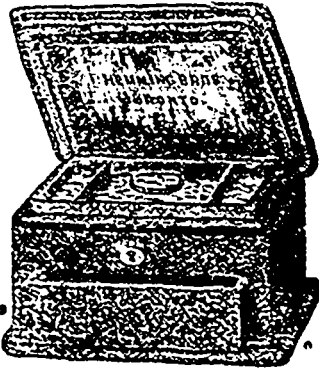
Canadian Agents for Waltham Watches.

W. G. A. HEMMING.

H. K. S. HEMMING.

TORONTO CASE CO'Y.

52 ADELAIDE ST. EAST,



HEMMING BROS.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

All Kind of Jewelers' Fancy Findings.



Cases and Trays in Endless Variety.

New Lines every day for the Xmas Trade.

The Finest Cabinets ever Shown on the Counter.

ORDER AT ONCE TO SAVE DELAY.

HEMMING BROS.

J. & J. TAYLOR, TORONTO SAFE WORKS.

Patentees and sole manufacturers of Taylor's patent Fire proof Safes with

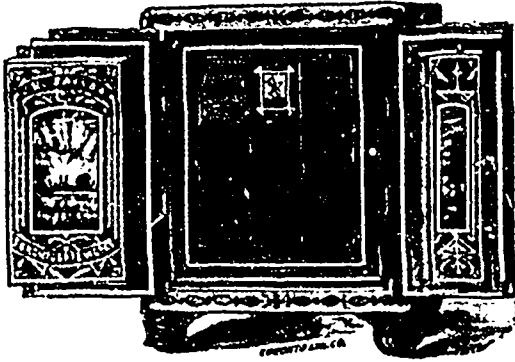
Non-Conducting Steel Flange Doors.

ALSO MANUFACTURERS OF

Burglar Proof Safes, Vaults, Vault Doors, Bank Locks,
Combination Locks, Prison Locks and all Kinds
of Fire & Burglar-Proof Securities.

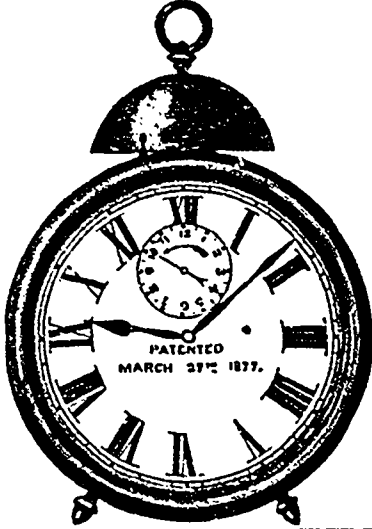
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The Oldest and Most Reliable Safe Manufacturing Firm in the Dominion.



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THE LARGEST CLOCK HOUSE IN CANADA.



The Best Make of American Clocks and the Largest Variety The finest stock of
French **MARBLE CLOCKS** ever brought to this country.

Will furnish prices on application to the Trade Only.

You will find my prices lower than any other house in Canada. When you are in the
City give me a call.

Do not forget the address,

31 WELLINGTON and 40 FRONT STS. EAST, TORONTO.

SAMUEL STERN.

N. B.—I keep on hand a Large Stock of Jewelry, Watches of all grades, Silver and Gold
Watch Cases at Bottom Prices.

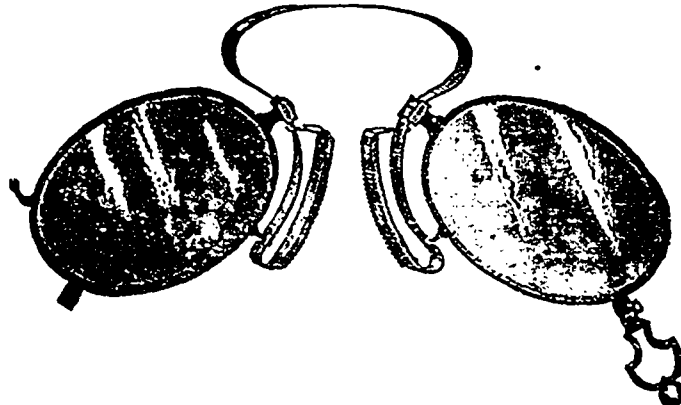
THE MONTREAL

Optical

—AND—

Jewelry

COMPANY (LIMITED).



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MONTREAL, P.Q.

P. O. BOX, 1054.

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assortment of

SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, CASES, &c., &c.

ever offered in this country. As we are manufacturing a large proportion of our goods on our premises in
Montreal, we can execute all special orders, Oculists prescriptions, &c., with promptitude. Send for our Illustrated
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