

CONSUMERS CORDAGE CO., (LIMITED)

HEAD OFFICE, MONTREAL

Incorporated by Letters Patent of the Dominion of Canada, under the "Companies Act."

CAPITAL, \$3,000,000.

thirty thousand (30,000) Shares of one hundred dollars each.

DIRECTORS.

JOHN F. STAIRS, M.P., Halifax, President.

A. W. MORRIS, M.P., Montreal, Vice-President.

EDWARD M. FULTON, Montreal, Treasurer.

GEORGE STAIRS, Halifax.

JAMES M. WATERBURY, New York.

CHANCEY MARSHALL, New York.

WILLARD P. WHITLOCK, Elizabeth.

SECRETARY.

CHARLES B. MORRIS, Montreal.

BANKERS.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE.

THE UNION BANK OF HALIFAX.

SOLICITORS.

MACMASTER & MCGIBBON, Montreal.

The Directors, who are now the owners of the entire capital stock, have decided to issue the request of numerous friends to enlarge the company throughout Canada, to enlarge the proprietorship of its stock, and to offer for sale, at par, one hundred shares, of one hundred dollars each, fully paid and non-assessable.

Payments are to be made as follows:—Five per cent. on application; fifteen per cent. on allotment; and the balance on the date of sale of the stock. Applicants have the right to pay in full at any time.

Applications for shares will be received until February 15th, 1893, at any of the offices of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, at the offices of the Union Bank of Halifax, and at the head office of the company, N. Y. Life Building, Montreal.

Forms of application for shares may be obtained at any of the above places, or they will be sent by mail on request.

Should no allotment of stock be made to any applicant for shares, the amount paid will be returned in full, and in the event of the Directors finding it impossible to allot the full number of shares, the amount of the deposit will be credited to the amount payable on allotment.

The right to receive the shares will be offered in whole or part at any time before allotment, and of allotting to any applicant any less number of shares than the number applied for.

As the dividends of the Company are payable quarterly, beginning with the first day of March next, notices of stock will be entitled to the proportion of the quarterly dividend as declared, corresponding to the amount paid upon their subscription.

It is proposed to apply to the Stock Exchange of Montreal for the registration of the shares of the Company.

The Consumers Cordage Company was organized in June, 1890, with a capital of one million dollars, and has since that time increased its capital to \$3,000,000, as issued, is fully paid up and non-assessable, according to the provisions of the "Companies Act."

We are, yours truly, (Signed), ABBOTT, CAMPBELL & MEREDITH.

(A report from Messrs. Macmaster and McGibbon, Solicitors of the Company, that the titles to its Mills have been duly examined, and that no encumbrances exist.

Applicants for shares may examine these documents, copies of which may be seen at the Company's office, and at the various offices of the Banks mentioned above.

The Consumers Cordage Company is probably the second largest Manufacturer of Cordage and Binder Twine in the world, and claims the following very marked advantages over its competitors:—

1st. Ample capital to conduct its business which enables it:—

(a) To buy its raw material in larger quantities, and at lower prices.

(b) To use only the latest and most improved machinery, thus keeping its mills in the highest state of efficiency.

(c) To keep its mills in the best order, and to distribute its manufactured product.

(d) To have a large territory for its manufactured goods to almost every civilized country in the world; that it cannot be seriously injured by local strikes; and its manufacturing establishments are so scattered that the danger of severe loss by fire is very slight.

(e) Lower cost of production.

(f) By maintaining the sharpest competition between its several mills, it is enabled to introduce in all the best methods found in each.

(g) By spreading its commercial expenses over a larger output.

(h) By placing its hands and Manufacturing supplies for the several Mills, thus securing lowest prices.

(i) By manufacturing for themselves many of their supplies.

The Company has always found it in its interest to divide the economic effect in its production and distribution with the consumer, and since its existence the consumer has, upon the average, had a better article at a lower price than previously.

The Company does not claim to have any monopoly, or to earn monopoly profits; in fact, it has not done so. Since its organization it has been able, owing to the advantages above referred to, to earn a net return on its present capital of not less than 10 per cent. annually, and its dividends in their Bankers' hands will show, and the Directors believe that these profits will be maintained in the future, as the cost of production and distribution shows each year's marked decrease.

The Dividend for the year ending 31st October, 1892, was at the rate of 8 1/2 per cent. per annum. The past record of the Company and its present position justify the Directors in believing that a quarterly dividend of one cent over and three-quarters per cent. can be paid (and should the profits for the present year be as large as the outlook promises, the final quarter's dividend might be increased).

Any further information may be had at the head office of the Company at Montreal.

Prisoners Liberated.

Many who have been confined to their beds for years by rheumatism, lame back and kidney complaint, have been liberated from their sad prisons by the wonderful remedial and purifying action of Barlock Blood Purifier which drives out the acid poison from the blood and restores health to the afflicted.



LADIES AT HOME

To know that the young viscount loved his daughter, and that a marriage with him would not be distasteful to her, added the last possible drop of bitterness to his already overflowing cup of sorrow. He retired to his room, shut himself up in solitude, and did not make his appearance again that day.

Therwell was thus left to himself, and thrown upon his own resources for amusement.

"We can talk here without being overheard," Therwell said, familiarly. "You only stopped here a minute or two last night on your way home, so I didn't have a chance to arrange when we should meet again. Luckily the boy found you in the grounds. It wouldn't look well to see you and me too intimate."

And he chuckled.

Therwell did not resent the familiarity of his host. He seated himself, begged Hoadley to do the same, and signified his attentiveness to whatever the innkeeper might wish to say.

His back was toward the window, and he did not observe that a face had appeared there among the bushes for a moment, and that it had passed out of sight.

If he had suspected it, and investigated the matter, he would have found Mrs. Amry seated under the window, amid the shrubbery, in a position well calculated to overhear what was said within the room, her design favored by the fact that one of the panes of glass was conveniently fractured.

The innkeeper brought from a cabinet in the wall a decanter and a couple of glasses, deposited them upon a small table beside his guest, and then seated himself opposite the latter.

"You've a comfortable nest here, Hoadley," said Therwell, as the other did not speak.

"I must say that Sir Allyn has done well by you. You did not make a bad change from being vallet to the late baronet to being innkeeper for yourself."

"Well so," replied Hoadley, a satiated smile fitting over his rufous face. "This is a good business, and I have made money by it. I don't deny that."

"Why, then, do you wish to see me? You told me last night that I could depend upon you as heretofore."

"So you can, Therwell—so you can," interrupted the innkeeper, hastily, "that is, if you will do as I desire. The truth is, I believe Sir Allyn ain't going to last much longer. He's a mere shadow now. If he should die, it would be all up with us, for his daughter wouldn't stand any nonsense, I assure you. She is one of the upright and downright sort, not at all shilly-shally like the baronet. Where he is weak she is strong. She is head at Edencourt, and has been for years."

"But what has this to do with us?"

"A good deal. If Sir Allyn dies I shall be turned out of the inn, that's all. Miss Dare don't like me. I'm sure of that. Under the circumstances, I must feather my nest quickly or not at all."

"What would you do?"

"The innkeeper hesitated, directed a furtive glance at the impassive face of Therwell, his own sinister countenance exhibiting an expression of doubt and anxiety, and then he said, boldly:

"The truth is, Therwell, I've a family dependent on me, and I must do what I can while I've the chance. It has occurred to me that I can say something that Sir Allyn would pay handsomely for, beside letting me go free."

He paused, half frightened at his own temerity, and looked at his companion. Therwell was regarding him with a cold smile, his face as if he had lost his impassiveness. But there was something in his eyes to cause Hoadley to shrink back with fear.

"Go on," said the guest, in his bland, oily tones. "Or shall I finish the story for you? You want to make a good bargain. You gains in trade come in too slowly to suit you. You are ready to make terms with whoever will pay you best. You will be faithful to me if I can pay you handsomely."

The innkeeper muttered that the case had been stated in a nut-shell.

"Well, Hoadley, that's all well enough. I don't blame you. Every one for himself—that's my motto. I can show that I can pay you better than Sir Allyn can, besides continuing you at the Dare Arms. You would only have had this place rent free. How would you like to own this inn, with the few acres attached?"

Hoadley's eyes sparkled greedily.

"That would suit me," he muttered.

"If you are faithful to me, then, you shall have it in one month from to-day," declared Therwell. "If you play me false you cannot seriously injure me, for I have another witness to back me. The result would be on the one hand that you would be disgraced, kicked out, and, perhaps, imprisoned. On the other hand you would possess a neat property that would do to leave to your children."

"But how could you give me the deed in one month?"

"Easily enough," and a self-complacent look beamed from the usually dull eyes of Therwell. "In one month I shall be the husband of Miss Dare."

"She has consented, then?"

"Of course. Could she refuse? To save her father she has agreed to marry me at the date mentioned. As her husband, I shall be owner here. It is for your interest to see me master of Edencourt, for we are so leagued together that our interests are one. You cannot betray me without endangering yourself, and I must be true to myself. I know you, Hoadley, and Therwell smiled.

"You had threatened to reveal all to raise your value in my eyes. But you see now whom it is your interest to serve."

"Yes, I see," said the innkeeper, satisfied with the promise of the ex-secretary, and thinking to himself that, when Therwell became Sir Allyn's son-in-law, he should claim even greater emoluments than those promised.

"It is for my interest to stick to you, Therwell. To be candid, I didn't mean that I said about telling Sir Allyn, for he might choose to use my confession against me. It's settled, then, that I am to own the inn in a month from to-day."

"Yes, you may depend upon me," said Therwell, convinced that he could trust his confederate. "I shall not break my word."

"Have you seen Shawcross since you left

and through the smoke scarcely any face could be seen distinctly.

Therwell paused a moment at the door, looking in upon the scene; then his gaze rested upon a corpulent man, whose prominent feature was a carbuncled nose. This personage was behind the bar, assisting to serve customers, and his manner declared him to be the innkeeper himself. Catching one of the roving glances, Therwell nodded significantly, and passed through the room into the parlor beyond.

He was almost immediately joined there by Hoadley.

The two men greeted each other by shaking hands heartily, and the innkeeper placed a chair for his guest's accommodation, after which he locked the door, and removed the long white apron that ornamented his person.

"We can talk here without being overheard," Therwell said, familiarly. "You only stopped here a minute or two last night on your way home, so I didn't have a chance to arrange when we should meet again. Luckily the boy found you in the grounds. It wouldn't look well to see you and me too intimate."

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"Have you seen Shawcross since you left

Edencourt?"

The guest returned an evasive reply. Shawcross was the person alluded to by Sir Allyn as the third witness against him, the others being Therwell and Hoadley. It was not in accordance with the caution usually exercised by the ex-secretary to unveil his resources to any one, so Hoadley was left as wise as before with regard to the man for whom he had inquired.

"I cannot stay long," said the guest, pouring out a draught of brandy from the decanter, "as I am missed and it is suspected that I am the secretary? Do you know anything of his history?"

"I don't know that I do," returned Sir Allyn, doubtfully. "I have always supposed that he was the son of a poor gentleman. When he first came to Edencourt, twelve or thirteen years ago, I heard him once say that he was a widower. Beyond that I know nothing about him."

"You do not know where he has spent his time during the past ten years, I suppose?" said the maiden, abstractedly.

"He said that he had been engaged in trade at Hamburg. But why do you ask such questions, Ide? How would it benefit us if we knew his past history?"

"I will tell you, papa," returned the young girl, her face glowing with earnestness. "While I have been attending upon you during your illness, my thoughts have been busy planning an escape from the bonds of this man. I do not like him. I have not liked him from the moment I first beheld him, and before I knew his claim upon me. My instinct warned me that he was a bad man—a man who would scruple at nothing to further his plans."

"Your instinct warned you aright, Ide, as is proved by his conduct toward me."

"Such a man must have had a past career in keeping with his present," declared Ide. "His wickedness cannot be the result of impulse. His quiet waiting for ten years to pass before the completion of his revenge, shows a persistency in cruelty and wrong-doing. I do not believe that that life has been spent in good deeds, and that his only crime is that he is acting against us."

In short, father, it has occurred to me again and again that during his life he may have been guilty of some crime that would make him liable to punishment at the hands of the law."

"I think it very likely," said Sir Allyn, thoughtfully.

"If I could get hold of some such fact, I could compel him to relinquish his claim and leave us in peace."

"But we have no means of learning anything of his past," said the baronet, decidedly. "If he has ever committed a crime, he has been cautious enough to hide it completely. But I do not believe that he has," he added. The more I think of it, the more improbable it seems. He is cold and cautious—not at all the sort of a man to be betrayed into wrong-doing."

Ide's countenance fell slightly, but her composure was not seriously disturbed.

"I have considered all that," she said. "But these cold and cautious natures sometimes overreach themselves. I have given up all hope of unravelling his history, unless I gain some clue by an advertisement in a London paper. How would it do to advertise boldly, and offer a handsome reward to anyone who could prove a serious charge against Vincent Therwell?"

The baronet shook his head.

"He would know his published such an advertisement and it would bring down a fearful fate upon me."

"I have a better idea," said Ide, refilling her father's cup. "He has two accomplices in his league against you. One is Hoadley, of the Dare Arms. I know that he is—a gross, avaricious man, who cares only for gain. I do not believe he could be won from his fidelity to Therwell, nevertheless I shall try it, and see."

"It will do no good to see him. I have pleaded and promised, but his heart is harder than stone. He believes it to be more to his interest to wage against me."

"Still, I will see him," said Ide, quietly. "It is probable that I may fall with him, but I shall have the satisfaction of knowing that I have tried to succeed. Do you know anything about the other witness, Shawcross?"

"Nothing, except that he used to live in Edenville, with his family. He had a wife and child. They came here from West Hoxton, when his child was quite young. He was my father's nurse in his last illness. As I told you the other day, he had a roving disposition, and as I paid him a large sum of money," here Sir Allyn colored and hesitated, "he put his plans into execution and went off, I know not where."

"Did he take his family?"

"No; he deserted his wife, leaving her penniless. She went back to her parents at West Hoxton, and I have heard that she married her maiden name. She soon after died."

"What became of her child?"

"She was taken to live with a young lady who had been her foster-sister."

Ide became abstracted and thoughtful.

"You probably know the name taken by the deserted wife, papa. You would naturally have taken an interest in everything that pertained to each of these witnesses upon whom your life depended."

"You are right, dear. I sometimes thought that Shawcross might have proved merciful if I had applied to him rightly. After his disappearance I tried to get track of him, but failed. I presume he is dead, or settled in some distant country. I know a great deal about his family. The maiden name of his wife was Thomas. She called her daughter Ellen Thomas. This daughter lives with a young lady of whom her mother was nurse. The young lady is the daughter of the late Sir Admiral Wilmer, of whom you have often heard me speak. He died insane, about a year after the death of his wife, to whom he was greatly attached. I have heard that the daughter is also insane."

"You told me about the Wilmers one day when we passed that pretty little place near the river," replied Ide, "but I did not dream then that I should ever be glad to hear of that poor young lady again. I wonder if the girl Ellen Thomas knows anything of the whereabouts of her father," added Ide, musingly.

"It is quite possible. But why do you ask?"

"Perhaps, if we could find him, Shawcross might be induced to do you justice, father. He might be persuaded to betray Therwell and Hoadley. I am convinced that they have formed a conspiracy against you, and one of the three might prove a traitor to the rest. We would pay him well, promise him safety, and use his confessions to subvert the others," and Ide's tone grew quick and hopeful. "I must see this girl, papa, and learn if he is living, and if so, where he is. But, first, I will visit Hoadley, and then I must try to procure

(To be Continued.)

brought a fleeting smile to her father's lips, carved for him a tempting morsel of broiled chicken, and served him with a grace that gave a charm to the repast. To please her more than to gratify his weakened appetite, Sir Allyn ate whatever she offered him, his face growing brighter under her infectious cheerfulness.

"Now papa," said Ide, as he sipped his coffee, "let us talk about this Therwell. Do you know anything about him besides the fact that he was grandpa's secretary? Do you know anything of his history?"

"I don't know that I do," returned Sir Allyn, doubtfully. "I have always supposed that he was the son of a poor gentleman. When he first came to Edencourt, twelve or thirteen years ago, I heard him once say that he was a widower. Beyond that I know nothing about him."

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