

PROSPECTUS

-OF-

Glenaladale Silver Black Fox Company

Limited

Incorporated Under the Laws of Prince Edward Island

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL \$60,000

(Now to be Increased to \$500,000)

In 12,000 Shares of \$25 Each

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

PRESIDENT

John J. McDonald, Esq., Merchant, of Tracadie Cross, P. E. I.

VICE-PRESIDENT

Joseph Egan, of Southport, P. E. I.

RANCH MANAGER

Arthur McKinnon

SECRETARY-TREASURER

Major McKinnon, of Glenaladale, P. E. I.

BANKERS

Royal Bank of Canada, Charlottetown

SOLICITORS

McLean & McKinnon, Charlottetown

REGISTERED OFFICE

Glenaladale, P. E. I.

PROSPECTUS

The name of the Company shall be The Glenaladale Silver Black Fox Co., Ltd.

The Company has been formed for the purpose of breeding, raising, buying, selling and dealing in Silver Black Foxes, foxes of other breeds, other furbearing animals, cattle, sheep, horses and other live stock, and to carry on farming, ranching and kindred businesses.

The ranch of the Company is located on the estate of Glenaladale, the property of Major C. McKinnon, and formerly owned by Sir William MacDonald, the finest landed property in the Province its buildings alone being valued at \$50,000.

The holding of the Company consists of six pairs of Silver Black Foxes, (proven breeders), and fourteen pairs of 1914 pups. The twenty pairs being young, may reasonably be expected to give good results for a period of ten years.

These foxes have been carefully selected from the best strains of Prince Edward Island, Newfoundland and Western foxes, and have been chosen with a view to produce size and quality in offspring. Great care has been exercised in making the selections and no option has been taken except with the proviso that the pups shall be approved by Major McKinnon.

The proceeds of this issue will provide sufficient capital to pay for the twenty pair of foxes at \$15,000 per pair, and permit sufficient capital being placed in the treasury to defray all working expenses for next year.

The qualification of the Directors shall be the holding of shares in the Company to the amount of five hundred dollars.

The Secretary-Treasurer, Major McKinnon, in whose personal control the ranch is, has had considerable experience as a fox rancher, and is well known throughout the length and breadth of the Province as an experienced and reliable breeder of and dealer in all kinds of live stock. The ranch has his personal supervision. The Directors will retain \$80,000 worth of stock in the Company.

The rancher, or keeper, Mr. Arthur W. McKinnon, has had much experience in breeding foxes and has the practical knowledge necessary to efficiently manage and care for the animals.

The Glenaladale Silver Black Fox Company Ltd., earned one hundred per cent dividend in 1913-4. The prospects for 1914-5 are such as to give reasonable anticipations of at least 50 per cent. dividend.

The Company has no "watered" stock, and commission on the sale of shares is limited to a maximum of fifteen per cent, but arrangements have been made whereby no more than ten per cent. shall be paid, the Secretary-Treasurer handling the bulk of the issue direct.

The demand for pure ranch bred Silver Black Foxes for breeding purposes is greater than the supply, and will probably remain so for at least three years. The domestication of the precious Silver-Black Fox is an entirely new, and an enormously profitable industry from a pelt value alone, and according to calculations by experts, exceptionally high dividends, averaging twenty-three per cent, will be obtainable for fifteen years after a pelt basis has been reached, and thereafter a minimum average dividend of fifteen per cent. at which profitable foundation the industry should remain.

The Fox Pelts have advanced greatly in price since 1910.

Below are the particulars of sale of a consignment of Silver Fox Furs, shipped from Prince Edward Island ranches to London, England, and sold there in March, 1910:

Table with columns: No. of Skins, Kind, Price. Lists various sales of silver fox skins with prices ranging from \$110 to \$500.

Average - £284, 15s. 2d., or \$1,385.98, per skin.

These figures may be verified by inquiry to Messrs C. M. Lampson & Company, 64 Queen Street, London, E. C.

An expert Fur Broker from London in 1913 estimated the value of fur of the foxes in the ranches at \$1,500 each on an average.

Following are dividends paid by some of the companies as stated by one of the Charlottetown daily newspapers, 1913:

Table with columns: Ranch, Authorized Capital, Cash Dividend, Per Cent. Lists dividends for various ranches like Bunbury, Spring Park, Peerless, etc.

The average cash dividend of these companies is 208 per cent.

Among the dividends paid this year, 1914, in spite of the war, are the following:

- List of dividends for 1914: Glenaladale Silver Black Fox Co., Ltd., 100 per cent. 50 per cent. in cash. Westmoreland Silver and Tip Patch Co., 70 per cent. 35 per cent. cash. Rayner International, 40 per cent. 20 per cent. cash. 20 per cent. deferred. R. J. McNeill Co., Ltd., 100 per cent. 50 per cent. cash. 50 per cent. stock bonus.

Shares are selling at \$25.00 each; 25 p. c. with application and the balance within three months. Simply fill out the application form and mail to Major C. McKinnon, Secretary-Treasurer, Glenaladale, P. E. I. All cheques must be made payable to "Glenaladale Silver Black Fox Co., Ltd."

APPLICATION FORM

MAJOR C. MCKINNON,

GLENALADALE, P. E. I.

Secretary-Treasurer "THE GLENALADALE SILVER BLACK FOX COMPANY, LIMITED."

I hereby subscribe for..... Shares in "The Glenaladale Silver Black Fox Company, Limited," to pay 25 per cent on application; the balance within three months from date.

Name

Address

Date..... 191

A Few of our Satisfied Shareholders

The following is a partial list of the names of those who have received their 100 per cent. dividend from the GLENALADALE SILVER BLACK FOX CO., LTD., with a guarantee of 50 per cent. and whatever more for 1915.

- List of satisfied shareholders: Angus Cameron, Clyde River, P. E. I. Mrs. Annie Silliker, 17 Madison St., Malden, Mass. Mrs. J. T. Mullins, Kensington, P. E. I. Timothy Ervin, Malden, Mass. J. Marshall Murray, Bay View, Pictou County, N. S. W. J. MacGuire, 311 Fitzroy, C. B. Lindsay Kirkpatrick, 126 Hollis St., Halifax, N. S. Fred Cahoon, East Port Medway, Queens Co., N. S. Bertha MacKinnon, 29 Dwight St., Boston, Mass. W. E. Witman, Pictou, N. S. Maurice E. Witman, Pictou, N. S. Simon Lott, Stanley Hotel, Pictou, N. S. Theresa Lott, Stanley Hotel, Pictou, N. S. Edwin J. Thompson, 19 Sacramento Place, Cambridge, Mass. Mrs. J. R. Hoare, Stellarton, N. S. Proctor H. Battiste, 18 Hems St., Cambridge, Mass. Nelson J. Riggs, Halifax, N. S. Florence Keaveney, 237 Richmond St., Charlottetown, P.E.I. Joseph White, 85 Webster St., E. Lynn, Mass. H. J. Shea, Waterford, P. E. I. Donald J. MacDonald, Blooming Point, P. E. I. John Bradley, Blooming Point, P. E. I. Thomas Bradley, Blooming Point, P. E. I. John Angus MacKenzie, Scotchfort, P. E. I. G. W. MacGray, 202 Broadway, Somerville, Mass. Rev. F. H. Eaton, Freeport, N. S. Mrs. Francis Chisholm, Linden Ave., Malden, Mass. Sadie Hopper, 193 Salem St., Malden, Mass. Ella R. Hooper, 193 Salem St., Malden, Mass. James Ellison Conrad, 20 Riply St., Malden, Mass. Edna Conrad, 20 Riply St., Malden, Mass. George R. Moulton, Borgeo, Nfld. William T. Henderson, Borgeo, Nfld. James MacAdams & Son, 29 Scotia St., Boston, Mass. Rebecca Robertson, 66 Hollis St., Halifax, N. S. John S. Brophy, 50 Waterford, Me. Rev. Ewen MacDonald, Leaskdale, Ont. Mrs. Isabella Murphy, 25 Shawmut St., Malden, Mass.

And a great many more names too numerous to mention

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STORIES OF FATHER HEALY

A Judge met him and stopped him. "Father Healy, I have a crow to pluck with you." "Let it be a turkey, and I will be with you at six p. m.," said Father Healy. "All right," said the Judge, delighted at the chance of Father Healy's company. "but I must have the crow too." "Then, said Father Healy, "I hope it will be a crow without caws."

"That's a nice condition for a poor Irish landlord." "Why in the name of wonder," I demanded, "do you say that fellow is an Irish landlord?" "He has the universal hall-mark." "And that is—?" "A rent in a rear." "Recollections of an Irish Judge." By M. McDonnell Bodkin, K. C.

WHITENING THE NECK.

Brown necks are not half so attractive as the white one. Try this way of whitening:— First wash well with hot water and good soap, then massage with cold cream.

While the cream is still on the skin rub with half a freshly cut lemon, then dry with a soft rag or towel. Repeat the treatment night and morning for some weeks and you will be surprised to find how much whiter your skin has become. In the cleansing toilet the care of the mouth, throat and nostrils should not be neglected. Few educated people neglect to brush the teeth before going to bed, but they are less careful in regard to the mouth and throat. The gums, tongue and roof of the mouth should be washed daily with a roll of absorbent cotton. If this rule were always followed, throat troubles would be rare in the opinion of throat and ear specialists.

NO MORE TIGHT SKIRTS SAYS DAME FASHION.

Women are not going to wear tight skirts any more. Such is fashion's decree for next spring and summer. The makers of American styles for women have decided upon that one point and are going to confirm their decision at the 25th semi-annual convention at Toledo, O., of the National Cloak, Suit and Skirt Manufacturers' Association, Friday. Statements made Thursday night are that women will wear tailor-made suits with plenty of plaits in the skirt when they start out in their Easter morning display of finery. The coat must be short—about 24 inches—with ordinary sleeves, and of a plain, quiet color. Skirts will be about six inches from the ground. If a single coat is preferred to wear with skirt and shirtwaist it shall be full from the waist down with belted effects and patch pockets.

LAST YEAR'S FROCKS.

(Boston Advertiser.) This is the year of years for the woman who wants to utilize last year's partly worn frocks in evolving stunning new costumes. In the picturesque slang of the schoolboy, it is a "couch" to make over anything this season, for narrow skirts may be veiled with ripple-tunics, and old bodices a most disguised under sleeveless basques of velvet. Sashes, transparent sleeves, inserted pleats, far bandings, all lend their aid in the loveliest almost-made tunics and boleros of beaded and embroidered net and chiffon. Suppose you need a new evening gown for a coming dance. Look over the supply of last year's frocks and see what you have to build with. There, for instance, is that pale yellow satin gown whose color was so becoming, but whose skirt seems hopelessly narrow for this year's style. It will be just the thing for a foundation slip under flounces of accordion-pleated black butterfly marquisette, and a cluster of yellow and black velvet flowers at the girdle will "hold the color scheme together," so to speak. You can have the marquisette accordion-pleated at very little cost, and three flounces will be very easy to apply to a drop of black cotton net. This drop will not show, but it will give the requisite softness and flare to the skirt, an effect that could not be produced were the flounces applied directly to the narrow skirt of yellow satin.

THE SWEET LITTLE MAN.

(Oliver Wendell Holmes.) All brave boys under canvass are sleeping. All of them pressing to march with the van. Far from home where their sweet hearts are weeping. What are you waiting for, sweet little man? You with the terrible warlike moustaches. Fit for a colonel or chief of a clan. You with the waist made for sword-belts and sashes. Where are your shoulder straps, sweet little man. Bring him the buttonless garment of woman! Cover his face lest it freckle and tan! Muster the Apron-String Guards on the Common. That is the corps for the sweet little man! Give him for escort a file of young misses. Each of them armed with a deadly rattle! They shall defend him from laughter and hisses. Aimed by low boys at the sweet little man. All the fair maidens about him shall cluster. Pluck the white feathers from bonnet and fan. Make him a plume like a turkey-wing duster. That is the crest for the sweet little man. Oh, but the Apron String Guards are the fellows! Drilling each day since our troubles began— "Handle our walking sticks!" "Shoulder umbrellas!" That is the style for the sweet little man! Have we a nation to save? In the first place. Save ourselves is the sensible plan— Surely the spot where there's shooting's the worst place. Where I can stand, says the sweet little man. Such was the stuff of the Malakoff-takers. Such were the soldiers that scaled the Redan. Truculent housemaids and blodthirsty Quakers. Brave not the wrath of the sweet little man! Yield him the sidewalk, you nursery maidens! Sauve qui eput! Bridget, and right about! Ann— Fierce as a shark in a school of men-hadens. See him advancing, the sweet little man! When the brown soldiers come back from the borders. How will he look while his features they scan. How will he feel when he gets marching orders. Signed by his lady love, sweet little man. Now then, nine cheers for the Stay-at-Home Ranger! Blow the great fish horn and beat the big pan! First in the field that is farthest from danger. Take your white-feather plume, sweet little man!