POOR COPY

Dept. Public Works

"THE GLEANER"
WILL BE DELIVERED AT ANY ADDRESS IN FREDERICTON AT
25 Cents a Month.

The Gleaner.

"THE GLEANER"
WILL BE DELIVERED AT ANY ADDRESS IN GIBSON AND MARYSVILLE AT
25 Cents a Month.

VOL. V. FREDERICTON, N. B., SATURDAY, APRIL 13, 1889. No. 137

Professional Cards

DR. M'ALLISTER,
Dentist,
IS HOME AGAIN AND READY FOR BUSINESS.
Good Reliable Dental Operations at Lowest Rates.
PAINLESS EXTRACTION OF TEETH A SPECIALTY.
Office hours 9.30 a. m. to 5 p. m.; 7 to 8 p. m.
☞ Office Queen Street, opp. Queen Hotel. ☜
Fredericton, March 7.

G. D. CARTER,
Dentist.
EXTRACTION AND PROSTHETIC DENTISTRY A SPECIALTY.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
DENTAL ROOMS OVER F. J. M'CAUSLAND'S JEWELRY STORE 250 QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON.
Fredericton, July 17th, 1888.

FRED ST. JOHN BLISS,
Barrister, Notary, Etc.
OFFICE:
QUEEN STREET, OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.
Fredericton, May 5th, 1888—1yr.

DR. H. D. CURRIE,
Surgeon Dentist,
164 QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON
Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

WILLIAM WILSON,
SECRETARY-TREASURER, YORK,
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law
CONVEYANCER, &C.
OFFICE: QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.
ACCOUNTS COLLECTED, LOANS NEGOTIATED.
Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

GEO. F. GREGORY,
(OF LATE FIRM OF GREGORY & BLAIR,)
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law
NOTARY PUBLIC.
OFFICE: NEXT BELOW QUEEN HOTEL, LATELY OCCUPIED BY GREGORY & BLAIR.
Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

B. H. TORRENS, D. M. D.
Dentist,
FISHER'S BUILDING,
Queen Street, Fredericton.
Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

DR. CROCKETT
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,
CARLETON STREET.
Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

GREGORY & GREGORY
Barristers and Notaries.
OFFICES: CARLETON ST., FREDERICTON
ALBERT J. GREGORY, FRANK B. GREGORY,
Registrar of Probates.
Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

C. E. DUFFY,
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law.
Notary Public, Etc.
SEC'Y-TREASURER OF SUNBURY.
ACCOUNTS COLLECTED AND MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE SECURITY.
Offices: West Side of Carleton Street, Second oor from Queen.
Fredericton, Nov. 1st, 1887

Auctioneers

H. C. C. WETMORE,
AUCTIONEER, &c.
Has taken a Store on the Upper Side of
PHŒNIX SQUARE,
Next to L. P. LaForest, Tin Smith, where he is prepared to receive Furniture and Goods of all kinds for Auction or Private Sale. He will also give attention to Auction Sales of every description.
Terms Moderate. Returns Prompt. All business confidential.
Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

Hotels

QUEEN HOTEL,
FREDERICTON, N.B.
J. A. EDWARDS, - Proprietor.
FINE SAMPLE ROOMS IN CONNECTION.
—ALSO,—
FIRST-CLASS LIVERY STABLE.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

COLOSSUS
GUNTER'S BIG SLEIGH,
Seating nearly Half a Hundred. Drawn by Four or Six Horses,
ON HIRE AT REASONABLE RATES.
Parties of any number wishing to visit Marysville Rink will be called for at their residences
☞ Telephone your Orders.
GEO. F. GUNTER.
Fredericton, Dec. 11th, 1888.

HARVEY'S PHOTOS!
IN ALL THE LATEST STYLES.
STUDIO: 164 Queen St. F'ton.
LARGE SIZED HEADS
A Specialty.
Fredericton, Jan. 12, 1889

T. W. SMITH
Invites Inspection from his numerous customers and friends of his
Fine Stock of Cloths,
Both Foreign and Domestic. They are of the FINEST TEXTURE AND LATEST DESIGNS, AND AT PRICES TO SUIT EVERYBODY.
☞ Call early and leave your measures. We warrant satisfactory fits at Rock-Bottom Prices.
INSPECTION IS ALSO INVITED OF OUR
FELT AND FUR HATS,
BOTH HARD AND SOFT.
They are of the Very Latest Styles and Prices Very Low.
GENT'S
FURNISHING GOODS,
OF ALL QUALITIES, IN THE LATEST NOVELTIES
Which we will sell at
THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.
Wool taken in exchange for Cloths at Lowest Cash Prices, and the Highest Cash Price paid for the Wool.
THOS. W. SMITH,
192 Queen St., Fredericton.
Fredericton, April 10.

CARPETS.
New Stock per steamer Stockholm City from London:
223 ROLLS
Purchased before the advance in prices. Will be sold at prices to compete with any house in the Dominion. New Patterns, New Shades.
28 PIECES FURNITURE COVERINGS
In Silks, Mohair, Plushes, Tapestries and Hair Cloth.
120 PAIRS OF NEW CURTAINS
In all the New Shades. Very Cheap.
Bed Quilts, Table Covers, Towels, Napkins, And Table Linen.
New Furniture, New Crockery, New Glassware, New Silverware.
J. G. M'NALLY.
Fredericton, March 6.

F. LAZARUS' IMPROVED SPECTACLES
PRESERVE YOUR SIGHT
BY WEARING THE ONLY
FRANK LAZARUS
(Late of the Firm of Lazarus and Morris)
RENOWNED SPECTACLES AND EYE-GLASSES.
These Spectacles and Eye-Glasses have been used for the past 35 years and given in every instance unbounded satisfaction. They are THE BEST IN THE WORLD. They never tire, and last many years without change. For sale by
JAMES D. FOWLER,
WATCHMAKER, JEWELER AND OPTICIAN (OPP. POST OFFICE
FRANK LAZARUS MANUFACTURER,
28 Maryland Road, Harrow Road, London, Eng land. (Late Lazarus & Morris, Hartford, Conn.
☞ No connection with any other firm in the Dominion of Canada.
Fredericton, July 31st, 1888.

Farm for Sale

BY THE UNDERSIGNED, at McKeen's Corner, Keswick Ridge, York County, ten miles above Fredericton, containing one hundred acres, eighty acres under good cultivation, twenty acres in hardwood timber, well fenced, divided in seven fields, well watered; a young Orchard bearing fruit, all grafted; good House, containing seven rooms, all finished; Woodshed—open Shed adjoining with water for house and stock brought by galvanized pipe; three framed Barns, well finished; right back of them Maple Grove with two hundred and fifty trees; go-d Sugary; all necessary outbuildings. Also five acres and half of Island Land, in all cutting hay for fifteen head of cattle; a pair horses and twenty sheep. The purchaser may have stock and farming utensils, with or without. Terms: Half down, the balance may run under mortgage on a term of years if required at a reasonable interest.
JAMES KENNEDY.
Keswick Ridge, March 6—3mw pd

Farm for Sale.

A VERY VALUABLE and Conveniently situated Farm, at present owned and occupied by the undersigned, near the Royal Road, five miles from Fredericton, containing 150 acres, 70 of which are cleared and in a high state of cultivation. There is on the premises a large barn, with all necessary outbuildings attached, a new frame house, a good orchard, all kinds of modern farming utensils, and a large stock of horses, cattle and sheep. The property is well fenced and has first class watering privileges. The stock and farming utensils will be sold either with the farm or separately.
Part of the purchase money to be paid down, the remainder may be allowed to remain on mortgage if desired. Apply to
WILLIAM CURRIE,
On the Premises,
Or to WINSLOW CURRIE Douglas.
Jan. 30—3mw

Farm for Sale.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale his Farm situate in Bird Settlement, in the Parish of Douglas, York County, consisting of 300 acres, 130 acres of which are cleared. The Farm is well fenced, and contains three Dwelling Houses and three Barns. Will cut 100 tons Hay. Plenty of wood and water on farm. Will also sell the stock, consisting of 6 cows, 3 horses, 12 sheep, and several young cattle, as well as farming utensils of every description. For further particulars apply to WILLIAM WILSON, Barrister, Fredericton.
ANDREW McINTIRE,
Bird Settlement.
April 3—2mwpd

Farm for Sale.

THAT VALUABLE FARM situate in the Parish of Maugerville, in the County of Sunbury, belonging to the estate of the late CALEB FOSTER, and containing about 140 acres of Arable Land and 100 acres of Wood Land.
Also two Lots of Land on Middle Island containing 14 acres more or less. For further information apply to BERTON C. FOSTER, Fredericton, N. B., or E. W. FOSTER at the said farm.
Fredericton, March 6—2mw

FOR SALE!

FOR SALE in the County of Sunbury, N. B., Two Good Farms, one in the Parish of Lincoln, about seven miles below the City of Fredericton, fronting on the River St. John about (300) Three Hundred Acres; the other in Upper Maugerville, fronting on the River St. John, about 300 Acres about five miles below the City of Fredericton.
Information can be obtained from C. W. BURKWITH, ESQ., or HON. JOHN GLASIER.
Fredericton, Jan. 3, 1889.—w-tf

E. M. BOYER'S
(WOODSTOCK, N. B.,)
COLLECTING AND EXCHANGE AGENCY.
CLAIMS OF ALL KINDS Collected in any part of Canada or the United States. No charge on outside claims unless successful. Conveyancing done at very low rates. We are Agents for the Canada Accident Assurance Company.
OFFICE ON QUEEN STREET, - - WOODSTOCK, N. B.
Apr. 10—6mw

New Advertisements.

BELDING'S SPOOL SILK
Is the Best in the Market.
BELDING'S SPOOL SILK
Is famous for its Strength and Quality.
Belding's Spool Silk
Is Always Preferred by Dress Makers.
Belding's Spool Silk
Is Free from Knots and Imperfections.
BELDING'S SPOOL SILK
Always Measures Number of Yards Marked on Spool.
BELDING'S SPOOL SILK
Is the Most Popular Silk in United States and Canada.
LADIES—Ask for this Popular Spool Silk and take no other. See that the name of Belding, Paul & Co. is on Every Spool. For Sale by all Dry Goods Houses.

James D. Fowler.
WATCHES; WATCHES; WATCHES.
GOLD, SILVER, GOLD FILLED, AND NICKLE CASES,
FROM
$2.50 TO $150.00
EACH.
Best Value in the City.
REMEMBER THE PLACE,
James D. Fowler,
Opp. POST OFFICE,
FREDERICTON, - N. B.
Fredericton, Dec. 15th 1888.

JUST RECEIVED
The following MALTINE PREPARATIONS:
Maltine Plain,
" Wine,
" Ferrated,
" Yerbine,
" With Cod Liver Oil.
" " Alteratives,
" " Peptones,
" " With Pepsine and Pancreatine.
Elixer Lactopeptine
Peptonized Beef.
DAVIS. STAPLES & Co.
DRUGGISTS.
Cor. Queen & York Sts., Fredericton
Fredericton, Dec. 15, 1888.

'Golden Fleece.'
FALL 1888
New Ulster Cloths,
New Mantle Cloths,
New Dress Goods,
IN SUITINGS & MELTON CLOTHS
New Dress and Mantle
TRIMMINGS
FEATHERBONE CORSETS.
T. A. SHARKEY.
Fredericton, Nov. 3.

WEST END
SAW MILL AND LUMBER YARD
SEASON 1887.
THE Subscriber, intending to pay greater attention to the SQUARE LUMBER BUSINESS than for the last few seasons, begs to inform the public generally that besides the usual stocks of SPRUCE, PINE, and HEMLOCK LUMBER on hand or sawn to order, will keep constantly on hand
DRY SPRUCE FLOORING AND SHEATHING, PINE SHEATHING DRY HEMLOCK SPRUCE AND PINE BOARDS, AND PLANK PLANED ON ONE SIDE.
Also intends to keep LATHS and PICKETS constantly on hand.
and all sorts of CEDAR SHINGLES well and Smoothly Sawn and Very Carefully Assorted.
☞ Office on QUEEN STREET, directly opposite mill
R. A. ESTEY.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887.

READY MADE **BARGAINS.**
The Subscribers will open on the First Day of May next, on the
CORNER QUEEN AND REGENT STREETS,
At present occupied by Mr. Cropley, one of the best stocks of
BOOTS, SHOES, &c.
Ever offered in this City. They are now selling the balance of their Fall and Winter Stock at Prices which are nothing less than Ready Made Bargains. For CASH only.
LUCY & CO.
Fredericton, Feb. 23, 1889.

WINTER'S GONE. SUMMER'S COMING.
—AND—
ADAMS, the FURNITURE Man
Still keeps in County Court House Square.
Chamber Suites, Parlor Suites, Centre Tables, Bedsteads, Bureaus, Lounges, Chairs, Rockers, &c., As Cheap as the Cheapest.
☞ CABINET WORK MADE TO ORDER.
Furniture Upholstered, Repaired, Called for and Delivered Free of Charge.
Jackson Adams,
COUNTY COURT HOUSE SQ., OPP. QUEEN HOTEL.
Fredericton, March 23

Do You Want a Watch?
IF SO, GIVE US A CALL.
We have Waltham Watches, Elgin Watches, Springfield Watches, Hampden Watches And the Celebrated Rockford Railroad Watches, WHICH WE CAN PUT UP IN
Solid Gold, Gold Filled, Solid Silver and Nickle Cases at the Very Lowest Prices. Try us and be satisfied.
ESTATE OF
S. F. SHUTE,
302 Queen Street.
Fredericton March

R. COLWELL,
FREDERICTON, N. B.
Carriages, Wagons, Sleighs and Pungs built to order in the latest and most durable styles. Material and workmanship of the best. Particular attention given to painting, trimming and repairing Carriages, etc. Terms, etc., to give satisfaction.
FACTORY
KING STREET, FREDERICTON.

The Largest, Choicest and Best Assortment of
TEAS!
In the City are for sale by the
LONDON TEA CO'Y.
13 YORK ST., FREDERICTON, N. B.,
Congous, Saryunes, Paryongs, Oolongs, Indian and other Blends. Indian Pekoe, Orange Pekoe, O. S. Pekoe, Ceylon, Hyson, Hoyune, &c., &c.
W. H. TIPPET, Manager

We have now the Finest Stock in the City of
ACCORDEONS, STATIONERY, BOOKS FOR
Normal School and College Students.
A Full Supply of Office Requisites always on hand
AT HALL'S BOOKSTORE,
QUEEN ST., FREDERICTON.
Fredericton, Feb. 15.

THE MEGANTIC OUTLAW.

The Story of the Trials of Donald Morrison.

How the Trouble Originated--Sale of his Father's Farm.

The Shooting of Warren--"Fair Play is Bonnie Play."

(Toronto Globe.

A gentleman from Megantic, whose profession entitles him to the highest respect, called at the Globe office yesterday with what he alleged to be the true history of the Megantic murder case and the perpetrator of the crime, Donald Morrison, whose attempted arrest at the present time by a small army of police is exciting that entire district of country. The information is based upon an intimate personal knowledge not only of the criminal and his family but of all the facts of the case from first to last:—

Donald Morrison, the alleged outlaw, is twenty-eight years of age and single. Personally he is as fine-looking, brave, kindhearted and honorable a man as one could wish to see. In early life he was devoted to cattle ranching as a "cow-boy" in the States. Becoming tired of that mode of living, he returned home a few years ago with the intention of settling down on the homestead with his father, who was now growing old. Finding an encumbrance of $750 on the farm he paid that off, and for the next year or two worked the place, which, however, he found to be too small (only 100 acres) to warrant adequate returns for all concerned. At the end of a couple of years he therefore proposed that his father should pay him $400 cash and he would set out again for himself. This his father refused to do, most probably because of his aversion to have Donald leave him. Both proving obtirate, Donald consulted a lawyer, who advised him to sue his father for $950—$750 paid out and $200 for work. Meantime the father also took counsel of a money broker in the place, Mr. McCauley, to whom he owed $300, the end of which was that he (the father) mortgaged the farm to Mr. McCauley for $1,100, receiving $400 in cash and a three months' note for $400 more. At the bottom of this note was inserted a paragraph, unknown to the holder, who can neither read or write, to the effect that the money was to be paid "not on the note but on the mortgage." It transpired afterwards, moreover, that McCauley and Donald's lawyer were related to one another. Following in course of time the advice he had received, Donald sued his father and got judgment against him for $950, but he refused to have the sheriff take action upon it, although vehemently urged to do so. Thus the matter stood, Donald departing for the States again and leaving the case in his lawyer's hands with the injunction that, if the place must be sold it should not be sacrificed. Very shortly afterwards the farm was put up for sale. The first bid of $200 came from Donald's lawyer, the amount of his own fees. McCauley followed with a bid of of $1,000. On Donald's behalf the other then went up $100, but to the amazement of all present, and contrary to all precedent, the farm was knocked down to McCauley. Hearing of the proceedings, Donald came back to Megantic, and after consulting a new lawyer, who advised him that the sale could be set aside, took possession of the homestead, ordering away from it some men whom McCauley had employed to work there. For this McCauley had him arrested and temporarily goaled. While thus incarcerated McCauley's men, by order,

Broke into Donald's House

and threw his effects outside. At the trial which shortly followed Donald was acquitted and then he in turn had McCauley arrested. The latter gave bail for his appearance, but meanwhile the actual house-breakers, the only evidence against him, escaped over the lines. While matters were in this confused state and Donald roaming about for witnesses, McCauley took advantage of an early opportunity, sold the farm out-and-out to a new purchaser for $1,500 cash and left the district. Then followed shortly afterwards the burning of the outbuildings and the demolition of the clock by a bullet while the mistress of the house was winding it up—both of which outrages were promptly laid at Donald's door—and a warrant issued for his arrest. The mere issuing of the parchment was simple enough, but who could find Donald to serve it? Not one in the district, all knowing but too well of Donald's trials, reverses and endless misfortunes. It was about this time that "Jack Warren," an American whiskey smuggler and escaped convict, arrived at Megantic, who, hearing of the Morrison warrant and the difficulties surrounding it, volunteered his services as constable. Getting himself sworn in by a local J. P., Warren began to "lay low" for his man, whom he repeatedly declared he would shoot down like a dog on the slightest resistance being offered—boasts which did not fail in due course to reach Morrison's ears and put him on his guard.

Warren had not Long to Wait,

The two men accidentally sighted one another for the first time on opposite sides of the street, and knew each other instinctively. Donald heard Warren inquire of some one near by, "Is that Morrison?" and on receiving an affirmative reply saw him go into an hotel close by, where it appears he fortified himself with two large goblets of brandy. Warren then crossed the street to where Donald was standing and confronted him, staring him sullenly in the face, but without speaking—his hand meanwhile stealing gently round towards his hip pocket. "Keep away from me," said Donald, "Don't you fret," was the only reply. Donald then crossed over to the other side of the road, but Warren followed and again confronted him as before. A second and third time was this repeated, but Warren had now withdrawn his revolver, which was, however, in its cover. Not a word more had been spoken on either side. Donald had as yet made no movement toward his weapon, but on seeing Warren at length deliberately unsheath his, he called out to those around who had been keenly watching the two men, "Fair play is bonnie play; my life is as dear to me, boys, as his is to him," suddenly drew his revolver and shot his man dead.

Briefly stated, said our informant, the case stands thus:—Donald has been driven to despair. His father lost the homestead mainly through the fraudulent entry upon a note he could not read. Donald himself has also been turned out in the cold after expending $750 cash and two years' work on the place, and paying out some $800 besides to lawyers—nine in number altogether—who, he alleges, had been

In Collusion to Fleece Him.

"What are the prospects as to his capture?"

"He will never be taken alive. An army of hundreds could not find him in that forest wilderness, every tree of which is as familiar to him as his alphabet. The whole district also sympathises with him and would, I doubt not fight for him, knowing his great wrongs."

"Will he be easily taken if discovered?"

"Never. He will die first, and the constables know he will sell his life dearly, and can do so. I have seen him myself repeatedly nip a clothesline with his revolver at a distance of eight or ten rods without missing a shot."

"What is his objection to a trial?"

"He longs to be tried—but not in Sherbrooke, where he is morally certain he will not get justice. Were he sure of his case being transferred to Montreal or Quebec, he would give himself up to-morrow, but to Sherbrooke, where all his enemies reside, he will come in only one way—as a corpse."

Our informant went on to state that he believed a movement was now on foot to consult eminent counsel on Morrison's behalf. The culprit will then—if so advised—give himself up to his friends, who can thereupon claim the $3,000 reward offered for his apprehension, and expend it in his defence. There is but one feeling on the subject in Megantic, it is declared, and that is a feeling of pity and sympathy for the unfortunate culprit, by both old and young, male and female, who claim that his wrongs more than counterbalance his crime.

BY ONE TURN OF THE WHEEL.

Two Lucky Lads Draw $2500 From the Louisiana Lottery.

There are two very happy lads in Boston today, and all their merriment is due simply to one turn of the wheel in the March drawings of the Louisiana state lottery. On an investment of $1 George E. Branch and George H. Forbush are now the possessors of $2500, which represent one-twentieth of the capital prize of $50,000. On March 2 Branch and his chum bought a ticket through the Boston agency of the company. They did not break the seal of the envelope in which it was wrapped until Wednesday, March 13, when Branch was at his home in Charlestown. The young man then found a ticket in his hand numbered 39,823. He looked at the Boston Herald, and with infinite delight, he saw that that number was the winner of the $50,000 prize. He hurried to inform his lucky partner of their good fortune, and they at once deposited the valuable slip of paper with the Adams Express Co. for collection. Five days later, or on March 18, they were told to call at the express office, and there they received the full amount of their winnings, minus the usual expressage of $15 from New Orleans. It came in the form of a draft to the order of young Branch. After he had properly indorsed it, it was taken to a bank by a messenger of the express company for exchange, and the latter returned with $2000 in $50 bills, the balance being made up of notes of smaller denomination. Both lads immediately banked $1000 each, depositing $500 a piece in the Suffolk Savings Bank and in the Five-Cents Savings Bank. Being asked the extent of his purchases in the Louisiana lottery, young Branch replied that he had expended but $1.50 up to the time that the fickle goddess smiled upon him with such sweet satisfaction. Both boys are industrious and of good habits, and is not their purpose to allow their extraordinary good fortune to "rattle" them in the slightest. For the past six years Branch has been employed by Mr. Carl G. Zerrham, No. 257 Washington street. Forbush is a painter in the establishment of S. Hollis, No. 5 Broad street. They both live with their parents at No. 30 Russell street, Charlestown. "We have got a ticket in this month's drawing," remarked young Branch, "but of course we do not expect to win again." Who can tell, though? Dame fortune is a most capricious creature and as often deposits her bountiful favors into the lap of the most opulent as she does into the calloused palms of the toiling laborer. At the February drawing of the Louisiana lottery the wealthy son of a deceased liquor dealer was congratulated by his intimates on his surprisingly good luck in sharing in a portion of one of the largest plums in the lottery company's basket, the value of his neat egg being placed at $10,000. He was not in need, and yet the fickle jade showered her favors most lavishly upon him. Boston has been frequently remarked as sharing most generously in all the recent drawings at New Orleans. A Boston coachman a few weeks ago drew $15,000.—*Herald.*

A DECREASE OF $1,000.000

In the Value of Canadian Fisheries the Past Year—What the Inspectors Says.

OTTAWA, April 11.—The report of the fisheries department for 1888 was distributed to-day. The value of the fish caught last year is given at $17,418,510. There is a decrease of nearly $1,000,000 compared wtth the preceding year. The fishery catch of Nova Scotia declined $562,752, New Brunswick $617,643, and that of P. E. Island $160,563. There was a slight increase in the fisheries of Ontario and Quebec. The chief falling off is in mackerel in which therew as a decline of $498,665. Cod decreased by $112,062, salmon, $99,878; lobsters, $350,720; sardines, $405,279, and smelts, $132,611. There was also a decrease in the catch of oysters, halibut and sturgeon, and increases in lake pollock and haddock. The total expenditure upon the fisheries service last year was $377,487. The number of fishing bounty claims presented was 15,576, of which 182 were rejected. The number of boats and vessels claiming bounty increased by 516, and the amount paid out in bounties was $163,757.

Inspector Rogers, of Nova Scotia, reports that the catch of mackerel in that province fell off nearly one-half in 1888. Inspector Venning, of New Brunswick, reports that the failure of the mackerel fishery, which occurred in 1887, was repeated last year. inspector Bertram says that mackerel fishery was a failure on the Cape Breton coast, and a similar report is made regarding P. E. Island.

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

Bowser Speaks Slightingly of His Wife's Business Methods, but—

I wanted to send off for a lady's fashion magazine, and on a dozen different occasions I begged of Mr. Bowser to write the letter and send off the money. He kept promising and neglecting, man like, but one evening he said:

"Give me the name of that magazine and I will get a letter off to-morrow."

"It's gone," I answered.

"Who sent it?"

"I did."

"Humph! Do you mean to tell me that you wrote a business letter?"

"I do. I ordered the magazine and sent in a year's subscription."

"What did you write?"

"Oh, in the usual form."

"And chucked the $3 into the letter, I suppose?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, that's about what I should expect of you. You'll never see either money or magazine again."

"I won't? Why?"

"Because, in the first place, it stood just as good a chance of going to some machine shop as to a magazine office, with your style of directing an envelope; and because, secondly, if some postoffice official doesn't steal the money, they will gobble it at the end of the route and swear they never got it. Mrs. Bowser, you are as simple as a child."

"But it may come all right."

"Yes, and we may discover a box of gold in the back yard. There's but one way to do business."

"How's that?"

"See this P. O. money order for $3? I am going to send that to Boston to-morrow, It will go straighter than a crow, and there is no cause for worry. However, it's useless to try to learn a woman how to do business."

Three or four days went by, and then he suddenly inquired:

"Have you heard from that magazine, Mrs. Bowser?"

"Not yet."

"I suppose not. When you do hear please let me know. After forty or fifty experiences of this sort you may learn how to do business."

Two days later he asked me again, and I was then able to show him a letter acknowledging receipt of the money, and a copy of the magazine.

"It seems to have gone through," he said as he handed the letter back, "but that was owing to Providence. Probably the parties had heard of me and hesitated to defraud you for fear I'd raise a row."

"What about the order you sent off, Mr. Bowser?"

He jumped out of his chair and turned pale and gasped:

"By gum! but I'd forgotten about that! I ought to have had an acknowledgment three days ago."

"Can't have been lost, eh?"

"N-no."

"It was the only proper way to do business, wasn't it?"

"Of course it was, and of course it got there all right. I'll probably get a letter to-morrow."

When the morrow came I asked him if he had heard from his order.

"Not exactly," he replied, "but I am certain that it got there safe."

"But they ought to acknowledge it."

"Y-e-s."

"There is but one way of doing business, Mr. Bowser. When I send off money I receive an acknowledgment of its arrival. You are sure you sent it?"

"Sure I sent it! Do you take me for a lunatic, Mrs. Bowser?"

"But it's so queer."

"I don't see anything so queer about it. I wrote again two days ago, and I shall have a letter to-morrow begging my pardon for the delay."

A letter arrived next day. I saw by Mr. Bowser's perturbation when he came home that something was wrong, and he finally handed me the letter. It read:

"No postoffice order has been received from you. Please do not try any more chestnuts on us."

"But you did send it," I protested.

"Of course I did."

"Directed your letter all right?"

"Certainly."

"Stamped and posted it?"

"Look here, Mrs. Bowser, you talk as if I didn't know enough to get aboard a street car and pay my fare!"

"But it's so queer. There is but one business way of doing business, Mr. Bowser. After forty or fifty experiences of this sort you may learn how to do business."

He glared at me and was too insulted to reply. He went to the postoffice and made complaint, and for the next two weeks that lost order was the topic of conversation. The officials sought to trace the letter, and Mr. Bowser made affidavits to this and that, and the hunt was still going on when, in dusting off his secretary and straightening up his loose papers, I found a letter sealed and addressed to the Boston firm. I had no doubt it contained the missing order. I quietly handed it to Mr. Bowser as he came up to dinner, and his face turned all colors before he could open it.

"Mr. Bowser," I said, "you men folks have curious ways of doing business. It is sing"—

"I'd like to know how this letter got here?" he demanded.

"You left it here, of course."

"Never! Because I scolded you about your careless way of sending off money, and because you wanted to get even with me for it, you took this letter from my pocket and detained it. Mrs. Bowser, this is the last straw to the canal's load! Do you want alimony or a lump sum?"

Next day he was all right again, and he even stopped at the sale and brought me up half a dozen pairs of gloves.—Detroit Free Press.

Looks Too Pleasant.

Mr. Stiff (a popular undertaker, to one of his employed—You've got too cheerful a countenance for a successful undertaker, Joe; you look too pleasant.

Joe—I can't help it. It's the way I'm built.

"Well, I'll get you some of the New York funny papers."—Chicago Herald.

A Lucky Discovery.

Henry—I understand you met your girl's father at the house last night.

Thomas—Well, no, not exactly; but he was there while I was.

Henry—Did he show you the door?

Thomas (confidently)—Oh, no; I found it myself.—Washington Critic.

Man's Inhumanity.

Mrs. Youngkupple (with a sigh)—Jack doesn't call me sweetheart any more; it's a phonograph now.

Miss Chumley—Why does he call you phonograph?

Mrs. Y.—He says I'm always talking back at him.—New York Sun.

A Fatal Admission.

She (his sweetheart)—Oh, what a nice present you have given me. I hope you have not been too extravagant.

He—Oh, no; a dollar down and a dollar a—oh, ah, I mean I didn't pay much for it.—Yankee Blade.

Ought to Have Kept Still.

Magistrate (to plaintiff with lump on his head)—If your wife threw a sad iron at you, why didn't you dodge?

Plaintiff—I did, your honor, and that's how I came to get hit.—Worcester Gazette.

A Dollar to Spare.

The grass it is greener, the snow it is whiter,
The world is serener and life it is brighter;
The rose has a hue of a deeper carnation,
A lovelier halo envelops creation,
And the goddess of fortune is smiling and fair
When your wallet is fat, with a dollar to spare.
O a foe to despair and death to all care
Is that sum of all blessings, a dollar to spare!

O the plethoric pocket, the big, bulging wallet,
However you mock it, whatever you call it,
Is filled with a balm, undiscovered in Gilead—
Fit theme for a bard like the author of Iliad!
O the whole world is bathed with a rose scented air
When your wallet is fat, with a dollar to spare;
Strong to do and to dare, and a hard man to scare,
Is the man who is blest with a dollar to spare!

O Age bright and sunny! O era propitious!
When the poor will have money, unless they are vicious,
Come on at a pace that is brisker and quickee,
Don't stray, like a not who is loaded with liquor;
O list to the wail of a poor fellow's prayer,
And make all wallets fat, with a dollar to spare!
Come Age bright and rare, have a seat, take a chair—
Fair Age when all men have a dollar to spare!
—S. W. Foss in Yankee Blade.