

business becoming remunerative, Mr. Cook in a few years accumulated quite a handsome competence, repaired the losses of an unsuccessful drug-shop, and returned from the island to Carleton, where he enjoyed up to the time of his death the fruits of his industry on Grand Manan in the lobster trade.

One of his sons, following in the footsteps of his father, entered into the same business on Deer Island—but not with that success attending it which his more judicious parent experienced. Another son, having married the daughter of Cochran Craig, Esq., undertook the business on this island; but not prospering in it, abandoned the lobsters and opened a photograph saloon at Woodward's Cove. Not succeeding, according to his expectations, in dealing with the "human face divine," he soon disposed of his materials, and emigrated, whence he had come, to Carleton, St. John, N. B. He was a very unassuming young man—mild as a lamb, gentle and kind—too gentle to throw live lobsters into a boiling cauldron. Mr. Cook, the ex-druggist, having thus introduced the cooking and canning of lobsters, and having proved it under his management a success, it was not to be expected that the business would be allowed to die out; consequently, in a short time, another lobster factory was started at Seal Cove by Bradford & Hartt, which gave employment to many and became a source of profit to the proprietors. A firm in Boston, Underwood & Co., having learned of the successful operations, felt a desire to have a hand in the trade; and having purchased a lease-privilege from Turner Wooster, Esq., which was admirably situated for carrying it on extensively, this Bostonian activity soon erected a cluster of buildings, outstripping all previous facilities.

Mr. Mitchell, a Scotchman, the superintendent and agent, became much esteemed; and lobsters, in tons of weight, were brought to Wooster's Wharf at Grand Harbour to exchange their green jackets for red, and then stripped by the nimble hands of youths and maidens, pressed into tin cans, and being hermetically sealed, packed in boxes and sent off to satisfy the almost universal desire of the lover of shell-fish with canned lobsters. Mr. Mitchell gives employment to four tin-smiths, twenty-four men and boys, and fifteen girls,