

## THE CANADIAN PHILATELIC MAGAZINE.

show how little they know of actual facts. We know of parcels having seventy dollars in stamps on one parcel alone, so those who cannot afford to buy a full set, can buy the cheaper sets before they rise in value.

L. M. STÄBLER is the manager of the Johnstown Stamp Co. He formerly resided in London.

I. A. Mekeel is now sole proprietor of the "Weekly Stamp News."

In order to largely increase our subscription list, we make several offers to subscribers on another page. These offers will not be continued long.

THE demand at present is Canadian revenues, and some dealers are doing an immense trade in these stamps.

WM. R. ADAMS reports that the first edition of his Canada Revenue Catalogue is about exhausted. This is the best Catalogue on the market, and its extensive sale proves it.

WHAT has become of that "We, Us & Company" concern in Halifax, who was elected president of the Dominion Philatelic Association? Wonders to be done, new blood put into the dying Association (which had far more life a year ago than now), and which have not been started even, prove that the said president is full of wind, which about represents the whole list of officers, who are now fighting each other. This same official was so sure of being defeated for office, that, not knowing he was the only one in the field, and would, therefore, have been elected by acclamation, issued notice of his intention to organize another society.

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### FRAUDS.

We have received the names of a number of people who have books of stamps, etc., which they have not paid. Heretofore, we have refrained from publishing this kind of "news," but in the future this class of people cannot

escape. Anyone reading this notice with a blue mark, will be reminded that they have what does not belong to them, otherwise full information for the benefit of others will appear in the next issue.

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### A Reminiscence.

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It was a unique occurrence that recently befell B—. His advertisements appear constantly in large numbers of papers throughout the country stating his desire to buy all kinds of stamps.

In the course of a year many queer things happen, as, for instance, one paper published his ad. to read "25.00 a hundred paid for Jubilee stamps," with the result that he was in receipt of quantities (in some cases, entire sheets) of 1c stamps unused being sent him, and the parties very eager to know how many more he wanted. Postmasters in small towns offered their stocks—but they had no ½, 6 or 8c—but one postmaster had some 8c ones which he would dispose of at the remarkably low (?) price of \$5.00 each! It would have been amusing, but it cost some money to return the stamps to their owners.

But one morning, on opening his mail, a countrified epistle stated in many words that the party writing had a 12 pence black stamp, and how much would it be worth to Mr. Dealer?

Shades of Cæsar! how that dealer rubbed his brow and mused! Visions of prosperity to which the Klondike Gold Fields were nothing, crossed his brain. He would offer ten dollars; no, he would be generous and give the horny-handed son of the farm twenty-five dollars. In his glee he wrote Mr. Farmer to send the stamp for inspection.

A few weeks went by, and in the rush of buying Jubilee stamps the 12 pence was forgotten. But it came, for on opening his mail one morning he found the gem of Canada. There it lay—rudely cut from the printed page of an album.

THE VICAR.