to be coming to Town in a few weeks and shall take care to see that you are supplied, as I think I have a few nice ones at home."

Back again upon my farm and busy with my daily round of duties, I was not unmindful of the Governor's request; and, when I was next driving in to Fredericton, I had with me a fine plump turkey for his Honour's table. I happened to meet the Governor driving out to the country; and, taking the liberty to say that I was now complying with his request, he very graciously replied that I might leave the turkey with his grocer, Mr. Hat, who would see that it should be properly attended to, and this I did accordingly.

I then went about my affairs for the day, and, having transacted all my business, returned again to my country home. Upon my next visit to Town, I called upon Mr. Hat thinking to receive payment of my account which as I remember amounted to some two dollars and nineteen cents, when to my astonishment, I learned for the first time that the Governor refused to take the turkey, and that certainly I could not hope to receive anything for it.

Upon further inquiry I learned that some delay had taken place in sending for the fowl, and when, after a couple of midsummer days had passed, it was sent on to Government House the warm weather was found to have played havoc with what had been a very choice bird, and the housekeeper's refusal of it was accompanied by a very decidedly expressed objection on the part of His Honour to pay for 'any such material.' All this, as related by the grocer, quite dampened my enhusiasm in picturing to myself the

great possibilities for the disposal of products in the new found market at Government House, and I quietly decided to think no more of the matter.

One day, soon after, as I was resting myself in one of the shops of Fredericton, a servant of the Governor drove up and asked to purchase some clover-seed. The shopkeeper, having declared his inability to supply the order just then, caused me to express regrets that his stock of seed was so low, as I had thought of purchasing several bushels that day for my own requirements. "O that will be all right Mr. Perley," said the shopkeeper, other intending purchaser moved away, "I have the seed for you, but not for the Governor, because, you know, confidentially, he never pays for anything." I opened my eyes at this remark; and, remembering my own experience, related it to the shopkeeper who at once rejoined. Mr. Perley I see you are just like all If I for instance had bought the turkey from you there would have been no hesitation on your part to compel my payment if necessary, but the Governor, forsooth, goes free." Now this man as well as the rest of my acquaintances knew that I had always boasted somewhat of being fair in my dealings and requiring others to act in the same way by me in return and such remarks therefore somewhat annoyed me.

However nothing came of the incident just then; but, upon every subsequent meeting with the shopkeeper I was invariably asked if the Governor had yet paid up my account. At length my friend's taunts became one day particularly aggravating, and, taking the bit in my teeth, I resolved to compel payment from the Honour-