

# A STRANGE STORY.

CANADA,  
PROVINCE OF MANITOBA. }

I, WILLIAM J. MACAULEY, lumber dealer and manufacturer, of the Town of Winnipeg, County of Selkirk, in the Province of Manitoba, Dominion of Canada, make oath and say I recollect the evening of July the third ult. J. C. Burbank, of St. Paul, Minnesota, U.S., was with me in our saw mill; we saw a person in a white coat and straw hat coming towards the mill, and as Mr. Burbank was going towards the office, he met him, I saw him hand Mr. Burbank a letter, then Mr. Burbank and this man, whom I learnt next day was Capt. Hoy, walked towards town. As it was near our tea time I followed shortly after with my buggy; met Mr. Burbank on the street and he drove with me home to tea. Mr. Burbank is my partner in the lumber business here, and was stopping with me at the time. I don't know that Mr. Burbank saw Hoy after; did not know anything about the arrest of Gordon until the next day, when Mr. Burbank and I were driving home to dinner. Met Dr. Bown near Dr. Shultze's. He came up to our buggy and commenced talking; I could not get at what he meant and asked him. He (Bown) said: You know all about it. I said I do not. He laughed and walked away, and we drove on. Mr. Burbank then told me of the arrest of Gordon, and said I think that is what he, (Bown,) was trying to drive at; also told me that Capt. Hoy had brought him a letter from Mr. Roberts of New York, stating Hoy's business. Mr. Burbank then told me, he said to Hoy while walking from the mill to town: Now you are in another country and be sure you are right before you act. Hoy then said: I am sure I am right and handed his papers to Mr. Burbank to look at. Mr. Burbank then said: "There is no use of my looking at them, as I would not know any more about them than I now do." A friend drove to our office in the afternoon of the 4th, and told me that he had just heard that a warrant was about to issue for Mr. Fletcher, as it was reported that he had assisted in capturing Lord Gordon. Mr. Burbank and I were then settling and arranging with Messrs. Fletcher and Merriam, for a quantity of saw logs, we purchased from them. Messrs. Fletcher and Merriam had been anxious to leave for several days, but as I had some arrangements to make with Mr. Burbank, before I could arrange with Messrs. Fletcher and Merriam, which caused their detention, promising as soon as we got through, I would hire a carriage and send them off. Mr. Burbank and I thought we could go down and call on the Attorney General, and find out, if there were any cause for the report of Fletcher's arrest. We told the Attorney General how far Fletcher had anything to do with it. He gave us to understand that no arrest of Mr. Fletcher would be made. We then returned to the office and settled up our business with Messrs. Fletcher and Merriam, and I invited them to take tea with me, and I would have a carriage sent up that they might leave for home after tea. Mr. Fletcher thought I had better see the Attorney General again, and if there could be the least chance of his arrest, he said would not leave; I then called on the Attorney General again and told him what Mr. Fletcher said; also told the Attorney General I had detained Fletcher much longer than I should have done and knew he had important business to look after and said I was anxious he should now get off. The Attorney General then said, my horses and buggies are all at the gate and I will leave for Pembina within a half hour. After I leave, you can order a carriage and have it sent to your house; and at dusk let Fletcher and Merriam follow me, and if any attempt is made to arrest them at Pembina I will be there to release them. I then said; can I depend on this? He (the Attorney General) said: I now give you my word as a gentleman, they shall be released if arrested,—and according to his advice they left.

The next evening (I think) as Mr. Burbank and I were driving to tea we were met by a gentleman who said the Attorney General has returned and I heard he has Fletcher and Merriam with him. I then said: I don't believe it. Mr. Burbank thought I had better run down and see, which I did, and in going up stairs in the Government house, I was told the Attorney General was in Mr. Roman's room. I rushed in, and when he saw me he threw