

# DAILY TIMES FISH BUREAU.

## To-day's Arrivals and Receipts.

Sch. Ella M. Goodwin, Western Bank, 75,000 lbs. fresh fish.  
 Sch. Kentucky, returned.  
 Sch. Winnifred, shore.  
 Sch. Belbina P. Domingoes, shore.  
 Sch. Frances P. Mesquita, shore.

## Today's Fish Market.

These prices are based on the last known sales.

Salt handline Georges codfish, \$5.25 per cwt. for large, \$4.25 for medium.  
 Salt trawl Georges codfish, \$5 for large, 4.90 for medium.  
 Salt hake, \$1.75  
 Salt haddock, \$1.75.  
 Salt cusk, \$2.50.  
 Fresh large codfish, \$2.50, medium do., \$1.75.  
 Fresh haddock, \$1.20.  
 Fresh hake, \$1.10.  
 Fresh cusk, \$1.75.  
 Salt trawl bank codfish, \$4.50 for large, \$4.00 for medium, \$2.75 for snappers.  
 Fresh halibut, 12 cts. per lb. for white and 8 cts. for gray.  
 Fresh pollock, 70 cts. per cwt.  
 Newfoundland salt herring, in bulk, \$4.50 per bbl.  
 Newfoundland salt herring, barrelled, \$5.75 per bbl.

## Boston.

Sch. Flirt, 14,000 haddock, 6000 cod, 5000 hake.  
 Sch. Monarch, 30,000 haddock, 25,000 cod, 4000 hake.  
 Sch. Preceptor, 50,000 haddock, 18,000 cod, 5000 hake, 4000 cusk, 2000 pollock, 1000 halibut.  
 Sch. Annie M. Parker, 21,000 haddock, 20,000 cod, 10,000 hake.  
 Sch. Ethel Merriam, 300 bbls. frozen herring.  
 Sch. Mertis H. Perry, 1500 haddock, 3400 cod.  
 Sch. Jessie Costa, 3000 haddock, 4000 cod, 2000 hake.  
 Sch. Metamora, 17,000 haddock, 2000 cod, 2000 hake.  
 Sch. Rapidan, 2500 haddock, 2500 cod.  
 Sch. Olive F. Hutensins, 6000 haddock, 1000 cod.  
 Sch. Quonnapowitt, 15,000 haddock, 9000 cod.  
 Sch. Raymah, 10,000 haddock, 5000 cod, 3000 hake.  
 Sch. Ramona, 7000 haddock, 1000 cod.  
 Sch. Alice M. Guthrie, 18,000 haddock, 3000 cod, 2000 hake.  
 Sch. Mooween, 13,000 haddock, 4000 cod, 2000 hake.  
 Sch. Hope, 5000 haddock, 4000 cod, 1000 hake.  
 Sch. Susan and Mary, 6000 haddock, 14,000 cod, 30,000 hake, 10,000 cusk.  
 Sch. Henrietta G. Martin, 4000 haddock, 1000 cod, 4000 hake.  
 Sch. Sadie M. Nunan, 8500 haddock, 1600 cod, 1000 hake.  
 Sch. Etta Mildred, 5000 haddock, 2000 cod.  
 Sch. Bertha M. Miller, 10,000 pollock.  
 Sch. Motor, 4500 haddock, 20,000 cod, 1500 hake.  
 Sch. Gertrude, 8000 haddock, 3000 cod, 2000 hake.  
 Sch. Viking, 8000 haddock, 4000 cod, 1000 hake.  
 Sch. Viola, 1000 haddock 4000 cod.  
 Sch. Matchless, 6000 haddock, 6000 cod, 30,000 hake.  
 Sch. Lucania, 38,000 haddock, 25,000 cod, 5000 hake.  
 Sch. Gov. Cleaves, 600 haddock, 600 cod.  
 Sch. Reliance, 7500 pollock.  
 Sch. Stranger.  
 Sch. John M. Keen.  
 Sch. Teresa and Alice.  
 Sch. Margaret Dillon, 8000 haddock, 2000 cod.  
 Sch. Seaconnet, 9000 haddock, 700 cod, 3500 hake.  
 Haddock, \$2.50 to \$2.65; large cod, \$3 to \$3.50; market cod, \$1.50 to \$2; pollock, \$1 to \$1.25; hake, \$2 to \$2.

# HEROISM REWARDED.

## Canada Presents Watches to Gallant Fishermen.

### SAVED BRITISH VESSEL'S CREW.

#### During Terrible Gale Off Highland Light.

At the British consulate in Boston, last evening, Vice Consul A. W. Woodhouse presented silver watches, to Robert May and Harry Olsen, two of the crew of the fishing schooner, Jennie B. Hodgdon of this port, the gift of the Canadian government in recognition of their heroic service in rescuing the crew of the British sch. Ayr during the terrible gale off Highland light, January 5, 1904.

The watches are inscribed, on the inside of the case as follows: "Awarded by the government of Canada to — for gallant services rendered by him in the rescue of the crew of the wrecked schooner Ayr of St. John, N. B., on Jan. 5, 1904."

Capt. Parkman B. Hodgdon, who commanded sch. Jennie B. Hodgdon at the time of the rescue, has been awarded a gold watch, but he is not at home at the present time, and it will be presented to him whenever he presents himself at the office of the British consul at Boston.

It was during a terrible gale that sch. Jennie B. Hodgdon encountered the British sch. Ayr off Highland light, with all her spars and rigging gone, the vessel water logged and leaking and the captain and four men frozen and almost starved. It was a hazardous thing to put a dory over the side into that terrible sea, but Capt. Hodgdon and Olson and May were willing to take the chance, and after much difficulty transferred the captain and crew of the British vessel to their own craft and landed them at this port the next morning. The shipwrecked crew were taken to the Addison Gilbert Hospital, where they remained some time for treatment.

### FISH AND GAME COMMITTEE.

#### Cape Ann Member of Legislature May Get House Chairmanship.

The Boston Herald last evening had the following story relative to the contest for the places on the fish and game committee of the legislature:

"Cape Ann has a sharp eye on Cape Cod on the matter of the joint legislative committee on fisheries and game. By the vicissitudes of the election there are returned to the legislature but two senators and two members of the house on fisheries and game.

"Senator Bullock of New Bedford is the ranking senator left, but he is also ranking senator on public health and chairman of the committee on cities. It is hardly possible that any senator will get three chairmanships, and it is gossiped that Senator Bullock would give up fisheries and games for his other two important committees. At all events it is generally accepted that Senator Heman A. Harding of Chatham is to have the joint chairmanship of fisheries and game.

That leaves the ranking man of the House on the committee, Capt. "Bill" Dunham of Nantucket, who would, under the ordinary custom of the house, be in line for house chairman, but Cape Ann claims its right to be heard. Gloucester is as much interested in fish as is Cape Cod and its islands. It is urged that the North Shore is deserving of consideration, and the committee on fisheries and game has no North Shore or Essex county man left upon it. Houlihan, the only other house member who is returned, besides Capt. Dunham, is a Chicopee man and a democrat. "The speaker-to-be is an Essex county man himself and can appreciate the point; hence the statement made that Representative John A. Stoddart of Gloucester may get the house chairmanship of fisheries and game, or failing him John Tarr of Rockport, who is a Cape Ann business man well versed in the deep sea fishery and its needs. It is intimated that Stoddart has possibly the inside of the two."

### Good Stock.

Sch. Kentucky, Capt. Daniel McKay stocked \$1750 as the result of her recent fine haddock trip landed at this port.

### Frozen Herring at Boston.

Sch. Ethel T. Merriam arrived at Boston yesterday from Riggsville, Me., with 200 barrels of naturally frozen herring.

# THE SPRAY MAKES PORT.

## Reaches Provincetown with Otter Trawl Badly Torn.

### FAIR CATCH IS REPORTED.

#### Will Re-Provision and Sail for Fishing Grounds Today.

After a trip of six days, during which she fished off Chatham and in various parts of Georges Bank with fair success, the new steam otter trawler Spray, Capt. Dexter Malone, put into Provincetown yesterday afternoon for provisions. She will sail today for grounds off Chatham and the southwest part of Georges to complete her cargo.

Scarcity of fish and some unfavorable weather prevented the trawler from doing her best work and she ran short of provisions before taking a full fare of fish. She will probably have three more days trawling before putting back to Boston.

The craft sailed from Boston a week ago today, put into Salem, sailing from their next day.

The Boston Herald, which had a representative and photographer on the maiden trip of the craft, has the following account of the voyage this morning:

Early Sunday morning she shot the first trawl off Chatham. It was an interesting sight to see this, the first attempt at otter trawling on this side of the Atlantic. When the whistle called the crew to their posts the trawls lay in seemingly tangled masses. Fore and aft stood two iron frames, called "gal-luses," not unlike inverted "V's." Through

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blocks attached to these ran the wire warps from the powerful steam winch just forward of the pilot house to the "otter boards," one hanging from each "gallus." These boards, 11 1/2 feet long by 3 1/2 feet high, heavy and steel bound, weighing 750 pounds, are used to guide the trawl along the sea bottom and at the same time by drawing against the water prevent the mouth of the huge net from closing.

At the word of Fishing Captain Hool the winch commenced to turn and the "otter boards," fore and aft, were lowered into the water. Then the crew lay hold to heave the trawl by the board. The whole mass immediately sank beside the motionless steamer and little by little the warps were reeled out just as a trout angler reels out his line, until the invisible trawl was towing far astern.

When sufficient warp had been let out to insure the trawls dragging on the bottom, a long hook-tipped line called a "jibon" was run down one warp, crossed over the other, and then the two were brought together and made fast. Two toots of the whistle and the Spray churned ahead at full speed.

The simplicity of the thing struck the crew forcibly. Not one of them but had recollections of blinding snow storms when the schooner was lost to sight and the fierce wind of a sou'easter lashed the freezing water over them. This was much different.

With the trawl overboard, the most strenuous task was to make ready to haul in. This is even more of an event than "shooting" the net. When the fishing skipper decided the trawl was long enough out he gave the word, and amid more creaking of winches the warps were gradually shortened until the ends of the trawl attached to the other boards arose dripping and shot into place alongside the "galluses."

Then, by means of a guide rope, the crew hauled the edge of the trawl over the rail, and, laying hold, they yanked the heavy trawl "otter" to the deck. Then every eye on board was strained to catch sight of the "bag." It was the psychological moment, and even "Irish" Patrick O'Brien, the fireman, shivering in a thin undershirt, stood by with expectant face.

And nobody was disappointed, for with the first faint view of the "bag" there was many a gleam of a white belly, betokening fish. The "bag" was brought to the surface and hauled in until nothing but the heavy fish clinging end remained overboard. Then the "jibon" was again brought into use and fastened around the neck of the bag.

Then with the help of the winch and amid lusty cheers from the crew, the Spray landed her first bag of fish. Pulled forward and over by the "jibon," the bag swung over one of the many "checkers" or tubs on the main deck. One of the crew ran forward and joined the trick rope at the bottom of the bag, and with much flopping and splashing a fine mess of fish fell on the deck.

Such a conglomeration fishermen have seldom seen. There were quantities of cod and haddock with many wonderfully large and fat flounders. There were vicious looking sculpins, shark-like dogfish, huge, ugly skates and here and there a great flabby, green-eyed "monk fish" or goose-fish with a mouth large enough to swallow the boat, lined with needle-pointed teeth. On the ugly visage of that monster fish there seemed really to be an expression of deep surprise, surprise that he, the champion swallower, should, at last, have been swallowed himself. Then there were squid and pretty butter fish and odds and ends of brine growth, both fauna and flora, much of which had never been seen before by many of the crew.

With the fish on the deck work commenced in earnest. The trawl was again "shot" and the crew armed with forks started to sort fish. Cod, haddock and flounders were preserved, while the others went overboard with many an unfriendly remark on the part of the fishermen.

After fishing off Chatham light and getting one good bag, the trawler met with her first mishap. The trawl had been down for about half an hour, when there came a terrific jerk at the warps, almost bringing the slow steaming vessel to a stop. She was immediately brought to and the trawl was hauled in. Then the damage was seen.

Ripped and torn by some fearful obstruction the net hung frayed and torn. Examination of small particles of wood clinging to the meshes led the English fishermen to believe that the trawl had run foul of some long submerged wreck.

A rough sea had come up and the little Spray was given her first taste of the Atlantic's anger. She stood it well, riding the seas as well as a schooner, and although she rocked considerably, it was the general opinion that this would be overcome by additional ballast.

There wasn't a schooner in sight; everything excepting the staunch Spray had put for port. Headed for Martha's Vineyard, the Spray struck a speed of less than nine knots, the crew working hard to mend the nets. Before she had made many miles a flange on the boiler blew out. The pumps were set to work to clear the engine room of water, waste, scraps and ashes.

The outlook was other than cheerful in the heavy sea that was running, but after a long run under half speed the Spray made an anchorage off Cottage City. Monday morning before daylight the steamer hove anchor, and, bearing away past the point where the ill-fated South Shoal lightship went down, ran on to the Georges Banks. After fishing with fair luck until Wednesday night, the Spray put about and stood away to Provincetown to refit.

She had just cleared the shoal waters of the dreaded bank when that sou'easter, which lasted the greater part of Thursday, set in.

Facing this the little steamer made good headway, and even stopped to drop a trawl off Cape Cod with a sea running such as put fishing for schooners entirely out of the question.

After dragging for two hours, during which the storm increased, the trawler hove to in half a gale to ship her nets with seas running over the decks, the crew hove in the trawl only to find that a bed of clinging, crawling "sea spiders" had enveloped the entire net, while some other deep sea obstruction, possibly another wreck had carried away the greater portion of the trawl.

After refitting at Provincetown the Spray will sail early today for Chatham and Georges and it is the opinion of her skipper and Capt. Hool that in at least three days she will have a full fare of fish.

While the Spray is as yet new and her machinery stiff, the work she has already accomplished has been sufficient to make it reasonably sure that steamers of her type will prove completely successful in deep sea fishing in this country.

Capt. Malone, while he will not make a definite statement, is far from being discouraged with the steamer's work, and the unanimous opinion of experienced fishermen aboard of her is that she will revolutionize the fishing in American waters.

Sch. Mary E. Silveira, 4000 haddock.  
Sch. Mary Cabral, 5000 haddock, 300 cod.  
Sch. Moanam, 8000 haddock, 3000 cod, 8000 Lake.  
Sch. Flavilla, 6000 haddock, 6000 hake.  
Sch. Thomas L. Gorton, 30,000 haddock, 10,000 cod.  
Sch. Ida M. Silva, 5000 haddock, 2000 cod, 10,000 hake.  
Sch. Manbassett, 17,000 haddock, 8000 cod.  
Haddock, \$2 to \$2.62 1-2; large cod, \$2.75 to \$3.50; market cod, \$1.75 to \$2; hake, \$1 to \$2.

**Fishing Fleet Movements.**

Schs. Tartar and Titania arrived at Causo on Tuesday, and sch. William Matherson arrived at Port Hawkesbury the same day.

**The Magdalen Islands.**

The Magdalen Islands are situated in the centre of the Gulf of St. Lawrence, 50 miles from Prince Edward Island, about 60 from Cape Breton and about 150 from New Brunswick. The group consists of some thirteen islands. Their extreme length is about 53 miles. Discovered in 1534 by Jacques Cartier. Admiral Coffin obtained a grant of them in 1789.

The climate in July, August and September is considered to be the finest in Canada. Population is about 7000, mostly French Acadians, whose occupation is fishing and farming. Probably the best fishing grounds in the world, the islands export about \$300,000 worth of fish stuffs.

The mineral resources are varied but undeveloped as yet. Over 120 varieties of birds are found on the island. Communication is by submarine cable and the semi-weekly mail service of the Magdalene Islands Steamship Company. The principal islands have landing piers built by the Canadian government at a total cost of over \$100,000.

**DAILY TIMES FISH BUREAU.**

**To-day's Arrivals and Receipts.**

Sch. Selma, via Boston.  
Sch. Belbina P. Domingoes, shore.  
Sch. Evelyn L. Smith, shore.  
Sch. Lucania, via Boston, 25,000 lbs. fresh fish.  
Sch. Maud F. Silva, via Boston.  
Sch. Monarch, via Boston.  
Sch. Fitz A. Oakes, shore.  
Sch. Maud F. Silva, via Boston.  
Br. sch. Terence E. Lockwood, Bay of Islands, N. F., 1400 bbls. salt herring.

**Today's Fish Market.**

These prices are based on the last known sales.  
Salt headline Georges codfish, \$5.25 per cwt. for large, \$4.25 for medium.  
Salt trawl Georges codfish, \$5 for large, 4.00 for medium.  
Salt hake, \$1.75  
Salt haddock, \$1.75.  
Salt cusk, \$2.50.  
Fresh haddock, \$1.20.  
Salt trawl bank codfish, \$4.50 for large, \$4.00 for medium, \$2.75 for snappers.  
Fresh halibut, 12 cts. per lb. for white and 8 cts. for gray.  
Fresh pollock, 70 cts. per cwt.  
Newfoundland salt herring, in bulk, \$4.50 per bbl.  
Newfoundland salt herring, barreled, \$5.75 per bbl.

**Boston.**

Sch. Walter P. Goulart, 6000 haddock, 1000 cod.  
Sch. Mary A. Whalen, 18,000 haddock, 9000 cod, 10,000 hake.  
Sch. Teresa and Alice, 4500 haddock, 500 cod, 3000 hake.  
Sch. Juniata, 10,000 haddock, 4000 cod.  
Sch. John M. Keen, 4000 haddock, 1000 cod, 1000 hake.

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**DAILY TIMES FISH BUREAU.**

**To-day's Arrivals and Receipts.**

Sch. Susan and Mary, via Boston, 35,000 lbs. fresh fish.  
Sch. Thomas S. Gorton, via Boston.  
Sch. Moanam, via Boston.

**Today's Fish Market.**

These prices are based on the last known sales.  
Salt headline Georges codfish, \$5.25 per cwt. for large, \$4.25 for medium.  
Salt trawl Georges codfish, \$5 for large, 4.00 for medium.  
Salt hake, \$1.75  
Salt haddock, \$1.75.  
Salt cusk, \$2.50.  
Fresh haddock, \$1.20.  
Salt trawl bank codfish, \$4.50 for large, \$4.00 for medium, \$2.75 for snappers.  
Fresh halibut, 12 cts. per lb. for white and 8 cts. for gray.  
Fresh pollock, 70 cts. per cwt.  
Newfoundland salt herring, in bulk, \$4.50 per bbl.  
Newfoundland salt herring, barreled, \$5.75 per bbl.

**Boston.**

Sch. Arthur Binney, 40,000 haddock, 1500 cod.  
Sch. Elmer E. Gray, 8000 haddock, 6000 cod, 16,000 hake, 8000 cusk.  
Sch. Almeida, 1000 haddock, 9000 cod, 500 hake.  
Beam Trawler Spray, 8000 haddock, 1500 cod, 2000 trash.  
Sch. Juno, 27,000 haddock, 20,000 cod, 7000 hake.  
Sch. Thomas A. Cromwell, 9000 haddock, Haddock \$2 to \$2.50, large cod \$2.75 to \$3, market cod \$1.50 to \$1.75.