

A HALF DOZEN CRAFTS IN HERE

Capt. Horace Wylde Reports Dogfish Numerous Down on Emerald Bank.

This morning's fleet of arrivals at this port were in variety, including one halibut, two shackers, a drifter and fresh fisherman, besides a small mackerel seining fare.

Sch. Ingomar, Capt. Horace G. Wylde, from Emerald Bank, has 20,000 pounds fresh halibut, 15,000 pounds salt cod and 25,000 pounds fresh fish. The New England Fish Company purchased the halibut at 11 cents a pound for white and eight cents for grays. Like others of the returning fleet, Capt. Wylde reports that dog fish are showing up everywhere and greatly hampering the fishermen.

Sch. Aloha, Capt. John Burton, from Cape North, has 70,000 pounds salt cod and 30,000 pounds of fresh cod, and sch. Flora L. Oliver, a shacker, 30,000 pounds of salt cod, and 30,000 pounds fresh cod. Sch. Corsair from salt drifting, brings 33,000 pounds of salt cod.

Sch. Francis J. O'Hara, Jr., arrived during the night with 100,000 pounds fresh cod, which sold to split this forenoon.

Today's Arrivals and Receipts.

The arrivals and fares in details are as follows:

Sch. Ingomar, Emerald Bank, 20,000 lbs. fresh halibut, 15,000 lbs. salt cod, 25,000 lbs. fresh fish.

Sch. Aloha, Cape North, 70,000 lbs. salt cod, 30,000 lbs. fresh cod.

Sch. Corsair, salt drifting, 33,000 lbs. salt cod.

Sch. Flora L. Oliver, shacking, 30,000 lbs. salt cod, 30,000 lbs. fresh cod.

Sch. Francis J. O'Hara, Jr., Scateri, 100,000 lbs. fresh cod.

Str. Orion, seining, 1000 lbs. (blink) mackerel.

Vessels Sailed.

- Sch. Clintonia, seining.
- Sch. Esperanto, seining.
- Sch. Saadin, seining.
- Sch. Squanto, seining.
- Sch. Gov. Foss, halibuting.

TODAY'S FISH MARKET.

Salt Fish.

Handline Georges codfish, large, \$4.75 per cwt.; medium, \$4.25; snappers, \$3.

Drift codfish, large, \$4.50 per cwt.; medium, \$4.

Cape North codfish, large, \$4; medium, \$3.50; snappers, \$2.50.

Eastern halibut codfish, large, \$4.25; medium, \$3.75.

Georges halibut codfish, large, \$4.50; mediums, \$4.

Cusk, large, \$2.25; mediums, \$1.75; snappers, \$1.25.

Hake, \$1.50.

Pollock, \$1.50.

Haddock, \$1.50.

Flitched halibut, \$ 3-4c per lb.

Cape Shore salt mackerel, \$12 per bbl.

Fresh Fish.

Splitting prices:

Haddock, 90c per cwt.

Eastern cod, large, \$2; medium, \$1.75; snappers, 75c.

Western cod, large, \$2.25; mediums, \$2; snappers, 75c.

Peak cod, large, \$2; medium, \$1.75; snappers, 75c.

Cape North cod, large, \$2; medium, \$1.75; snappers, 75c.

All codfish, not gilled, 10c per 100 pounds less than the above.

Hake, 90c.

Cusk, large, \$1.40; mediums, \$1; snappers, 50c.

Dressed pollock, 80c; round, 70c.

Fresh herring, \$3 per bbl. for bait; \$1.50 to salt; \$1.60 to freezer.

Fresh shad, \$2.25 per bbl.

Bank halibut, 11c for white, 8c for grey.

QUIET THE STORY UP AT T WHARF

Prices Fair and Trips Generally From Shore and Not Large.

The fresh fish market at T wharf, Boston, this morning, was quiet, as it generally is on Friday, the arrivals since yesterday consisting of nine fresh fares and two mackerel trips.

The off shores reported are sch. Matthew S. Greer and steamer Surf, with 50,000 and 60,000 pounds each.

Wholesalers paid \$2.50 to \$2.85 a hundred for haddock, \$4.50 to \$5 for large cod, \$2 to \$2.50 for market cod, \$1.50 for hake and \$2.25 for pollock.

Boston Arrivals.

The fares and prices in detail are: Sch. Matthew S. Greer, 28,000 cod, 1000 pollock.

Str. Surf, 31,000 haddock, 29,000 cod.

Sch. Progress, 11,000 haddock, 5000 cod.

Sch. Eleanora DeCosta, 22,000 haddock, 4000 cod.

Sch. Rose Cabral, 17,000 haddock, 3000 cod.

Sch. Belbina P. Domingoes, 1300 haddock, 3200 cod, 1000 pollock.

Sch. Viking, 15,000 cod, 1500 pollock.

Sch. Appomattox, 3000 haddock, 17,000 cod.

Str. Dorcas, 600 fresh mackerel, 1 swordfish.

Sch. Lottie G. Merchant, 40 bbls. fresh tinker mackerel.

Haddock, \$2.50 to \$2.85 per cwt.; large cod, \$4.50 to \$5; market cod, \$2 to \$2.50; hake, \$1.50; pollock, \$2.25; fresh mackerel large, 23-4 cents each; medium, 17 cents; tinkers, 7 cents per lb.

MORE GOOD MONEY FOR FISHERS

Sch. Frances S. Grueby, Capt. Enos Nickerson, stocked \$4500 on her recent Cape Shore seining trip, the crew sharing \$87 clear to a man.

Sch. Constellation, Capt. Charles Maguire, stocked \$4040 on her Cape Shore trip, from which the crew shared \$69.19 each.

The Cape Shore trip of sch. Lottie G. Merchant, Capt. Ralph Webber, brought \$3332 from which the crew realized \$73.98 apiece.

Sch. Rob Rob, Capt. Lemuel Firth, stocked \$3369.77 from her mackerel seining trip, the crew sharing \$59.79 clear.

Another fine Cape Shore stock and share is that of sch. Veda M. McKown, Capt. Lewis Carritt. The total stock was \$4029 and the crew's part, \$81.06 clear to a man.

One of the Cape North shackers to do well is Capt. Robertson Giffin in sch. Conqueror. The vessel stocked \$4294 as the result of her recent trip, the crew's portion being \$87.10 clear.

Icebergs Menace.

A monster iceberg, fully half a mile long and 150 feet high, in lat. 43 deg. 2 min. north, lon. 43 deg. 20 min. west, crossing the transatlantic steamship lane, was reported by Capt. Thomas of the steamship Cestrian on arrival at Boston from London Wednesday. The berg was drifting slowly to the southward and was unaccompanied by drift ice or "growlers."

Arriving at New York from Southampton and Cherbourg, the White Star liner Olympic brought reports of a huge iceberg in the southern line lanes, the first that has been sighted there for some time. Capt. Haddock said the berg was sighted when the Olympic was about 400 miles east and a little to the south of the spot where the Titanic went down, and about 400 miles south of Cape Race. The berg was 400 feet long and 100 feet high.

SCH. M. J. SEWALL IS ON THE ROCKS

After more than 50 years of service the two masted schooner M. J. Sewall, a frequent visitor at this port, which left Portland Sunday morning for Jonesport and other places between, is now pounding herself to pieces on the rocks off Mosquito island, and there is every indication that she will be a total loss. Whether she is protected by insurance could not be learned here Wednesday, but it is understood that her cargo which is of a general nature, is partially insured.

The Sewall left Portland Sunday in charge of her owner, George W. Beal of Millbridge, and was to have called at Winter Harbor, Prospect Harbor, Milbridge, Addison and Jonesport. She had a two-thirds cargo. She reached Boothbay Sunday and laid there until Tuesday morning, when she put out in a heavy blow from the north. When abreast of Mosquito island off Southwest Point, her steering gear gave way and as the channel is very narrow there she was blown on the rocks before Capt. Beal and his son, Willis, the only member of the crew, could drop an anchor to save her. Two great holes were torn in her side by the jagged rocks, and she began filling rapidly. A lobster fisherman was nearby at the time and through him Capt. Beal was able to send to Port Clyde for help. A fleet of small boats came rushing to the scene and before the schooner sunk they were able to get about half of the cargo ashore. The remainder went down with the vessel. The tug Cumberland was summoned from Rockland and arrived at ebb tide. An effort was made to pump out the craft but she was leaking so badly that no progress could be made and so the tug did not attempt to pull her off the rocks as to have done so would have served only to sink her in deeper water.

The Sewall was built at Boothbay in 1860, and was of 44 gross tons. She was 58.8 feet long, 18.5 feet wide, and 6 feet deep. She was bought by Capt. Beal four years ago the 28th of next month.

A TRIBUTE TO THE FISHERMEN

Frederick W. Wallace, writing in "Outing," describes the Atlantic coast fishermen as follows: "The men are of a reckless, daring class and probably the finest seamen left in this latter-day age of steam. No men can carry sail longer or in the pursuit of their vocation endure more risks and hardships than these same fishermen of the American coasts. Canadians and Newfoundlanders the majority of them are—all from hardy British stock—Devon Englishmen, Highland Scotch and West Coast Irish, who emigrated to Newfoundland, Nova Scotia and the New England states years ago and gave birth to a second generation of farmers and fishermen of a type harder and more daring than their pioneer progenitors. There is also a sprinkling of Dutch, Scandinavian and Portuguese from the Azores to be found among them, and all, irrespective of their parent nationality, are distinctive as a class of seafarers who for hardiness, intelligence, resourcefulness and daring are unequalled. Brave seafarers and great shipmates all, they are men whom the highest in the land might be proud to know and name as friends."

Newfoundland Fishing Notes.

Codfish is reported as plentiful around St. John's.

Caplin are plentiful at Holyrood, and many are being caught for bait and fertilizer.

Codfish was exported from Newfoundland during the month of May to the amount of 53,158 qtls. Gloucester received 270,000 pounds of green fish.

Several banking schooners baited at Harbor Breton recently and left for the banks again.

Reports from the South Shore are that little fishing has yet done there except with jiggers.

Some extremely large cod have been caught off St. John's recently.

News from the North is to the effect that there are still a good many small icebergs as far south as Fogs.

To Have Model Plant.
It is expected that the new plant of the North Atlantic Fisheries, Ltd., at Port Hawkesbury, C. B., will be open for business by August. According to reports, it will be one of the largest and best equipped cold storage and fresh fish handling plants in the world.

Fish as a Cattle Food.
In Great Britain and Norway there are coast farmers who feed their cattle on cod and herring. The cod are dried and ground to a powder, while the herring are boiled and mashed to a meal.

June 20.
THE BIGGEST TROUT.
A trout caught in Lake Winnisquam by Dwight R. Page of Belmont, N. H., weighed 18 pounds and was 34 inches long. It was probably the largest lake trout ever caught in New Hampshire.

LOOKS LIKE REAL MACKEREL

DAHLMAR HAS BIG HERRING

THREE TRIPS OF MACKEREL

SMITHS TO CLOSE AT HALIFAX N. S.

Fares Today at Newport, Boston and Here—Small, Medium and Big Fish Are Showing

Two mackerel seining fares are reported at Boston and several seining netting fares at Newport this morning, indicating that fish are showing up to the southward and some good trips are confidently expected now at any time.

At Boston is sch. Lottie G. Merchant, Capt. Ralph Webber, with 40 barrels of fresh tinker mackerel and steamer Dorcas with 600 large fresh mackerel. Both trips were taken down off Chatham.

A wire from the Times' correspondent at Newport this morning states that sch. Arthur James, Capt. Archibald Devine, is in there with 2500 large fresh mackerel which were taken 25 miles northwest of the lightship. Steamer Long Island took 60 barrels and the James Gifford, 90 barrels off Montauk Point.

Four steamers are at Fort Pond with trips from 60 to 160 barrels each. Several of the netting fleet are also at Newport with small fares.

Str. Orion, Capt. John Dahlmair brought in 1000 pounds of blink mackerel, which were seined off Thacher's

yesterday afternoon Lufkin & Tarr.

All in all the prospect is encouraging indeed, well known "killer" today, "it looks like a year."

At Boston the mackerel sold at for large, 17 cents a pound for the salt mackerel. The salt mackerel sold to the Dixon sold to the company at a price. There is a fair for Norway No. 4 showing any improvement the Fishing Gazette and 4s are not as before. Little call reported.

A Liverpool call says: Fishing poor. Shipments were 173 bbls. to date, 1911 1912 autumn 31,300 mackerel week. Of these a barrel and will count barrel.

Steamer Orion Seined 65 Barrels of Prime Goods Off Here Yesterday.

Three fresh fares, a shacker and one fare of herring constituted the morning's fish arrivals at this port.

Sch. Vanessa has 60,000 pounds of salt cod, the only salt fare in. Of the fresh fishermen, schs. Mary P. Goulart has 90,000 pounds; Josephine De Costa, 65,000 pounds.

Str. Orion, Capt. John Dahlmair was in again this morning, having a fare of 65 barrels of big fresh herring.

Today's Arrivals and Receipts.

The arrivals and fares in detail are as follows:

- Sch. Vanessa, Cape North, 60,000 lbs. salt cod.
- Str. Orion, seining, 65 bbls. fresh herring.
- Sch. Mary P. Goulart, Western Bank, 90,000 lbs. fresh fish.
- Sch. Josephine DeCosta, Brown's Bank, 65,000 lbs. fresh fish.

Vessels Sailed.

- Sch. Diana, seining.
- Sch. Cynthia, seining.
- Sch. Norma, seining.
- Sch. Patriot, drifting.
- Sch. Georgianna, halibuting.
- Sch. Harmony, halibuting.
- Sch. Motor, swordfishing.
- Sch. Lafayette, swordfishing.
- Sch. Rita A. Vliator, swordfishing.
- Sch. Buema, Boston.
- Sch. Lucania, seining.

TODAY'S FISH MARKET.

Salt Fish.

- Handline Georges codfish, large, \$4.75 per cwt.; medium, \$4.25; snappers, \$3.
- Drift codfish, large, \$4.50 per cwt.; medium, \$4.
- Cape North codfish, large, \$4; medium, \$3.50; snappers, \$2.50.
- Eastern halibut codfish, large, \$4.25; medium, \$3.75.
- Georges halibut codfish, large, \$4.50; mediums, \$4.
- Cusk, large, \$2.25; mediums, \$1.75; snappers, \$1.25.
- Hake, \$1.50.
- Pollock, \$1.50.
- Haddock, \$1.50.
- Flitched halibut, 8 3-4c per lb.
- Cape Shore salt mackerel, \$12 per bbl.

Fresh Fish.

- Splitting prices:
- Haddock, 90c per cwt.
- Eastern cod, large, \$2; medium, \$1.75; snappers, 75c.
- Western cod, large, \$2.25; mediums, \$2; snappers, 75c.
- Peak cod, large, \$2; medium, \$1.75; snappers, 75c.
- Cape North cod, large, \$2; medium, \$1.75; snappers, 75c.
- All codfish, not gilled, 10c per 100 pounds less than the above.
- Hake, 90c.
- Cusk, large, \$1.40; mediums, \$1; snappers, 50c.
- Dressed pollock, 80c; round, 70c.

- Fresh herring, \$3 per bbl, for bait; \$1.50 to salt; \$1.60 to freezer.
- Fresh shall, \$2.30 per bbl.
- Fresh bluebacks, \$2.50 per bbl, for bait; \$1 to freezer; 75c to salt.
- Bank halibut, 11c for white, 8c for grey.

PORT OF GLOUCESTER.

Arrivals.

Sch. Samuel L. Thorp, South Amboy for Newburyport.

Scaleless Shark.

A variety of fish new to science was captured by the Australian fisheries investigation vessel Endeavor during a recent cruise, according to the London Standard. This novelty in sea dwellers apparently belongs to the shark family and is 18 inches long. H. V. Dannevig, the fisheries director, describes it as the most curious fish he has seen. Instead of scales the skin of the fish is covered with small plates, presenting the appearance of a coarse rasp. Its body is triangle shaped, the flat under part being so formed as to enable the fish to rest on the soft mud. It has serrated teeth and very tiny eyes, in contrast with other fish found at considerable depths, which usually have large

Is the Saturday Record at T Wharf—No Groundfish Fares In.

T wharf closed very quietly at noon today for the week. Outside of two mackerel fares and one yesterday afternoon, not an outside arrival was reported.

A number of off shore fellows which are now due are expected next week.

Boston Arrivals.

The fares and prices in detail are: Sch. Terranova, 23 bbls. fresh tinker mackerel.

Str. Thelma, 5000 fresh tinker mackerel.

Str. Bessie M. Dugan, 2000 large fresh mackerel, 2000 medium fresh mackerel.

Large fresh mackerel, 23c each; medium, 14c; tinkers, 6c per lb.

ON FISHLESS FISHING.

Being a Bit of Waltonian Dissertation from Hoosier State.

Did you catch any fish? asks the Indianapolis News. Well, that doesn't make much difference, does it? People usually don't. That isn't exactly why you go fishing. You go as you go to a ball game or to a circus, because you cannot help going, and after you go it seems as though it were about the only thing you ever did that was worth while. It is amazing to think that it was all there before you got there, and will all be there after you have gone.

It is ridiculous that you have wasted hours, just working and thinking and planning for things to eat and wear and for better houses and radishes than those of your neighbors. You pity the things in town. You are sorry for the nasturtiums in your backyard. They worked for days pushing through the clay and gravel and finally made great cracks in the surface so that they could climb out.

You are convinced that the things in the woods just grew and blossomed without even trying. Surely everything is a mistake except the woods and the river, the trees and the birds, and the flowers and the grass and the sky, all so beautiful that the water tries to catch and hold them.

At first you rather resent the other people that are fishing, not so much because you are afraid that they will catch the fish, as because you would like to think that all the things you have found in the woods are yours alone. Then the perfection and harmony of it all gets inside of you, and you cannot be selfish. You are glad that other people are enjoying it. That means that you are not exactly human any more, but it is a comfortable feeling.

You arrange your rods and lines and hooks and bait—fishing worms are the only unfortunate facts in fishing, unless you happen to catch a fish—and after a while you get a nibble. That is disturbing in its possibilities, but nothing comes of it, and as the minnows grow more curious and less afraid they swarm near the bank, and tempting them with your bait, you are satisfied that nothing more serious than a minnow was nibbling. Crawdads amble about, the sun warms your back, the voices seem far away, and you just soak it all in—the whole outdoors—soak it all in until there is room for nothing else.

Of course, there are many foolish people who go fishing to catch fish. They are interested in nothing else, and when there are no fish, there is no fun. They worry themselves and the river, hunting new spots for fresh disappointments, blaming the bait and the fish and the other fishers and even the sun and the breeze and the whole splendid day. They work as hard for a little reward as though they were still in town, and return home full of gall and wormwood and "chiggers."

At the close of your day you wrap your lines around your rods, build a little fire on which you broil some chops and sacrifice the fish you did not catch. Then, as the sun slips away into the night, you leave the woods and river shining under the new moon. You go home because you can't help that any more than you could help going fishing, but you are full of wisdom and peace that even the "chiggers" cannot disturb.

An announcement has been made to the effect that the well-known firm of N. & M. Smith, wholesale fish merchants, will cease doing business in Halifax in a few months. The firm for some five years has been conducting a branch business at St. John's, N. F., and gradually they have been swinging their business to that port, a fact they found they could more successfully operate in St. John's.

This will mean a big loss to the city of Halifax, as this firm employed over a hundred men during their busy season, and over half that number throughout the whole year.

The firm owns two large waterfront properties, the principal one being the premises they occupy at present on Lower Water street, and includes two large wharves. They also own two Cronan wharves on Upper Water street.

At St. John's, N. F., the firm operates under the name of the Smith Company, Limited.

WISE FISH.

Some Species Show Peculiar Reasoning Power.

We hear much about the reasoning powers of animals, but little credit is given fish for exercising such faculties, says Hartford Times. Plutarch tells us of the wise men who discussed these matters, and some idea of their conclusions on that and other subjects may be seen from the following items:

A heron will swallow an oyster to open it, the heat doing that; and then they cast it out and eat what they want of it.

A mullet will strike the bait with its tail and eat what is knocked off, leaving the hook alone.

The seafox will not bite a hook, but if by chance one gets caught by it, he will turn inside out and let the hook get free.

When a skate gets caught with a hook all the rest bite the line in two. If one gets into a net another gives him his tail and draws him out of the net. Some of them bury themselves in the mud and let the net go over them.

A dolphin cuts his way out of the net.

The torpedo fish benumbs anything near it and chains other fish in the water.

The "fisherman" has a curl by which it draws other fish to it.

The polypus changes its color.

The seahog ballast themselves with little stones to keep the waves from carrying them away.

When a dolphin ceases to move it ceases to live.

The pinoteras sits at the side of the nacre shellfish until a small fish goes inside the shell, when he knocks on the side of the shell, which closes with the pinoteras and fish inside. Both eat the little prisoner, the knocking is repeated, the shell opens and the guard again goes outside to repeat his trick.

The trochilus feeds inside the crocodile's mouth, who permits it. The fish pecks the crocodile until he awakes and lets him in. He eats stuff from the teeth and cleans the reptile.

Lobsterman's Queer Catch.

A lobsterman arriving in New London last week reported a peculiar catch in one of his pots. When he drew the pot out of water there were no lobsters inside, but there were two bottles. Another singular thing about the haul in this particular spot was that one of the bottles contained beer. Still another thing, which may seem singular to the layman, but which the lobsterman says frequently happens, is that the other bottle contained a brand new \$2 bill, but not infrequently a lobsterman reports catching currency or silver in this way. The owner of the pot knew at once what had happened. Some yacht party with an appetite for lobsters and not desiring to come ashore, had pulled one of the pots.

Picked Up Gasoline Boat.

Sch. Flora L. Oliver, Capt. Oliver, while crossing the Bay of Fundy her way home, Wednesday, picked up a 28-foot gasoline boat painted with drifting bottom up.

There was no name on the craft, she bore the name of a Boston manufacturing concern. From all appearances, she had been in the water

MAY FISH SOON BY AN ELECTRIC

If the beam trawlers are prohibited by Federal laws from scraping our fishing banks, inshore and offshore, then a new menace may arise in the form of fishing by electricity, says the Portland Evening Express and Daily Advertiser in a recent article of a series entitled, "Reasons for the Decline of Our Food Fisheries and Remedies Thereof." Continuing the article says that if this is prohibited then there seems to be but little left for capital to do but to "bale the sea dry" or to evaporate it by some undiscovered process.

Fishing by electricity is based upon a primary successful experiment made by a British warship on the Grand Banks which dropped a piece of wire rigging down on the bottom of this fishing bank and then turned on the electric "juice."

Immediately scores of cod and other food fish arose to the surface, stunned or killed, as a result of this

experiment which tried out logically with proper insulation as shown by a practical fisherman. The use of explosives are a letter T and in various schools ever direction to swim. The whole is simple to arrange. The use of explosives are a letter T and in various schools ever direction to swim. The whole is simple to arrange. The use of explosives are a letter T and in various schools ever direction to swim. The whole is simple to arrange.

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Capital if dried will naturally be profitable or more men say, and will therefore have properly care for a financial asset too.

