

June 23

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SEINERS ARE RETURNING HERE

RECEIPTS AT THIS PORT TOTAL
31,000 POUNDS MACKEREL
AND COD.

Only 31,000 pounds of mackerel and cod were reported here since yesterday with four small seiners getting 16,500 pounds. Tarr's trap with 10,000 pounds, a netter with only 500 pounds, all mackerel, while the cod-fish was taken by three gill netters which had a total of 3500 pounds, and a small handliner with 600 pounds. The seiners are returning to port, most of them already docked at the wharves again, awaiting the important meeting tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock at the Master Mariners' rooms.

Gloucester Arrivals and Receipts.

The arrivals and fares in detail:
Annie and Josephine, seining, 7000 lbs. mackerel.
Tarr's traps, 50 barrels small mackerel.
Grace A., seining, 3500 lbs. mackerel.
Six Brothers, seining, 5000 lbs. mackerel.
Steven M., netting, 500 lbs. mackerel.
Rose Marie, seining, 1000 lbs. mackerel.
C2052, jiggling, 600 lbs. cod.
Andrew and Rosalie, via Boston.
Joanna, via Boston.
Orion, via Boston.
Inca, via Boston.
Mary F. Curtis, via Boston.
Florence K., via Boston.
Nyoda, via Boston.
Jennie and Julia, via Boston.
Santa Maria, via Boston.
Uncle Sam, via Boston.
Santina D., via Boston.

Yesterday's Gill Net Receipts.

C. A. Meister, 1500 lbs. cod.
Nashawena, 1000 lbs. cod.
Liboria C., 1000 lbs. cod.

Sailed.

Adventure, halibuting.
Arthur D. Story, cruising.
Josephine and Margaret, swordfishing.
Funchal, swordfishing.

TIMES FISH MARKET.

Salt Fish.

Large salt trawl cod, \$2.50 per cwt.; medium, \$1.50.
Large cusk, \$1.50; medium, \$1.
Hake, \$1.
Fish not gilled, large cod, 20 cents less; medium cod, 15 cents less.

Splitting Prices.

Large fresh cod, \$1.50 per cwt.; medium, \$1; snappers, 50 cents.
Haddock, 50 cents.
Hake, 60 cents.
Pollock, 50 cents.
Large cusk, 75 cents; medium, 50 cents.

N. S. Fish Notes

Fish was plentiful the latter part of last week, at Shag Harbor, N. S., some boats getting from eight to 1500 weight. L. Hopkins of Bear River is the only buyer of fish at present, which makes it difficult for the fishermen, fish being fairly plentiful, but no market is available.

BAKER'S DOZEN AT BOSTON PIER

RECEIPTS ARE SMALL THIS
MORNING—NO MACKEREL
ARRIVALS

Thirteen arrivals made up the fleet on hand at the Boston fish pier when the opening bell rang this morning. Two steamers, two swordfishers and two trawlers were among them. The rest were little draggers, with small fares of mixed fish. No new mackerel boats arrived.

Total receipts were 156,000 pounds of groundfish, 19 swordfish and 5000 pounds of mixed fish. The fare of the Alice M. Doughty, swordfishing, was not reported. Prices were generally lower.

A shipment of 408 crates of live lobsters arrived by steamer from St. John, N. B., yesterday.

Boston Arrivals and Receipts.

The arrivals and fares in detail:
Str. Trimount, 35,000 haddock, 12,000 cod, 40,000 mixed fish.
Str. Illinois, 37,000 haddock, 29,000 cod, 14,000 mixed fish.
Frances J. Manta, 16,000 haddock, 4000 cod, 3700 mixed fish.
Mary and Julia, 32,000 haddock, 500 cod, 14,700 mixed fish.
Gov. Al Smith, 19 swordfish.
Rosie, 4000 haddock, 4500 mixed fish.
Leonardo, 4500 mixed fish.
Jackson and Arthur, 3600 mixed fish.
Carmella Maria, 2200 mixed fish.
St. Joseph, 3600 mixed fish.
Carmella, 1900 mixed fish.
Alice M. Doughty, swordfishing (fare not reported).
Salvator, 3300 mackerel.
Haddock, \$2.50 per cwt.; large cod, \$2 to \$2.50; market cod, \$2 hake, \$1; pollock, \$1; cusk, \$1; gray sole, 1 1-2 cents per lb.; lemon sole, 4 1-2 cents; black backs, 1 cent to 1 1-2 cents; yellow tails, 2 cents; mackerel, 2 1-2 cents to 4 cents; catfish, 1 cent; swordfish, 20 cents to 28 cents.

SPECIALS TAKE LOBSTERS TO U. S. MARKETS

Three special trains of refrigerator cars filled with live lobsters went forward this week from Pictou, N. S., to United States markets. The ship-cargoes in removing the pests the resultant ravages to the gear is appalling. The boats are thus obliged to give up several weeks ahead of former seasons and with practically only half a catch, catches taken will scarcely pay for the expenses of outfitting.

Shore fishermen have also fared badly, receipts not being sufficient to meet the expenses of salt and gasoline. The offshore fleet are now turning their attention to line fishing for which they will be in readiness this week.

The finest weather for years was experienced during the mackerel fishing season, the fishermen being neither hampered by gales or fog as in previous years.

Nova Scotia Bait Report

Canso—No bait. No vessels in port. Ice available.
Halifax—Twenty thousand pounds frozen herring available.
Liverpool—Plenty ice available. Bait for local use only.
Lockeport—Limited quantity of bait only.
Lunenburg—No bait. Ice available.
North Sydney—No bait. Ice available.
Port Hawkesbury—Fifty thousand pounds frozen herring and plenty ice available.
Queensport—Few herring in traps. No vessels in port.
Shelburne—Forty thousand pounds frozen herring available.
Yarmouth—Plenty fresh and frozen bait and ice available.
Grindstone—Herring very scarce. No mackerel taken yesterday.

SQUIBS FROM THE WATER FRONT

TWO MORE SEINERS PULLING
OUT ON THE
PULPIT

Brand new, spic and span, and raring to go, the latest swordfisherman of the fleet that is 60-strong from Gloucester, is Little David, which, despite its size, intends to prove on this, her first swordfishing venture, that near Georges is her success. Capt. Frank Brenha is the skipper, and Waddell of Rockport was the builder, completing the nice piece of work last spring. The craft is scheduled to leave her dock at the Pew wharf very soon.

The war clouds are growing more and more dense in the mackerel fisheries as far as the seiners are concerned, and tomorrow afternoon's meeting is destined to be a "wow" as they say, before the footlights. Boston says that they have had to send their purchases to the freezers this past week, since the "bottom" fell out of the market.

One experienced skipper who has chased mackerel, lo! these many years, is of the opinion that a boat should be sent to each port along the eastern seaboard with its catch, have plenty of ice and stay there until the mackerel are bought, because he believes that there is no port which can't consume 20,000 pounds inside of a week. To the latter ports he would suggest they send two or more seiners.

statement signed under penalties of perjury. A word to the wise—!

About Rover, however. It seems that he learned the value of money, learned that with it choice bones with real meat could be had for a nickel or a dime at the provision stores. And when he felt like celebrating, he had a way of letting a fellow know that he wanted a nickel, and once he had it tucked in a corner of his mouth, he would trot happily to the store and demand a bone. What's more, he would not surrender the change until he was given the bone. When the fishermen who enjoyed having him around, gave him more money than he needed, he put it in the bank, and one time, a chap who had sunk mighty low, discovered this private cache and looted it. Rover found out who had done it, but simply changed the location of his bank. There was \$7.30 in the looted bank, so they say.

Ralph Pearson, teacher aboard the lighter Herbert which docks at Rocky Neck, has acquired a new home; having bought the sch. Maxwell yesterday for \$750. This 47-foot fishing boat which was built in this city in 1902, was the property of the late Capt. Henry G. Swenson who was well-known and just as well-liked as he pursued mackerel netting and trawling for a livelihood, and kept his boat over to the Booth Fisheries wharf.

Then came the day when Capt. Bill set sail in the Alice M. Stropole bound for the banks, and that day he tried to call Rover to him to say good-bye, and it almost seemed as if Rover was pleading with him to stay home. Capt. Bill was perplexed by the faithful dog's action, but sailed regardless. The Stropole was lost with all hands, and Rover wailed out his grief on the shore. That dog had sensed disaster. So say the old salts who knew and revered this dog, who later became the pet of the police station, and when he passed away, was given a real funeral by them.

SQUIBS