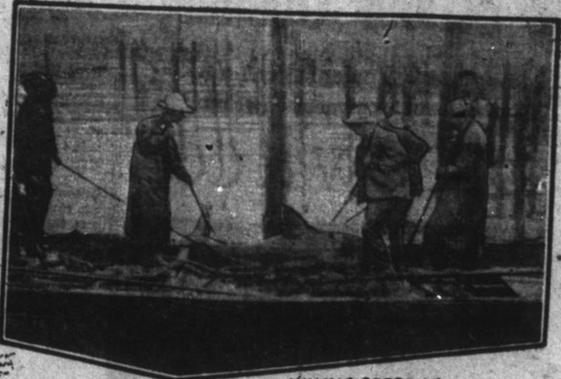
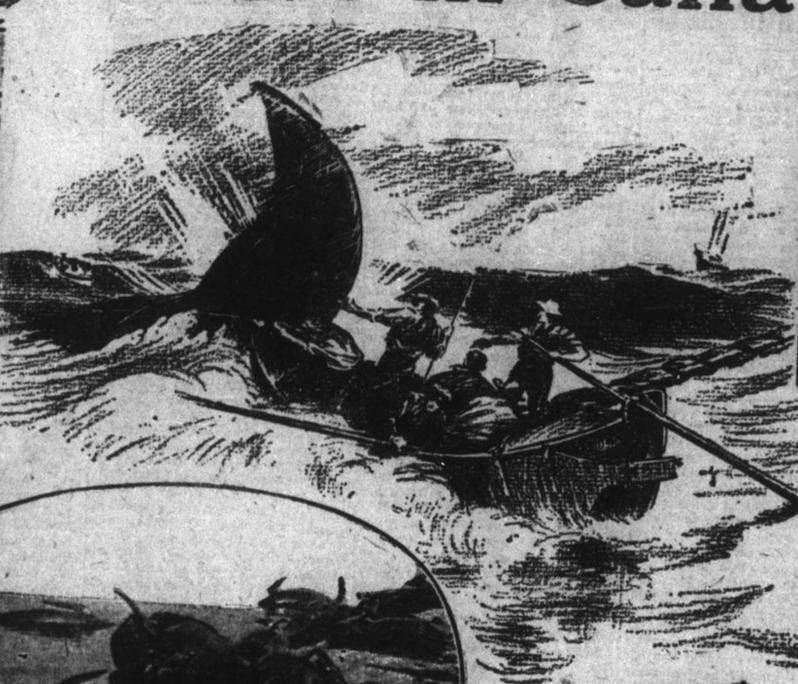


# Hunting Whale in Canadian Waters



O'POOTS THE INDIAN GUIDE WITH STRAINERS FROM A WHALE'S JAW

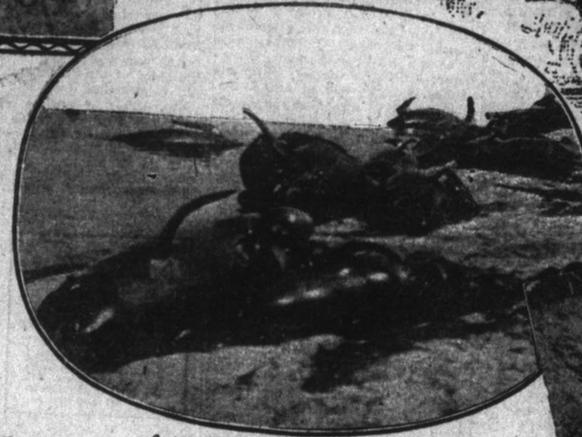


KILLING PORPOISE WITH PICAROONS

By BONNYCASTLE DALE

A STORM, or a current, or a mad rush of "Killers" recently drove a great school of so-called "Blackfish" ashore on the Massachusetts coast. The two biggest whales of the kind I ever saw were on the British Columbia coast while I was in my canoe studying the tidal fauna in a small cove on Vancouver Island. This was the regular sixteen foot cedar canoe made at Rice Lake in those days—a good duck-shooting craft, but certainly not a whaler.

The channel was say 25 feet wide with muddy shallow flats on either side. As the great 35 foot mammals, in their lovelymaking gambols got too near for comfort, I slid the canoe in on the flats and watched them. It was pouring rain—a warm, sticky day—and these two huge things rolled and swam about in curious motions. They were of "The Pirates of the Sea," as the sailing masters call these sea wolves. They love to harry and kill the true whales. I would estimate the weight of the two leviathans that were rocking my canoe at about half a ton a foot, or 15 tons each, we estimate true whales at a ton a foot. But these Orcas are in the Porpoise or Dolphin family. At times I could distinctly see the tiny eyes. There was a fin on the back of each as big as a canoe sail and I only felt safe when they turned and swam down the channel into the Pacific.



BLACKFISH ASHORE ON NANTUCKET ISLAND

two as they swam past a few hundred yards off, big 30-footers with six foot high fins. "Say! Get out of the way!" called the captain, as one of the scattered school bore down on us—out of curiosity. I felt as did the owner, that a flirt with that huge tail would smash us like a berry box. But nevertheless I leaned out over the squat bow for a picture. That Killer came up so far under our overhang that I could not snap it—but it swerved and never touched us. I do not think these things allow their tender skins to touch anything.

### Kill Whales With Shells?

I KNOW of a case where a whaling captain, with all his men off in the whaleboats, saw a Sulphur Bottom whale rise out of the green depths of Bering sea beside his 100 footer. It was just about as long as the schooner. On its sides were a few white barnacles and that monster lay alongside that schooner, and scraped everyone of those barnacles, each about as big as a baseball, off and it never seemed to let its skin touch the wood.

Our trip on the Turnover—I mean the Terra Nova, was to learn from the old man among the Coast Indians how they ever killed these huge mammals from cedar log canoes. One tribesman, O' Poots, later our guide chum, showed us the whale-bone strainers that hang in the mouth of the true whale—three feet long. The old chief of this fishing village on the straits of Fuca, showed us the spear and pole and line and float he killed whales with. Just imagine this. The head of the spear was made of a Giant Mussel shell, a shell about ten inches long by two wide and very thick and heavy. This was fastened to a haft of wet wood by a lashing of sealion sinews. Into the socket of this went the throwing handle and on the haft was a line of seal bladders on sealion sinews. The canoe was thirty-five to forty feet long, made out of a single cedar log, hollowed out with white-hot stones pushed about with poles—and held eight paddlers, and a steersman at the bow. As near as I can translate the old man's Chinook and Kwakwilt languages, he told me: "We kill

### A YOUNG PORPOISE 'THE PIG OF THE SEA'

many whales for oil. Horseneck clam shells no good, get mussel's shells, tie them on the pole into hot fir pitch. Get many skins all full of air, line tied to skins. My men paddle me right up and I stick the spear into the whale; down he goes and we see the paddle in again—maybe then we times more and I stick him many times more and we tow him in."

### Daring Indian Canoeemen

I KNEW of a whale lifting its mighty tail and whacking down on one of the tugs, a stout craft that had been good enough to come from England around "The Horn". And it took that stern off as if it was paper.

### THE BOWMAN GRABBED HIS IRON AND SANK IT INTO THE WHALE

whales in our trips along that truly wild coast on which I have walked miles on the high tide wrecks without touching foot to rock or sand—deckloads of log and lumber, lath and shingle, miles long and many feet wide. Through my glasses I would sit and rest and look out to sea and note a black speck—a log canoe, with many pinched figures on it, fishing and hunting far out on the mighty Pacific with its regular swell of 250 feet in length and about ten in height. We took the young of the porpoise, things as big as a sucking pig and also bodies of great things ten to forty feet long—Blackfish.

### Oh, Those Barnacles Small!

I JOINED the off watch, crew down near the warmth of the engine bulkhead and I picked out a be-whiskered old salt and got him spinning whale yarns. "One'ct that came a whole flock O' whales slipping thro' the sea, we was in 't Atlatic near Montevideo, and that was a nice roll on—slap up 't gunnel comes 't sea an' into whale boat we jumps her flop. 'Thar she blows! stags out cap' snag aboard. He did his whalin' from top of a stool. We was all so black from trying out a month's blubber that you cou'nt pick man from man. 'Inte bow wif you,' stags out 't mate. I never had put a dart in but I picks 't lanes car'less like and—just then—trub-bowman scrambles past me and grabs his iron and staks it in 't nearest whale. Them tubbers cou'nt stop 't beat and we slips us most to the fishnet and then—'t whale goes up to high heaven an' we goes w' it. I tells you I did some scrambling along that whale's body when it splashes back to me natural element. Then we all climbs on 't smashed whale boat and nether picks us offen it an' we row up, crowded as we was, an' althars jances 'into that slopping' rillie ' whale and tows it back and tries it out—Oh! 'thats 't 'tts me hav' whalin'!"

## Electric Motors

I can furnish detail dimensions and all particulars, including prices, for any size motor. Save time and money and do your business locally.

### James Boyd

Phone 2504. 398 Brook St.

## THE HARVEST DINNER WAS GREAT SUCCESS

The Sports Numerous and Keenly Contested—Bang-up Dinner Served.

Perth Road, Ont., Aug. 28.—R. Harris' grove was a festive scene on Aug. 25th, when a large number from far and near partook of the annual harvest dinner and enjoyed the numerous sports. Two softball games were played: Kepler-Perth Road, score 15 to 3 for home girls; Elginburg vs. Perth Road, 17 to 2 in favor of Perth Road. There was also an interesting game of football between the single and married men, with the married men winning 3 to 1. Lastly, our lads played Elginburg baseball team, the visiting team being the winners. Races and stone throwing were also indulged in. Three hundred and thirty-eight dollars were realized, and a large amount of this sum will be above expenses.

Miss Clara Roberts was a recent guest of J. H. Roberts. Mrs. McGilivray and Miss N. McGilivray, of Boston, spent a week with Mr. and Mrs. George McGilivray, Maple Leaf. Mr. and Mrs. R. McCrimmond spent Friday and Saturday in the city. C. Shales spent Saturday in the city. Miss B. Raymond spent a few days at Camden East as guest of Miss Alcombrack and Miss Renee Miskolly.

A number of houses at the village have been repaired, being O. Veley's house, the old Stoeness residence; E. Babcock's store and house, and J. S. Robert's large store. W. Davey has been busy drilling a well for Miss J. Clough, also re-drilling the well of Alexander McFadden. Mr. and Mrs. B. Harris, Kingston, have again spent the week-end here.

A large number of Liberals attended the political meeting held by R. Bushell, in the Orange hall. Much valuable information was given. William Ritchie has returned, having spent a week with his brothers, near Batterssea. A number have been attending the Free Methodist conference at Kingston this week. On Thursday a jolly picnic was held at Sack Lake by the McCadden and

## TIDINGS FROM ARDOCH.

Sea Plane Under Repair Departs From Sand Lake.

Ardoch, Aug. 30.—Nicholas Weber and bride (formerly Rachel Jeanerett) have left for Kitchener. Born to Mr. and Mrs. Lorne McDonald on Aug. 26th, a son. Week-end tourists who were at John Fraser's were Messrs. Wilkie, Bradford, Harris, Brown and Bell, all of Belleville. Michael Schwager, of Loom Lake, was here on Sunday. Wilfred Weber is in Toronto this week taking in the Exhibition, also visiting his sister, Mrs. A. Myers in Guelph.

John Irton returned to his home in Clayton after a pleasant visit with his daughter, Mrs. Guy Watkins. The people of the surrounding district spent an enjoyable day at Sand Lake on Wednesday last the occasion being that the seaplane which had been under repair there for the past few weeks took its flight.

William Hartman left on the harvesters' excursion and has been successful in securing employment in Saskatchewan. Miss A. M. Fraser returned from a pleasant visit with friends in Matawatschan and Black Donald. Mr. and Mrs. James Derrus, Jr., were in Ottawa on Saturday last attending the exhibition. Mrs. Robert Watkins, Mrs. Wesley Tapping and Grace Tapping are visiting relatives in Buffalo. M. J. Scullion still remains in poor health and made a trip to Kingston last week for treatment. Fred and Herman Hermer are under the parental roof, after a few months employment near Kingston. After spending the summer at Loom Lake Miss Madonna Scullion is home.

## PRODUCE MARKETS

### GRAIN QUOTATIONS

Toronto, Aug. 31—Manitoba wheat—No. 1 northern, \$1.53, nominal; No. 2 northern, \$1.49; No. 3 \$1.45, c.i.f. bay ports.

American corn (kiln dried)—No. 2 yellow, 85c; No. 3 yellow, 83 1/2c; Toronto; natural No. 2 yellow, 92c; natural No. 3 yellow, 91c.

Ontario grains f.o.b. country points.

Wheat—Good milling, \$1.18 to \$1.20, new crop.

Oats—Ontario No. 2 white, 40c to 42c.

Milfeed—Bran, \$29 per ton; shorts, \$31; middlings, \$38 per ton; feed flour, \$2.35.

Barley—Maltng, 57c to 61c.

Rye—\$3c to 35c.

Manitoba flour—First patent, \$5.60, Toronto; do. second patent, \$5.70, Toronto.

Flour—Ontario, 80 per cent. patent, in bags, Toronto, \$5.70; in bulk, Montreal, for export, \$5.65.

Hay—Local dealers are quoting the following prices for hay and straw: Good No. 1 (old) timothy, \$22 to \$23 per ton; No. 2, \$17; No. 3, \$15; lower grades \$13, \$14 and \$15; Straw, per ton, \$9 to \$9.50, delivered. Toronto, in car lots. New hay is quoted at \$15 to \$16 per ton.

Montreal, Aug. 31—Wheat—No. 1 northern closing at \$1.45 1-8. No. 2 northern at \$1.39 5-8, and No. 3 northern at \$1.32 1-8c per bushel, ex-store. Port William, No. 1 Canadian western oats 58c, No. 2, 55c, No. 3, 53c, No. 1 feed 53c, and 51c for No. 2, feed, ex-store.

Winnipeg, Aug. 31—Wheat—No. 1 northern, \$1.45 1-2; No. 2 northern, \$1.39 5-8; No. 3 northern, \$1.32 1-8; No. 4, \$1.22 1-8; No. 5, \$1.09 1-8; No. 6, \$1.02 1-8c screenings, \$3.

Oats—No. 2 C.W., 48 1-8c; No. 3 C.W., 45 1-4c; extra No. 1 feed, 42 1-2c; No. 1 feed, 41 1-2c; No. 2 feed, 39 1-2c; rejected, 35 1-2c; track, 45 1-2c.

Barley—No. 3 C.W., 51 3-8c; No. 4 C.W., 58 3-8c; rejected, 56 1-8c; feed, 55 1-8c; track, 61 1-8c.

Flax—No. 1 N.W.C., \$2.04 7-8c; No. 2 C.W., \$2.7-8; No. 3 C.W., \$1.86 7-8; rejected, \$1.76 7-8; track, \$2.05 1-8.

Rye—No. 2 C.W., 92 1-2c.

Chicago, Aug. 30—Wheat, No. 2 red, \$1.34 to \$1.34 1-2; No. 2 hard, \$1.35 1-2; Corn, No. 2 yellow, 78 1/2c; No. 2 white, 78 1-2c; Oats, No. 2 white, 38 1-2c; No. 3 white, 36 to 37 3-4c; Rye, No. 2, 97 1-2 to 97 3-4c; Barley, 50 to 70c. Timothy seed, \$5.30 to \$5.75. Clover seed, \$23.50 to \$31.25. Lard, \$15.10. Ribs, \$15. Bellies, \$17.75.

Minneapolis, Aug. 31—Wheat, No. 1 Northern, \$1.40 3-8 to \$1.49 3-8; May, \$1.45 1-4; Sept. \$1.49 3-8; Winter, \$1.29 3-4; Dec., \$1.42 1-4. Corn, No. 3 white, 34 1/2c to 35c. Flax, No. 1, \$2.28 to \$2.29.

## HOUSE WIRING AND REPAIRING

ALL KINDS OF ELECTRICAL APPARATUS

Satisfaction guaranteed. Best work at reasonable prices.

"THE DOWN TOWN ELECTRIC STORE"

### HALLIDAY ELECTRIC CO.

Corner King and Princess Streets Phone 94.

## FORT GARRY CAFE

Our Motto is Quality and Service.

MAY WE HAVE THE OPPORTUNITY OF PLEASING YOU? HAVE YOUR AFTERNOON TEA WITH US.

EDWARD LEE, Proprietor

157 PRINCESS STREET. PHONE 201.

## FUR COATS

Plain and trimmed, Rich appearance, Gorgeously styled.

### W. F. GOURDIER

78-80 BROCK STREET

## SAVE YOUR EYES

Don't abuse or over-work them — if they give cause for worry have us examine them now.

THEY'RE THE MOST TRUSTWORTHY