

Cod fish catching on boat - and before

Aspects of Nature

Cod Fishing - St. John's - St. John's

... of ...

In my last letter, I told you how I had left my comfortable home and came on board the schooner Helma, to pay you and your father a visit, and left off just as we had had part the east point of the island.

The morning of the 20th July in London and I was awake by hearing every 2 or 3 minutes a fine hail of rain the falling of the paper, followed by the sound of a boat's stroke on the deck - this was an intimation to us that we had now wind, that we were becalmed, and that some one was fishing cod, and I at once went out on deck, when we perceived that the mate had taken a large cod fish which was all that was to be seen.

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about on the Deck - do you not
think it is a cruel sort of Sport
Cod fishing? It is - and altho' at first
it shocks our feelings, yet, under the in-
fluence of frequent repetition we
become reconciled to it, and we
think no more about it. Just
as we came on Deck a Breeze of
wind sprang up - which filled
the sails, and away we went be-
fore the Wind - Cod fishing was
of course discontinued, and those
who had taken were all quickly
cleaned by the Cook and Salted
down, for use on Board the vessel
Two or three being reserved fresh
for immediate use.

Coast Guard this day we saw
the Magdalen Islands about 10
miles off - we also saw another
Island on Long Beach called
Dead Man's Island, & at a distance
it looks like a Ship under sail,
I do not know how it got such
a name - but I should like to know
as it is likely it had its origin

some more indistinctly accented,
All this being long, Black Clouds
long like a heavy Pall over P. E.
Island - and about 4 o'clock in
the afternoon a Portion of them
approached quite near to us, when
it began to Thunder quite loud
and accompanied with several flashes
of lightning - the Wind came round
and blew direct toward the largest
part of the Cloud, and brought
a small portion of them, right over
our heads - from which we had
a pretty smart Shower, of Rain
in the evening - after which the
Sun burst forth in all his glory
and went down on the Western
beam in splendid style.

We afterwards read in the Charlotte-
town Paper that on the ^{17th} of July the
whale of P. E. Island was pursued
by Twelve Thunder Storms, and
lightning, which in some instances
killed and mangled both
men and animals - that the
whole Island was deluged with
heavy Showers of Rain, and

the same places. Had storks or jays
of fee felt nearly as large as Hen
Eggs - Destroying the Craps - every
Window panes whenever it went
and killing many of the Little Birds.
What do you think is the Cause
Why such Storks generally gather
and discharge themselves on board
and not at sea? God in whose
hands all such things are wisely
ordered, no doubt instructs it
for some use and benevolent
purpose. Will you try and find
out what that Purpose is, and
if you find any difficulty, Papa
or Mama will help you out
of it. Now that I have begun
again to send you weekly Letters
I hope to hear from you as often
and find it just to see a steady
improvement in your writing
and Lampade's case, and if you
encourage Papa to send me the
accounts of your good behaviour
it will gladden the heart of your
Grand Papa.

Newer wooden boat, Anti-Corona Gaspe - American's find
Steen George & Anna ^{Catching of fish} ^{mass used}
in party boat told you about cod-
fishing and a Great Thunder storm,
The next morning, being the 2nd July, I
rose at daylight, and, on making
inquiry found it had been calm
all night, and on looking up
horizon, saw that we were nearly
in the same place we were in the
morning before. Entering Island was
still in sight about 20 miles off
port the fishing line from the
mainland, and in a few minutes
hauled up 5 or 6 fine cod fish,
by which time Mr. Gaston got up
when we went back to examine the
New Crib, to see what was the matter
there as they had been making a
great noise all night, when we
found that the cables had been
quavering, and fighting about what
should set on a boat which
Agnes had put up in the bay,
which they had not disengaged
till this night - they all soaked
very much, and one of them
(the same one that was lame at Gaspe
House) had his head all bloody and

was scarcely able to stand, we took
2 of them out and put them in
a barrel on Deck, when they at
once lit to and fought, we then
took out one of them, and tethered
him below the Deck on Deck, and
while we were doing that we heard
the two which we left in the Cuck-
fighting also, when we went and
took out another, and tethered
him also below the Deck, leaving
only the poor fellows who were
nearly killed - thinking the two
Hens would be kind to him, but
to our surprise they both got at
him and would soon have killed
him, if we had not taken him
out - we then put in his place
one of the healthy ones, to which
one the Hens were all due we
sput, and there was no more
fighting - All this day we
had no Wind, and the next
morning we had a little fair
Wind but we were still in sight
of Eratry Islands

about the middle of the day
we passed the great fleets
of French and American boats
some of them talking loud and
others ~~whistling~~ whistling and
calling happily at their work
and singing and cheer-
ing as they successfully made a
good haul. Toward the eve-
ing we saw the bar between
Nestigouch and Gaspe. it was
quite high in some parts and
there was some ice patches,
covered with trees between
us and the main land which
looked quite beautiful in
the evening sun. one of them
called *Bona Vista*. Near which
we saw a great large, high
black rock, seemingly of the
same sort, as the Giants Cause-
way in Ireland, as it appeared
to be all shelves or like the steps
of a stair on one side. Paper
will tell you the scientific name
of the particular kind of rock

