

early this variety was colored a light pink and not as soft in flesh as they become later when they enter the fresh-water streams, when this breed is laid in the sun a few moments the stripes appear well defined all over the body. The second in the plate, the Humpback, can always be told by the fine scales and the hump on the back; it too was a fully developed adult, four years old, seek-

on the deck of the tug at the deep water end of the fish trap, a half a mile from shore and gaze down into the circling mass of big salmon imprisoned in the Spiller net. Great Spring salmon, a very rare Sockeye or a square-tailed handsome Steelhead were swimming amid a mass of silvery humpbacks, big fat Dog salmon and clean-cut Cohoes, around and around the forty-foot square-



A Sixty-pound Spring Salmon and Scow-load of Salmon.

ing the fresh water to spawn; its flesh was fairly pink and firm, being taken in the salt water. It seems a pity that this big fish, that later runs in millions up the straits, should not have a larger commercial value, but as the public have been educated to eat only a red salmon these big fish sell for one cent apiece from the fish traps. The third salmon is the Coho, a good, clean, handsome fish, flesh of a fair red, firm in comparison to the other fall fish, a good sporty fish on the rod and likewise runs in large schools.

It was extremely interesting to stand

netted prison some five thousand fish were swimming—and this is only a fair catch-dodging. Amid the mass was a school of young salmon not more than six inches long. We dissected these and decided they were young Spring salmon. Deeper down we could see the huge bulk of a blackfish or porpoise. Edging in and out, their shark-like fins and tails ever fanning, were scores of dogfish—not Dog salmon—and many a sore and jagged rip on the sides of the imprisoned salmon showed where these members of the shark family had been feeding. In the swirling mass tapering ratfish with