

he is called, differs from the vessel of the in-shore fisherman in having a deck. Often the vessel is built in three compartments. The central compartment is called the well, because it is nearly filled with water, which enters through auger-holes in the bottom of the schooner. The fish which are caught and seem likely to live, are placed in this well and remain there swimming about in their dark, cool, watery prison all the time that the vessel is on the Banks.

The little craft is well supplied with ice, bait, and the best provisions the market affords. Many tons of ice are necessary even in winter; for, at the close of the day, all the fish not placed in the well on being taken from the water must be packed in ice in order to preserve them.

Sometimes "salt-trips" are made, and then salt is carried in the place of ice, and the fish are salted down, or cured, as the men say. The usual bait is whelks, or snails. One smack carries about eight hundred gallons of bait. The whelks are kept in nets in the well until wanted. Then they are drawn out, the hard shells are broken, and the hooks baited with the tough, fleshy animals.

You know, on board a man-of-war or a merchantman, the captain is king. He is an absolute monarch, a Czar. He has his cabin in the best part of the ship, and none of the crew dare address him without permission. But it is very different on a fishing vessel. This little floating world is a republic of the kind that the French strove for, when they chose, as their watchwords, liberty, fraternity, and equality. The captain and his crew are