

an' when it looks like rain he jest piles them an' covers them over with tarpaulins. Not hard work by any means."

Captain Denton grunted, and Lilian began to wonder if this was the bait Frank was holding out for her father.

Frank led the way from the yard towards the big building. "Here's th' lower floor whar' we prepare th' fish jest as it comes from th' boats an' th' vessel. They're dressed first, gutted, heads taken off an' then washed. After that we put them into pickle with salt and brine. Those big hogsheds are full o' fish in pickle, and when they've bin in th' salt long enough we take them out, wash them, and after kenchin' to drain off, we lay them out on th' flakes to dry in' th' sun. After they're dried, we store them up in th' loft o' this buildin' ontill we hev enough t' make a shipment."

"An' from here they go down south as bacalao for them yellor Brazilieros to chew," added Captain Denton. "Eh, eh, but it's a great business."

After leaving the fish-house, with its score of busy workers dressing and salting, Frank pointed out how he had brought a supply of fresh water down from the mill dam and installed a carrier system from the wharf to the main building. "Fresh water is necessary in washin' fish properly, while this litter carrier is one of th' best things we've got. It's jest an ordinary farmer's feed an' litter carrier run on pulleys an' a single overhead rail, but I find I kin save an awful lot o' time an' labour by usin' it for transportin' fish from th' wharf to th' buildin' an' dumpin' th' gurry over the end of th' wharf at ebb tide——"

"Do you heave away all th' insides o' th' fish?" enquired the old skipper.

"No. Out of hake we keep th' sounds an' dry them. We save th' livers an' sometimes th' roes of 'most all. Those butts on th' wharf are full o' fish livers tryin' out for oil. Th' sun does that for us an' all we hev t' do is skim the oil off an' sell it for tannin' leather. We sell th' heads an' a lot o' th' gurry to farmers for fertilizer—it's great stuff t' put on th' fields. Th' cod's heads are good for bait in lobster traps. . . . This small buildin' is our ice-house for supplyin' th' vessel. We cut the ice from th' mill dam up above in