

the same thing is true of the fishing in the lower end of Lake Huron. Let me say one thing with reference to a close season. In Canada they have the month of November closed. There is no complaint there from the Canadian fishermen but one, that their neighbours are fishing without restriction across the border, so why should they not do it. I am thankful to see that there is one place on God's footstool where they do enforce a law which seems to be a reasonable and a just law. I wish we might do it here.

(F.) SANDWICH, DETROIT RIVER.

Noah Jolie, Sandwich West, Detroit River, a fisherman 40 years, says:—All the fish in the Detroit River were caught during the spawning run. Eighteen years ago the whitefish caught were put in pens; a pen covered half an acre, and 40,000 whitefish in a pen. Sometimes they lost 2,000 fish out of a pen, one year lost one-half, warmer water and sickness killed them, fungoid growth showed on them, they would come to the top, we would sell them along with the others, the very bad ones were buried, some were healthy, some were sick. About the same happened in other fishermen's pens, but the smaller the pen the more the sickness; all these fish came up the river to spawn. Fish became so scarce I gave up 13 or 14 years ago. In those days the Americans caught about as many as we did. November is the only month that will pay to fish for whitefish in Detroit River. All the fishing on both sides was done with seines.

Rémi Laframboise, Sandwich West, Detroit River, seine fisherman, page 54, says:—Whitefish come up the river to spawn in November, and that is the principal month for catching them. Herrings spawn end of November. Large numbers of whitefish were caught and put in pens about 100 feet square; a good many died and were thrown out in the river; some were buried, and some converted into oil. I have known 15,000 to 20,000 put in these pens; 2,000 and upwards would die and be converted into oil, *some years more*; they died from disease; got mossy and died; some would look bright, but large numbers would be affected; herrings were put in along with them; one year 300,000 or 400,000 were caught, and one year the pens were so full of herrings that the fish were crowded so close together that they died in great numbers; days were occupied in scooping dead ones out and throwing them into the river. The river was made foul with the quantities of rotten fish; thinks the fishery would not have been destroyed had the fish been allowed to spawn. The young fish would have been carried by the current into Lake Erie through the channels on our side of the river. All the whitefish that came from Lake Erie to spawn were destroyed in Detroit River, and there was nothing to go back, and that accounts for the destruction of the whitefish fisheries.

Daniel Maloche, Sandwich West, farmer at present, fished 50 years on Detroit River (page 57) says:—In 1870 we caught most whitefish; they have been decreasing ever since; my average catch was about 30,000; 2½ pounds each. I put these fish in a pen the usual size to keep them for the New York market later on. These fish came up the river to spawn and were caught in November. They would jump out of the river, and we could see them spawning. They are ripest for spawning from 12th to 20th November—then the eggs flow most freely. We would have a few herrings in the pens at the same time. We used to lose fish sometimes by keeping them over; when they died they floated on the surface; some had red spots, some moss; some were buried, some converted into oil, some were taken and sold in Detroit for consumption. I consider the fisheries in the Detroit River worthless now; I would not fish the best ground. It is a great calamity, \$50,000 a year to the Canadian side. Close seasons were never obeyed here and we fished the whole month of November. The fishing began to fail 15 years ago and five years ago fish became so scarce fishermen could not live. All the river fishing was done with seines.

Joseph Maloche, Sandwich West, carpenter, had been fishing Detroit River 25 years (page 69), says:—He fished in Detroit River like Daniel Maloche. That the