

Southern County Journal.

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ONE PAPER IN THE COUNTY.

ONE PAPER IS SOUTHERN COUNTY.

LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY

PUBLISHED IN SOUTHERN COUNTY.

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Editor.

Postmaster at the Harrison post office as seen.

TUESDAY, NOV. 24, 1892.

WITH A SHARK.

Monsters of the Deep

seen by a Yankee Sailor.

of Them Whoopee Things Up for

Fishermen—Some True

Stories Told by a Strictly

Truthful Old Tar.

"Sam," said a little boy who, ac-

cording to the Philadelphia Times, was

a very red-faced old fisherman

to the Maine coast, as he baited his

fishing line, "what is the largest fish you

ever heard of?"

"I replied, the old fisherman, with

his eyes up, "It stands to reason that

heard of some bigger ones than I ever

had my eyes onto. Sailor tells it great

thing; there ain't any use to denying

that an shark's a yarn, and it keeps

so fast that by the time it gets

the man what started it wouldn't

be there are some true fish stories,"

said the little boy.

"Sam," I replied Captain Sam,

always I've seen about as big a fish

as that you my gran'pa was owner

of as fine a sixty ton schooner

water in these parts, and as soon

got big enough not to fall overboard

on a herring or mackerel line he

was along, and it was on this very

day I saw a big fish. We were fish-

ing what is called the George Bank

up the north'ard and a spell. The sun

went down in doors a fishin' an' only man

ever aboard. I was a foolin' around

lines, when I see somethin' think a

shark alongside. First I thought it was a

keel, but it kept a comin' and more distinct, until about once

I was a center. First I thought it was

a whale alongside. He came

runnin' out of the cabin and took one look

and says: "It's a bone shark and the

one I ever seen."

As far as we could make out it was

four feet long—a lyin' perfectly still, its

out of the water so that man could

walk ten or twenty feet on his

back. We had a harpoon, but he didn't

draw it for fear of losin' it, havin' no

time to do it. So there the big shark stayed

till the old man tuck a ton of red

oak from the galley fire and tossed

it on his back. Some of them stuck, and

then he left.

"Worn' t drown up," continued Cap

Sam, "I saw another shark almost as

big, and helped catch it. I slipped in a

fisherman as first man. We sailed

back, but finding fish scarce, we

were bound for Cape Cod and when we

got to the harbor we found about all we

wanted to, and in less than a week a

weary for New Bedford with a good

load. We put to sea again on a

bad day, so sailor men say, but

turned out good luck for us. We were

out of what they call The Sisters when

looked sighted what he thought was a

whale, and we cleared decks accordin'

when we got alongside we see it was a

bone shark. The skipper said it ought

to be a hundred dollars in it, so we kept

while the man spliced a bigger line on

the harpoon, and then wore around and

up him again.

He was a dyin' right in the slush of the

There was a fair so'west wind

win', just enough to make the sea

a clean break over his back that

like a big log, and I reckon that's

you can take it for if you da seen it

some we came a-bowlin' along in

the skipper puttin' the

within ten feet of him, and, as we

by, and the second mate did drive

rope into him, and the same minute the

over the keg an' line.

The old man said Captain Sam,

in the excitement of the old memory,

of his line, and was looking

the face, with a hand on each

shoulder,

he whooped things, and accordin'

we got out of the way just in

You'd-a-thought a volcano had bust

up come a big tall fifteen foot

one with water and spray a flyin'

down it went with a noise like the top

of a fifty gun frigate in stays. There

long cable or line on the harpoons,

wasn't two minutes before we saw

legs go under and up they came a

few fathoms away, and went along

the water as high as our topmast.

so happened, our luck hein' still on,

the fish bore away on the wind; if it

struck to the windward it would

soon go by sure, but on the wind

the boat paid off after a two hour

we came up with the koga, havin'

in sight the full time from the

the koga was painted white, so

we see which way the fish was roin'

big fish was about played out; ten

more as such a rate had about

him, and we rounded to and put

the skipper, for the minute he

wasn't enough he did. We got

the boat, and the first pull he made

high jerked overboard! but we hung

on, takin' in a foot when we could,

an' gainin' two, durin' which we

owed a matter of three miles or

then we reckoned he was about

and we took in pretty fast. We

in one hundred feet, when the

boat ahead slipped alongside and give

lance the same way they kill

we heard of bone sharks seventy

at fifty and sixty footers is all I kin

for sartin' about, and I guess that's

most fish that swings to-day."

EDINBURG EPIPHANIES.

Mental Inscriptions Which Have Sur-

ived Two Centuries.

Thomas Kerr sends to the Rockford

settee this inscription, which he

with some difficulty from a time-

memor in the churchyard of Grey-

Edinburgh;

take heed what you do see;

both those for whom some did

interfere the dues of those who stood

to the sovereigns and law.

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