

said that they had never seen mackerel in the water off New York, except in the spring, when the fish were moving north.

The Hereward stood in to the land, and went into Sandy Hook, where she lay until November 13, the weather in the mean time being too rough for the prosecution of further researches. Leaving the Hook on the 13th, she ran down the south side of Long Island, at a distance from the land of 3 to 5 miles. The wind was blowing strong from the westward at the time, and no fish were seen; indeed, there would have been little probability of seeing any in such weather, if mackerel had been plenty in the locality. No further attempt was made to find fish, for Captain Burnham came directly home to Gloucester, and gave up mackerel fishing for the season.

GLOUCESTER, MASS., *December 11, 1883.*

#### 17.—DEPLETION OF FISH IN PANGUITCH AND BEAR LAKES, UTAH.

By **ANDREW L. SILER.**

[From a letter to Prof. S. F. Baird.]

I intend devoting the most of my time to fish-growing, as it is only a question of time, and that, at the present rate of depletion, a very short time, when the food-fishes inhabiting our waters will become so scarce that they will not be found in our markets. In Panguitch Lake, near this place, the fish are being rapidly exhausted, although the fishermen that fish that body of water say that the fish are as plenty as they were ten years ago; but at present the average weight of the fish caught out of that lake is 1 pound, while the fish caught eight or ten years ago averaged 3 pounds.

The time is very near at hand when, if we have fish from Panguitch Lake, we will have to restock it with Schoodic (or land-locked) salmon or white fish, or both.

I add an extract from the Deseret News in regard to the fish of Bear Lake. The same thing that has taken place there will certainly take place in the lakes of Utah unless our Territorial legislature takes steps to restock our waters.

"The famed Bear Lake covers some 150 square miles, and washes on three sides the rolling hills. It used to be full of funny beauties, splendid speckled trout. Some weighing nearly 20 pounds have come from there; but, alas, through unlawful methods and at unseasonable as well as seasonable times, is now only a pleasant memory of the past. Mullet and suckers roam the unfathomed depths and glide in the tributaries and outlet of the lake."

HILLSDALE, UTAH, *January 21, 1884.*