OLD DARTMOUTH
HISTORICAL SKETCHES
No. 44.

ANNUAL MEETING, APRIL 3d, 1916

MEN I HAVE KNOWN Milton Reed, Fall River

SHIP BARTHOLOMEW GOSNOLD Henry B. Worth

THE BOURNE WHALING MUSEUM Z. W. Pease

NEW BEDFORD OUTFITTERS The Morning Mercury
The annual meeting of the Old Dartmouth Historical society was held last evening, when reports of officers were made, and officers chosen. The following were re-elected as officers of the society:

President—H. E. Cushman.
Hon. Secretary—Charles S. Stickney.
Treasurer—Frederick H. Taber.

The report of Henry B. Worth, secretary of the society, follows:

The Old Dartmouth Historical society originated in an address by Ellis L. Howland, a member of the reportorial staff of The Standard, delivered before the Unity club of the Unitarian church, January 16, 1905. At the close of the meeting a committee of five were appointed to investigate the feasibility of forming a historical society. At a meeting held in the same place May 25, 1905, an organization was effected and a plan adopted for the work of such a society. This provided four departments, Museum, Historical, Research, Publication and Educational. Along these lines the activity of the Old Dartmouth has developed and the institution has become popular and widely known. This appears in the large membership, the number on the roll now aggregating 821. The number withdrawn has been ten and the 23 who have deceased are the following:

Walter S. Allen.
Mrs. Francis T. Akin.
George D. Barnard.
A. Emma Cummings.
Mrs. W. L. Chadwick.
Clara S. Freeman.
Horatio K. Howland.
George L. Habicht.
George S. Hart.
Mrs. Pemberton H. Nye.
Mrs. Andrew G. B. Worth.
Charles S. Paisier.
George R. Stetson.
Ellen M. Stetson.
Thomas M. Stetson.
Charles D. Stickney.
Mary H. Stickney.
Myles Standish.
Anna H. Parlow.
Mrs. John Paulding.
Mrs. George F. Klack.
Arthur H. Jones.
Lydia J. Cranston.

Since the last annual meeting three pamphlets have been printed:
No. 41. 16 pages on "The Mills of New Bedford and Vicinity Before the Introduction of Steam."
No. 42. 23 pages by Robert C. P. Coggeshall—"The Development of the New Bedford Water Supplies."
No. 43. 29 pages, containing Proceedings of the Annual Meeting and Summer Outing at the Buzzards Bay Canoe Club, which were added "Historical Articles on Oxford Village, Fairhaven and Captain Thomas Taber."

These publications are sought by libraries and individuals throughout the United States on account of the historical and genealogical details relating to the early families, branches of which have removed to every part of the land. People in the west and south who desire to trace their ancestry back to the Mayflower and the good Old Colony days find the Old Dartmouth researches often start them on the right track of investigation.

A meeting was held October 27, 1915, in the rooms on Water street, and Hon. Milton Read of Fall River gave an address on "Men I Have Known." This was an extemporaneous discourse and Mr. Read had no notes from which it could be printed. His comments and reminiscences were delightful to his hearers and would have been valuable to publish, but unfortunately could not be preserved for publication.

A meeting was held in the High school auditorium Thursday evening, Feb. 24, 1916, when a large audience present listened to two addresses, one by Dr. Hermon C. Bumpus, president of Tufts college, on "The Historical Societies—Significance and Value in the Community," the other illustrated with lantern slides, by Professor W. L. Underwood, on his experiences, which he entitled "Fisherman's Luck."

Cordial relations between the members and their friends have been maintained through the medium of social gatherings. The first was held at Lincoln park, Sept. 22, 1915, and called a "jamboree," combining the features of a fair and a bazaar. The other was held in the Old Fellows building, March 6, 1916, and was a Mardi Gras festival. Both entertainments were attended by a large number of persons.
The original statement authorizing the work of the society provided that the educational section should aim to inspire interest in history in the schools. In his lecture in the High school, Dr. Bumpus showed that this appeal must be made to the child by exhibition of relics and objects of historical significance and that the Old Dartmouth was able along special lines, through its museum, to effectively engage in this work. It has been expected that arrangements would be made with the school teachers to visit the museum with a convenient number of pupils to see the rooms and the collection. During the past year no work has not been as vigorously conducted as desired for one reason, principally that the rooms have been disarranged by the construction of the addition.

Delegations from the New Bedford and Fall River branches of the Young Men's Christian association have visited the museum and pupils from New Bedford schools with teachers have taken advantage of the opportunity. Miss Emma A. McAfee of the Knowlton school on two occasions; Mrs. Elta M. A. Sigead of the Middle street school; Miss Helen M. Welch of the Lincoln school, and Miss Jane Conway of the Congdon school.

Perhaps this privilege is not fully understood by the teachers. In the future the persons who can sustain this institution must come from the class who are now in school. An interest in history and events of the past can be best aroused while they are pupils by calling their attention to curiosities and objects which illustrate ancient customs and methods.

This is offered to pupils without any charge for admission as long as they are under direction of the teachers. Nor is it restricted to the city. Exactly the same privilege is extended to the pupils in the neighboring towns that once visited New Bedford comprised the town of Dartmouth. It is the desire of the officers to establish cordial relations with the school children not only in the public schools of this locality, but as well in the private schools.

The work of the historical research section does not appear as such except in the publications of the society and in the local press. Valuable articles on a variety of subjects are continually in the New Bedford papers, for which frequently the writers depend on the Old Dartmouth material; and means are employed by convenient indexes, to keep these articles available for future use. It has been a fortunate circumstance that the newspaper men of this city have been so cordially inclined towards the history of this section and this, of course, indicates that the public whom they serve are also interested and friendly.

The spectacular event that has chiefly claimed attention of the public is the addition to the Old Dartmouth property on Bethel street at the top of what was once called Prospect Hill, a name more appropriate than the unexplainable designation of Johnny Cake Hill. After the annual meeting last year another house and lot was purchased and this gave a frontage on Bethel street of 120 feet and at its crown is 65 feet above tide water, and here has been erected an addition over 100 feet long, surmounted by an observatory. Here will be the only whaling museum in existence, equipped on a complete and elaborate scale, and from the cupola the visitor may behold a panorama of the town which has gladdened the vision of the worthies of a century ago who were eager to discover from the house tops the expected arrival of their whaler ships.

Henry B. Worth, Secretary.

The Report of the Curator.

The report of Frank Wood, curator, follows:

I am sure that the officers of this society have an easier task this evening in presenting to you their annual reports than they had a few years ago when about all they could say was that the society existed. Tonight it must be a satisfaction to you to hear, as it is to us to be able to report, that the Old Dartmouth Historical Society has passed the stage of a mere existence, and is for all time to come a truly live society. One that you should be proud to be a member of. Yes more than that, one that the city should be proud of, as it is the aim of this society to make it for the benefit of all.

Tonight I propose to tell you some thing of the accession in way of gifts to our museum, and in this we have been fortunate. I am sure, too, that the coming year will bring us many more for as the Bourne Whaling Museum nears completion, it certainly will create a wider and a more enthusiastic interest. You all know our needs, and at this time I do not think it necessary to appeal to your generosity, as we know it will be to you a pleasure to do your part in filling the cases and walls of our museum.
Accessions 1915-1916.

Francis Reed—Bed Key.

G. D. and Dr. A. A. Julian—Picture of the home of Colonel Ethan Allen. Two plates, cup and saucer that belonged to Colonel Ethan Allen.

Mrs. Frank Wood—Two gilt frames.

Mrs. Caroline G. Winslow—Picture of her father, Captain Francis Baker.

Cabinet of shells and curios.

N. P. Hayes—Engraving of New Bedford by Hill.

Mrs. John F. Wing—Old pocket-book containing receipts, etc.

Mrs. T. M. White—Photographs.

Lafayette L. Gifford—Model of brig, ivory bush and old ink well.

William A. Wing—Books, china, and three quilting blocks.

Dr. Charles Hunt—Liverpool pitcher, bound files New Bedford Mercury, photographs, government reports, etc.

Charles S. Kelley—Documents.

Frank Gilman—Very large pair mussel shells.

Arthur Grinnell—Very old hair trunk, Copy of The Old Flag published at Fort Ford, Texas, in the sixties.

Allan F. Wood—Manual of the First Baptist Church.

F. Eben Brown—Model washing machine. Tap and die to make wood screws. Tinker's pot.

P. Thatcher S. Swift—Pair very old Feather irons or Hobblies.

Luther R. Gifford—Old deed—Paul Cuffee.

Frank E. Gilman—Log of ebony from vessel wrecked at Cuttyhunk.

Walter Chase—A fine lot of half models of ships, stern board and other articles.

Mrs. Annie Seabury Wood—Log book, ship America, Captain Charles P. Seabury.

Frank E. Brown— Framed picture of Captain Eben Pierce.

Charles M. Huesey—Ship's papers box, ship Washington.

William E. Robinson—Documents and various articles.

Mrs. Bradford E. Walker—Pair silk mitts.

George S. Bowen—Old boat builder's gauge.

Mrs. Lemuel T. Perry—Signal book 1837 and five sketches.


Mrs. Bradford E. White—Poster auction sale, White's factory, 1843.

George H. H. Allen—Sketches members municipal government 1861.

A. J. Smith—Old Fellows regalia and sword and sabre used in Civil war.

Mrs. Andrew G. Pierce, Jr.—Oil painting, steam whaler Mary and Helen.


Mrs. Henry E. Edes, Documents.

Eliot D. Stetson—Desk used and owned by his father, Thomas Al. Stetson.

Miss Mary H. Baker—Two portraits, one of William Russell, Jr. and the other of Abigail Brown and his wife, Mrs. Louis Eaton—Portraits from the Standish house.

Mrs. Nathaniel Cushing Nash—Model of a whale ship.

Frank Hammond—Photos, of the bark C. W. Morgan.


Madame Von De Bossach—Slippers made in Belgium.

Clarence A. Cook—Copper plate from which the invitations were printed to a ball tendered to the New York Yacht club in 1856.

Miss Anna B. Robinson—Certificate dated 1824, giving three months' passage over the Fairhaven bridge.

Mrs. Sarah G. Smith, South Middleboro—Foot warmer and powder horn first owned by Josiah Winslow, a descendent of Kenelm Winslow in the fifth generation. Kenelm was a brother of Governor Edward Winslow of Plymouth.

In closing I feel that it will be appropriate to read to you a couple of stanzas of a poem entitled Our Duty written by our fellow member, Clement Nye Swift, artist and poet:

"Gather the scattered relics of old whaling days. Bring them with reverence if with tardy hands. Shrine them and guard them, as in other lands The rusted swords and dinted helms were hung. To breathe with their mute eloquence In subllest ways Of that heroic epoch when the town was young. Bring each neglected trophy, furnish it anew. Each fragmentary in passing lays its coat of rust. Cherish and guard them henceforth as a sacred trust. For in this Museum's halls almost we find That brooding bush that dwells with sacred dust Where hoisted banners hang, and armours rust. And great deeds rise in memory, and we Feel the neglected lore of whalemen stir the mind With our inherent tendency and longing for the sea."


The report of Frederic H. Taber follows:

Old Dartmouth Historical Society.

Assets.

N. E. Institution for Savings, Lycum fund .................. $1,777.25
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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Institution or Fund</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
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<tr>
<td>N. B. Institution for Savings, Life Membership fund</td>
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<tr>
<td>N. B. Five Cents Savings bank, Lyceum fund</td>
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<tr>
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<td>2,300.90</td>
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<tr>
<td>2 shares Merchants National bank</td>
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Cash:
- Regular account: 15.81
- House committee account: 12.79
- Real estate: 8,086.34
- Gosnold Island: 1.00
- Bethel street: 1,450.00
- Museum: 1.00

Totals: $17,150.39

Liabilities:
- Notes payable: $1,450.00
"MEN I HAVE KNOWN."

MILTON REED reminiscent before Historical Society. WILLIAM W. CRAPO tells of Governor Morton's Majority of One, George Marston, Hosea M. Knowlton and Other Notables of New Bedford.

"Men I Have Known and Met in Our Locality and Other Places" was the subject of some delightful reminiscences by Milton Reed before the Historical Society yesterday afternoon. By Mr. Reed, sat William W. Crapo, to whom the speaker frequently referred for corroboration. Of Mr. Morton, Mr. Reed said in his responses, and related an anecdote that should be given an honored place in the records of the society.

It was told while Mr. Reed was discussing the Morton family, which for many years has had the habit of supplying the supreme and superior courts with justices. He spoke of Marcus Morton, and asked Mr. Crapo if it were not true that Mr. Morton was elected governor of Massachusetts by a majority of one.

"Yes," replied Mr. Crapo, "he was elected by a majority of one, on the popular vote. The following year, no candidate had a majority, and the election went to the legislature. There also, Mr. Morton was elected by a majority of one.

"At the time of the completion of the Taunton-New Bedford railroad, a celebration in the form of a banquet was held in this city, John H. Clifford presiding. Governor Morton attended, but being old-fashioned in his ideas, he did not take the first train down, but drove down with his horse and carriage. The banquet began at 12 o'clock, and the governor was late. When the guests were about half through dinner, Governor Morton appeared. "The governor is here," announced Mr. Clifford, "he usually gets in by one!"

Mr. Reed began his remarks concerning the Morton family by a reference to James M. Morton, Senator, of Fall River, whom he described as one of the ablest lawyers he ever met. "He retired as a justice last year, at a beautiful old age," said the speaker.

Mr. Crapo added that Mrs. Reed was an admirable woman, active in every good work, and that Judge Morton also took pleasure in those simple charities. "He will even beg money, in behalf of charity, which is a test of man's usefulness. I balk on that!"

Mr. Reed related an anecdote of a legal encounter between father and son, involving the justice of whom he had been speaking, and James M. Morton, Jr., now judge of the district court in Boston. Mr. Reed said in it and case, in which his father was a hostile witness. "The son in his examination smiled around him, but could not judge his father, and finally began to ask emphatic questions, until his father declared: 'James, you can't drive me. You needn't try!'

Another difference in the family was cited by the speaker, who stated that while the senior Judge Morton and his wife were both advocates of suffrage, the younger Judge Morton was an "anti" and his wife was president of an "anti" society.

Mr. Reed said that his own advent in Fall River occurred in 1868. John C. Milne visiting him at Harvard and asking him to take the editorship of the News, to succeed Mr. Reed's brother. With some reluctance, he consented, taking the position on March 30, 1868, and remaining with the paper for three and one-half years, during which time he met many people prominent in Taunton and New Bedford. He recalled an elegant address made during one of the critical campaigns by the late William J. Rotch; and also remembered Jonathan Bourne-"a hard-headed old Yankee from the Cape": George O. Crocker, Edward Mandell, and Peleg Howland. "One dear friend whom I had in New Bedford," he continued, "was Charles H. Pierce, treasurer of the New Bedford Savings bank, a business man and a man of culture. I felt his worth as a personal affliction.

"New Bedford had the two ablest advocates I ever heard on a case—George Marston and Hosea M. Knowlton. Marston was not learned, but possessed remarkable powers of observation, a trajectory of thought that was marvelous. As he followed the testimony of the witnesses his eye
would sparkle and he would seize the
very core of a case. He understood
Yankee jurors and how to go right to
the core of their characters.

"Knowlton was of a different type.
There is a tendency among lawyers
to distort evidence; but Knowlton was
one of the most honest men I ever saw.
He was rough in his manner, but had
a kind heart. I remember the dinner
rendered him upon the occasion of his
retirement from the office of attorney
general. That Saxon berserker almost
cried that night, at the overflow of
affection for him.

"I would like to speak of a gentle-
man who is still alive—Thomas M.
Stetson. I know of no greater com-
bination of legal knowledge and cul-
ture, allied to personal power. He is
possessed of wonderful accuracy and
magnificent reasoning ability, and few
men in the state have his prodigious
intellectual power.

"New Bedford has contributed a
great many judges to Massachusetts.
Lincoln F. Brigham, who was a chief
justice, had a photographic conscience,
and I never saw a man on a jury-
waived case who would hit nearer to
the heart of truth than he. He was
distinguished for his dignity, his char-
acter and courtesy, and was one of the
handsomest men who ever sat upon
the bench. He moved from New Bed-
ford to Salem while I was practicing
law.

"Judge Pitman was a man of high
ideals, devoted to temperance, and an
admirable lawyer. He had some tem-
peramental qualities that made him
unpopular with the bar, as is evi-
denced by the fact that he could get
into a controversy with so urbane a
man as Walter Clifford. He seemed
like a storm-bird, and apparently re-
joiced in controversy, so that he would
start all the devil in you, and make
you want to throw a look at him. Yet
he was a most admirable man. He
was pure-minded and of exalted recti-
tude, although possessed of a certain
arrogance and narrowness of vision." The
speaker cited one charge given by
Judge Pitman, in which after de-
voting himself exclusively to flatter-
ing commentary upon the defendant
and his case, he announced: "I find
for the plaintiff."

"Of the late Lemuel L. Baron
Holmes, Mr. Reed said: "I never saw
a harder working man. I was once
counsel in a case, opposed to him,
in which he had the weak side. He
pulled out a big pocket of manuscript
and asked the justice if he could have
all the time he wanted. The court
assented, and Mr. Holmes read for
five hours—a marvelous argument.
I had not expected a cyclone. I said
that it was magnificent, but not law
and that he could not win his case.
And he didn't. He was an admirable
judge, and it would be impossible to
find one more conscientious.

"Your judges move away from New
Bedford when you appoint them," re-
marked Mr. Reed. "We used to
punch it into the governor, when ap-
pointments were to be made, that we
wanted a judge from this district, so
that the local attorneys could have
their motions heard before him. The
governor would appoint them, and
then they would take the wings of
morning and fly away to the ends
of the earth.

"You have now upon the bench a
sunny-faced judge from New Bedford,
a very charming man. I have great
respect for him as, after he had a
family dependent upon him, he went
to Harvard and took the law course.

"When I came from Fall River,
with its cotton-factory atmosphere,
in the old days, I felt as if I were
experiencing what is described in
Shakespeare's 'Tempest' as 'a sea
change into something rich and
strange. New Bedford had the flavor
of the sea, and it was very delight-
tful to see the class of men that could
be found upon its streets. Your
marine relics in this building remind
me of what I used to see.

"In my travels, I have always
found New Bedford to be one of the
best-known cities in America. On
steamship or railroad train, when it
is discovered that I hail from Fall
River, someone always takes me aside
and asks: 'Do you think Lizzie
Borden did it?' and at the North
Cape, in Burma, or wherever I go, I
am asked the question: 'Do you
know Lizzie Borden? You of New
Bedford have a happier lot. While
I was in Hawaii, the people told me
about the number of whalers from
New Bedford that had that island
is pleasant for New Bedford that you
have not a horrible tragedy that
everything ranges around.'

A Fall River man who made a deep
impression upon Mr. Reed was John
Westall, afterward minister of the
Swedenborgian chapel in Fall River.
The speaker's initial newspaper ex-
perience was the reporting of the first
Memorial day service there, at which
a poem was read by Mr. Westall. "He
was one of the most interesting men
I ever knew," said Mr. Reed. "Born
in England, he came here when a
child, and went to work in a mill,
also attending an evening school kept
by the Messrs. Robeson, who after-
ward came to New Bedford. Westall
afterward entered the employ of the
American Printing company, and be-
came a designer of calico printing,
making very beautiful designs. He
did a wonderful thing—he used every power that he possessed; just as the German empire is doing in its Satanic war. We in America need a lesson in the economy of powers. Westall painted; he was deeply interested in books, and gave delightful talks upon them; he was interested in music, playing the flute and violin. In fact, he seemed to be an admirable Crichton. At middle age he resigned, and Mrs. Mary B. Young furnished the money enabling him to spend a year in Europe. He went to Egypt, where he studied Egyptology, giving lectures when he returned. At last he grew old, and had shaking palsy, but nothing disturbed the beauty of his character.

"Among the most prominent men in Fall River were Colonel Richard Borden, and his sons, Thomas J. Borden, Edward P. Borden, Matthew C. D. Borden, Richard B. Borden, and William Borden; all men of remarkable ability. They were not only able men, but were staunch and true, always upon the side of a good government, integrity, law and justice. The colonel's brother, Jefferson Borden, manager of the American Print Works, was another of the same type."

Other names mentioned by the speaker included Hale Remington, Robert K. Remington, and the members of the Brayton and Durfee families.

The speaker said that Taunton had an able bar, and he recalled that Charles W. Clifford read law in the office of Judge E. H. Bennett, a courteous gentleman of the olden time, and a very learned man. At this point Mr. Reed returned to New Bedford for a moment, saying that he ought not to forget to mention, "Your delightful old judge, Oliver Prescott. A sunnier man I never met; and you know what an honor to your town his son and namesake is."

Judge William H. Fox of Taunton. Mr. Reed said, was a man who was never appreciated. "He was appointed a police judge," said the speaker, "and held the position fifty years. Had he resigned and gone into the arena, he would have been one of the ablest lawyers in Massachusetts. He had an incisive intellect, and in his capacity of bar examiner he could ask a single question that would tell the capacity of the applicant for admission to the bar. But he did not take the commanding position that he ought to have taken."

Among the business men who attained prominence in Taunton, Mr. Reed named William Mason, Enoch Robinson, Samuel Crocker and Chester Read.

In conclusion, the speaker said: "Bristol county has had its full share of the men who have moulded honest public opinion, and done something to make the world better, sweeter and nobler."

Tea was served following the meeting. Mrs. William Huston and Mrs. Andrew G. Pierce, Jr., acting as hostesses.
Ship Eliza Adams, built in Fairhaven by Atkins Adams in 1835; named for his wife; arrived from her last voyage in 1887; sold at auction for $300 to John McCullough, Nov. 19, 1895, and soon after broken up.
The Bartholomew Gosnold was built in Falmouth, Mass., in 1832, and after a career of over half a century, having been twice a ship and twice a bark, was brought to Charles Gosnold and closed her existence in May, 1894.

Captain John C. Daggett of Tisbury, who had returned as master of the bark Pindres of Fairhaven, with a catch of 1200 barrels of oil, taken in the Atlantic ocean in a short voyage of eight months. This success probably made it easy for him to induce Falmouth men to build him a larger ship, the Pindres being 123 tons. The first owners of the new ship of 300 tons and named the Bartholomew Gosnold were the following:

John C. Daggett, master; Shuhael Lawrence, Solomon Lawrence, Jr., Peleg Lawrence, Ansle Lawrence, Samuel P. Crowell, Stephen Davis, Simeon Harding, Isaac Robinson, Thomas Robinson, Roland Robinson, William Nye, Ephraim Eldridge, Davis Hatch, Nathaniel Eldred, Barachiah B. Bourne, Solomon Lawrence, Jr., was the builder, and Ward M. Parker of New Bedford, agent.

In 1843 a radical change in ownership and management took place. She was purchased by Thomas Mandell, Gideon Howland, Sylvia Ann Howland, and Edward Mott Robinson and managed by them under the famous name of Isaac Howland, Jr. & Co. She then passed into the hands of Charles R. Tucker & Co., in 1863 and in 1889 was withdrawn from the whaling service.

She completed 13 whaling voyages, one in the Atlantic, two in the Indian and ten in the Pacific oceans.

No serious disaster befell the ship. During the voyage beginning 1847, John M. Austen, the third mate, died and during the voyage under Captains John Fisher four men were lost fast to a whale.

While the Gosnold made some average voyages none of them were notable. To be gone four years around Cape Horn and return with a catch worth only $27,000 brought no great profit to the owners, for the expenses of the voyage would generally amount to that sum. During the Civil war, products of whaling voyages returned handsome profit. At one time sperm oil brought $80 per barrel.

An unusual and lucky accident occurred on the last voyage. Captain Poe had come home sick and Captain Hammond was sent out to finish the season. They were cruising for sperm whales on the west coast of Australia in company with the bark Canton, Captain George L. Howland. They were cutting the blubber from a sperm whale and the second mate, a Gay Head Indian, noticed a swelling in the intestines of the whale and as he poked into it with his spade he discovered it was hard and recognized it as ambergris, the most valuable product of the sperm whale. The mass was carefully removed and proved to be over 200 pounds in weight. It was put in two barrels and these were placed inside of larger cases, filled with water. Captain Howland states that this method of preserving it was a mistake. Its value would not have been injured so much if it had been kept dry. On one voyage the Canton found 12 pounds that was kept dry and brought $450 per pound. When the Gosnold discovery was reported, it was supposed that the value was prodigious, but when it reached New Bedford the substance was much like black mud and the quality not what was anticipated. While on the wharf it was guarded night and day. But it was not easy to sell it. The chemical manufacturers that used the substance in making perfumery were not satisfied with the quality and after much effort, John C. Tucker, the agent, was forced to sell it in small lots to different customers and it finally brought about $25,000 or an average of $80 per pound, a result one-third of the expected value.

These spectacular incidents do not often occur.
Finally sperm and whale oil became supplanted by other substitutes and it was no longer profitable to send out ships for oil. Fabulous prices were paid for bone, but this was to be captured in the Arctic and preferably in steamers. So the old Gosnold lay at the wharf four years and then the entry appears, "Sold and withdrawn." Here closed her career of half a century as a whaler. The new owners towed her to Boston where she was dismantled and used as an experiment in a new venture in barge construction which proved a failure. The last entry in the Boston custom house was made May 22, 1884, "vessel burned." The old hull was taken down Boston harbor to a shoal called Nut Island and burned. Her log books before 1871 are in the New Bedford Public library. Her finely carved figurehead is now in the building of the Old Dartmouth Historical Society.

The following schedule shows when each voyage ended, who was master, and the approximate value of the catch, computed from reports in publications on whaling:

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<th>Year</th>
<th>Master</th>
<th>Value</th>
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<td>1836</td>
<td>John C. Daggett</td>
<td>$33,000</td>
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<tr>
<td>1837</td>
<td>Elihu Fish</td>
<td>33,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1843</td>
<td>Abraham Russell</td>
<td>25,000</td>
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<tr>
<td>1847</td>
<td>Edward P. Moshier</td>
<td>30,000</td>
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<tr>
<td>1851</td>
<td>Reuben Taber</td>
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<td>C. B. Honstis</td>
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<td>John Boiles</td>
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<td>1876</td>
<td>James M. Willis</td>
<td>81,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1880</td>
<td>Sylvanus D. Robinson</td>
<td>27,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1885</td>
<td>William H. Poole and James Hammond</td>
<td>48,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total</td>
<td></td>
<td>$663,000</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Captain Poole returned sick before the last voyage was completed and Captain Hammond was sent out to bring the vessel home. While not unusual, yet no master shipped on the Gosnold a second time.

From The Morning Mercury.

Figure Head Bartholomew Gosnold
THE STORY OF THE BUILDING OF THE
BOURNE WHALING MUSEUM

WITH REMINISCENCES OF OLD COUNTING ROOMS.

By Z. W. PEASE.

On the east side of Front street at
the head of Merrill's wharf stands a
stone building, massive and severe in
design and construction. There are
a few similar buildings left along the
water front, last reminders of the
days of whaling, and the merchants
who occupied them.

In these buildings were the counting
rooms of the whaling merchants.
The first floors were often ship
chandlery shops and rooms where
whaling outfits were stored between
voyages. The counting rooms were
on the second floors, and there were
sail lofts and rigging lofts on the
upper stories.

These counting rooms had a char-
acter all their own. There were
counters and iron railings behind
which were desks of mahogany. The
bookkeepers stood up, or sat on high
stools. There were few desks in the
old counting rooms at which the office
help might sit in a chair. About the
office walls were models of the ship-
owners' whalers and whaling prints
reproduced from the paintings of
Benjamin Russell. There were boxes
on the shelves, lettered with the
names of the whale ships, in which
the vessel's bills and papers were
kept.

One of these great buildings of
stone and brick, adorned by archi-
tectural ornament, and reflecting the
tendencies of the business men of the
period, in many cases Quakers, is still
standing at the foot of Union street,
and is now occupied in part by the
offices of the X. Y., N. H. & H. rail-
road. The great house of Isaac How-
land, Jr., & Co. occupied offices here
and later on their successors, Edward
Mott Robinson, the father of Hetty
Green, and Thomas Mandell. Other
offices in this building were occupied
by Charles R. Tucker, Edward D.
Mandell, John R. Thornton, Dennis
Wood, Oliver Crocker and George o.
Crocker. In old Parker's block at
the foot of Middle street, now de-
molished, were the offices of John
Avery Parker and Jireh Perry, Pardon
Tillinghast and William C. N. Swift,
and later on William Phillips and
George R. Phillips. Others in the
list of merchants that come to mind
were George Howland, Matthew How-
land, Henry Taber and John Hunt,
succeeded by William G. Taber and
William Gordon, Edward C. Jones,
William Watkins, Alexander Gibbs,
William O. Brownell, Thomas Knowles,
Edward W. Howland, George Barney,
Old Seabury, Edward Seabury and J. &
W. R. Wing. These are but a few of
the whaling merchants contemporary
with Mr. Bourne.

The late Jonathan Bourne, the most
successful of all the whaling mer-
chants in New Bedford's rich history,
who owned at one time more ships
than any man in New England, car-
rried on business in the old stone block,
at the head of Merrill's wharf
throughout his career, and his count-
ing rooms are now exactly as he left
them, the sole survivor of all the
counting rooms which are visualized
in the minds of those who remember
the fascinating industry, no less than
the quaint old ships strongly char-
acterized by their clumsy wooden
davits and the crew's nests, the
perches from which the lookouts
watched for whales.

There is today, an odor of whale
oil about Merrill's wharf, contributed
by a few hundred casks of oil that
happen to be stored there at this
time, which brings back memories of

THE OLD COUNTING ROOMS.

The building is a massive stone
structure, standing on the corner of
Front and Union streets. It was
erected in the 1820's and was
known as the Whaling Office of
Merrill and Company. It was used
for the counting of the earnings of
the whalers and the storage of their
outfits. The building was later
converted into offices and is now
occupied by the Pease Office.

The counting room was located on
the second floor of the building.
The room was divided into several
sections with partitions made of
mahogany. The partitions were
etched with the names of the
whale ships that had visited the
wharf. The room was well lit by
large windows that overlooked the
wharf.

The building has been maintained
in good condition and is an im-
portant part of the history of
New Bedford's whaling industry.
departed days to the old citizen who gets a whiff of oil and seaweed once so familiar.

The power of smells to evoke pictures was recently emphasized by Mr. Kipling. "Have you noticed," wrote Mr. Kipling the other day, "wherever a few travelers gather together, one or the other is sure to say, 'Do you remember the smell of such and such a place?' Then he may go to speak of camel—pure camel—one whiff of which is all Arabia; or of the smell of rotten eggs at Hiti, on the Emphrastes, where Noah got the pitch for the Ark; or the flavor of drying fish in Burma."

Mr. Kipling's allusion brought out a swarm of letters from people who tried to assign the characteristic smell to great cities. One man tells that the odor of Paris is a mudding of the fragrance of burnt coffee, of caporal and of burning peat. Berlin, we are told, has the clean, asphyiety, disinfectant smell of all new towns, while Vienna the windy, reeks of dust. The London Times, coming in here, is stirred to a pitch of poetical enlargement by the topic. "The subject of smells in their relation to the traveler is an old and favorite topic with Mr. Kipling. Has he not said somewhere that the smell of the Himalayas always calls a man back? And does not his time-expired soldier sing of the 'spicy garlic smells' of Burma? The smells of travel are innumerable. The voyager gets his first real whiff of the east when he lands at Aden, and drives along a dusty road to the bazaar within the Crater. It lingers in his nostrils for evermore. On the coast of Burma and down the straits, the air is redolent of rotten fish and overripe fruit. Tropical jungles have keen olfactory memories of decaying vegetation. The smell of Chinese villages is like nothing else in the world, but the odd thing is that to the true traveler it ceases to be disagreeable."

So much for smells, apropos of those which linger on Merrill's wharf. In the old days casks of oil covered with seaweed, covered every wharf along the water front of New Bedford. The leakage saturated the soil and the air was redolent with the heavy odor. After a century in which it was the distinctive New Bedford smell, it has vanished excepting from this little spot where, in the only place on earth, is exhaled the odor of the industry which produced great fortunes and made the New Bedford of old the richest city in the country in proportion to its population.

So after the passing of decades one old counting room survives in a building which was peculiar to the industry and about it clings the old odor. It is one bit of New Bedford which is as it used to be. There even remains the old shed which sheltered Mr. Bourne's 'sun-downer,' a type of carriage affected by the whaling merchants of his period and distinctive like everything pertaining to whaling days.

But these reminders of the immortal industry are vagrant and transitory and it has devolved upon the last of the generation connected with and in touch with the men and affairs in the golden age of our unique industry to rear monuments to the men who brought fame and opulence to the city through their hazardous enterprise. Several years ago William W. Crapo erected a memorial on Library square to the Whaleman. Bela Pratt, the sculptor, selected the harpooner as typifying the whaleman. The harpooner is the most picturesque figure in whaling. It is he who performed the task with the responsibility, the task with the thrill. "It is the harpooner," as Melville wrote in "Moby Dick," "that makes the voyage." "Nowhere in America," wrote Melville of New Bedford in the high and far-off times, "will you find more patrician-like houses, parks and gardens more opulent than in New Bedford. Whence came they? How planted upon this once raggy scoria of a country? Go and gaze upon the iron emblematical harpoons round yonder lofty mansion and your question will be answered. Yes, all these brave houses and flowery gardens came from the Atlantic, Pacific and Indian oceans. One and all they were harpooned and dragged up hither from the bottom of the sea."

But while the sea warrior makes first appeal to the fancy, the men who built the ships, planned the voyages, financed them, took the risk and made the flag familiar on all the seas of earth, were no less daring
and extraordinary. The whaling industry was the greatest gamble that ever men ventured, and required no less sportsmanship on the part of the promoters ashore than upon the men who actually went down to the sea.

Now a memorial is building to the late Jonathan Bourne, the most successful of all the glorious host of New Bedford whaling merchants, by Miss Emily H. Bourne, a daughter. This memorial is no less unique than the industry or the man. The memorial has taken form in a splendid building in a historic neighborhood, on the crest of Johnny Cake hill, for which the architect, Henry Vaughan of Boston, found his architectural inspiration in the old Salem custom house, made famous by Hawthorne. The cupola which surmounts the building is a reproduction of the cupola on the Salem custom house and surmounted by a vane in the design of a whaler, gives a touch to the skyline which is appropriate and prepares the visitor for the atmosphere which surrounds him upon his entrance to the building.

The great feature of the memorial is a reproduction of Mr. Bourne's favorite ship, the Lagoda, which was the most successful of his great fleet. This feature is an evolution of an idea that has made appeal to the lovers of old New Bedford. The hope has often been expressed that one of the old square rigged whaleships of which only a few are left, might be preserved as a museum. The idea was vague and impractical, as such a vessel would be a constant care, and would deteriorate very fast, while it would be inaccessible to visitors at many seasons. Every time the suggestion was made it was lack of practicality has been demonstrated, but there was the germ of an idea which lingered.

So when Miss Bourne expressed her purpose to build a memorial to her father, the idea of reproducing a whaler again received attention. The site for the building was selected in the rear of the museum of the Old Dartmouth Historical society which will be its custodian. This situation, as we have said, is most appropriate, on a hill near the water front in that part of the old town where stands the Seaman's Bethel, an institution which was an active philanthropy in whaling days. At first the idea of a building suggestive of a ship, with interior construction to conform and deck arrangement for the first floor, was considered. This was impracticable and then the idea of a large model of a whaleship of the type of fifty years ago was presented to Miss Bourne and met her approval. The model grew in dimensions as well as in general appeal, and at length Miss Bourne added to her original land purchase, and a building covering greater area than was first proposed and of greater height was built to accommodate the replica of the ship.

The traditions of New Bedford's history are woven on a Colonial background and to perpetuate this feeling the museum was designed in the Georgian style, the architecture which gave the Colonial period to the colonies, and of which so many beautiful examples still exist in this city.

The building is 118 feet long and 57 feet wide; from the ground to the top of the copper whaling ship which swings lightly in the wind above the cupola the height is 96 feet. The exterior is of red brick and limestone trimmings with woodwork painted white to recall in general aspect the character of our public buildings of earlier times. The interior consists essentially of one large hall extending 59 feet from the entrance floor through two stories to the barrel-vaulted ceiling above. Around three sides of the great hall at the second floor level is a colonnaded gallery arranged for the reception of many-sided exhibits pertaining to the whaling industry; from this gallery one may also get a closer view of the rigging and top gear of the large whaleship which will be the chief centre of interest within the building.

Edgar B. Hammond, who was selected to make the plans for the model, found many problems, which he attacked with enthusiasm and the work is now well under way. The Lagoda will be reproduced in half size. The model's length from her figure head to the tip of her stern will be 59 feet, and the measurements from the end of her flying jibboom to the end of her spanker boom will be 89 feet. Her mainmast will be
50 feet in height. The bowsprit will be 15 ½ feet long, the fore and main yards 23 feet long. The problem of Mr. Hammond can be partly imagined when it is considered that there must be special blocks, special metal work, chain plates, hawser pipes, checkers, windlass, man-ropes, stanchions, bob-stay eyes, pumps, davits, whale boats, rudder hangings and steering wheel.

The first of Mr. Hammond’s difficulties came from the fact that there was no model or photograph of The Lagoda in existence. Her measurements were found at the custom house and it was known she was a flush deck vessel and very similar in all points to the whaling barc Charles W. Morgan which now lies mouldering at Fairhaven, excepting that she was provided with a billet head bow in which the lines of a tub were more closely followed than in the Morgan. Mr. Hammond found Captain Edward D. Lewis, who commanded The Lagoda on three voyages, living at Utica. Mrs. Lewis, the wife of the captain, sailed on three voyages in the whaler, spending ten years of her life aboard the vessel. Captain and Mrs. Lewis were able to supply Mr. Hammond with voluminous information as to the details of the bark’s rig—she was unusual in having carried a Spencer, for example—the arrangement of her deck and cabin. Mr. Hammond has spent days in hunting up and interviewing at every stage of the work, old whalemen and artisans who knew The Lagoda. He even took the chance of submitting the rigging and sail plans to a group of old whaling masters for their O. K. Anybody who knows the critical spirit of the old whalemen will realize what a test Mr. Hammond chose to apply to his work. The story is told that when that combination of artists, Von Boest, William Bradford and Robert Swain Gifford, prepared the sketch of the paintings for the whaling prints of The Chase, The Conflict and The Capture, they pasted their sketch on a piece of cardboard leaving a very wide margin and left it where whalemen were wont to assemble with the request that they write criticisms of anything that was inaccurate. The whalemen covered the margin with criticisms and asked for more margin. The artists commenced to make alterations in their picture, but discovering that the whalemen did not agree with each other more than with the artists, the latter published their print for better or worse.

The old artisans who worked on whaleships, like the ships, have largely gone to their last port. There are few men skilled in any branch of whalecraft left. Mr. Hammond has found representatives, however, and summoned them to his aid. There is no shipbuilding firm here now, and the contract for building the model was given to Frank B. Sistare, a builder of houses. But William H. Crook, a master shipbuilder, who worked on The Lagoda at various times, aided Mr. Hammond and will have a general oversight of the work. Seven ship carpenters were found and employed by Mr. Sistare.

The Lagoda carried seven whaleboats. They will be built, half size, by Joshua Delano, an old whaleboat builder. Other boatbuilders if provided with designs might build a whaleboat that would defy detection, but no New Bedford whaleman would venture in them.

Building whaleboats in San Francisco was tried at the time when New Bedford sent a fleet into the Arctic from that port, but the whalemen would not use them, and the home product was eventually shipped across the continent as whaleboats have been forwarded to the isles of the seas when a ship has lost her boat. Often a vessel has lain idle in a foreign port for many months, awaiting a shipment of boats. This idea has followed through the whaling business from the beginning. No whaleman would ever use a tub line that was made anywhere outside the New Bedford Cordage works. Possibly other cordage manufacturers could make a piece of rope just as strong and fine. But a bowhead whale worth $10,000 might be held by that rope. The whalemen knew the New Bedford company’s rope would be trusted, they didn’t know anything about the other manufacturer and they never took the chance. The other day a whaleman down south sent to Ed. Cole, a Fairhaven whalecraftsman, for ash poles for his harpoons. He might have found ash poles nearer his destination but how could he know they were
From The Morning Mercury.


Ice Bound Arctic Fleet.
right and trustworthy unless they met the approval of a whaling expert? Briggs & Beckman will make the sails and Frank Brown the whaling guns, harpoons and paraphernalia. Men who have built tryworks will build those on the ship and special bricks will be made to afford the right proportions.

Already the timbers of the hull of the model are in place in the memorial building. The model is founded not on a keel, but on hard pine "sills!" But they are fastened as in ship building. The bow of the Lagoda is almost semi-circular, so it might be well to correct an impression that the model of whalerships were peculiar or distinctive. The models of our old whalers were like the merchant vessels of the period. In fact the Lagoda was originally a merchant vessel, but she was almost identical in design with the Charles W. Morgan, built for a whaler. The haws were necessarily heavy to accommodate the old fashioned windlass construction. The things which differentiate an old whaler, in the eyes of the layman, from a merchantman of contemporary period are the wooden davits from which the whaleboats swing, the construction of the afterhouse on deck and the crow's nest. Those versed in the technique of ships also note the location of a yard on the mizzenmast, and variance in rigging, made necessary in order to work the sails without complication with the whaleboats a whaler carries along the rail. Merchantmen were blunt-nosed, originally, and when the first designer turned out a sharp bowed vessel, there were dire predictions that she would run her nose under and capsize. When the fast sailing qualities of a vessel with a sharp, concave bow were demonstrated, the vogue of the clipper ship arrived. The Lagoda was very blunt forward and couldn't sail very close to the wind. Captain Lewis said the other day that she rarely or never shipped a sea. "She went so fast to leeward," observed the captain, "that a sea couldn't catch her."

The model hull will be upbuilt from her natural water line when moderately loaded and will show about a foot of the copper on her bottom. As far as practicable, wood of the same kind used in the old ships will be employed. In order to find air-seasoned oak that would not crack in a heated building, the country around was searched. The quest succeeded but a price was paid for the oak for the timbers that was spent that paid for the finest seasoned quartered oak used in waincoating.

The model will not be completed before September. New problems with relation to it arise daily, but it is a labor of love with all concerned and it is believed the memorial will quickly secure national fame. There is a gallery about the museum where the great whaling collection of the Old Dartmouth Historical society will be displayed, the other museum treasures being displayed in the old museum on Water street.

Jonathan Bourne, for whom this memorial is built was born in Sandwich, Mass., March 25, 1811, and at the age of 17, came to this city where he entered the store of John B. Taylor, remaining there nine months. Then he went back to Sandwich, spent the winter at school, and returning in the spring was employed by John Webster in his store under the Mansion House. He continued there as clerk and proprietor until 1848 when he opened the offices in the stone building on Merrill's wharf which he occupied until his death, Aug. 7, 1889. He was an alderman of the city five years, from 1848 to 1852, was a member of three national Republican conventions, a member of the executive council for five years, serving under Governor George D. Robinson in 1884, 1885 and 1886 and Governor Oliver Ames in the years 1887 and 1888. Mr. Bourne was married on Dec. 2, 1834, to Emily Summers Howland, daughter of John and Mercy Nye Howland, who died May 12, 1899 at the of 95. The children were Emily Howland Bourne, Annie G. Bourne who married Thomas G. Hunt, Helen Church Bourne who married William A. Abbe, Hannah Tobey Bourne, who married Mr. Abbe after the death of his first wife, Elizabeth L. Bourne, who married Henry Pearce and Jonathan Bourne, Jr. Of these children there are three now living, Miss Emily H. Bourne, Mrs. Elizabeth L. Pearce, and Jonathan Bourne, Jr. The latter has served as United States senator from Oregon.
Benjamin Baker, who entered the employ of Mr. Bourne in 1880 and remained with him until the close of his service, still occupies the old counting room, where he carries on the affairs of the estate. Mr. Baker has spent his leisure time in preparing a record of Mr. Bourne's connection with the whaling industry, a record of great and permanent historical value and the writer is indebted to Mr. Baker's record for the facts which follow:

Mr. Bourne's first venture in the whaling business was the bark Roscoe, of 255 tons which made her first voyage under command of Captain Robert Brown, sailing May 25, 1836 on a South Atlantic voyage and returning April 9, 1837, with a catch of 92 barrels of sperm, 1033 barrels of whale and 11,574 pounds of bone. There were 22 in the vessel, and all but three were Americans.

In May, 1850, at the time Mr. Baker entered Mr. Bourne's employ, he was agent for 12 vessels engaged in whaling, with none at home, as follows: Schooner Abbie Bradford, Captain Murphy, Hudson Bay; bark Adeline Gibbs, Captain Besse, Atlantic ocean; bark Alaska, Captain Fisher, Pacific ocean; bark Draco, Captain Reed, Atlantic ocean; bark Eliza, Captain Kelley, Pacific ocean; bark George and Mary, Captain Baker, Hudsons Bay; bark Hunter, Captain E. B. Fisher, North Pacific ocean; bark Lagoda, Captain E. D. Lewis, Pacific ocean; bark Napoleon, Captain Turner, Pacific ocean; bark Northern Light, Captain Mitchell, North Pacific ocean; bark President, Captain Chase, Atlantic ocean; bark Sea Breeze, Captain Barnes, North Pacific ocean.

"During the fifty-three years Mr. Bourne was in the whaling business," Mr. Baker says, "this agency covered twenty-four vessels, with a tonnage of 7461 and he had interests in twenty-two others of 7421 tons, a total of 14,882 whaling tons. His average ownership of 57.47 per cent in the twenty-four vessels managed by himself equalled an entire ownership of nearly fifteen vessels and his ownership elsewhere brought his total whaling ownership to the equivalent of more than seventeen vessels. The twenty-four vessels managed by Mr. Bourne made 148 voyages, covering 4421 months, an average per voyage of 29.9 months while the average catch per voyage of each vessel was 487\frac{1}{2} barrels sperm oil, 1136 barrels whale oil, 12,504 pounds of whalebone. The total sales of catch of the twenty-four vessels managed at different times by Mr. Bourne, although not entirely owned by him, aggregated $7,956,103.08."

The bark Lagoda, which was, as has been stated, Mr. Bourne's favorite ship, was a vessel of 371.15 gross and 352 net tons, 187.5 feet in length, 26.8 feet beam and 18.3 feet deep, was built in Scituate, Mass., in 1826 by Seth and Samuel Foster. She was of billet head, square stern, and two decks. She was probably built for the merchant service. Mr. Bourne bought her in Boston, Aug. 3, 1841. In 1869 he changed her rig from that of a ship to a bark. The Lagoda arrived home June 3, 1886 under command of Captain E. D. Lewis and on July 19 of that year was sold by Mr. Bourne to John McCullough for $2475, who, in turn, sold her to William Lewis and others who continued her in the whaling business, the vessel sailing from this port May 16, 1887 for the Arctic. She was condemned as unserviceable Aug. 7, 1890 at Yokohama, Japan. Theodore A. Lake then being in command. The net profits of twelve voyages made by this vessel, covering a period from Nov. 25, 1843 to July 10, 1886, were $651,958.99. During these voyages her masters were Edmund Maxfield, Henry Colt, James Finch, Asa S. Tohey, F. B. Laphier, John B. Willard, Zebedee A. Devoll, Charles W. Fisher, Stephen Swift and Edward D. Lewis (three voyages).

Of the ten most successful whaling voyages made by Mr. Bourne's vessels, the bark Lagoda made two, one taking fifth rank in the list and the other tenth. The first of these two voyages was one of forty-six months to the Pacific ocean in 1864-1868, with Captain Charles W. Fisher in command:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>The value of this voyage</th>
<th>$290,755.68</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Average catch per month</td>
<td>4,364.25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Average catch per day</td>
<td>145.47</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Average catch per hour</td>
<td>6.06</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

The second of the voyages was one of forty-four months, also to the Pacific ocean in 1868-1874, under Captain Zebedee A. Devoll, when the Value of the voyage was $138,156.19

Average catch per month | 3,139.91
Average catch per day .... 104.66
Average catch per hour ... 4.36

On one voyage only in the vessel's history was there a loss, $14,460.47.

Mr. Baker states that Mr. Bourne was particularly careful in the selection of the men who should have charge of his vessels, upon whom he must depend for good results. It was necessary to entrust a whaling master with a vessel and outfits worth from $40,000 to $60,000, with which the master could do as he pleased at the first foreign port reached. When one of his whaling masters was called by Mr. Bourne into his inner office to receive final instructions, Mr. Bourne said to him, "Captain, eternal vigilance is the price of success." This was the method Mr. Bourne himself applied in all his transactions and provided against every known risk. This, Mr. Baker declares, was the real secret of many a venture of Mr. Bourne's which others attributed to "luck."

Mr. Baker found on the office payroll 101 ship carpenters, 18 caulkers, 21 spar makers, 20 riggers, 65 sail makers, 13 stevedores, 8 ship keepers, 11 coopers, 3 gaugers, 4 oil fillers and 7 whalebone cleaners and bundlers. With the passing of the whaling industry their occupation has gone. A few men have survived the occupations but in a few years there will be nothing left to remind the people of New Bedford of their ancient glory excepting the statue on the square, the Bourne memorial and the log books, records and exhibits in the Old Dartmouth Historical society and Free Public Library.
NEW BEDFORD OUTFITTERS.

From THE MORNING MERCURY.

With the passing within a year of the Leander Brightman clothing firm, from business, and the removal of the J. & W. R. Wing & Co. store from its familiar location on Union street, where it had been established nearly 50 years, the last two firms which until this year outfitted and infitted whaling crews, the discovery of the records of "The OUTFITTERS Association of New Bedford, Mass., of 1859," of which Leander Brightman was the last secretary, seems an odd coincidence.

The whalers, few in number, come and go. But the almost daily arrival of a whaler is only memory, and the perusal of the old record of the OUTFITTERS association seems an echo of the past. The incidents which it tells will be remembered by but few, whose associations carry them back 57 years.

"Trusts," by that 20th century appellation, were hardly known 50 years ago, but see if the "sharks or sharkers," as the old record says, the expressions of which were strictly tabooed at a penalty of 25 cents for each offence, were not wise in their generation.

This old record tells of the organization of the association in 1859 and its discontinuance in 1873. In the interval, for 14 years, the members of the organization, which took in practically all the firms that did business with whaling vessels, enjoyed the benefits and profits, the same as the big firms of these latter days who are organized practically on the same lines, without the constant worry that somebody was getting the better of them.

This agreement made and entered into by and between the respective parties whose signatures and seals are hereunto affixed.

WITNESSETH** That whereas, the several parties aforesaid, being engaged in the business of outfitters and infitters of seamen in the City of New Bedford, and being desirous of so conducting said business as to avoid the necessity of night watching for the arrival of ships at this port without losing the chances of a fair and honorable competition in the same, have united themselves together under the name and style of "The OUTFITTERS Association of New Bedford," and do hereby covenant and agree to be governed by the following articles of association:

FIRST—Every person who shall sign this instrument shall be a member of the association.

SECOND—The officers shall consist of a secretary whose duty it shall be to keep a record of its proceedings, a treasurer, and a standing committee of three persons,

The present generation remembers in a general way how in the latter days of the arrival of whaling vessels, runners of various clothing firms were always first to board a whaling vessel, and how each representative strove to outdo another in getting down to an incoming whaler first, hug the whalmen and tell how shad they were to see him back safe and sound give him the news of his family and friends, and incidentally to get his promise of trade for the firm he represented.

The "sharks" of the olden whaling days were not much different from those of the present time.

According to the old record recently discovered and in the possession of a collector of old log books and other whaling records, the facts set forth in the book tell how the one-time fierce competition in the boarding of vessels was curbed for the period between the years 1859 and 1873.

On the fly leaf is found the following:

THE OUTFITTERS ASSOCIATION
OF NEW BEDFORD
RECORDS
MARCH 14th
1859.
STANDING COMMITTEE:
William R. Wing,
Franklin P. Seabury,
William S. Cobb.
Treasurer—Frederick Slocum.
Secretary—David V. Wardrop.

Skipping a page the following agreement is found.
members of the association, all of whom shall be elected annually on the first Monday of March in each year, by ballot, at a meeting of the association, to be notified for the purpose by the secretary by leaving a notice at the place of business of each member, of the time and place at which such meeting shall be held, all other meetings of the association shall be called by the direction of the standing committee and be notified by the secretary in like manner.

THIRD—No ship or vessel arriving at this port, or that of Fairhaven, shall be boarded by any member thereof, or by any person in his behalf, at any time between sunset and sunrise, in any part of the bay, river or harbor, until after the arrival of such ship or vessel in the bay, river or harbor, shall have been announced by signal or otherwise, and the party boarding the same shall not start from the shore, for the purpose of boarding such ship or vessel, at a point farther south than the north side of Hathaway & Luce’s wharf at the foot of Walnut street.

FOURTH—For any violation of the third article of this agreement the party violating the same shall forfeit and pay to the treasurer of the association the sum of one hundred dollars.

FIFTH—All questions arising out of any alleged violation of the third article aforesaid shall be determined by the standing committee, who shall certify to the treasurer every case of such violation that shall come to their knowledge, and it shall thereupon be the duty of the treasurer to proceed and collect such penalty and it is hereby covenanted and agreed by all the parties hereto that the said treasurer shall have a right of action, in his own name, against any member thereof for the amount of said penalty, who shall have been found by the standing committee, guilty of such violation.

For the faithful performance of all the agreements contained in this instrument we hereby bind ourselves each to the other on this seventh day of March, A. D. 1859 at New Bedford, aforesaid:
From The Morning Mercury.
Very full records of the proceedings were kept from the start of the organization until the close of D. W. Wardrop's term of office as secretary, April 3, 1860, when afterwards the mere fact of the annual meeting and the names of the officers elected were written in the old document.

Some interesting proceedings were found in the first few meetings of the association.

The first meeting was held at the store of Allen Wordell at 10 a.m., March 7, 1859, when "the discontinuance of night watching upon the Point road, and improving the general condition of the business," was discussed. Captain T. D. Williams was chairman and D. W. Wardrop secretary.

The agreement as given above was drawn up by a committee consisting of A. M. Belcher, W. C. Cobb and T. D. Williams. The meeting adjourned to 7 p.m. the same day, when it was unanimously voted to accept the report of the committee. Others were elected and a committee appointed to secure rooms for a meeting place for the association.

At a meeting March 10th it was "agreed to have the members divide themselves into squads and arrange for watchmen as can be individually agreed to." It was voted that no member of the association shall charter any sailboat that is a common carrier, to go down the river in the night, to the exclusion of any member of the association.

A room was hired at 767 Union street from Harvey Sullings, and it was called Association hall, the lease to run to Jan. 1st, 1860.

The first report of the treasurer showed the receipts were $15 and the expenses $17.17, leaving a deficit of $2.83. It was voted to have regular meetings weekly at 7:30.

At a meeting March 11, 1859, it was voted "not to allow intoxicating liquors on board ships, and to call on Captain William West and request him not to allow any intoxicating liquors to be sold, or carried for sale, in his boat, and that ships should be boarded quietly and peacefully." An assessment of $1 was levied on each member.

At the next meeting it was reported by the committee that was sent to Captain West, "that he was willing to prohibit the carrying of ardent spirits in his boat for sale, and also that if the committee wished him to," it was voted "not to allow any intoxicating liquors carried for sale in sloon Richmond, or any boat that Captain West may have charge of when used by the association in the transaction of their business." An amendment included ale, and one enthusiastic member went so far as to include "bottled cider" on the tabling list. All the amendments were carried.

Simeon Doane moved not to start from shore in the day time for the purpose of boarding a ship, until it was known such ship had arrived at Round Hills.

Captain West was present at this meeting to find out about leaving members on board ship. It was agreed that "all shall return in the boat unless they stated to the boatman they would remain on board. A fixed charge of 25 cents was made for each seaman brought ashore.

At a meeting held Feb. 27, 1860, Simeon Doane wanted the privilege of boarding the boats when going to the ships from the Point road from sunset up to 8:30. He voted to allow N. S. Ellis and S. Doane to board any boat with association members from the Point road from sunset to 8:30, but not to board vessels in their own boats.

It was voted "that the association hire a watchman whose duty it shall be to station himself upon the Point road in the vicinity of the lighthouse and there watch for ships, the association to furnish him with a horse and wagon. When he raises a ship he shall call N. S. Ellis and S. Doane, and wait for them, and bring them up town, and call the rest of the members of the association, and the boatman after he has reached his boat, shall wait 15 minutes in order to give time for all the members of the association to get there. The expenses of the watchman shall be shared between the members of the association."

At the annual meeting, March 5th, 1860 the secretary charged Nathan S. Ellis of the firm of Taber, Read & Co., with having violated the third article of the association's agreement, by starting from his wharf on the Point road, and boarding bark Behring after sunset, on Sunday, March 4th, 1860.

On March 9th, William R. Winz, William C. Cobb and J. W. Ellis, the standing committee, reported finding no possible evidence to sustain the charge.

At the same meeting it was voted not to allow $8.50 playing in the slips at Richmond, Jerry, Angil, or any other boats that the members of the association use. T. D. Williams and D. W. Wardrop were appointed monitors to enforce all regulations. It was also seen fit to vote that every member of the association constitute himself
a member to prevent "rowdiness" on board the boats used by the association.

At this time new rooms were secured at 36 South Water street at an expense of $70 a year.

Hall & Worth, outfitters who were on the outside of the association, were reported as having violated the rules of the association. They were invited to join, and declined, but stated they did not intend to go down the river for the purpose of boarding ships, in antagonism to the association.

A committee was appointed to wait upon ship agents to notify the harbor pilots of New Bedford not to carry persons engaged in business, or their employees, in their boats when they go out to cruise for ships.

At a meeting March 19, 1860, on motion of Mr. Wardrop, it was voted: "That any member of the association using the terms 'sharks, or sharking,' during any meeting of the, or while in the rooms of the association, shall forfeit and pay to the treasurer of the association, the sum of 25 cents for each and every offence, said fines shall be used for the benefit or expenses of the association."

The secretary added in the records: "The chairman (W. S. Cobb) in the course of his remarks in answer to the committee's question was the first person to use the obnoxious epithet, for which the members held him responsible, and demanded the fine. He excused himself, and ruled that the law did not go into effect "until we occupied our new room." The records do not say that he had to pay the fine.

The records show that a special meeting was held April 9, 1860 in the new rooms, and the next meeting shown by the entry was a regular meeting held March 4, 1861.

From that time on the records were short, merely the fact of the annual meeting being held and the officers elected, being placed in the book.

At the annual meeting held March 3, 1865, S. Doane was elected secretary and at this meeting these names were found on a slip of paper in the book, they being of members who seemed to be present at the meeting:


It seems that the association was reorganized at a meeting held March 7th, 1864, when a new agreement was drawn up, which was almost identical with the first agreement, excepting that an extra article was added, relating to the time when the discontinuance of the association might be considered.

William R. Wing was chairman under the reorganization, J. G. W. Pope secretary, and Frederick Peleg Slocum treasurer. This meeting adjourned to meet the following year. A dozen lines each covered the next few annual meetings, with the same officers elected year after year, and the meetings seemed to have been held around at the different stores of the business.

Leander Brightman was the secretary of the association for the last two or three years. The last record in the old book was in 1872 when the officers elected at the annual meeting were recorded and the roll call given as follows: Doane, Swift & Co., J. & W. R. Wing & Co., J. G. W. Pope & Co., Alden Wordell, Peleg Slocum & Co., John I. Richardson.

The old association went out of existence the next year according to the following found on a slip of paper: "On motion of Simeon Doane it was voted that these meetings be hereby discontinued, and the organization Outfitters Association of New Bedford, formed by its members under date of March 7, 1864, be and hereby is discontinued from and after this date, March 3, 1874."
From The Morning Mercury.

Commodore Morris Figure Head.
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