

MAINE WOODS

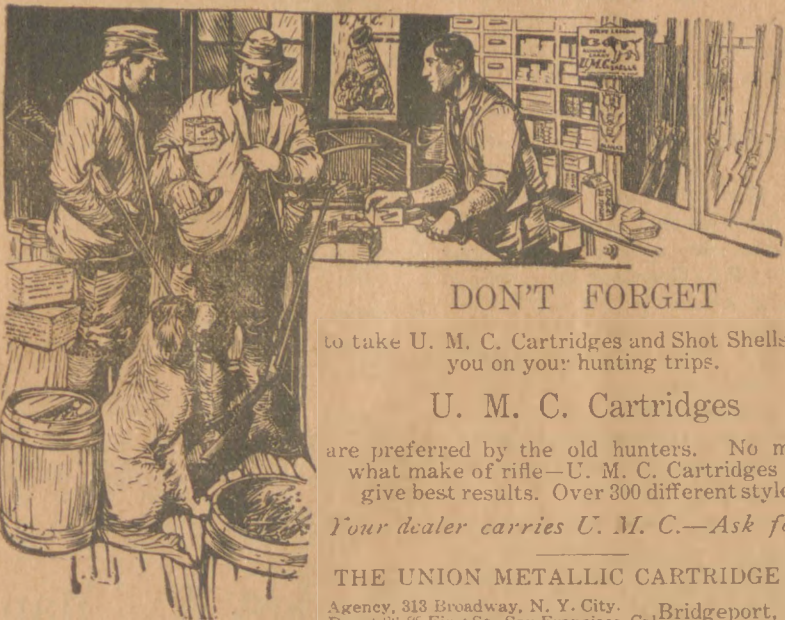
VOL. XXVII. NO. 41.

PHILLIPS, MAINE, FRIDAY, MAY 19, 1905.

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SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES



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John B. Marble, President. Henry M. Burrows, Treasurer.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

WE WISH to announce to the public that we have leased a large territory at the foot of Kennebago lake and have built there a set of camps which we will open to our patrons and friends the coming season. This new establishment in connection with our camps at Beaver Pond will give our guests the manifold advantages of a very large tract in which to hunt and fish. Our guests will be able to get both lake and stream fishing and fish of excellent size both salmon and trout may be had. We have our own steamboat on Kennebago lake, also buckboards making two or more trips daily from Rangeley Lake House to connect with our steamers. Daily mail service is assured, also both telephone and telegraph connections. All telegrams will be immediately forwarded from Rangeley. We wish to say that either of our establishments are ideal places for women and children. The altitude is high, 2000 feet, thus making hay fever and like diseases unknown. Our terms are \$2.00 per day per person; \$1.25 for guides' board. We furnish reliable guides on application. Parties can leave Boston at 9 o'clock a. m., on either the Eastern or Western division of the Boston & Maine railroad for Portland, Maine Central to Farmington and the Sandy River and Phillips & Rangeley railroads to Rangeley, or from Portland via Maine Central to Rumford Junction, Portland & Rumford Falls railroad to South Rangeley and the Rangeley Lakes steamboats to Rangeley. From Rangeley our buckboards convey parties direct to our camps. All inquiries cheerfully answered. Write us early for any particulars; we are sure we can satisfy you. We make special rates by the month. Let us hear from you that we may reserve some of our best accommodations for you. Address

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Are just what you have been looking for. They will make all kinds of bait float upright and appear natural whether the bait is alive or dead.

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MY TAXIDERMIST on carved panels costs no more than other kinds. Write for prices.
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Sporting Moccasins all kinds.
Send for Catalogue.

RANGELEY FISHERMEN.

BANK EXAMINER TIMBERLAKE GETS
A 6-POUND TROUT.

The New Acetylene Gas Plant at the
Rangeley Lake House Is Working
Fine.

[Special Correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

RANGELEY, May 15, 1905.

Some of the village people have availed themselves of the opportunity to go fishing and some good fish have been taken.

Bank Examiner Timberlake of Phillips got a 6-pound trout, which is an unusual happening since the lake has of late years been almost wholly salmon.

Dexter Lamb caught nine trout and salmon and W. E. Tibbetts and Arthur Rowe got five fish, the largest 21-2 pounds. They lost three others, one of which would have weighed in the neighborhood of 5 pounds.

Minnows Are Now Running.

Up to Sunday evening of last week many Rangeley lakes guides had searched in vain for minnows. Their parties were due Monday or Tuesday as the case might be, but they couldn't find a minnow, no matter where they went. Conditions have changed, however, and the guides as well as the sportsmen are therefore happy.

Two Papers, \$1.50.

MAINE WOODS readers who want to subscribe for MAINE WOODSMAN, our weekly local paper, can have it at 50 cents a year in addition to their MAINE WOODS subscription. This makes both papers cost only \$1.50 a year.

MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Me.

Fish and Game Oddities.

Fishing Craft of Brick.

E. P. Davis of Lewiston has a novel craft on Wayne pond. It is a big scow, upon which he has built a small brick house. Mr. Davis will presumably fish from the windows and sleep in the house.

Trout Eating In Maine.

"Speaking about appetites when you are out fishing," said the state of Maine sportsman, "when I was at Kennebago years ago I made a record at dinner. I had eaten enormously of fried trout, pork and johnny cake and was about to get up from the table, when one of the party suggested that I had not eaten my big trout. The fish referred to, weighed exactly a pound and was one of two that I caught at one cast. Well, the guide brought on the pound trout and I ate every bit of it after I'd had dinner enough.

Another trout fisherman who goes to Sandy River ponds near Phillips for his angling says he was out fishing with a party a year or two ago. The four went out the next morning after their arrival and brought in 75 small brook trout. The guide began to cook them and as the party kept busy eating he finally got them all cooked and the fishermen finally ate the whole 75.

BATTLES WITH BEARS.

Killed Mother of Two Cubs With Pocket Knife.

(Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.)

BERRY MILLS, May 15, 1905.

Newton S. Stowell, the well known spool manufacturer of Dixfield, who owns mills at this place, has suddenly come into prominence as a bear hunter. His last adventure with the bears we clip from the Boston Daily Globe of May 8. His many friends at this pace hope for his speedy and permanent recovery.

Stretched on a wooden frame in the front yard of his house are the skins of two cub bears and the mother bear, which Stowell killed with a pocket knife after a fight lasting more than two hours. Stowell's body is covered with cuts and scratches and the physicians say he may not recover from his wounds.

The battle between the man and bears took place late Thursday night as Stowell was on his way home from a day's work in the woods. He was within a mile of the town when he saw the cubs nestled at the roots of a big tree and apparently asleep.

Stowell had no weapon with him except an ax and a pocket knife with a blade less than four inches long. Stowell grabbed both cubs by the neck and was putting one under each arm, when he was struck a blow on the shoulder that knocked him down and a most senseless. As he rolled down the hill he saw the mother bear charging toward him.

He had dropped the ax when he picked the cubs from the ground and he had just time enough to get his knife from his pocket before the mother bear got to his side. As she made a swing at him with her paws Stowell caught her in the throat with a thrust from his weapon.

Stowell scrambled to his feet and started on a run down the hillside, the cubs following with leaps and bounds. The mother bear followed a short distance and then fell to the ground dead. Stowell then killed the cubs and removed the skins from the three animals and started home. His left arm had been broken and he was obliged to drop his load before he had gone far. Blood was flowing from several wounds in his body and as he reached the lawn in front of his house he dropped from exhaustion.

When he had been revived he told the story of the battle with the animals and his two sons went out and found the pelts in the woods.

Camp and Hotel Printing.

There is nothing like arranging for your printing early. The season of 1905 will be on before we realize it and we can't make a mistake by getting an idea of how to lay out next season's printing. Special prices and special arrangements for camp and hotel printing. We know what you need for cuts.

J. W. BRACKETT CO.,

MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Me.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

WINCHESTER

"Leader" and "Repeater"

SMOKELESS POWDER SHELLS

Carefully inspected shells, the best combinations of powder, shot and wadding, loaded by machines which give invariable results are responsible for the superiority of Winchester "Leader" and "Repeater" Factory Loaded Smokeless Powder Shells. There is no guesswork in loading them. Reliability, velocity, pattern and penetration are determined by scientific apparatus and practical experiments. Do you shoot them? If not, why not? They are

THE SHELLS THE CHAMPIONS SHOOT

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DON'T FORGET THE '05 EDITION,
Sportsmen's Guide Book

"In The Maine Woods."

Bangor & Aroostook R. R.

192 pages, over 100 half-tone and color illustrations. Sent for 10 cents in stamps. Address Dept. I.

C. C. BROWN, G. P. & T. A.,
Bangor, Maine.

To Camp Owners.

Many owners of camps who have MAINE WOODS regularly but who have had no camp news in our columns for a long time past, if ever, would do well to send us a little news about their people and their attractions. We would print it and it would pay the camps well. We like to have mail sent to us as early as Monday for the current week, when possible.

J. W. BRACKETT CO.,
Phillips, Maine.

THE RANGELEY LAKES.

THE VACATION SEASON is not complete without a trip to this region.

THE RUMFORD FALLS LINE reaches direct and makes close connections with the steamers for all points on the Lakes.

THROUGH PULLMAN PARLOR CARS between Portland and Oquossoc during the Tourist Season.

Booklet and time table mailed upon application to
R. C. BRADFORD, Traffic Manager, Portland, Maine.

To the fisherman, there is no music like the hum of the reel, no sport so rare as that of playing the

**Spotted Trout or
Landlocked Salmon**

TAKEN IN THE

**Dead River Region or
The Rangeley Lakes,**

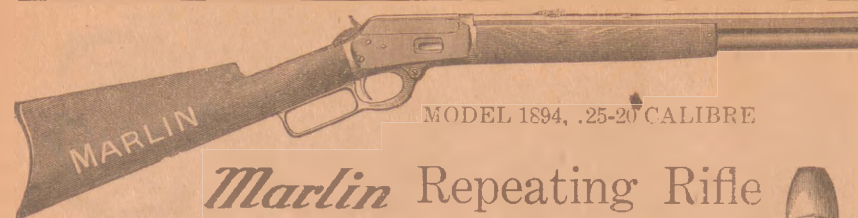
and the many Hotels and Camps furnish excellent accommodations to all. Write for illustrated booklet to

F. N. BEAL, Phillips, Me.,
Supt. S. R. R. R.

G. M. VOSE, Kingfield, Me.,
Supt. F. & M. Ry.

INFORMATION FREE.

We often get enquiries from parties who want a bunch of circulars of camps and hotels in Maine and of Railroad and Steamboat lines. We send these free of charge for the benefit of advertisers in MAINE WOODS and our readers. Maine Woods Information Bureau, Phillips, Maine.



Marlin Repeating Rifle

Uses the .25-20 *Marlin* Cartridge as herewith illustrated, also the .25-20 *Marlin* Smokeless and .25-20 *Marlin* High Velocity Cartridges.

The .25-20 *Marlin* is one of the handiest arms made and accurate for 300 yards, with light report and little recoil. Its bullet is more reliable than a .22 calibre and the barrel does not foul as rapidly. It will kill cleanly and quickly without tearing.

Marlin Rifles and Shotguns have solid-top actions and eject at the side—important features. Let us send you our 1905 Catalogue and our book of real *Marlin* Experiences, free, on receipt of 6c postage.

The Marlin Firearms Co.
33 WILLOW STREET, NEW HAVEN, CONN.

RANGELEY LAKE HOUSE.

THE "DAUGHTER OF THE HOUSE" TO BE WEDDED JUNE 1.

Railroad Commissioners Are Among Other Arrivals This Week.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

RANGELEY, May 17, 1905.

Yes, the season of 1905 has opened and this hotel is in perfect order and more attractive than ever before.

Henry M. Burrows, treasurer of the company, and wife arrived from New York on Saturday and have opened Rangemere, their beautiful summer cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Marble are to be joined by their daughters, Miss Lucy and Miss Rachel on Saturday.

Last evening J. S. Maxey of the Sandy River railroad, accompanied by the railroad commissioners, Benj. F. Chadbourn, Joseph B. Peaks and Parker Spofford came via Rumford Falls railway and were met here by the following party, who arrived from Phillips by special train: Hon. Seth M. Carter, Supt. F. N. Beal, F. A. Lawton and D. F. Field. The party by special train left Rangeley at 8 o'clock this morning for a trip over the narrow gauge railroads.

Messrs. Walter F. Medding and E. A. Hayes, well known Malden gentlemen, left here this morning with their guide, Aaron Soule for a week's stay at Camp Viva Vale.

It is most pleasing news that C. P. Stevens of Malden, who has been very ill, is now on the sure road to recovery and with Mrs. Stevens is expected next week to make a long stay here.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Pierce of King and Bartlett were here Monday.

F. L. Shaw of Portland, the first to write his autograph on the register, had great luck fishing from the wharf Tuesday, landing all the law would allow of trout and salmon.

Among the parties to arrive this week are Alexander Jackson of Providence; Frederick Skinner of Boston; C. H. Malley of New York and the Marble party of Worcester.

Wednesday noon the first party starting out from this hotel was composed of the following gentlemen and they were en route to Grant's Camps at Kennebago: Samuel Field and Noble F. Hoggson of New York City and L. A. Jenkins and Wm. C. Wenterberg of New Haven. They had as guides Messrs. Oscar Littleheld, Jesse Ross, Nate Albee and Joe Cody. They have been guests at the Brown Brothers Camp, Moohanis on Cupsuptic.

It is pleasing to find Charles Lincoln again at the desk as head clerk.

Many are receiving invitations that read:

"Mr. and Mrs. John Baldwin Marble request the pleasure of your presence at the marriage of their daughter, Lucy Lenora to Mr. Ralph Talbot Kendall at ten o'clock on Thursday morning, June the first nineteen hundred and five The Rangeley Lake House Rangeley, Maine."

This wedding will no doubt be the most notable social event ever in this part of Maine.

Miss Marble is a young lady whose charming manner has won for her a host of friends who will unite in adding to the happiness of this June wedding.

Supt. Beal of the Sandy River railroad and Supt. Lovejoy of the Rumford Falls railway will both run a special parlor car Wednesday to accommodate those attending the wedding and there is no doubt but what many will be present to extend their best wishes.

FLY ROD.

Has Position In New Hampshire.

Charlie E. Savage and wife, formerly of the Flagstaff Hotel, have accepted a position at the Clubhouse, Corbin's Park, Central Station, N. H.

NOTES FROM THE MAPLES.

THE GENIAL PROPRIETOR OF THE MAPLES A GOOD OARSMAN.

Some Good Catches Being Made. Mr. Gates to Start On a Bear Hunt and a Place Located for the Skins.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

WELD, May 15, 1905.

Fish are biting well. Some good catches have been made.

Among them are the following: Ned Stanley and party, Dixfield, 48 trout and salmon in six days.

John S. Harlow and Don Gates of Dixfield, seven trout and one salmon. A. M. Childs, guide.

Wm. Thickers, Portland, trout, 3, 2, 1 and 1 1-2 pounds; salmon 4 1-2 pounds. Sam Carleton guide.

Dr. Proctor is having his troubles. We last saw him lying on his back under his "benzene buggy" at 9.30 p. m. It has been suggested to the Doctor to have a whiffletree attached to his auto.

Don Gates starts tomorrow on a week's bear hunt, and has engaged the south side of landlord Drew's stable to nail the skins on; we wish him success.

Weld is not so large as Dixfield but the leading lawyer, J. S. Harlow of that place, got some good points over here this week.

Fred W. Drew the genial proprietor of The Maples rowed a mile on the lake on a wager in 1 minute and 36 seconds. We have his word for it.

Below is a list of arrivals at The Maples:

A. D. Kidder, Wm. Milne, Lewis Milne, F. H. Carson, Rumford Falls; Don Gates, David Robertson, C. E. Proctor, J. S. Harlow, Dixfield; Chas. Hobbs, Bert Spinney, Farmington; Dr. F. O. Cobb and wife, F. B. Bowditch, Wm. Thickers, Portland; Sam Carleton, Webb; C. N. Blanchard and wife, Geo. Goodspeed and wife, Len Adams and wife, Geo. Bonney, Bert Houghton, Wilton; C. L. Durrell, Kingfield; Alton Brown, Berrys Mills; J. H. Haggerly Jr., Boston; D. Swett, Melvin Dill, A. M. Childs, Weld.

FISH AT UPPER DAM HOUSE.

About Some of the People and Some of the Fish.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

UPPER DAM, May 15, 1905.

Freeland Howe of Norway, who is spending the month of May at Upper Dam with Dennis Nile for his guide, had up to Monday of this week caught ninety trout and landlocked salmon. They were all sizes, including brook trout that are the nicest to eat and big salmon that always put up a big fight and sometimes jump out of the water eight or ten times before they are netted. Mr. Howe fishes wholly for sport and recreation and very seldom kills a fish. Very often he will catch several and put them all back. One day last week he caught ten and saved only one.

W. D. Nelson of Lynn, who is here with Mrs. Nelson, fishes by the same rule as Mr. Howe. He catches a good many but kills very few. He and Mr. Howe have fished at Upper Dam for the past 25 years or so. They both made their first trip on the same year and fished together here.

William LaCroix of Lynn added a salmon to his score on Saturday that weighed 8 3-4 pounds; Eben Hinkley, guide.

SALMON FISHING EXCELLENT.

The Eaton Party of Calais Are Occupying Their Cottage.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

GRAND LAKE STREAM, May 13, 1905.

The salmon fishing in Grand lake has been remarkably good these first two weeks of the season. Good catches have been made and the fish are lively. Mr. B. Aborn is having fine luck since his arrival on the 6th, making good record of from six to twenty-seven salmon daily.

Mr. J. D. Randall of Portland made a record of thirteen salmon today and Mr. Miner of Malden brought in fourteen salmon and one togue.

The Eaton party from Calais are expected Monday.

Mr. A. W. Blake and family from Boston are occupying their cottage on the lakeside.

The arrivals this week at the White House are: R. D. Gordon, Boston; H. A. Miner, Malden; Robert Hannan, St. Stephen, N. B.; O. W. Bailey, Calais; J. D. Randall, Portland; Edward F. Caldwell, George R. Ainsworth, New York City, George C. Ainsworth, Boston.

Munyon Springs Leased.

Mr. Harrie Haskell has leased the Munyon Springs Hotel and camp property on Rangeley lake and will run the same this summer. Mr. and Mrs. Haskell expect to be in Phillips this week. Mr. Haskell has had much experience in the hotel business and will no doubt make a success of this venture.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

Canvas

Row Boats

and Canoes.



"Penobscot" Model, Guides' Sponson and Special Elegance Canoe. Out of sight air chambers. Write for our 1905 Catalogue. CARLETON CANOE COMPANY, Box 109, Old Town, Maine.

ROUND MOUNTAIN LAKE.

GOOD SIZED SNOWDRIFTS STILL ON THE SHORE.

A Sample of the Letters Received by Mr. Blackwell, Proprietor of the Camps.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

EUSTIS, May 15, 1905.

Round Mountain Lake Camps were opened to guests this past week. Not many fishermen are expected until after the 20th. The trout and salmon are rising to the fly very well but will come much better a little later as soon as the water warms up a little. There are some very large snowdrifts left yet on the shore of the lake.

The following is a letter from one of the many guests at these camps last year:

NEW YORK, Sept. 24, 1904.

My dear Mr. Blackwell—I have none but happy memories of my stay at Round Mountain Lake this summer. You have as nearly ideal a spot at your beautiful camps as can be found this side of the "happy fishing grounds" to which all good anglers look forward as the reward of a life well spent. You are away high up; the freshness and keenness of the air inspire one to do big things in the tramping line; the angling is remarkably reliable—of a truth the trout rise every day in August, the angler's "black month;" and finally, the scenic surroundings would be hard to surpass in their beauty and grandeur.

As you may remember, I booked with you for but two weeks. Well, I stayed five, and mighty sorry I was when I went away. I shall hope to be with you again next summer.

Wishing you every success, I am, my dear Mr. Blackwell,

Ever sincerely,

ROBERT S. STODART.

FROM MEGANTIC PRESERVE.

Camps All In Readiness For the Early Guests to This Resort.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

CHAIN OF PONDS, May 15, 1905.

Ice has left all of the ponds and lakes of the Megantic preserve and the camps are all ready for the coming season, which will open with a rush next week. Mr. Berry and his stewards have the camps all in fine condition and a large number of guests are expected for the early fishing.

A more healthy and beautiful place cannot be found in Maine, situated high up in the mountains with an elevation of from 1200 to 3500 feet, abounding with lakes and rivers where plenty of nice fish can be gotten. There are trails through the forests leading to the different camps, of which the club has a large number in charge of competent stewards, who are always pleasant and accommodating.

Fish and Fishermen.

Among some of the Augusta gentlemen, who were successful at Cobbosseecontee recently and some of the fish taken, were the following: George H. Clark, 4-pound trout, two bass; Guy Lancey, three salmon and two trout, the string weighing 14 pounds and the largest salmon 4 1-8 pounds. Charles Ogden, five trout and two salmon; R. J. Upton and Charles Dalrymple, three trout and salmon; Col. F. C. Farrington, a fine salmon and a bass; Walter Kimball, a 2-pound salmon. Andrew McBain and Will Johnson of Halliwell caught three trout and a boy whose name was not learned caught a 2 1-2-pound salmon off the bridge between Island park and the mainland.

The Old York Transcript announces that Chase lake will not be stocked with black bass. It appears that the lake is private property, used as the source of domestic water supply and the owners object to having the purity of the water contaminated. It would have been a good thing if this objection could have been enforced as applied to every lake and stream in Maine before the introduction of black bass. The gamy qualities of this fish are undeniable but as a food fish its rank is low and its presence means the disappearance of better fish wherever it is introduced. The stocking of Maine waters with black bass was a mistake that should not be repeated even on a small scale. —Biddeford Journal.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

A. S. ARNBURG, Rangeley, Maine, Builder of Rangeley Boats. Write for Prices.

H. M. BARRETT, Weld, Maine.

Builder of Fine Cedar Boats.

Write for price list and descriptive Catalog. C. B. THATCHER, 104 Exchange St., Bangor. Manufacturer of Canvas Canoes and Row Boats. Rangeley models a specialty.

THE ROD THAT LEADS. F. E. Thomas, Manufacturer, Bangor, Maine. Write for Catalogue.

FISHING RODS

New store on Rangeley Lake House grounds. Call and see my line of Rangeley Wood and Split Bamboo Rods.

E. T. HOAR,

Rangeley, Maine.

Make Your Own Smokeless Powder.

We will send you a practical formula for the best Smokeless Powder for \$2. Perfectly safe to make. No apparatus required. Pound costs 30c or less. Makes 200 charges. Free samples of powder by express or one pound for \$1. Ask for testimonials and information. BLATCHLEY & CAMPBELL, Chemists, Welsboro, Penn.

The Best Wall Map

—OF—

MAINE

By Express, \$5.00.

R. M. NASON,

180 Exchange St., Bangor, Me.

SPRING LAKE CAMPS.

HAD NO TROUBLE IN CATCHING ALL THE LAW ALLOWS.

Stories About Fish That Are Caught and Some That Are Not. Successful Fishermen, Who Have Taken Some of the Big Ones.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

FLAGSTAFF, May 15, 1905.

Everything is in readiness at Spring Lake and the camps are open to the early fishermen. A few parties have already been here to try their luck. They found us in rather bad shape to receive company, but the fish were all ready.

May 11, Horace Smith of North Anson came into camp. He left this morning and had no trouble in catching all the fish the law allowed him, which is 10 pounds each day he was here.

May 13, J. J. Hennings of Phillips, Ira L. Nevens of Lewiston, A. M. Jones and E. H. Gross of Stratton, with Silas B. Longley as guide, came into camp. They fished a little while Saturday afternoon and Sunday morning and caught ten lake trout, weighing from 2 to 4 1-2 pounds and five salmon, weighing from 1 3-4 to 4 3-4 pounds.

Walter Hinds and J. E. Burbank of Flagstaff caught three salmon and two lake trout yesterday afternoon.

Several trout weighing 5 1-2 pounds have been landed, but 4 3-4 pounds is the largest salmon yet brought in. We hear stories of the big ones hooked and got most to the net, when lines parted or hooks broke and the fish were seen no more.

Some new parties and several of our old friends are coming this week and they are sure to find the fishing better and the fish larger than ever before.

Can Catch Salmon as Well as Clams.

Frank Shaw, the urbane business college man, accompanied by John R. Ramsay and Harry Cook of Portland, have been enjoying the fishing at Mooselookmeguntic lake. The only one to break a record of the party was Mr. Shaw, who now holds the clam catching record of the season. Mr. Shaw had a wagon load of flies, trolling spoons and miscellaneous fishing tackle sent ahead and his avowed purpose was to show the other gentlemen of the party some fancy stunts in the fishing line. The next results of his three days' piscatorial gymnastics was one clam caught on the trolling hook. The other members of the party caught quite a nice mess of salmon and trout and consequently considered it quite in the nature of a joke at Mr. Shaw's expense. However, it is but fair to say in this connection that Brother Shaw redeemed his laurels on Rangeley lake and took several nice 3-pound salmon back with him to Portland. ONE OF THEM.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

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All Averages won by Lafin & Rand Powders,

On April 19 and 20 at Jacksonville, Ill.

1st general average, Mr. W. R. Crosby, 414 ex 450

2nd general average, Mr. F. C. Riehl, 410 ex 450

Both shot New E. C. Improved.

3rd general and 1st amateur, Mr. C. M. Powers,
407 ex 450 using "Infallible."

Lafin & Rand Powder Company,
New York City.

FISH AND GAME ASSOCIATION.

OUTING AT THE RANGELEY LAKES
ON JUNE 24 to 27.

Fishing to Be an Important Part of the
Fun and the Association Will Give
Prizes to Those Who Get the Largest
Fish.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

AUGUSTA, May 15, 1905.

Col. E. E. C. Farrington, secretary of the Maine Sportsmen's Fish and Game association has nearly completed the program for the excursion to the Rangeley lakes on June 24 to 27 and he will issue circular, giving full particulars within a few days.

Plans are completed to make headquarters at the Mountain View House of which L. E. Bowley is the proprietor. The Mountain View House is in one of the most beautiful locations in Maine and is located at the outlet of Rangeley lake near the state fish hatchery.

The following prizes will be given for fish caught:

To the member of the association, whose dues are paid for 1905, a steel fishing rod, solid agate first and top guide, presented by the Horton Manufacturing Co., Bristol, Conn. No outfit is complete without a steel rod. This prize is for the largest salmon caught.

2d largest. 100 yards Waterproof silk line, presented by The Chaffee Manufacturing company, Willimantic, Conn. I use no other.

Pre-ident's prize. Mr. C. A. Judkins, president of the association, presents a steel fishing rod, high grade, manufactured by the Horton Manufacturing Co., Bristol, Conn., to the member of the association whose dues are paid for 1905, for largest trout caught fly casting.

2d prize. To the member of the association who catches the second largest trout fly casting will be given a year's subscription to "MAINE WOODS" the weekly fish and game newspaper published by the J. W. Brackett Co. at Phillips.

Ladies' prize. To the woman catching the largest trout or salmon will be given a beautiful book, "Salmon and Trout," by Dean Sage and others, presented by Loring, Short & Harmon, Portland, Me.

2d largest. 100 yards silk waterproof line, presented by the Chaffee Manufacturing Co., Willimantic, Conn.

Double Prize. To a member of the association whose dues are paid for 1905, a Fishing or Hunter's Sweater, presented by The Blauvelt Knitting Company, Newark, N. J. No better knit goods or more durable garments are made than those of this company. This Sweater will be given for the largest trout and salmon, caught as above stated; the two fish being weighed as one.

Children's prize. To the boy or girl 14 years or under, catching the largest trout or salmon, will be given a pair of

TAXIDERMISTS

NASH OF MAINE,

Licensed Taxidermist,

NORWAY, - - - MAINE.

Branch at Haines Landing May to October 20. Gold Medal on both Fish and Game at World's Fair, St. Louis.

Inventor of the famous Mezzo style of mounting fish.

Otter trimmed slippers. This pretty and useful present is presented by the National Waterproof Boot company of Jamestown, N. Y.

2d prize. 100 yards waterproof silk line, presented by The Chaffee Manufacturing Co., Willimantic, Conn.

Guides' prize. To the guide, guiding the member catching the largest salmon (first prize in list,) will be given an "Elastic Pack Sack," manufactured and presented by Mr. L. D. Martin, Cincinnati, Ohio. This pack sack, is regarded by guides to be the greatest camping outfit made for guides' use.

Guides' prize. To the guide guiding the member, winning the President's prize, will be given a pair of Hunting Boots, manufactured and presented by The National Waterproof Boot Co., Jamestown, N. Y. For sportsmen and guides these boots have universal endorsement.

2d prize. To the guide, guiding the child winning the children's prize will be given a year's subscription of the "Shooting and Fishing" magazine, published and presented by the editor, John Humphrey Taylor, N. Y. City.

CONDITIONS.

The fish must be caught June 26, 27 or 28—Monday, Tuesday or Wednesday. The only assistance to be rendered the person catching the fish is that of handling the boat and netting the fish. The fish must be weighed by L. E. Bowley or his clerk at Mountain View House and certified to on blanks furnished.

C. A. JUDKINS, President.

E. C. FARRINGTON, Sec.

Fishing Phenomenal and Breaks all Records.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

BELGRADE LAKES, ME., May 15, 1905.

The fishing at Belgrade lakes during the past week has been something phenomenal and breaks all records for these lakes and all records of any place we have ever heard of.

H. E. Capen of the Augusta House, Augusta, started the ball rolling last week, catching seven beauties, three of the trout weighing four pounds each. These seven trout weighed 20 pounds and as that was all he was entitled to catch in one day under the law, he left off fishing early in the afternoon.

Last Thursday, E. H. Damron of Rome, Me., caught in Great Lake, one trout that weighed 8 1-4 pounds and another trout that weighed 8 1-6 pounds. Everyone that went out last week brought in some 3 and 4 pounders.

Linnie Merrill and his brother John caught seven trout yesterday that weighed 29 1-2 pounds.

H. F. Travis caught two 5-pounders. David Gray caught three 4-pounders and in all 40 large trout were brought in yesterday with only a few boats out. Twenty-five trout were brought in the day before.

Harry Sackett, of New York city stopping at the Central House, yesterday caught four trout, that weighed 22 pounds and his friend Wm. G. Gallagher caught five trout weighing 28 pounds.

H

Hearing at Grand Lake.

A hearing of the commission of inland fisheries and game was held at the dam on Grand Lake stream in Washington county, at 3 p. m., Wednesday afternoon, May 16, for the purpose of acting on a petition asking for the construction of a new fishway in the dam, as the present fishway is reported to be much out of repair.

WHERE TO GO FISHING.

Ask MAINE WOODS Information Bureau for circulars and particulars, Phillips, Me.



IS THE BRAND — OF — AMMUNITION

Which has attained Popularity

Because of Superiority.

Manufactured by

UNITED STATES CARTRIDGE COMPANY,

Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.

The OLD
GUN
HOUSE



Fine Guns
Rifles

Sportsmen's Outfits, Fine Rods and Fishing Tackle a Specialty.

Agents for the new Liberty Reel, King's Shiner Bait, Milward's Angler Spinner, Blue Label Emamel, Lines, English Salmon Flies, etc.
Scott's, Greener's Barker's Remington's, Leverett, Smith, Ithaca, and all other GUNS. Winchester's, Marlin's Savage, and all RIFLES. Ammunition, Tents for Camping, Knapsacks. Sleeping Bags, Field Glasses, Moccasins, Leather and Canvas Jackets, Cooking Outfits, etc., etc. Also Hunting Boots, Shoes and Moccasins. Canoes. Send Stamps for Catalog.

Wm. Read & Sons, Established 1826. 127 Washington, St., Boston.

FISH AND GAME LAWS.

General Laws Affecting Whole State and Specially Affecting Franklin County.

Under the general law the annual close time for landlocked salmon, trout and togue is from the first day of October, until the ice is out of the lake, pond or river fished in, the following spring. There are special regulations, however, that are not affected by the above. For instance the St. Croix river and all of its tributaries, also Sebago lake and Long pond in Cumberland county close Sept. 15 and open April 1, each year. The close time for white perch is from the first day of April to the first day of July.

We have received so many enquiries in regard to the special laws affecting Franklin county that we publish herewith all special regulations affecting that county.

FRANKLIN COUNTY.

All lakes and ponds lying wholly or partly in this county are closed to ice fishing except Indian pond, partly in Somerset county, is open to ice fishing under the general law. (See Jenne pond, in Oxford county, partly in this county.) Ch. 407, sec. 1, P. & S. L. 1905.

TRIBUTARIES.

The tributaries to the following named lakes and ponds are closed to all fishing, viz: Webb pond in Weld; except Alder brook down as far as Hildreth's mill dam, Tufts and Dutton's ponds in Kingfield and the outlet of the same from Dutton pond to Reed's Falls and from Tufts pond to Alder stream, Tim and Mud ponds, in T. 2, Range 4, Rangeley lake, Ross pond, Bemis stream, a tributary to Mooselookmeguntic lake, Whetstone brook, which flows into Kennebagog stream, from the foot of the boulders, so-called, in said stream to the foot of the falls at the outlet of Kennebagog lake, Metallic and Mill brooks which flow into Upper Richardson lake, Coos brook, a tributary to Wilson lake in Wilton, from its entrance into Wilson lake from the upper side of the Wilkins bridge over said Coos brook, Holland brooks, a tributary to said Wilson lake, from its junction with Coos brook to the upper side of the Coos brook over said Holland brook, Varnum and North brooks in Temple and Wilton, Clear Water pond in Farmington and Industry, Long pond and Sandy River pond, lying wholly or partly in Sandy River Plantation, Lufkin pond in Phillips, Four ponds, so-called, in townships E and D. Sec. 2, ch. 407, P. & S. L. 1905, ch. 189. For a period of three years from May 1st, 1905, it shall be unlawful to fish for or catch in any way any kind of fish in South Boundary pond, Little Northwest pond, or Massachusetts Bog, in T. 3, R. 6.

P. & S. L. 1905, ch. 223. It shall be unlawful to fish for, take, catch or kill any kind of fish at any time in the south branches of the Sandy river, in Franklin county, above the Charles E. Dill bridge, so-called, in West Phillips.

SPECIAL REGULATIONS.

P. & S. L. 1905, ch. 148. It shall be unlawful to fish at any time for any kind of fish in Lake Webb within one hundred and fifty feet of the mouth of each and every tributary to said lake, from the time the ice goes out in the spring until June first following, and the commissioners of inland fisheries and game shall, by suitable monuments, indicate the area in which it shall be unlawful to fish as above specified.

(P. & S. L. 1905, ch. 346. It shall be unlawful for any person or party or occupants of any one boat, canoe, raft or other vessel or conveyance propelled by steam, electricity, hand or other power to catch by still or plug fishing, so-called, more than four trout and salmon in any one day collectively, nor more than two trout and salmon in any one day, individually, in the waters of Rangeley lake, Richardson lake, Mooselookmeguntic lake and Cupsuptic lake situated in the counties of Franklin and Oxford; nor shall any one person in any one day take, catch and kill by any method of fishing more than fifteen pounds of trout and salmon in said waters, provided, however, that the taking of one additional fish when having less than fifteen pounds shall not be regarded as a violation of this law; nor shall any person, under the provisions of section 28 of chapter 32 of the Revised Statutes, send more than one box of fish as therein provided once in thirty days.

Sec. 3. It shall be unlawful to fish for, take, catch or kill any kind of fish at any time in Rangeley stream from the lower wharf at the outlet of Rangeley lake down to the dead water at the upper end of the eddy, nor from the upper end of the eddy to the mouth of Kennebagog stream from July first to May first.

It shall be unlawful to fish for, take, catch or kill any kind of fish at any time in Kennebagog stream between the foot of the first falls near its mouth to the upper falls at the outlet of the lake, from July first to May first.

It shall be unlawful to fish in Cupsuptic river or its tributaries, above the foot of the first falls near its mouth, except from May first to July first of each year.

It shall be unlawful to fish in South Bog stream from its mouth up to the first quick water from July first to May first.

It shall be unlawful to fish for, take, catch or kill any fish in Quimby pond in Rangeley, except in the ordinary way of angling with rod and artificial flies between sunrise and sunset of each day

from the fifteenth day of May to the first day of October and no person shall take, catch or kill or have in possession more than six fish in all in any one day from this pond.

It shall be unlawful to take, catch, or kill more than twenty-five fish in any one day in four ponds, so-called, in Townships E and D.

It shall be unlawful to fish in any manner except with artificial flies in South Bog stream and pool, so-called, waters connected with Rangeley lake.

It shall be unlawful to take more than twenty-five trout from Tim and Mud ponds, in T. 2, R. 4, W. B. K. P., or from Tufts or Dutton ponds, in Kingfield, in any one day.

It shall be unlawful to take from the waters of Varnum or North pond, in Temple and Wilton, or Clear Water pond, in the towns of Farmington and Industry, more than three trout, togue and landlocked salmon in all in any one day.

It shall be unlawful to catch any trout in Tufts, Dutton or Grindstone ponds, or their tributaries, in the town of Kingfield, for sale, or sell any trout at any time taken from said Tufts, Dutton or Grindstone ponds or their tributaries.

It shall be unlawful to fish for in any way, or catch any fish of any kind, in the Seven ponds, so-called, the Seven Ponds stream, Little Kennebagog lake, so-called, and the stream flowing out of Little Kennebagog lake to the dam at the head of Kennebagog Falls, or in the stream flowing out of Kennebagog lake commencing at a point four rods above the Berlin Mills Company's bridge and continuing down said stream to its junction with the stream flowing from Little Kennebagog lake except in the ordinary method of casting with artificial flies or fly fishing.

It shall be unlawful to take, catch or kill at any time any kind of fish in any of the ponds lying on Saddleback mountain, or the outlet of the same flowing into Dead River pond, or in any of the tributaries emptying into said outlet, or in Salmon lake or Gull pond in Dallas plantation, except in open season and not in open season except in the ordinary method of casting with artificial flies or fly fishing.

It shall be unlawful to fish for in any way or catch any fish of any kind in Kennebagog lake, John's pond, Flat Iron pond, Blanchard pond, and all the streams flowing into the same, except in the ordinary method of casting with artificial flies or fly fishing.

(S. & R. of Comrs.) It shall be unlawful to fish for any kind of fish in Nash brook, or in any of the tributaries of the South branch of the Dead river above Greene's farm, or in the South branch of the Dead river above Flagg dam, in the county of Franklin, until June 20th, 1907.

It shall be unlawful to fish in the South Branch of Dead river below Flagg dam, in the county of Franklin, except in the ordinary manner of casting with artificial flies or fly fishing as it is generally known, until June 20th, 1907.

Fishing for, catching or killing any kind of fish in the stream connecting Dodge and Round ponds, or in the stream between Dodge pond and Hunter cove, so-called, all in the town of Rangeley, is hereby absolutely prohibited until June 20th, A. D. 1907.

Fishing for, catching, or killing any kind of fish in Dodge and Round ponds, also in that part of Hunter cove, so-called, above the bridge crossing the same, excepting by casting flies or trolling in the ordinary manner, is hereby absolutely prohibited until June 20th, A. D. 1907.

Fishing for, catching or killing any kind of fish from the bridge crossing Hunter cove at any time of the year, excepting from the time the ice leaves Rangeley lake to the first day of June, of each year, is hereby absolutely prohibited until June 20th, A. D. 1907.

It shall be unlawful to fish in Redington pond, in Redington Township, in Franklin county, except between sunrise and sunset of any day in open season, for four years from June 15th, 1902.

It shall be unlawful for any person in any one day, between sunrise and sunset to take, catch or kill more than fifteen fish in any one day in said pond, for a period of four years from June 15th, 1902.

It shall be unlawful for any person at any time to fish for, take, catch or kill any kind of fish in said pond for four years from June 15th, 1902.

It shall be unlawful to fish for, take, catch or kill any kind of fish at any time in any of the tributaries of Toothaker pond at Shepherd's Mills, so-called, in the town of Phillips in Franklin county, for a period of four years from June 15th, 1902.

It shall be unlawful for any person in any one day to take, catch or kill more than ten fish in said pond for four years from June 15th, 1902.

It shall be unlawful to fish for, take, catch or kill any kind of fish at any time in any of the tributaries of Mt. Blue pond for a period of four years from June 15, 1902.

It shall be unlawful for any person to take, catch or kill in any one day more than five trout and three landlocked salmon in said pond.

Fish In Tufts and Varnum Ponds.

The U. S. fish car in charge of Mr. Wynne, arrived at Farmington Thursday noon with 21 cans of trout for ponds in this county. Seven cans or 31,500 were placed in Varnum's pond. The remainder were taken by special train to Butler's pond in the town of Eustis and Tufts pond in Kingfield. Mr. Chas. Prescott of Farmington assisted Mr. Wynne in his work.

Warren T. Voter of Farmington saw two bull moose in the woods back of his house Monday,

Among the Campers.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert J. Brown of Portland entertained for a day or two at their camp on Brown's island, Mooselookmeguntic lake, Major Sidney Thaxter and wife, Mr. and Mrs. George S. Payson, Mr. and Mrs. John F. Thompson and Mr. and Mrs. Robert T. Whitehouse, all of Portland. Several of the party got a number of small fish, but Mr. Whitehouse made the best record by catching trout and salmon as follows: Trout, 3 1-2, 3 pounds; salmon, 5 1-2, 4, 3 1-2 pounds, besides smaller fish enough to make 25 pounds, fifteen fish in all.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Bisbee and E. W. Howe and wife of Rumford Falls spent a day or two at the Bisbee camps on Mooselookmeguntic lake this week. Mr. Bisbee informs MAINE WOODS that the party caught 25 fish during their stay, by trolling. The largest fish taken was by Mrs. Bisbee, who got a 31-2-pound trout. This record as against nothing at all last week is considered an indication that the few days of warm weather has improved the conditions.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Hinds of Portland, who are at their summer home on Mooselookmeguntic lake for the summer, are entertaining a party of friends. Mr. Hinds has his new naphtha launch in commission and he and his friends are enjoying the good weather on the lake.

Messrs. Parker, Derby and McDonald of Lowell, Mass., have been at Black Point Camp on Mooselookmeguntic lake during the past week.

Messrs. Leonard Pratt and Will True of Phillips were in camp at Long pond for a few days last week. They report that the water is a little too cold for real successful fishing as yet, they only taking three.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Shepard entertained the following party at their camp at Long pond over Sunday: Mrs. Ida Butterfield, Mr. Fletcher Pope, Prescelle and Mr. F. W. Magoon. Miss Everdene Shepard drove out for the day Sunday. They caught some fish, Mr. Magoon securing a 2-pound salmon.

WANTS FOR SALE, ETC.

Price 1 cent a word each insertion
Stamps or cash with order.

WANTS.

WANTED.—One good foxhound, 1 1-2 years old. Price \$10.00. W. E. Denny, Franklin, N. Y.

Wanted position as chef for general sporting camps by man of experience. References furnished. Wendell P. Williams, Bloomfield, Vt.

WANTED.—I would like to buy or rent a cheap place, or build on some place where I could spend a part of the fall hunting small game. James W. North, 133 State St., Augusta, Me.

WANTED.—Several bear cubs in good healthy condition. State weight, age and lowest cash price when answering. Address: George B. MacLean, 100 Miami St., Houston, Texas.

CAMP TO LET.—Furnished hunting camp for rent. No better country for big deer in Maine. Camps will accommodate large party. Frank Chick, Franklin Co., Madrid, Me.

TO LET.—Furnished camp, situated on the north branch of Sandy river, seven miles from Phillips. Three minutes' walk from railroad. Good fishing and hunting. Leased by day or season. For terms address, Box 276, Phillips, Maine.

FOR SALE.

WANTED.—Coon cats and kittens. I. T. Willet, South Portland, Me.

BLACK COCKER SPANIEL PUPS for sale. Address, Herbert Elwell, East Wilton, Maine.

CAMP FOR SALE.—A public fishing and hunting camp in a desirable location—a money-maker for sale. J. W. Brackett, Phillips, Me.

FOR SALE.—Five male, two female, full blooded bull terrier pups. For prices address, O. W. Williamson, New Portland, Me.

FOR SALE.—Furnished house with six rooms. Nice place to hunt. Fishing near house. Sport for children. For particulars correspond with Warren Wing, Flagstaff, Me.

FOR SALE at a bargain. A steam launch with canopy top, 31 feet long, 7 1-2 feet beam, 8 horse power compound engine. R. M. Kershaw, Peak's Island, Me.

FINE Fish Rods free.—Boys, for selling or using two dozen 10-cent cakes of our castile soap we give you free a fine bamboo fly rod; also base ball goods and other fine premiums. Write for list today. Riverside Mfg. Co. Uxbridge, Mass.

FOR SALE.—An extra good coon dog. Will sell cheap. Taken at once. Got 11 coons with him last fall. Will give good reasons for selling. E. M. Baker, 126 High St., Station A. So. Gardner, Mass.

FOR SALE.—In the Rangeley Lake region of Maine—a fine camp, fully furnished, ice house (filled), store house and boat house; power launch boats, canoes, etc., etc. Best location in the section. Will be sold at a bargain. For particulars, etc., address Chas. T. Beebe, New London, Conn.

GASOLINE LAUNCH FOR SALE.—A new, first-class gasoline launch built May last, by Thomas Stone of Swampscott, Mass., was on exhibition at Horticultural Hall at Automobile Show, used only two weeks, 20 ft. long, 4 ft. 6 in. wide, Sagamore Engine 2 1-2 horse power, 3 blade propeller, decks finished in mahogany, brass rails, oak finish, canvas cover batteries, cradle oars and tools, price \$350. Net cash, F. O. B., Greenville, Me. Can be seen at Camp Waumbec, Sugar Island, Moosehead Lake, Maine, after Aug. 22 or communicate with owner, Geo. H. Kimball, Prop. Crawford House, Boston, Mass., only reason for selling is, that a larger boat is desired.

HOTEL FOR SALE.—During the past winter and spring we had letters from several hotel men who wanted information in regard to paying hotel property that could be purchased. We couldn't name the right place then; now we can. We know of a hotel that can be bought at a low price, considering its capacity for earning money, and the cost of the hotel and stables. It is located better for making good money all the year round than any other hotel in the same county. We are thoroughly conversant with the conditions surrounding this very desirable hotel property and we solicit correspondence in regard to it. Address the J. W. Brackett Company, Phillips, Me. August 9, 1904.

MAINE WOODS,

PHILLIPS MAINE.

J. W. BRACKETT COMPANY, Publishers.
J. W. BRACKETT, Editor and Manager.
CLARENCE E. CALDEN Associate M'gr.

Issued Weekly. \$1.00 a Year.

MAINE WOODS solicits communications and fish and game photographs from its readers.

When ordering the address of your paper changed, please give the old as well as new address.

If you want it stopped, pay to date and say so. MAINE WOODS Information Bureau gives information on Summer Resorts and Fishing and Shooting. Boston office, 147 Summer St., with Boston Home Journal.

This Edition of Maine Woods 5,550.

FRIDAY, MAY 19, 1905.

Commissioners of Inland Fisheries and Game of the State of Maine.

L. T. CARLETON, Augusta.
J. W. BRACKETT, Phillips.
E. E. RING, Augusta.

SUPERINTENDENT OF HATCHERIES.
W. E. BERRY, Winthrop.

STATE FISH HATCHERIES AND NAMES OF SUPERINTENDENTS.

Lake Auburn, J. F. Stanley, Supt., East Auburn; Caribou, Grant Hinds, Supt., Caribou; Sebago Lake Hatchery, C. L. Floyd, Supt., Raymond; Rangeley Lakes Hatchery, Arthur Briggs, Supt., Oquossoc; Carleton Brook Feeding Station, W. A. Whiting, Supt., Winthrop; Monmouth Hatchery, A. W. Wilkins, Supt., Monmouth; Moosehead Lake Hatchery, F. E. Hitchings, Supt., Greenville Junction; Enfield Hatchery, A. J. Darling, Supt., Enfield.

We want to call the attention of the public to the fact that the commissioners of inland fisheries and game have no authority under the law to prohibit the throwing of sawdust into any stream where it is not prohibited by order of the courts or by special act of the legislature.

We are requested to call especial attention to the law protecting eagles. The only birds, other than game birds, not protected are crows, hawks, owls, English sparrows, mudhens, kingfishers and blue herons.

KING AND BARTLETT CAMPS.

A Party of Boston People Will Be the First Arrivals.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]
SPENCER, ME., May 15, 1905.

Your reporter recently had the pleasure of meeting the well known proprietor of King and Bartlett camps, one of the most popular of the northern Maine woods summer camps, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Pierce who will on May 22 have the hearthstone warm and be ready to welcome the first sportsmen.

From Mr. Pierce is learned that their outlook for a big summer business was never as good, judging by those who have made all plans to spend their vacation days in the region.

The first party are Bostonians and will reach camp May 25 for a month's stay. They are Mr. Dudley Farwell and H. D. Hall, old comers who bring several friends with them.

Mr. Stewart Hyatt, the New York actor and who is said to cast the most graceful fly and land the most fish of any angler who troubles the waters in this part of the wilderness, intends to pass many weeks here.

The host of friends of Mr. David McGee of New Jersey are asking if he is coming early.

Think of being so far in the woods of Maine and having daily mail and long distance telephone, but Harry Pierce's camps are no longer "far away" only in miles from the railroad and "on the same old road" for there has not been addition of enough rocks and stones to be noticeable.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Davis of Farmington are to spend the summer in camp.

Mr. Fred Allen will again act as clerk and most of the help who were there last year are to return. The garden promises well and over fifty hens and two cows will supply plenty of fresh egg s and milk and the fishing was never better, or the trout and salmon more eager for tempting fly or worm.

Resumption of Pullman Buffet Parlor Car Service on B. & A. Road.

Commencing from Bangor, Monday, June 5, and from Caribou Tuesday, June 6, Pullman Buffet Parlor Car service will be resumed between Bangor and Caribou for the summer season by the Bangor & Aroostook railroad. The car will be attached to the train leaving Bangor at 3.25 p. m., and returning from Caribou at 6.30 a. m. These trains make direct connection in Bangor with trains from and to Portland and Boston.

FISHING AT THE BARKER.

CAMPS BEING ADDED TO THE PLANT AT THIS RESORT.

Notes About the Fishing and List of Arrivals at This Resort.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

THE BARKER, May 15, 1905.

A large proportion of the camps at The Barker are filed and although the weather has been unfavorable and the fishing correspondingly poor during quite a part of the time, there has been a marked improvement during the past few days.

The prospect for business is excellent. According to the present engagements it is safe to predict that the present season will be the best yet. Capt. Barker has built five new camps since the close of last season. They all have large open fireplaces and a corn popper on top, suggestive of pleasant evenings before a bed of coals. All of these new camps of Capt. Barker's have bath rooms.

Mr. and Mrs. Packard, who have been with Capt. Barker several seasons before, are here again and they will be pleased to meet the former patrons of The Barker again this year.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel N. Thayer of Boston, who have been coming to the Rangeleys for the past 25 years or so, are here this year as usual for several weeks.

Messrs. Wm. H. Stevens, Jas. E. Kilborn, traveling passenger agent of the Maine Central railroad and F. N. Strout of the Tucker Printing company are occupying Camp Nicolai and doing some fishing. Up to date they have

SPORTSMEN'S DIRECTORY.

CAMP SUPPLIES for sportsmen, carefully packed for transportation. Send for prices. S. S. Pierce Co., Tremont and Beacon Sts., Boston.

ASK FOR free catalogue of Witch-Elk Hunting Boots. They always please. Witchell Sons & Co., Ltd., Detroit, Mich.

RANGELEY LAKE COTTAGE LOTS. Very desirable. Rangeley Cottage Co. Enquire of H. M. Burrows, Rangeley Lake House, Rangeley, or J. W. Brackett, Phillips, Me.

Another Clean Swoop.

At Luverne, Minn., April 26, and 27.

1st general average, Mr. H. C. Hirschy, 377 ex 400.

2nd general average, Mr. Fred Gilbert, 374 ex 400.

3rd general average, Mr. Russel Klein, 372 ex 400.

1st amateur average, Mr. Russel Klein, 372 ex 400.

2nd amateur average, Mr. W. S. Hiron, 367 ex 400.

All shot the uniform

DUPONT SMOKELESS.

Hearings by Fish and Game Commissioners

At Warren in Knox county the fish and game commissioners gave a hearing on petition of N. B. Eastman and 31 others asking that fishing be prohibited in the tributaries of South pond. Warren has a local fish and game association that maintains a couple of fishways in the river and the residents are greatly interested in both fresh and salt water fishing. When the commissioners were there preparations were being



A PAIR OF BEAUTIES.

caught a few large ones but they are enjoying camp life immensely and looking for the big ones that are in the lakes.

Following is a partial list of the catches:

Frank N. Strout, Portland, got a 5-pound salmon besides seven smaller fish the first of the week. Martin Fuller was his guide.

A. H. Berry, Portland, also caught a 5-pound salmon. Frank Philbrick was his guide.

A. P. Leighton of Portland caught a 3-pound trout and several smaller ones with Truman Tibbetts guide.

Mrs. J. F. McGreenery of Boston got a 3 1-2-pound trout; Charles Moore guide.

Arrivals:

Monday, May 8. A. H. Barry, J. W. Tabor.

Tuesday, May 9. Wm. R. KISSAM, Bay Shore, L. I.; John W. Hill, Lake Pleasant, N. Y.; Adam P. Leighton, Dr. C. B. Leighton, Portland; F. H. Hart, New Haven, Conn.; Mrs. H. S. Hart, Cambridge, N. Y.; Jas. Brown, John L. Bennke, Boston.

Wednesday, May 10. Edwin L. Goss, Lewiston; E. H. Brooks, Rangeley.

Thursday, May 11. John L. Hill, C. A. Deshon, W. R. KISSAM, Birches; Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel N. Thayer, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. N. F. Greeley, Boston.

Friday, May 12. Mr. and Mrs. Jas. F. McGreenery, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. P. Manning, W. E. Lawless, Boston, Mass.

Saturday, May 13. J. W. Fitzpatrick, Wm. H. Stevens, Jas. E. Kilborn, Frank N. Strout, Miss Fitzpatrick, Portland; Geo. E. Wilson, Fairfield.

Anglers at Rumford Falls.

Fred J. Rolfe of Rumford Falls is one of the lucky anglers. He went to Garland pond in Byron a few days ago and caught one of the largest salmon that has been brought to town this year. W. O. Paynes got five nice trout at the same pond, the largest of which weighed 2 1-2 pounds. They stopped at John Pressey's camp.

A Guaranteed Cure For Piles.

Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if Pazo Ointment fails to cure you in six to 14 days. 50 cts.

HOTELS AND CAMPS

Fly Fishing

Every Day in the Season at

King and Bartlett Lake

— AND —

Spencer Stream Camps.

50,000 acres of fishing and hunting preserve is controlled here. Moose, deer and small game are abundant. Many brooks, lakes and ponds furnish fly fishing, where trout and salmon rise to the fly every day in the season. Log cabins are situated on the different lakes and ponds and twenty camps on King and Bartlett lake furnish hospitality to the man who fishes and shoots. For circulars and further information address

HARRY M. PIERCE,

Spencer, Maine.
Farmington, Maine, until May 15.

Pickford's Camps

The only public Log Camps on Rangeley Lake, Maine. One mile from Rangeley Village. Inducements to families for the season. HENRY E. PICKFORD.

MAINE WOODS readers are requested to contribute items and articles about their experience in the woods for publication in MAINE WOODS and those who have photographs to go with the stories should send them.

J. W. BRACKETT CO.

THE WILDERNESS BECKONS

at this season of the year, and KINEO is its gateway—COME! The finest trout fishing in the world, big game in plenty, a net work of lakes and streams, a wild, free, outdoor life in crisp pure air and glorious sunshine are its attractions. We make a specialty of completely outfitting campers, canoeists, fishermen and hunters. Write for information THE MOUNT KINEO HOUSE, C. A. JUDKINS, Manager, Kineo, Maine.

West Carry Pond Camp's. Open May 15th.

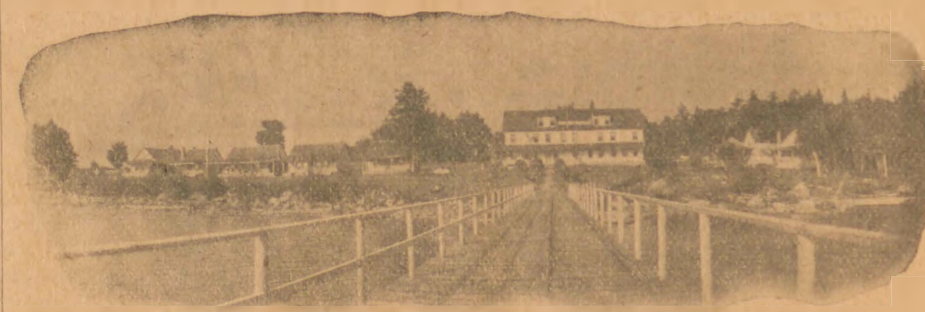
Ice all out, and everything in readiness for the early Big Trout, Lakers and Salmon Fishing. A good cook now in camp for the season.

H. E. & H. H. HARLOW, Dead River, Maine.

The White House and The Birches.

Log Camps, The Upper Berth and The Owl.

The best appointed hotel and camps at Grand Lake, open for guests from Apr. 15 to Nov. 15. Excellent table, large airy rooms, clean beds, open fires. Plenty of game, landlocked salmon, trout and togue. Beautiful scenery and healthful air. Write for terms. FRANK H. BALL, Proprietor, Grand Lake Stream, Maine.



Anglers' Retreat and Log Cabins

Are situated at the Outlet of Welchennacook Lake. Is a delightful resort for Sportsmen and their families.

The Trout and Salmon fishing here is unsurpassed by any in the state. The house has been thoroughly remodeled and enlarged, with new offices, cuisine, etc., and travelers, sportsmen and all persons seeking rest and recreation will be provided with every comfort and convenience, while for those who prefer, I have several neat Log Cottages, well furnished, with open fireplaces, spring beds and everything that will add to the comfort and pleasure of the guests. Splendid accommodations for all and an excellent table will always be found here.

The early spring fishing is a revelation and the summer fishing never fails. The best of Fly Fishing every day in the season. This place holds the record of the largest trout taken in the Rangeley Lakes.

Guides and boats always ready. This is the most direct route between the Rangeley Lakes and the White Mountains, and my Steamboats connect with all trains, boats and stages. Write for descriptive circular.

CAPT. E. F. COBURN

Middledam,

Rangeley Lakes,

Maine.



"ONLY LETTERS"

About 60 in all, from a brother on the "other side, to one on this," from Northern, Central and Southern Europe, Russia, Italy, Egypt, etc., as those lands were seen through eyes unconventionally focused. By FRANCIS I. MAULE. "Only Letters" is not a "work of genius," most distinctly not, and is not easily confusable with books under suspicion as such, but society is by no means a unit in pronouncing it "hopelessly dull." "Absent treatment" will be furnished by mail to cases of aroused curiosity that send a \$1.00 bill and 5 2-cent stamps to the author at 406 Sansom St., Philadelphia.

Sport Indeed

— BY —

THOMAS MATINDALE.

A graphic description of camp life in Maine, finely illustrated by photographs by the author.

A book every woods lover should have. Price \$1.50, postage 14c additional, with Maine Woods \$2.50. Address

MAINE WOODS,

Phillips, Maine.

TRAPS AND TRAPPERS

TRAPPERS. After trying other trapping methods without success, try mine. I will show you the right way for a small sum.
Wm. P. Townsend, West Buxton, Me.

Fly Rod's Note Book.

The autumn days were passing when last I said "good bye hope to meet you at Mt. View next season."

Winter has past and the glad spring time in all its beauty has come and I am welcome again at this beautiful homelike, and very attractive place the Mountain View House. Landlord Bowley has for weeks had a big crew busy putting everything in and about the hotels and camps in perfect order. His paint and paper add to the cheerfulness, while here and there all about the place are improvements.

Mr. Frank Plummer the clerk who has been so popular for seven seasons

worthy to be of the happy company. It is Mr. W. O. Johnson of Fitchburg, who under the instruction of his guide Jim Wilcox is fast becoming acquainted with the finny tribe and has his name among the anglers worthy of mention. for he brought a 31-2-pound salmon to net.

These mighty anglers will be heard from again as they remain some time and here is luck my friends.

Mr. F. J. Pierce of Gardner, Mass., has Frank Harris for guide as usual and has just arrived at Mountain View for his spring outing and recorded a 3-pound salmon. Mr. Pierce this trip is introducing a New York friend, Mr. F. D. Peabody, to this region and he is more than delighted with the place and finds the fishing fine. Rube Wilbur is his guide.

"I find the fishing better than usual," is the reply I have received from sev-

are to remain a month. Jim Stewart is their guide and they surely had good luck the first day they went fishing, catching several fine trout and salmon, the largest a three-pounder, was landed by the bride.

Mr. W. R. Kissam and two friends, John L. Hill and Charles A. Deslon of New York with Russ Spinney and Truman Sargent guides, have come for a ten-days' fishing trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hunt of Boston, with Herbert Moore, guide, are also among the first comers at The Birches.

Hon. Charles Sumner Cook of Portland entertained at his camp at Hironbcook several gentlemen from the same city over Sunday, Messrs. Arthur Bosworth, Ira Crooker and J. Merrell.

The flag is flying at Black Point camp above Upper Dam where Mr. J. H. Parker, Mr. Fred Newhall and Mr.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

STILL SUPREME.

The Indoor .22 Caliber Rifle Championship of the United States

WON **PETERS** 22 SHORT CARTRIDGES
WITH **PETERS** 22 SHORT CARTRIDGES
A NEW RECORD.

L. P. Ittel scores 2459 out of a possible 2500.
Second place won by Dr. A. A. Stillman.
Using Peters 22 Long Rifle Cartridges.

Third and Fourth positions a tie between
H. M. Pope and W. A. Tewes, Using Peters 22. Stevens-Pope Amnory Cartridges.

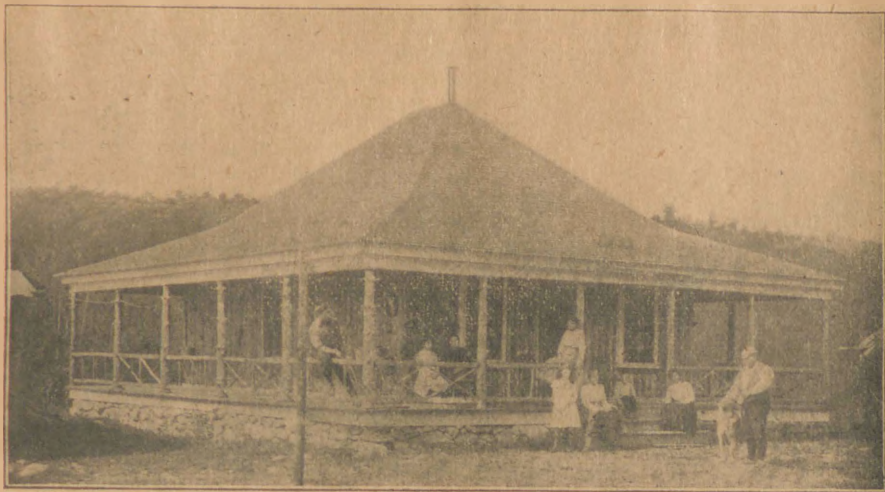
Ask For The Semi-Smokeless Kind.

Wide-awake Dealers sell Peters Goods. Up to date Sportsmen demand them. The makers will continue to furnish them.

THE PETERS CARTRIDGE COMPANY,

New York: 134 Chamber St.
T. H. KELLER, Manager.

Cincinnati, U. S. A.



ONE OF THE CAMPS AT BLAKESLEE LAKE, EUSTIS, ME.

looks after the wants and comforts of the guests.

Miss Ruth Hamlen of Gorham has returned to act as assistant postmaster and make music with the type writer answering Mr. Bowley's correspondence.

Mr. E. O. Noyes of Brockton, Mass., the first comer has reeled in his line having "caught all the fish he wanted." Not many large ones but salmon weighing 3, 3 1-4 and 2 3-4 pounds and a pair of 3 pounds each beside many small ones came to his net the past week.

Saturday night a special pullman car came to Oquossoc and there were 72 passengers when the train reached Bemis, where some left the train for different places on the lake.

Landlord Bowley had four teams at the station for besides guests coming to the Mountain View, he took a party up to Quimby pond where Mr. Jackson of Providence, R. I., at his fine camps is now "at home" and entertaining guests.

Mr. Northey of Salem, Mass., and friends next direct to Hillside camp.

The carriages for Haines Landing were filled with those going to different camps and hotels. With so many arrivals on one train, it will not be long before all the places are well filled, for everywhere the season promises to be a prosperous one.

June 24 is the day the Maine Sportsmen's association come to the Rangeleys, making their headquarters at the Mountain View House and there is no doubt but what it will be one of the most popular annual trips of the association. Many will avail themselves of this chance to see the Rangeley lakes.

When the Damon party arrive at the Mountain View for their annual spring fishing it is understood there will be a happy time and that the record will be broken. This is the 26th spring Mr. M. B. Damon of Fitchburg, Mass., has troubled the waters of the Rangeleys. He always brings a party of genial gentlemen, piscatorial experts with him and there is reason to fear there would be a dearth of fish in the lake if they did not keep their guides "mighty busy" hustling to take the fish carefully from the hook and return them to the water. There are but four in this delightful party who as usual keep the hearth warm in the cottage near the hotel.

Mr. Damon has his old "reliable" Al Sprague for guide and as yet has killed but two fish a 51-2-pound and 31-2-pound salmon.

Mr. F. I. Nichols with Cliff McKenney, guide, is making the reel hum, although he has recorded to date only a 41-2-pound and a 4-pound salmon.

Mr. James H. Prince claims to be a Bostonian of the Fitchburg fishing party. Frank Porter rows him over the lake and attends to his wants even bringing in tonight a 61-2-pound and a 31-2-pound salmon.

The "tenderfoot" of the Damon party this year is proving himself

eral fishermen, in answer to my question "what luck are you having this year?"

A trio of Boston gentlemen, who are here for a two weeks' trip, are having great sport, "catching all the trout and salmon we want" and are more than pleased with the fishing. They are Messrs. Frederick Heath, George T. Cutler and Charles H. Bullock.

Yes, the season of 1905 at the Rangeleys is now well under way. Every train brings many, eager to again get a long breath of this pure air, so high among the mountains laden with health-giving perfume of pine and spruce.

The hotels and camps are now all entertaining guests. From many of the private camps the flag is flying to announce there is a fire on the hearthstone.

The steamboats are all running. There are two trains daily on both the Sandy river and the Portland & Rumford Falls railroads.

Hotel proprietors are smiling and all say they are receiving more letters from those wishing to come to the Rangeleys than ever before.

The fish are biting and why should not all be happy?

There is much sadness this year mingled with the joy of again greeting old friends, for everywhere I am grieved and surprised to learn of those I expected to meet, who since last fall have "crossed over the silent river."

No one will be missed more than Dr. H. M. Wells of New York, who for many years has passed the summer with Capt. Barker. The Doctor was a genial gentleman so kind to all, ever ready by word and deed to give helpful comfort and cheer.

"Myhisana Lodge" at the head of Mollychuckamunk lake will be opened early in the season by Mr. and Mrs. Moses Goldsmith of New York. Much sympathy is felt for the family whose youngest son, Nathaniel, a lad of 14 summers, a boy beloved by all who knew him, died suddenly last winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Boothby of Portland opened their camp at Hironbcook on Mooselookmeguntic lake, April 26 and will pass the summer there as usual. Mr. Boothby's sister, Miss Nellie Boothby, who has been with them in the past, who dearly loved the woods, was always happy here and adding to the pleasure of others, died last fall and will be greatly missed by many friends.

The day the ice left the lake, as it passed the camp, two deer were running about and were plainly seen by Mr. and Mrs. B., as they came close to the shore and not far below went into the woods.

This year promises to be, as it was last, quite the popular thing for the newly married couple to pass their honeymoon days in a log cabin.

The first guests this season at The Birches were a New York bridal couple, Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Wardworth, who

Learned, three Bostonians with Orren Dyke guide, are having fine luck as a good outing.

FLY ROD.

BALD MOUNTAIN CAMPS.

THE FLAG IS UP AND FLYING AT THESE CAMPS.

An Old Timer First on Deck. A New Casino Among Other Improvements At This Popular Resort.

(Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.)

BALD MOUNTAIN, May 14, 1905.

The flag is up and Bald Mountain Camps are open for the season of 1905.



MOOSE SHOT BY JACOB WIRTH OF BOSTON.

Amos Ellis has worked hard all winter and made many improvements. The addition of a casino will no doubt be welcomed by the ladies.

As usual our old standby, Mr. W. G. Clarke of North Attleboro, Mass., with Dave Haines guide was the first on deck and already the beauties have had a taste of his skill. The largest he has landed so far was a 31-2-pound salmon, but before he leaves he will have some good ones to his credit.

Mr. J. Ackerman, F. Vorenberg of Boston, Alfred Luck and J. W. Brandt of New York, with Archie Bennett and Charles Pynn, guides, arrived Friday and are occupying Camp Sunset. They have a dozen to their credit, the largest being a 3-pound trout.

L. W. Page, Vincent Page and Rob't Desmond of Rumford Falls have had fair luck. Altogether the prospects are very bright for a splendid season and the booking ahead points to a record.

Dr. B. F. Dunn and J. R. Libby of the same city are after an 8-pounder. Mrs. Walter C. Stevens of Rumford Falls, who with her husband spent Sunday here, caught a pair of trout any angler might well be proud of, for they tipped the scales at 51-4 and 53-4 pounds each.

"There is nothing like a few days at Bemis," remarked Dr. D. E. Adams of Boston, who came four times last season and with his friend, Col. J. J. Chaffee of Willimantic, Conn., is now casting the fly and taking some fine fish weighing from 1 to 31-2 and no matter how many he catches it will not deprive anyone for all are returned to the water.

Mr. and Mrs. N. F. Greeley of Boston, with Charles Turner guide, have had luck. Mrs. Greeley has the record trout, a 61-2-pounder.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Appleton of Haverhill have had great sport, their catch including a 51-2-pound salmon and two trout of over 4 pounds each.

Three Brunswick gentlemen, Messrs. F. H. Fielding, Samuel Whitmore and D. S. Scribner, had some fifty trout and salmon to their credit and each had those that tipped the scales from 3 to 41-2 pounds each.

One of the big cabins is taken by three New Yorkers, L. S. Parson, W. S. Howell and Geo. Tandenbury.

Bob Martin, Paul Stratton and Geo. Stevens were among the guides at Bemis on the move attending to the sportsmen.

Capt. Barker has been suffering from a severe attack of the grip, but is now nearly himself again and there is no one in this section who is doing more hustling at the cabins at Bemis. The Birches and The Barker are now entertaining a good number of guests and where to put the coming crowd would puzzle any other person but the Captain.

PORCUPINES FOND OF SALT

Old Brine-Tub in Adirondack Camp Proves Strong Attraction to the Animals.

Some men who were camping in the Adirondacks several years ago, on breaking camp in the autumn, left an old tub which was saturated with salt brine. On returning to the same camp the next year, says St. Nicholas, they found that the tub had been gnawed until little of it was left. They were not long in finding out what animal had done the work, for the camp was overrun with Canadian porcupines. At night they became such a nuisance that the campers were obliged to kill them to protect their property. The handle of a paddle was gnawed half through.

The explanation of their presence in such numbers during that year, when they had not been noticeably abundant in the previous year, is that they had made a rendezvous of the camp, being attracted by the old brine-tub. On this they feasted all winter, and for that reason were greatly pleased with the locality.

An interesting query is this: Is the liking for salt an acquired or a natural taste? Were they ever able to gratify that taste to any extent before man gave them a chance to do so?

Uncles.

"Ferdie, old chap, what are 'business relations, y' know?'"

"Why, Clarence, me deah fellah, I fawncy that means pawbrokers."

"Bah Jove! Ferdie, you are deucedly elevah about these things!"—Cleveland Leader.

How About This?

Pat—The hilt board is afther spit-
ters.

Mike—Begobs, how is a felly to git a hold on his shovel.—N. Y. Sun.

State of Maine.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

In conformity with the provisions of Chapter forty-two of the Public Laws of eighteen hundred and ninety-nine, and upon the petition of five or more citizens of the State, and deeming it for the best interest of the State, the Commissioners of Inland Fisheries and Game, after due notice to all persons interested in the subject matter of said petition, and public hearing thereon in the locality to be affected, and deeming it necessary and proper for the protection and preservation of the inland fish of the State, hereby adopt the following needful Rules and Regulations relating to the times and places in which and the circumstances under which inland fish may be taken in the waters of Mt. Blue Pond and its tributaries in the town of Avon, Franklin County.

RULES AND REGULATIONS.

Section 1. In addition to the general law now regulating the open and close season for fishing in the public waters of the State, the following rules and regulations are adopted relative to Mt. Blue Pond and its tributaries, situated in the town of Avon, in the County of Franklin.

Section 2. It shall be unlawful to fish for, take, catch or kill any kind of fish at any time in any of the tributaries of Mt. Blue Pond above referred to for a period of four years from June 15th, 1905.

Section 3. It shall be unlawful for any person to take, catch or kill in any one day more than five trout or three landlocked salmon, in said pond for a period of four years from the time the ice goes out of said lake in the spring of 1905.

Dated this Twenty-fourth day of April, A. D. 1905.

L. T. CARLETON, } Commissioners
J. W. BRACKETT, } of Inland Fish-
E. E. RING, } eries and Game.

The Blazed Trail

By STEWART EDWARD WHITE

Copyright, 1905,
By Stewart Edward White

Continued from last week, this story began March 10.

never moved. She stood in the moonlight like a beautiful emblem of silence, half real, half fancy, part woman, wholly divine, listening to the little bird's message.

For the third time the song shivered across the night; then Thorpe, with a soft sob, dropped his face in his hands and looked no more.

CHAPTER XXII.

FOR several days this impression satisfied him completely. He did not attempt to analyze it; he did not even make an effort to contemplate it. Curiosity, speculation, longing—all the more active emotions remained in abeyance, while outwardly for three days Harry Thorpe occupied himself only with the needs of the Fighting Forty at Camp One. He was vaguely conscious of a great peace within him, a great stillness of the spirit.

Little by little the condition changed. The man felt vague stirrings of curiosity. He speculated aimlessly as to whether or not the glade, the moonlight, the girl, had been real or merely the figments of imagination. Almost immediately the answer leaped at him from his heart. Since she was so certainly flesh and blood, whence did she come? What was she doing there in the wilderness? His mind pushed the query aside as unimportant, rushing eagerly to the essential point. When could he see her again? His placidity had gone. That morning he made some vague excuse to Shearer and set out blindly down the river. And so, with-



The girl stood listening.

out thought, without clear intentions even, he saw her again. It was near the "pole trail," which was less like a trail than a rail fence.

When the snows are deep and snowshoes not the property of every man who cares to journey, the old fashioned "pole trail" comes into use. It is merely a series of horses built of timber, across which thick Norway logs are laid about four feet from the ground to form a continuous pathway. In summer it resembles nothing so much as a thick one rail fence of considerable height, around which a fringe of light brush has grown.

Thorpe reached the fringe of bushes and was about to dodge under the fence when he saw her. So he stopped short, concealed by the leaves and the timber horse.

She stood on a knoll in the middle of a grove of monster pines. There was something of the cathedral in the spot. The girl stood tall and straight among the tall, straight pines like a figure on an ancient tapestry. She was doing nothing—just standing there—but the awe of the forest was in her wide, clear eyes.

In a moment she stirred slightly and turned. Drawing herself to her full height, she extended her hands over her head, palm outward, and with an indescribably graceful gesture bowed a ceremonious adieu to the solemn trees. Then, with a little laugh, she moved away in the direction of the river.

At once Thorpe proved a great need of seeing her again. In his present mood there was nothing of the awe-stricken peace he had experienced after the moonlight adventure. He wanted the sight of her as he had never wanted anything before. The strong man desired it. And finding it impos-

sible he raged inwardly and tore the tranquillities of his heart.

So it happened that he ate hardly at all that day and slept ill and discovered the greatest difficulty in preserving the outward semblance of ease which the presence of Tim Shearer and the Fighting Forty demanded.

And next day he saw her again, and the next, because the need of his heart demanded it and because, simply enough, she came every afternoon to the clump of pines by the old pole trail. But now curiosity awoke and a desire for something more. He must speak to her, touch her hand, look in to her eyes. He resolved to approach her, and the mere thought choked him and sent him weak.

When he saw her again from the shelter of the pole trail he dared not, and so stood there prey to a novel sensation, that of being baffled in an intention. As he hesitated he saw that she was walking slowly in his direction. Perhaps a hundred paces separated the two. She took them deliberately. Her progression was a series of poses, the one which melted imperceptibly into the other without appreciable pause of transition.

In a moment she had reached the fringe of brush about the pole trail. They stood face to face.

She gave a little start of surprise, and her hand leaped to her breast, where it caught and stayed. Her child-like down-dropping mouth parted a little more, and the breath quickened through it. But her eyes, her wide, trusting, innocent eyes, sought his and rested.

He did not move. One on either side of the spike-marked old Norway log of the trail they stood, and for an appreciable interval the duel of their glances lasted—he masterful, passionate, exigent; she proud, cool, defensive in the aloofness of her beauty. Then at last his prevailed. A faint color rose from her neck, deepened and spread over her face and forehead. In a moment she drooped her eyes.

"Don't you think you stare a little rudely, Mr. Thorpe?" she asked.

The vision was over.

"How did you know my name?" he asked.

She planted both elbows on the Norway and framed her little face deliciously with her long pointed hands.

"If Mr. Harry Thorpe can ask that question," she replied, "he is not quite so impolite as I had thought him."

"How is that?" he inquired breathlessly.

"Don't you know who I am?" she asked in return.

"A goddess, a beautiful woman!" he answered ridiculously enough.

She looked straight at him. This time his gaze dropped.

"I am a friend of Elizabeth Carpenter, who, I believe, is Mr. Harry Thorpe's partner."

She paused as though for comment. The young man opposite was occupied in many other more important directions.

"We wrote Mr. Harry Thorpe that we were about to descend on his district with wagons and tents and Indians and things, and asked him to come and see us."

The girl looked at him for a moment steadily, then smiled. The change of countenance brought Thorpe to himself.

"But I never received the letter. I'm so sorry," said he. "It must be at the mill. You see, I've been up in the woods for nearly a month."

"Then we'll have to forgive you."

"But I should think they would have done something for you at the mill!"

"Oh, we didn't come by way of your mill. We drove from Marquette."

"I see," cried Thorpe, enlightened.

"But I'm sorry I didn't know. I'm sorry you didn't let me know. I suppose you thought I was still at the mill. How did you get along? Is Wallace with you?"

"No," she replied, dropping her hands and straightening her erect figure.

"It's horrid. He was coming, and then some business came up, and he couldn't get away. We are having the loveliest time, though. I do adore the woods. Come," she cried impatiently, sweeping aside to leave a way clear. "You shall meet my friends."

Thorpe imagined she referred to the rest of the tenting party. He hesitated.

"I am hardly in fit condition," he objected.

She laughed, parting her red lips. "You are extremely picturesque just

To a "True Lover"

of nature at its best, I have to offer what is beyond question the most beautiful, and in every way, most desirable parcel of land on the shores of Rangeley Lake. The property in question (about 42 acres in all) is the well known point on the Southern Shore of that lake directly opposite to, and looking down upon "Maneskutuk" the island paradise of Mr. Frederick S. Dickson, of Philadelphia. I shall be pleased to send a circular with full details, and price to anyone desiring to investigate this opportunity to secure a property without a rival on the shores of Rangeley Lake.

Address J. W. BRACKETT, Phillips, Maine

as you are," she said, with rather embarrassing directness. "I wouldn't have you any different for the world. But my friends don't mind. They are used to it." She laughed again.

Thorpe crossed the pole trail and for the first time found himself by her side. The warm summer odors were in the air; a dozen lively little birds sang in the brush along the rail; the sunlight danced and flickered through the openings.

Then suddenly they were among the pines, and the air was cool, the vista dim and the birds' songs inconceivably far away.

He said little, and that lamely, for he dreaded to say too much. To her playful sallies he had no reposte, and in consequence he fell more silent with another boding—that he was losing his cause outright for lack of a ready word.

And so the last spoken exchange between them meant nothing, but if each could have read the unsaid words that quivered on the other's heart Thorpe would have returned to the Fighting Forty more tranquilly, while she would probably not have returned to the camping party at all for a number of hours.

"I do not think you had better come with me," she said. "Make your call and be forgiven on your own account. I don't want to drag you in at my chariot wheels."

"All right. I'll come this afternoon," Thorpe had replied.

"I love her; I must have her. I must go—at once," his soul cried, "quick—now—before I kiss her!"

"How strong he is," she said to herself, "how brave looking, how honest! He is different from the other men. He is magnificent."

That afternoon Thorpe met the other members of the party, offered his apologies and explanations and was graciously forgiven. He found the personnel to consist of first of all Mrs. Cary, the chaperon, a very young married woman of twenty-two or thereabout; her husband, a youth of three years older, clean shaven, light haired, quiet mannered; Miss Elizabeth Carpenter, who resembled her brother in the characteristics of good looks, vivacious disposition and curly hair; an attendant satellite of the masculine persuasion called Morton, and last of all the girl whom Thorpe had already so variously encountered and whom he now met as Miss Hilda Farrand. Besides these were Ginger, a squat negro built to fit the galley of a yacht, and three Indian guides. They inhabited tents, which made quite a little encampment.

Thorpe was received with enthusiasm. Wallace Carpenter's stories of his woods partner, while never doing more than justice to the truth, had been warm. One and all owned a lively curiosity to see what a real woodsman might be like. When he proved to be handsome and well mannered as well as picturesque his reception was no longer in doubt.

Nothing could exceed his solicitude as to their comfort and amusement. He inspected personally the arrangement of the tents and suggested one or two changes conducive to the littler comforts. Simple things enough they were—it was as though a city man were to direct a newcomer to Central park—yet Thorpe's new friends were profoundly impressed with his knowledge of occult things. The forest was to them, as to most, more or less of a mystery unfathomable except to the favored of genius.

A man who could interpret it even a little into the speech of everyday comfort and expediency possessed a strong claim to their imaginations. When he had finished these practical affairs they wanted him to sit down and tell them more things—to dine with them, to smoke about their camp fire in the evening. But here they encountered a decided check. Thorpe became silent, almost morose. He talked in monosyllables and soon went away. They did not know what to make of him and so were of course the more profoundly interested. The truth was his habitual reticence would not have permitted a great degree of expansion in any case, but now the presence of Hilda made any but an attitude of hushed waiting for her words utterly impossible to him.

However, when he discovered that Hilda had ceased visiting the clump of pines near the pole trail his desire forced him back among these people. He used to walk in swiftly at almost any time of day, casting quick glances here and there in search of his divinity.

"How do, Mrs. Cary," he would say.

"Nice weather. Enjoying yourself?"

On receiving the reply he would answer heartily. "That's good," and lapse into silence. When Hilda was about he followed every movement of hers with his eyes, so that his strange conduct lacked no explanation or interpretation, in the minds of the women at least. Thrice he redeemed his reputation for being an interesting character by conducting the party on little expeditions here and there about the country. Then his woodcraft and resourcefulness spoke for him. They asked him about the lumbering operations, but he seemed indifferent.

"Nothing to interest you," he affirmed. "We're just cutting roads now. You ought to be here for the drive."

Once he took them over to see Camp One. They were immensely pleased and were correspondingly loud in exclamations. Thorpe's comments were brief and dry. On the way back for the first time Thorpe found that chance—and Mrs. Cary—had allotted Hilda to his care.

A hundred yards down the trail they encountered Phil. The dwarf stopped short, looked attentively at the girl and then softly approached. When quite near to her he again stopped, gazing at her with his soul in his liquid eyes.

"You are more beautiful than the sea at night," he said directly.

The others laughed. "There's sincerity for you, Miss Hilda," said young Mr. Morton.

"Who is he?" asked the girl after they had moved on.

"Our chore boy," answered Thorpe, with great brevity.

The rest of the party had gone ahead, leaving them sauntering more slowly down the trail.

"Why don't you come to the pine grove any more?" he asked bluntly.

"Why?" countered Hilda in the manner of women.

"I want to see you there. I want to talk with you. I can't talk with all that crowd about."

"I'll come tomorrow," she said; then with a little mischievous laugh, "if that'll make you talk."

"You must think I'm awfully stupid," agreed Thorpe bitterly.

"Ah, no; ah, no!" she protested softly. "You must not say that."

She was looking at him very tenderly, if he had only known it, but he did not, for his face was set in discontented lines straight before him.

"It is true," he replied.

They walked on in silence, while gradually the dangerous fascination of the woods crept down on them. Just before sunset a hush falls on nature. The wind has died; the birds have not yet begun their evening songs; the light itself seems to have left off sparkling and to lie still across the landscape. Such a hush now lay on their spirits. Over the way a creeper was droning sleepily a little chant, the only voice in the wilderness. In the heart of the man, too, a little voice raised itself alone.

"Sweetheart, sweetheart, sweetheart!" it breathed over and over again. After awhile he said it gently in a half voice.

"No, no; hush!" said the girl. And

[Continued on Page 7.]

Rangeley Lakes Steamboat Co.

Time-Table, in Effect May 15, 1905.

DOWN TRIP.			
	lv	ar	Time
Rangeley, R. L. H. Wharf,	lv	8 00	2 40
South Rangeley, Mountain View,	lv	8 05	2 45
Rangeley Outlet,	lv	8 55	3 25
	ar	9 00	3 30
UP TRIP.			
	lv	ar	Time
Rangeley Outlet,	lv	10 00	5 00
Mountain View,	lv	10 05	5 05
South Rangeley,	lv	10 45	5 55
R. L. H. Wharf,	lv	10 45	6 30
Rangeley,	ar	10 50	6 35

*Daily. Boat leaving Rangeley Outlet at 10.00 a. m., connects at Rangeley with Phillips & Rangeley R. R. train for Portland and Boston. Boat leaving Rangeley Outlet at 5.00 p. m., connects at South Rangeley with Rumford Falls & Rangeley Lakes R. R. train from Boston and Portland. All boats connect at Rangeley Outlet with stage to and from the lower Rangeley Lakes. The above time-table shows time boats may be expected to arrive and depart from the several points, but is not guaranteed.

H. H. FIELD, General Manager.

First-Class Livery.

We have everything in the livery line that is needed. The stable has been enlarged and newly equipped throughout. Experienced drivers will take parties when desired.

P. RICHARDSON & CO.,

Rangeley,

Maine.

TRANSPORTATION

Sandy River Railroad.

Time-Table in Effect, May 15, 1905.

North	Tr'n 1 Tr'n 3 Tr'n 5		
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Farmington,	11.00	12.10	4.40
South Strong,			
Strong,	12.05	12.42	5.10
Phillips,	12.30	1.00	5.30

South	Tr'n 2 Tr'n 4 Tr'n 6		
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Phillips,	7.30	8.30	1.30
Strong,	7.50	8.10	1.50
South Strong,			
Farmington,	8.20	10.00	2.20

WESTON LEWIS, Pres. F. N. BEAL, Supt.

Franklin & Megantic Railway.

Shortest and easiest route to Eustis and the Dead River region.

Time-Table in Effect, May 15, 1905.

SOUTH.			
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Bigelow, lv	11.00	2.00	6.50
Carrabassett,	11.20	2.25	7.10
Kingfield,	11.45	3.00	7.35
*N. Freeman, lv	7.00	7.05	12.50
*Mt. Abram Jct., lv	7.05		12.55
Salem,	7.20	7.45	1.10
*Summit, lv	7.22	8.35	1.12
*W. Freeman, lv	7.35		1.25
Strong, ar	7.45	9.05	1.35
NORTH.			
Strong, lv	8.15	10.00	5.12
*W. Freeman, lv	8.25		5.17
*Summit, lv	8.35	10.30	5.27
Salem,	8.40	10.35	5.35
*Mt. Abram Jct., lv	8.45	10.40	
*No. Freeman, lv	8.50	11.30	5.45
Kingfield,	9.00	11.30	5.55
Carrabassett,	9.15	12.00	6.00
Bigelow, ar	9.45	12.35	6.25
*Flag stations. Trains stop on notice to conductor. *Mixed trains.	10.15	1.05	6.45

Close connection is made at Strong with trains to and from Phillips, Farmington, Portland and Boston. Stage connection at Bigelow for Stratton and Eustis, at Carrabassett for Flagstaff and Dead River.

GEO. M. VOSE, Superintendent.

Phillips & Rangeley and Eustis Railroads.

SETH M. CARTER, Receiver.

Time-Table, in Effect May 15, 1905.

The only all-rail line to Rangeley. The shortest, quickest and easiest route to all points in the Dead River region.

No. 5	No. 3	No. 1		No. 1	No. 6	No.
A. M.	A. M.	A. M.		P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
9 00			lv Boston	4 00	9 05	
8 30			WD	4 05		
P. M.						
12 55	8 30		Portland	12 45	6 00	
P. M.				A. M.		
4 40	12 00		Farmington	8 20	2 25	
5 30	1 00		Phillips	lv 7 30	1 30	
5 30	1 00	7 45	Phillips	ar 7 30	1 30	4 00
5 45	1 15	8 15		7 15	1 15	3 00
			Madrid Junction			
5 55	1 25	8 27	*Reed's Mill	7 05	1 05	2 50
6 05	1 35	8 45	*Sanders Mill	6 55	1 25	2 40
6 35	2 05	9 20	Redington	6 25	12 25	2 00
6 55	2 25	9 50	Eustis Junction	6 05	12 05	1 20
7 35			Greene's Farm		11 05	
7 00	2 30	10 00	*Dead River	6 00	12 00	1 10
7 15	2 40	10 25	ar Rangeley	lv 5 41	1 45	1 00
READ DOWN				READ UP		

SAVAGE

You can Clean it from The breech.

The entire mechanism of the Savage 22-caliber "Junior" Single shot Rifle can be removed instantly, and the barrel cleaned from the breech. An exclusive Savage feature. It ejects, cocks and feeds itself automatically. Has all the advantages of repeating type of rifles, excepting magazine. Another Savage feature.

"No savage beast would dare to trifle With a man who shoots a Savage Rifle."

Savage "Junior" 22-caliber, Single shot Rifle, \$5.00
Savage "Special" Junior, (made fancier) \$7.00

Handsome Savage Indian Watch Fob sent on receipt of 15c.

If your dealer won't accommodate you, we will. Either rifle delivered, charges paid, upon receipt of price. Try your dealer first, but send to-day for catalogue.

SAVAGE ARMS COMPANY, 19 Turner Street, Utica, N. Y., U. S. A.

FROM CORNISH, MAINE.

MESSRS. HATCH AND CROCKER
VISIT SEBAGO LAKE.

They Bring Home Four Salmon Weighing 36 1-4 Pounds and One 2 1-2 Pound Red Spot.

(Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.)

CORNISH, ME., May 15, 1905.

More trout have been taken from Horn pond just below Cornish, Maine, this spring than ever known before. Last week Messrs. Hatch, Crocker and Rounds took six, ranging from 1 1-2 to 3 1-4 pounds. Ed Brackett and the Parker brothers took four that weighed 13 1-4 pounds. Mel Ricker caught eight in one day that weighed over 17 pounds. Messrs. Bradley and Fogg took five in one day that weighed well up to 3 pounds each and several other good string have been taken.

Erskin Watson tried a little fly fishing and landed two that weighed 3 and 3 1-4 pounds. The trout fishing in brooks and ponds in this section has been exceptionally good this spring.

W. H. Hatch, taxidermist of Cornish, accompanied by Travers Crocker, returned last week from a two days' fishing trip to Sebago lake. In the two days' fishing they took four salmon that weighed 36 1-4 pounds and one 2 1-2 pound red spot. Weight of salmon were 10 1-4, 9 1-2, 8 1-2 and 8 pounds. The four salmon and the red spot trout were all taken off the mouth of N. W. River and all struck within 50 yards of one spot. In the two days these gentlemen were there, nine salmon and two red spots were taken within 100 yards of this spot. W. H. HATCH.

SQUARE LAKE ITEMS.

One of the Day's Records Was 13 1-2 Pound Salmon and 17 1-2-Pound Laker.

(Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.)

SQUARE LAKE, ME., May 15, 1905.

The fishing season has opened very auspiciously at Square Lake, and in spite of the cold and disagreeable weather that we have had for the last month, the fish are still biting finely.

One party of four, last Friday afternoon, brought in 60 pounds of landlocked salmon, and square tails; another party of three captured 40 pounds, while still another catch, tipped the scales at 28-pounds, the trophies of a party of two. Among the fish caught that day, was one salmon, weighing 13 1-2 pounds, and a laker, thirty-six inches long that weighed 17 1-2 pounds. The big salmon was caught by George Singleton, of Boston, and the prize laker was taken by Ezra Briggs of Caribou, one of our local sportsmen.

Among those now in camp are: Messrs Herbert Lawton, L. H. Fitch and Geo. Singleton, of Boston; W. P. McIntosh and G. N. Nichols, Haverill; Dr. A. B. Kirkwood and H. H. Herrick of Quissett, Mass; Dr. Abbe, Washington, D. C.; John B. Orr, Don O. Pool and three friends, representatives of Swift & Co., Chicago Ill.; J. K. Plummer of Moulton, Me.; Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wiley and Miss Pearl Wiley of Fort Kent, are also spending a few days with us.

A. T. Smith and wife of Houlton, spent a few days of last week with us, and went home Thursday, carrying a fine string of square tailed trout, and landlocked salmon.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Upper Dam House.
Public notice—state of Maine.
Pleasant Island Camps.
DuPont Smokeless.
Pickford's Camps.
Pierce pond Camps.
Blakeslee Camps.
Marlin Fire Arms Co.
Savage Arms Co.
"Infallible."

Unique Letter From Debsconeag Camps.

Ye Debsconeag Outing Camps.

A First-Class Outing Resort,

In ye Maine Woods,

Debsconeag, Maine.

To Ye Debsconeagers and

Ye would be Debsconeagers—

Heare ye! Heare ye!

To all whom ye presents come, Greeting:

Be it known that ye outing camps, formerly possessed by ye "Debsconeag Fish & Game Cub," at Debsconeag, Maine, will on the fifthe and twenthe day of the fifthe month, called May, in ye year of our Lord 1905, be opened for ye reception, under ye management of ye undersigned, who will gladly give ye welcome to Debsconeag and aide ye in all ye undertakings.

Knowe ye furthermore, that at ye Rainbow Camp, a competente cook will be permanently maintained, where two newe sleeping lodges will add much to ye comforte. Ye will likewise take notice that a newe camp is being built for ye convenience on ye South West Slide of Mount Katahdin.

For your informatione and benefite, an illustrated and artistic pamphlete, "A Word from the Maine Woods," and, another, "As Others See Us," is being published, which will be mailed to ye on requeste.

Ye are hereby enjoined, at all hazards, to appear at ye time and place above mentioned, that ye may not offende against ye big gamy trout waiting to give ye welcome and to rise to ye first caste of ye flye.

Hereof fail not at ye perile.

Given under my hands and ye seale of ye Debsconeagers, ye fifth day of ye fifthe month, in ye year of our Lord, nineteene hundred and five at Debsconeag, Maine.

C. C. GARLAND, Manager.

Adirondack Notes.

(Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.)

VAIL'S MILLS, N. Y., May 16, 1905.

Never before in their rounds of the forests in early spring, say the Adirondack guides and game protectors, have so many deer been seen as at present. The animals met with everywhere in the great woods show every sign of having fared well during the winter, being unusually sleek and fat for this season of the year. Notwithstanding increasing numbers of hunters and the constant progress in the effectiveness of firearms deer are on the increase and the elk and moose lately introduced bid fair to multiply. The elk, with the exception of two killed by unknown campers last fall in the neighborhood of Eighth lake, have wintered well. They yarded in two groups, one just south of Racquette lake and the other three miles east of Big Moose lake.

For weeks past the men who own boats and camps on the lakes have been getting them in readiness for the fishing season. Camps have been cleaned, new camps built, wharves and landing floats repaired and boats caulked and painted in preparation for the rush of business which always follows the departure of the ice.

Trout fishing was never better. Reports from all over the Adirondacks indicate that the trout fishing this spring is better than it has been for many years, big catches of brook and lake trout being so numerous as to attract little attention. Old fishermen say the excellent fishing is due to the dry weather, in some places no heavy rains having fallen in the Adirondacks since April 15.

A popular hotel man on Lake Pleasant says he is not expecting many guests till about the 20th of May. He says they have laid their plans for a date when the fishing would surely be good.

Small game wintered well in southern Adirondacks. Partridges and small game are very abundant this spring.

OLD HUNTER.

THE BLAZED TRAIL.

[Continued from Page 6.]

she laid the soft, warm fingers of one hand across his lips and looked at him from a height of superior soft eyed tenderness as a woman might look at a child. "You must not. It is not right."

Then he kissed the fingers very gently before they were withdrawn, and she said nothing at all in rebuke, but looked straight before her with troubled eyes.

CHAPTER XXIII.

THORPE returned to Camp One shortly after dark. He found there a number of letters, among which was one from Wallace Carpenter.

After commending the camping party to his companion's care the young fellow went on to say that affairs were going badly on the board.

"Some interest that I haven't been able to make out yet has been hammering our stocks down day after day," he wrote. "I don't understand it, for the stocks are good and intrinsically are worth more than is bid for them right now. Some powerful concern is beating them down for a purpose of its own. Sooner or later they will let up, and then we'll get things back in good shape. I am amply protected now, thanks to you, and am not at all afraid of losing my holdings. The only difficulty is that I am unable to predict exactly when the other fellows will decide that they have accomplished whatever they are about and let up. It may not be before next year. In that case I couldn't help you out on those notes when they come due. So put in your best licks, old man. You may have to pony up for a little while, though of course sooner or later I can put it all back. Then, you bet your life, I keep out of it. Lumbering's good enough for yours truly."

"By the way, you might shine up to Hilda Farrand and join the rest of the fortune hunters. She's got it to throw to the birds and in her own right. Seriously, old fellow, don't put yourself into a false position through ignorance; not that there is any danger to a hardened old woodsman like you."

Thorpe went to the group of pines by the pole trail the following afternoon because he had said he would, but with a new attitude of mind. He had come into contact with the artificiality of conventional relations, and it stiffened him.

They sat down on a log. Hilda turned to him with her graceful air of confidence.



A ceremonious adieu to the solemn trees

"Now talk to me," said she.

"Certainly," replied Thorpe in a practical tone of voice. "What do you want me to talk about?"

She shot a swift, troubled glance at him, concluded herself mistaken and said:

"Tell me about what you do up here—your life—all about it."

"Well," replied Thorpe formally, "we haven't much to interest a girl like you. It is a question of saw logs with us." And he went on in his dryest, most technical manner to detail the process of manufacture. It might as well have been bricks.

The girl did not understand. She was hurt. As surely as the sun tugged in the distant pine frond, she had seen in his eyes a great passion. Now it was coldly withdrawn.

"What has happened to you?" she asked finally out of her great sincerity.

"Me? Nothing," replied Thorpe. A forced silence fell upon him. Hilda seemed gradually to lose herself in reverie. After a time she said softly:

"Don't you love this woods?"

"It's an excellent bunch of pine," replied Thorpe bluntly. "It'll cut 3,000,000 at least."

"Oh!" she cried, drawing back, her hands pressed against the log either side of her, her eyes wide.

After a moment she caught her breath

MOTHERHOOD

Actual Sterility in Women Is Very Rare—Healthy Mothers and Children Make Happy Homes.



Many women long for a child to bless their homes, but because of some debility or displacement of the female organs they are barren.

Preparation for healthy maternity is accomplished by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound more successfully than by any other medicine, because it gives tone and strength to the entire female organism, curing all displacements, ulceration and inflammation.

A woman who is in good physical condition transmits to her children the blessings of a good constitution. Is not that an incentive to prepare for a healthy maternity?

If expectant mothers would fortify themselves with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which for thirty years has sustained thousands of women in this condition, there would be a great decrease in miscarriages, in suffering, and in disappointments at birth.

The following letters to Mrs. Pinkham demonstrate the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in such cases.

Mrs. L. C. Glover, Vice-President of Milwaukee Business Woman's Association, of 614 Grove Street, Milwaukee, Wis., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—
"I was married for several years and no children blessed our home. The doctor said I had a complication of female troubles and I could not have any children unless I could be cured. For months I took his medicines, trying in vain for a cure, but at last my husband became disgusted and suggested that I

convulsively, and Thorpe became conscious that she was studying him furtively with a quickening doubt.

After that, by the mercy of God there was no more talk between them. Unconsciously the first strain of opposition and of hurt surprise relaxed. Each thought vaguely his thoughts. Then in the depths of the forest, perhaps near at hand, perhaps far away, a single hermit thrush began to sing. His song was of three solemn, deep, liquid notes, followed by a slight rhetorical pause as of contemplation, and then deliberately three notes more on a different key. It is the most dignified, the most spiritual, the holiest of woods utterances. Combined with the even shadows and the warm soft air it offered to the heart an almost irresistible appeal. The man's artificial antagonism modified, the woman's disenchantment began to seem unreal.

Then subtly over and through the bird song another sound became audible. At first it merely repeated the three notes faintly like an echo, but with a rich, sad undertone that brought tears. Then timidly and still softly it elaborated the theme, weaving in and out through the original three the glitter and shimmer of a splendid web of sound, spreading before the awakened

[To be Continued.]

Satisfied With Moose Head.

ROCKLAND, May 12, 1905.

To the Editor of MAINE WOODS:

I have just received from the S. L. Crosby Co. of Bangor the mounted head of the young bull moose I shot last fall on Elephant mountain near upper Wilson pond. It is a fine specimen and while not having a large spread of antlers looks very nice. The moose weighed some 800 pounds. I have hunted at Wilson pond seven years without a break and this is the first moose. I have always had good luck in finding deer and think it is a beautiful place to hunt and trust I shall be able to make the trip again this fall.

J. W. ANDERSON.

Fish Line Bob.

Dr. Lemuel J. Holt of Phillips, Me., has secured United States Letters Patent No. 779,937, dated January 10, 1905. Mr. Holt's invention comprises a bob or float, with attaching reel and mechanism for controlling the reel, whereby the line may be adjusted in length and wound in or allowed to run out while the device is held in the hand.

try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; this I did, and I improved steadily in health; and in less than two years a beautiful child came to bless our home. Now we have something to live for, and all the credit is due to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

Mrs. Mae P. Wharry, Secretary of the North Shore Oratorical Society, The Norman, Milwaukee, Wis., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—
"I was married for five years and gave birth to two premature children. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me, and I am so glad I took it, for it changed me from a weak, nervous woman to a strong, happy and healthy one within seven months. Within two years a lovely little girl was born, which is the pride and joy of our household. Every day I bless Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for the light, health and happiness it brought to our home."

If any woman thinks she is sterile, or has doubts about her ability to carry a child to a mature birth let her write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., whose advice is free to all expectant or would-be mothers. She has helped thousands of women through this anxious period.

Women suffering with irregular or painful menstruation, leucorrhoea, displacement, ulceration or inflammation of the womb, that bearing down feeling or ovarian trouble, backache, bloating or nervous prostration, should remember that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound holds the record for the greatest number of actual cures of woman's ills, and accept no substitute.

Many Women Have Been Benefited by Mrs. Pinkham's Advice and Medicine.

TRADE NOTES.

Averages Reported.

Los Angeles, California, April 22 and 23, E. J. Holling, 1st general average, 297 out of 325, shooting DuPont. J. Gibson, 1st, amateur and 2d general average, 294 out of 325, shooting DuPont.

Scottdale, Pa., April 26 and 27, J. M. Hawkins, 1st general average, 187 out of 200, shooting DuPont. R. S. Deniker of Ruffsedale, Pa., 1st amateur and 2d general average, 182 out of 200, shooting DuPont. A. B. Kelley of Scottdale, Pa., 2d amateur and 3d general average, 179 out of 200, shooting DuPont. J. T. Atkinson of New Castle, Pa., 3d amateur average, 177 out of 200, shooting DuPont.

Hopkinsville, Ky., April 26 and 27, John S. Boa, 1st general average, 381 out of 400, shooting DuPont. Frank Riehl, 2d general average, 380 out of 400, shooting E. C. Harold Moore, 3d general average, 378 out of 400, shooting DuPont. C. O. Le Compte, 4th general average, 277 out of 400, shooting Infallible. Al. Witherling of Evansville, Ind., 1st amateur average, shooting DuPont, 366, out of 400. Frank Legler of Nashville, Tenn., 2d amateur average, 364 out of 400, shooting Schultz. E. M. Moss of Hopkinsville, Ky., 3d amateur average, 362 out of 400, shooting DuPont. Jas. Lewis of Owensboro, Ky., 4th amateur average, 347 out of 400, shooting DuPont.

Makes Pure Blood

Dear Sirs:—

In regard to the "L. F." Bitters, I think they are all that is needed as a Blood Purifier.

Yours truly,

W. P. BASSETT,

Box 79, Limestone, Me.
February 28, 1904.

The True "L. F." Atwood's Bitters cure all diseases caused by impure blood and sluggish liver and bowels. 35 cents at all good stores.

LAKE, TROUT STREAM, FRY PAN

CAMPFUL, TENT, WILD TROUT AND
BIG PANCAKES BECKON.

The Wife Gets Some Trout by Express
and an Intimation, That She Ought
to Catch Some.

NEWTONVILLE, MASS., May 12, 1905.

To The Editor of Maine Woods:

Early dawn found me overhauling the old familiar fishing rods (one a favorite lancewood and silver rod presented by a gentleman from Philadelphia some 20 years ago when I was guiding on the head waters of the Androscoggin) flies and lines for a stroll through forests and over fields in search of a rippling stream, with an occasional "deep hole" where

The speckled beauties lie in wait
For an attractive fly or bait.

Unfortunately the hand of nature has not so invitingly lingered about the shores of Massachusetts as she has the beautiful sheets of water of Maine, from which we so reluctantly return after a few days or weeks' successful angling. About the camp or hotel, streams and brooklets pure and sparkling dance and purl down the neighboring hillsides, adding music to the charming situation. Thus nature has signalized Maine with such enumerable charms and attractions as will invite the presence of all true sportsmen who love to commune with her and who sigh for the new vigor which comes from restful days and quiet nights, and as Murray would say, "No more peepsin and quinine, sleeping potions and tonics. The medicine prescribed shall be one lake, one trout stream, one frying pan, a tent and a campfire and wild trout, big pancakes, roasted potatoes, corn bread, fried bacon, spring water—all to be taken as often as possible!"

Already the gloom and depression are fast fading before fond anticipation and vivid memories. All angling messmates, who have realized these longings when ill, to whom each spring the fishing fever returns as surely as the seasons, will endorse it by every old trouser, big boots, flannel shirt, etc.

Let us rejoice that Christ chose fishermen for his disciples, that fish were his last food upon earth and reverently and with bowed head we say it, have faith that trout stream, waders, choice rods and flies and big and gamy trout, are waiting to delight his trusted anglers, whose joys will be known after that ancient fisherman, St. Peter, lifts the golden bar and they go through the gate of Paradise, for does not the inspired John prophesy at close of Holy Writ, "And he showed me a pure river of water of life" How can it be less than worship for a reverent angler to have faith in that river and that trout are in it, just as the Sea of Galilee, was full of fish. All true fellow anglers are looking forward to fishing that stream.

The wealth and enchantment of the loveliness of Maine's natural environments are beyond all expressions or explanations and they possess a fascinating power to sooth and heal the downcast spirit, as well as to recuperate the tired body.

An expressman leaves a box. Inside packed in birch bark are two other boxes; one is opened and the fragrance of trailing arbutus fills the kitchen with its exquisite odor. The other contains eight finely dressed, fresh brook trout. "How I shall enjoy them!" exclaims delighted wife. She was immediately offered the pocket-book and instructed to purchase a new spring hat, a couple of extra dresses, but six of the trout are mine—if you want more go with me and help catch 'em! Four big potatoes are put into the oven, cracker dust and cornmeal prepared, pork fried, the kitchen table set for two, while I fry the trout. Wife is silent but follows with glad eyes the nimble "camp cook."

While the fish are frying, the letter which came inside the box is read. Behold, it is from the comrade of former campfires who is at the Middle Dam, written with pencil on a piece of birch bark: "It is lovely here, the woods are blue with violets. I am sending a box by morning train. Captured these eight beauties after supper. They will not taste so appetizing in town, but they will prove, perhaps, a pleasant reminder that I think of you. When are you coming?"

The frying pan is set on the table, the two largest trout put on wife's plate, the baked potatoes divided, mashed and gravied from the fry pan and five words spoken, "These other six are mine!" How good they are! How grateful the "whiff" of perfume from the forests! How comrade's cheery words gladden!

No other state offers more pleasure for the money, or whose fresh waters contain a greater supply of the brilliantly hued members of the large and beautiful family of the charms.

In answer to my friend's inquiry, "When are you coming?" I am contemplating a trip the latter part of May or early June and will report results.

W. W. BLAIR.

Guides Would Make It Pay.

NEW YORK, May 10, 1905.

To The Editor of MAINE WOODS.

Can you tell me why the MAINE WOODS does not carry advertisements of guides who want to get work from sportsmen and it seems to me that such advertisements would, if continued consistently, bring the advertisers good results and be a great convenience to sportsmen who are looking for information.

I hear that there are women guides in Maine. I think they could also obtain excellent results by a modest line of advertising and I would be very glad to see such advertisements in your very interesting paper.

ANGLER AND HUNTER.

An Animal Story For
Little FolksTHE KING OF BEASTS'
MISTAKE

"I've just been told," said the lion to his wife, "that I'm the king of beasts."

"And so you are," replied his wife. "The only pity is that you do not conduct yourself as a king should."

"What shall I do?" asked the lordly lion.

"Well, in the first place, you should dress like a king," answered his wife.

Thereupon the lion went out and proceeded to get what he thought would be the proper clothes for a king



WENT OUT TO SHOW HIMSELF OFF.

He dressed himself up in the best he could get and then went out to show himself off among the animals.

"Hello, Leo!" cried Mr. Hippo. "What does this mean?"

"Why, I'm the King of Beasts, and these are my royal garments," answered the lion, looking proudly down at his clothes.

Mr. Hippo leaned back and laughed loud and long.

"The king of beasts, indeed!" exclaimed he. "Well, you may have been before you went away, but now that you have dressed yourself up in those things you are no more than a king's fool. You are neither least nor man. My friend, you've made a mistake."

So the lion went home and thought it all over and finally beat his wife for giving him such bad advice.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

AN AUTOMOBILE PRIMER.

Fiercely Facetious Flings at the
Weaving Wagon with
a Whiz.

What is an Automobile?

It is an Infernal Machine used by the Classes for dealing Death to the Masses, says Carolyn Wells, in Collier's Weekly.

Whence is its Name Derived?

From Auto and Mob. Hence, an Automobillist ought to be mobbed.

What is the Difference between an Automobile and a Bunch of Violets?

The Smell.

What is an Auto-Race?

A Race of Men who Drive Automobiles.

What do they Look like?

Like a Wild Man of Borneo disguised as an Esquimaux.

What are they called?

Chauffeurs.

Why?

Because they show Furs in all sorts of Weather or Climate.

What is the Difference between an Automobile and Beau Brummel?

Beau Brummel was a Lady-Killer but an Automobile will kill Anybody.

What follows the Automobile?

The Autopsy.

HOTELS AND CAMPS.

Aroostook County.

Via OXBOW, ME.

Atkins' Camps. Famous for Moose, deer and big fish. Write for special small maps and circular to W. M. Atkins, Oxbow, Me.

Via OXBOW, ME.

Spider Lake Camps. Good camps. Unexcelled trout fishing. Good accommodations. Allegash trips a specialty. Address, Arbo & Libby, Oxbow, Me.

Franklin County.

RANGELEY LAKES.

Camp Remis, The Birchies, The Barker. Write for free circular.

Capt. F. C. Barker, Prop'r, Remis.

RANGELEY LAKES, ME.



Mountain View House is one of the most modern, up to date summer homes in the state of Maine. Its beautiful location at the foot of Rangeley lake on a picturesque cove gives it many attractions, while the best of fishing is within close proximity. The boating and canoeing are the best on the lake; the drives are unsurpassed for beautiful scenery and the woods around are filled with delightful paths and trails. Croquet and tennis grounds adjoin the house. The cuisine is of the best; fruit, vegetables, fish and game in their season with plenty of milk and cream. Pure spring water is furnished the house from a spring above. Rooms large, well lighted and pleasant. Hunters find plenty of deer, partridge and woodcock in the woods near by.

Send for 1905 booklet to L. E. Bowley, Mountain View House, Mountain View, Rangeley Lakes, Me.

EUSTIS, ME.

Round Mountain Lake Camps. Located in the heart of the Maine woods, 10 miles from Eustis. Best of trout fishing at all times, both lake and stream. Fine hunting, large and small game. Detached log cabins, open fires.

Round Mountain Lake Camps, Dion O. Blackwell, Mgr., Eustis, Franklin County, Me. New York office, Room 29, 335 Broadway.

WELD, ME.

"Eureka." The best place in Maine for fishing. Trout, salmon and bass. Send for booklet. The Maples, F. W. Drew, Mgr., Weld, Me.

RANGELEY LAKES.

Bald Mountain Camps are situated at the foot of Bald Mountain in a good fishing and hunting section. Steamboat accommodations O. K. Telephone at camps. Two mails daily. Write for free circular to Amos Ellis, Prop'r, Bald Mountain, Me.

Via FARMINGTON.

Clear Water Camps. First-class fishing. E. G. Gay, Route 1, Farmington, Me.

DEAD RIVER REGION.

Greene's Farm is headquarters at the entrance to the Dead River region. Trains run within less than a quarter of a mile of my house and are met by my teams. People stopping at my house over night can take the train, arriving in Boston at 9 p. m. There are plenty of deer in this section. I. W. Greene, Prop'r, Coplin, Me.

STRATTON, ME.

Hotel Blanchard. Centrally located in the Dead River region. Good table and clean beds. Good livery connected. Parties taken to any and all camps in this section at reasonable rates. E. H. Grose, Prop'r, Stratton, Me.

NEAR RANGELEY.

Point Pleasant. Stop and consider. This is a nice place to spend a summer vacation. For rates and particulars correspond with Hinkley & Roberts, Rangeley, Me.

ON PHILLIPS & RANGELEY RAILROAD.

Redington Camps and Cottages. Good accommodations, with best fishing and hunting. One minute's walk from Redington station. Write for circular. J. F. Hough, Prop'r, P. O. Rangeley, Me.

SKINNER, ME.

Log Cabin Retreat. Finest fishing and deer hunting in Maine. Send for circular. Log Cabin Retreat, Skinner, Me.

PHILLIPS, ME.

Phillips Hotel. Carriage meets all trains. Good fishing. C. A. Mahoney, Prop'r.

HAINES LANDING, ME.

Mooselookmeguntic House offers excellent accommodations to sportsmen. It is in close proximity to the best fishing the lake offers. No hay fever. Address from Nov. until May, Theo. L. Page, Prop., Senate Cafe, Washington, D. C. After May 1, Haines Landing, Me.

RANGELEY LAKE.

Munyon's Springs. The most beautiful spot in Maine. W. W. Smith, Mgr., Rangeley, Me.

AT FARMINGTON.

The Stoddard House is delightfully located for those wishing to spend the vacation among the hills and near good fishing and hunting. Write for particulars. W. H. McDonald, Prop'r., Farmington, Me.

Via RANGELEY.

Kennebago Lake House on the shore of Kennebago Lake. One of the best fishing sections. Good fishing every day in the season. Excellent accommodations. Address, Richardson Bros., Proprietors, Kennebago, Me.

DEAD RIVER REGION.

The New Shaw House, Eustis, Maine, a modern hotel and open to sportsmen. No better hunting anywhere. There are about 40 rooms. Correspondence solicited. A. B. Sargent, Eustis, Me.

RANGELEY, MAINE.

Oquossoc House. Five minutes walk from station. Rates, \$2 a day. Lester Thompson, Prop'r.

EUSTIS, ME.

Tim Pond Camps. Situated in the Dead River Region, 2,000 feet above the sea level. In the heart of Maine's best fishing ground. Write for further particulars to Julian K. Viles, Eustis, Me.

FOUR MILES FROM RANGELEY.

Whorff's Camps. Dead River Pond, P. O. Address, Rangeley, Me. Send for circular. E. B. Whorff, Proprietor.

Kennebec County.

BELGRADE LAKES, ME.

The Belgrade. Best sportsman's hotel in New England. Best black bass fishing in the world, best trout fishing in Maine. Chas. A. Hill & Son, Mgr's.

So, SMITHFIELD, ME.

North Pond Camps. Situated on one of the seven famous Belgrade Lakes. Bass and trout fishing unexcelled. Log cabins with open stone fireplaces, and camps connected with large farm of 300 acres. New booklet for 1905 just out. Send for one. Edw. W. Clement, So. Smithfield, Me.

HOTELS AND CAMPS.

MERCER, ME.

Cottages to Rent on the Belgrade lakes, all furnished at low rates. Nice sandy beach. Address, J. Littlefield, Mercer, Me.

Telephone connections.

Oxford County.

Via RUMFORD FALLS.

Upper Dam House. Famous fishing. Send for circular. John Chadwick & Co., Upper Dam, Me.

Penobscot County.

BANGOR, MAINE.

Bangor House, distributing point for Moosehead Lake, Aroostook and Washington counties. H. A. Chapman & Son, Proprietors.

Somerset County.

JACKMAN, ME., P. O.

Gerard's Camps on Little Spencer Waters of Big Spencer Lake. The place to come for trout and togue. Good camps, good Rangeley boats and good trails to all of the outlying ponds. Good fishing in the big lake in front of the cabins as soon as the ice goes out. Come early and see for yourselves. Thomas Gerard, Prop'r., Jackman, Me.

Via BINGHAM.

Capri Ponds Camps. Write me for information before deciding where to go for a fishing trip or an outing. Fine fly fishing at these camps. Only two hours' walk to Pierce Pond where the large salmon are taken. Special attention given to families during the summer months. Henry J. Lane, Bingham, Me.

FLAGSTAFF, ME.

The Flagstaff. Fishermen, tourists and hunters find this an ideal place to spend their vacation. Salmon and square tailed trout are found in near by lakes, while pickerel fishing in Flagstaff pond is unsurpassed. Moose, deer and black bears are found here. Small game in abundance. Duck shooting unexcelled. A delightful fifty mile canoe trip to Big Spencer Lake.

Frank Savage Jr., Flagstaff, Me.

Via CARATUNK, ME.

Pierce Pond Camps 3 1/2 miles from river. Pierce Pond. Largest salmon in Maine. C. A. Spaulding.

Washington County.

GRAND LAKE STREAM, ME.

The Birchies. Come here for your fall hunting. Frank H. Ball.

New Hampshire.

RANGELEY LAKES.

Lakeside House, on Umbagog, a most picturesque retreat, charming scenery, beautiful drives, excellent boating, good fishing. Send for booklet. E. H. Davis, Proprietor, Lakeside, N. H.

AN APPROACHING WEDDING.

Dinner In Honor of the Event at The Lafayette, Portland.

A charming luncheon was given in the private dining room of the Lafayette Hotel, Portland recently by Miss Florence Cutler of State street, in honor of the approaching marriage of Miss Lucy L. Marble of Pine street to Ralph Talbot Kendall of Henry street.

The table which had superb American Beauty roses for its chief decoration was laid for eight and the party included beside the hostess and the bride-elect, the maid of honor, Miss Annie Fitzpatrick of State street, the mother of the bride, Mrs. J. B. Marble, the groom's mother, Mrs. A. A. Kendall, Mrs. J. S. Heald and two of the ribbon girls, Misses Rachel and Mollie Warren.

Miss Marble wore a very stylish gown of white voile with a white hat and white girdle and stock and the hostess as well as Miss Warren were very becomingly dressed in brown. Mrs. Heald dressed in blue with hat to match and Mrs. Kendall's toilette was also of blue. Mrs. Marble wore black net with rich trimmings. Miss Fitzpatrick was in a chic gown of blue with a white hat and a long ostrich plume while Miss Rachel Marble's dress was of pink muslin.

Last Friday Miss Annie Fitzpatrick gave a midday luncheon at Riverton for the bride-elect and the members of the wedding party.

Miss Marble will entertain her maid of honor, bridesmaids, ribbon girls and others of the wedding party at her home at Rangeley Lake House the week preceding the wedding and her dinner to the wedding party will be given there. A dance of Wednesday evening, May 31, will be the last of the festivities before the ceremony which occurs on Thursday, June 1 in the morning.

The couple will go south on their wedding journey, stopping at Washington, Richmond, Norfolk and Old Point Comfort before they return to New York and Boston for brief tarrys in those cities.—Express.

DEAD RIVER POND CAMPS.

Fishing at This Resort Starting In Fine and Parties Expected Soon.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

RANGELEY, May 15, 1905.

At Whorff's Camps, Dead River pond, fishing is opening in great shape. Chas. Neal and party took 16 trout, one 3 1-2 pounds; one 2 pounds and several 1 pound each.

Mr. Magoon, manager of Prescotte's show, took 12 trout.

Karl Whorff caught six trout; largest 2 pounds.

Parties from Waltham, Hartford and Portland are expected soon. It looks like a good season for the pond.

To Cure a Cold In One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. W. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

FISHING ON AT KINEO.

A Bangor Veteran Is Now Here For the First Sport.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

KINEO, MOOSEHEAD LAKE, ME., May 13, 1905.

The first ten days of the fishing season have furnished excellent sport and many record trout, togue and saumon have been taken by the early comers but the fishing is in reality, just beginning. The big influx of fishermen will begin during the coming week and the fishing will be at its best during the next six or eight weeks. The water of the lake is at excellent height, the fish hungry and plentiful and rare sport is assured. Fly fishing may be enjoyed on warm, still days even thus early but it will not be at its best until June.

The first party to arrive included George H. Greeley, the Bangor veteran, who has not failed to be on hand for the very first sport for two score years past and a large party including James Moylan, J. Dorscher, Jersey City; W. G. Brown, J. C. Shepard, F. H. Greeley, J. F. Garland, Gloucester, Mass.; F. W. Hoffman, Boston; G. D. Robinson, J. W. Sullivan, Portland; F. G. Moon, Dr. A. F. Strickland, C. E. Hamlin and L. E. Gerrish, Bangor.

The steamer, "Olivette" is at the disposal of the party and under the direction of a small army of guides, fishing at various portions of the lake is being enjoyed. Daily catches averaging 100 trout and togue have been taken, including a score of trout weighing over 3 pounds, the recognized "record" limit and some 35 togue ranging from 5 to 14 pounds. A few salmon have also been secured.

Another party of old friends includes Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Foster, Dwight Foster and J. G. Wildman of Boston, who have been annual early season visitors for more than a score of years. Their luck has been exceptionally good, their catches including many very large trout and togue and the legal limit allowed by law has been taken on several occasions.

Henry Lord of New York is here after a winter abroad and will remain until well into the fall.

ACCIDENTAL SHOOTING

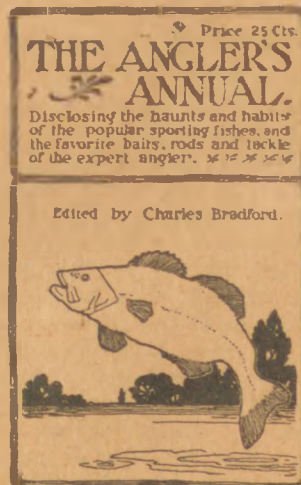
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MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Maine.