

MAINE WOODS

OUTING EDITION

VOL. XXXVII NO. 43.

MAINE WOODS, PHILLIPS, MAINE, MAY 20, 1915.

PRICE 4 CENTS

BIGGEST MEET EVER PULLED OFF

**Maine Sportsmen's Fish and Game
Association Will Hold Forth
at Kineo this Year**

Officers of the Maine Sportsmen's Fish and Game Association who are working on plans for the twentieth annual outing, to be held at Kineo July 1-2-3, believe that it will be the biggest mid-summer meet the association ever has pulled off.

With one of the most beautiful spots in Maine for a setting; with a list of shooting events and water sports excelling any previous program; and with a membership which has jumped from 427 to over 550 in a little over a year, there is no reason why it shouldn't be a success.

Last year, at Mountain View House, after a week of steady rain, the hotel was filled to the last room and the meet was pronounced the best in the history of the association. If the rain hadn't kept many auto parties away there would have been an overflow meeting. This year President Hodgson and Secretary

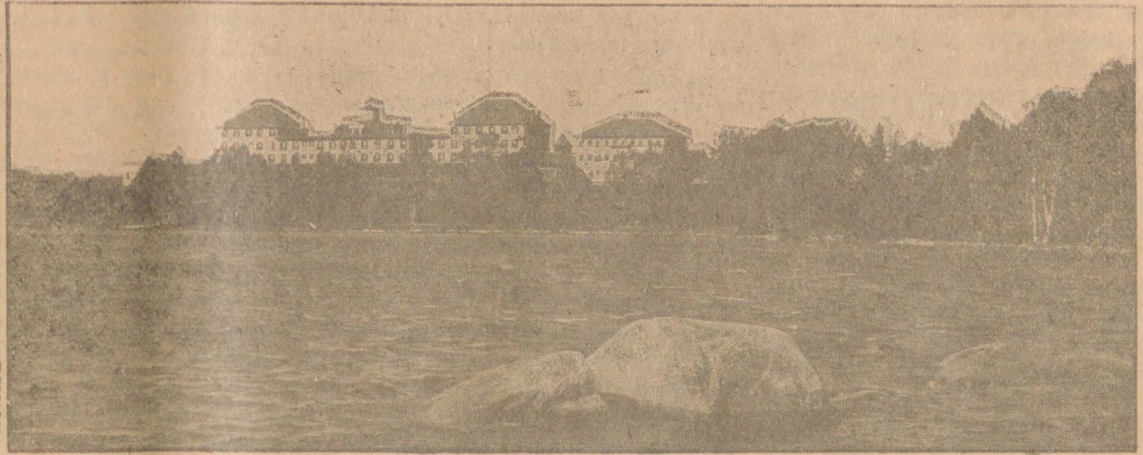
Whitehouse are working on the assumption that there will be an even larger attendance.

Lieut. Col. John J. Dooley, the most expert manipulator of military shoots in the state will have charge of the shooting end. With him will be such men as Dr. D. W. Wentworth of Sanford, Major Langdon Chilcott of Bangor, Ed Lowell of Rangeley and Billy Hill of Portland. There will also be on the committee some guide from the Moosehead region to represent the interests of the guides.

The shoot will not be on military rules, but is aimed to meet the approval of the average sportsman with the magazine sporting rifle. There are fourteen events including the usual guides and warden's team shoot and the D. M. Parks and G. M. Parks trophy matches. There will be ladies' rifle and ladies' pistol matches, and for the former Col. C. A. Judkins of the Mt. Kineo House has presented two unusually pretty cups. There will be two men's revolver and pistol matches and the clay pigeon match which was inaugurated last year will be repeated; besides varied rifle events. The list of prizes, including many silver cups, rifles, etc., will equal or exceed last year's, which was an unusual list.

Howard Wood of Greenville, one of the state's chief game wardens, who knows everyone in the Moosehead region, will have charge of the water sports, which will include single and double canoe races, motor boat races, swimming and fly casting matches. Mr. Wood is now doing patrol duty on the lake, which gives him

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F. N. BEAL, General Manager, Phillips, Maine.

an excellent chance to work up interest in these events.

Daniel I. Gould of Bangor is chairman of the entertainment committee, and with him are C. A. Judkins of Kineo and Chas. B. Carter of Auburn.

The belief that the attendance will be large is based on the number of requests that this year's outing be at Kineo, and many will make it the occasion of their initial visit to Moosehead. More than the usual number will be able to come from the eastern and northern part of the state. Many will go to Greenville by auto, and already a number of Lewiston, Auburn, and Bangor parties have been arranged.

The quality of last year's shooting exceeded any previous shoots, and this year it will be still better. The military shoots are conducted on a more scientific basis, but for general interest and good active competition the Maine Sportsmen's shoot should exceed anything held in the state this year. Billy Hill, the Remington-U. M. C. crack shot will be there to give his stunts, which always have added much to the entertainment.

The outing is not confined to members, and everyone will be welcome. Many of the shooting events are open to all, and some of the members are getting up parties of friends to swell the attendance.

SOME SKILL AS WELL AS LUCK

**Fly Rod Gets a Handsome Lot of
Fish**

(Special to Maine Woods.)

Haines Landing, Maine,
May 18, 1915.

If the readers of the Maine Woods have any idea that Miss Cornelia Thurza Crosby, Fly Rod, who fishes the Rangeleys for notes, has lost her skill and love for fishing, allow me to say that they are much mistaken.

The first of the week, she was the guest of this hotel and was much pleased to receive from the honorable fish and game commissioners of Maine, a special permit to ship a box of fish to Cardinal O'Connell of Boston.

"Now, I must catch the fish," says Fly Rod when the permit came. This morning, with Gard Hinkley for guide, she left the wharf at eight o'clock. Several fishermen who came in for dinner, remarked, "Fly Rod will catch those fish, luck is

with her, I wanted her reel in one up by Camp Frye."

True enough, when Miss Crosby came in to-night, it was with as handsome a catch, five trout and five salmon, the largest three pounds, that anyone could wish and they will be sent to-morrow morning by express to the Cardinal, who will no doubt appreciate and enjoy Rangeley trout and salmon for supper Wednesday night.

A guest.

LIBERTY HALL AGAIN OPENED

**Capt. Barker's Boat Now Makes
Regular Trips to Connect With
Middle Dam Boat.**

(Special Correspondence.)

Upper Dam, May 17.—The change of time on the railroad went into effect this morning and now the boats make two daily trips to Bemis for the mail, and the guests do not have to take the early one.

Mr. and Mrs. Alden Mills of Point of Pines, Revere, Mass., who have been enjoying their first visit to the Rangeleys, were much pleased with their ten days' stay. Orin Dyke was their guide, and they will now believe any fish story told them about the fishing in this part of Maine. It was the first time Mr. Mills ever caught a trout weighing over a pound and the three-pounders were a surprise. Three days both caught their limit, which is 15 pounds. The largest fish was a 5 1/4 pound salmon, that Mrs. Mills landed.

Mrs. Wm. B. Littlefield of Lynn,

Mass., joins her husband to-night. Fern Philbrook, who for two years has been at the Lookout on Aziscoos Mountain will be her guide.

Capt. Barker's boat now makes the regular trips to connect with the Middle Dam boat and it will not be long before the tourist will come across from the White Mountains.

The rain does not keep all the fishermen in camp. Dr. and Mrs. F. L. Judkins of Lynn have just come in with a good catch. Frank Philbrick, their guide, says they never had better fishing in all the years they have been coming to Upper Dam. Mrs. Judkins' largest trout weighed 6 1/2 pounds and her salmon 6 3/4 pounds. The Doctor is content with a 5 1/2 pound salmon and 5 1/4 lb. trout. They have also caught eight trout weighing from three to four pounds and five salmon as large and those less than three pounds they never count. May they come for the early fishing and have as good luck for many years to come.

Liberty Hall is again occupied by the well-known True party, not the un-True party, who this spring number eight and are H. U. True, W. W. Smith, Wm. Murry of Boston, L. M. Bickford, F. E. Tufts, C. N. Neally, New York, Frank J. McGovern of Albany, N. Y., and Jas. G. McGerry of New York. Their guides are Geo. Thomas, Joe Moran, Chas. Turner, Carroll Hewey, Otis Mason and John Chadwick. They came Saturday night and have not commenced to divide honors. Mr. Gerry caught a 4-pound salmon yesterday. To-day the party have gone down the Narrows for lunch.

F. M. Ambrose of the firm of Ginn Publishing Co., New York, accompanied by two daughters are now at their camp on the Narrows.

(Continued on page five.)

HEALD POND CAMPS



FRED HENDERSON, Prop., Jackman, Maine

A PHILLIPS WOMAN IN THE TROPICS

Interesting Account of Some of the
"Customs of the Country"

(Written for Maine Woods.)

Last week, and especially the night of the 29th of April, was a gala period in Havana. It was the time of the drawing in the great lottery, whose first prize was \$100,000, second prize \$20,000 and down to many one hundred dollar prizes; and it was the week when Rufo, the world's greatest baritone, singing at a Caruso salary, made his debut at the new opera house, "The Nacional," which is the third finest in the world, and a perfect gem of beauty architecturally speaking; and thirdly it was what is known in Cuba as a "noche de moda," fashion night, when the women of the upper class wear new gowns.

The opera does not begin until 9.30, and since time is a matter of no importance in this land of "tomorrow," it begins about 10.30. Then the women, who throng the entrance, put gala nights of opera in New York and Paris, as far as gowns are concerned, to shame. To begin with, the Cuban and Spanish women are very beautiful, with great masses of curly black hair and glorious eyes. Given these, the Spanish love of display and gaiety and wealth makes the crowd look like a ballet from the Arabian nights. Their gowns are of great beauty and richness; in their hair are plumes and aigrettes, held in place by large diamond ornaments; ropes of jewels about their brows, and over their shoulders long coats, and trailing shawls of costly lace.

The opera lasts a good part of the night, because between each act the intermissions are so long—when they all leave their boxes to promenade or go to the club-room below for an ice or a waltz. After the opera they throng the hotels here on the square, for dinner, and get into their carriages to go home when the tropic day is beginning to dawn. Prices are purposely made so high that poor people cannot go. A seat on the first floor costs \$20; a seat in the tertullia, \$7.50. These seats are almost all bought by speculators on the first day of the sale.

I see Rufo here at the hotel every day, and every day I hear him singing for hours. He is very unassuming and good natured. Next week he leaves for Buenos Aires and a fabulously large salary.

The other day I said to an elevator boy who is always greatly amused at my funny Spanish, which is both fluent and ungrammatical; "Why always in front of my door is there a soldier and an armed policeman? Are you planning to arrest me?"

"No, Senora, it is 'el ministro'."

"Well, who is he?"

An awe-struck voice answered me, "It is the residence of the minister from Brazil."

"But why?"

It is the "custom of the country."

This latter phrase explains everything you may ask. All day long this phrase falls upon you like the sunlight. Another phrase which they say to you frequently is "since the American war," which marks a period of time when things began to change in Cuba. After that there was no more yellow fever, almost no typhoid, in the cities; after that women began to go about on the streets unaccompanied by their servants, although it is not good form

to do so now among the upper class; after that same American war came inspection of drinking water and (wonder of wonders) extinction of flies and mosquitoes. I have not seen a single fly since I have been in Cuba. There are no screens anywhere and not a bug or insect to trouble one.

When I first came I said to some official at the hotel: "Can I go about upon the streets alone?"

"YES, but it is not the custom of the country. But the American woman is a law unto herself." They all have great respect for that American country and the women all plan to send their children there to school. English is a more fashionable language here than French and the women who speak it say the same ridiculous and astonishing things that I say in Spanish, without knowing it. A woman said to me the other day, "Do you remember what you looked like when you were young?" I don't know now what she thought she was saying, and it is probably just as well for my vanity not to try to find out. The other night I went to an oriental dinner party at the home of a wealthy man from Palestine. All the afternoon of that day I stayed in my room and read Spanish every minute so that I would not say any very unfortunate thing to my hostess, without knowing it. Oh, but my hostess, an oriental beauty about 20 years old from Khar-town, addressed me in English so perfect that it put my own to shame. I expressed my surprise, knowing that she was born in Palestine and educated in an Arabic school in Cairo. She replied with dignity in which there was a shade of vexation, "Always, I address my guests in their own tongue. It is an oriental custom, you know."

Just before dinner was served, her small son, four years old, came in accompanied by his nurse. He shook hands with each guest and addressed each one, unerringly, in English or Spanish as happened to be necessary. Later she said to me, "His nurse and governess speak Spanish to him. But at dinner, when my husband is here and throughout the evening, we all speak Arabic." And this little boy of four has manners that equal his linguistic skill. During dinner he stood gravely in one corner of the room and looked at the table and never spoke a word. The first course at dinner was Spanish sausages and sweet peppers and shell fish a large pink fish (pago) iced, and covered with salad dressing and fragrant leaves; then the national dish of Cuba, 'arroz con pollo,' chicken and rice and peppers and shrimps. Here came a desert served always at an Arabic dinner and here—I regret to say—I fell from grace. A little white bowl was placed before me and a silver spoon. At length I found out that it was plain sour milk, very thick, to be eaten with sugar and salt. I tried very hard twice but it would not go down. My husband was having the same difficulty. Then my charming little hostess said that she regretted that her cook had made it very badly this day and she waved her little hands and it vanished, while the grave little boy in the corner looked at me with his sad black eyes. Then we had oriental sweet meats, preserved rose leaves and the flower of the apricot in a jelly. The black-eyed little boy then came to the table and shook hands with each one, said good-night and walked away to bed without a murmur.

Later my pretty little hostess talked with me a while. She said, "I am always so tired in this climate."

"But you never work—you have so many servants."

"Oh, Madam, I work very hard."

"What do you do?"

"Every night with my own hands I write out a list of food for my butler to buy in the morning and then when the food is brought home, it is necessary for me to go to the kitchen and see if it is all there. And then—" looking up at me with eyes such as we can never see in the pallid countries of the north—"and then I am very tired."

Summer is not the time to visit the tropics if physical comfort is to be thought of at all, because of the tropic sun—the heat. The heat is something to try to forget—not to talk about. But midsummer is the time to see the tropics in their beauty; then the ocean has such colors of lapis lazuli and amethyst and sapphire and green darting flame as one cannot even imagine—indeed, can hardly believe to be real when one sees it. In summer around these tropic islands spreads the rainbow sea; in summer the gardens are filled with huge flowers that shine like flame and in the country trees are covered with the great red orchid which is native to the Antilles. And the hour to see the country at its splendor is under the blinding light of noon, when the royal palms are motionless as if poised under windless glass. And in midsummer there are shops simply filled with glowing rich fruits—not one of which I ever saw before, and the fishermen in the morning bring in baskets of fish the color of coral and opal.

Once in a while at midday I go out to a hill that looks down upon the sea. The other day after I came back I heard the chauffeur who drove me, telling another chauffeur that it was a great bore to drive that stupid American woman who wouldn't say a word and only wanted to sit in the sun and look at the sea.

Edna Worthley Underwood.

TRAP FASTENINGS.

I learned something new the other day which I am anxious to tell, so here goes. I caught a 200-pound bear a few days ago in a No. 50 Newhouse trap, and in speaking of it to a friend I told him I was somewhat surprised that it held him, when my friend said he never used a trap larger than No. 4½ Newhouse for black or brown bears, and he had caught them as large as 400 pounds and never lost one. His explanation is this: The small trap catches the bear by the toes, which are tender, and he is unable to beat the trap, like he would if caught by the foot, which is hard and tough. So he remains comparatively quiet. At any rate, my friend gets his bear and never uses a large trap.

Speaking of trapping, and of fastening your traps, I want to say that I am decidedly opposed to using a drag for several reasons. Should a deep snow occur after an animal was caught and before the trap was visited, trap, drag and animal might be gone and no trail left to follow them by; or with a drag which the animal could travel with, he might lead a person several miles before the drag became entangled, again suppose the drag was hauled only a few feet and became fastened solidly in a fork or limb, what advantage does it then have over the trap that was secured so well that at least you knew where you will find the trap? The animal can pull out as well in one case as in the other.

My favorite method of fastening a trap is to have a wire or chain long enough to reach part way up a shrub of sufficient size to hold the catch; but which will yield when pulled on and spring back when the strain has been lessened. The spring pole, when it can be used, is probably the surest method, and it occurs to me that a coiled wire spring connecting the chain to the trap would

in many cases prevent an animal from getting a solid pull and pulling something loose. Perhaps some one who has got rich trapping would like to experiment with this idea.—J. L. Bayley in Fur News.

THIRTY GUESTS ALREADY HERE

Newcomers Are Enjoying the
Beauty of Our State

(Special Correspondence.)

The Barker, Mooselookmeguntic Lake, May 16.—Although the season has only just commenced there are already more than thirty guests, and from nearly every camp the smoke curls upwards which tells that the city people are "at home" in these attractive log cabins for their usual early trip to Maine.

Among the new comers are Commodore and Mrs. R. G. Davenport of Washington, D. C., who care not so much for the fishing, as walking across the carry, taking trips to the different places in the region. They have spent much time on the sea shore but this is the first time the Commodore has seen the beauty of the lakes and mountains of our state.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur H. Merritt of Boston, who came the day the hotel opened intending to make an extended stay, were called home by telegram Saturday evening, and this morning left by automobile to take the Sunday afternoon train from Farmington. Mr. Merritt with Jim Stewart guide caught two 3-pound salmon.

Joseph C. Allen of Springfield, Mass., who came for his first trip, opened the fish record by landing a 2-pound salmon and since then has a pair of salmon 4 pounds each, and one 3½ pounds. Jack McKennon is his guide.

Robt. J. Cleeland of the same city is another new comer and is very proud of his first salmon fishing that includes a 3 and a 3½ pound salmon, Rube Wilbur guide.

F. X. Johnston, the Boston angler, who has fished in all the waters of Rangeleys, is this trip accompanied by Baron Birl of Lynn, Mass., and Geo. York is taking them over the lake.

Dr. and Mrs. J. C. French are quite a distance from their home in Webster, South Dakota, and while visiting the many resorts in Maine are enjoying log cabin life for a short time.

Last night the following party of gentlemen came on a ten days' fishing trip, Messrs. Maurice Parker of New York, E. B. Marle, N. Sallenger, Wm. Sheinwald, Max Mitchell, Fran Kennedy, V. P. Morse, N. H. Gordon, P. J. Bergin, Max Showman of Boston. Their guides are Fred Fowler, Walter Wells, Frank Fall, Walter Wight, and they expect great fishing.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Green and daughter, Miss Dorothy Green, Mr. and Mrs. Allen McNab, Jr., and daughter, Miss Helen, are among the Bostonians who are happy to return to this delightful spot. Pete and Bill Lufkin are their guides.

Well known and fine singers, Mrs. G. Emery and her friend, Miss Margaret Kaler of Portland are among the week-end guests.

Capt. Barker has taken a party for an excursion up the Cupstic to-day. From now on this will be a busy place and the guests will daily have shore dinners, and excursion trips in all directions and the summer days will quickly pass.

Every issue of Maine Woods Carries a Fresh Whiff of the Pine Tree State with it. Why Not Subscribe and Get a Steady Breeze All the Year.

TAXIDERMISTS

G. W. PICKEL,
TAXIDERMIST

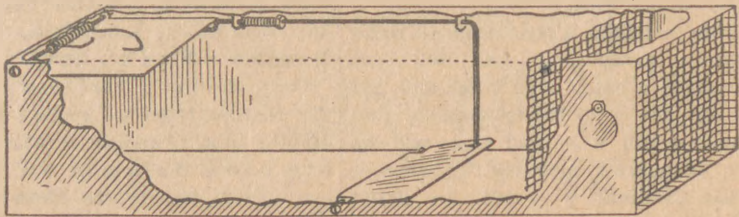
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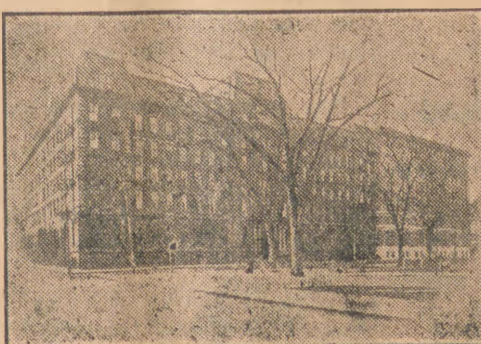
Many more are coming this year than ever before.

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3 Ounces
10c

Slice it as
you use
it



ELOISE SOURCE OF GREAT WONDER

Cow Moose Attracts the Attention of Scientific Investigators

The cow-moose Eloise, which has required considerable publicity both in the rural and metropolitan press, because she has attached herself to the dairy herd of the Paul Ranch, the scientifically conducted farm of Mr. Paul of Boston, appears to have attracted the attention of scientific investigators.

The farm superintendent says that he will have to get a stenographer to handle the moose department correspondence if this thing keeps up.

As near as can be ascertained by careful investigation, Jasper Leathers started Eloise on the way to the fles of the scientists. Jasper is janitor of dairy B, head milker in Dept C-4 and holds the portfolio of first assistant herdsman. He is also something of a humorist, Jasper.

Eloise is a source of great wonderment to the youngsters of the neighborhood, and when she comes in with the herd at night there is almost always a group of children

gathered at a safe distance to gaze and admire.

Jasper has taken upon himself the responsibility as special chaperon for Eloise, and she seems to have considerable confidence in him, especially when he gives her a little gentle massage with a currycomb.

Bobbie's Mother Disapproves

Of course the children ask no end of questions and Jasper disseminates information about the moose which would astonish the Smithsonian Institute zoologists.

"What's moose-cows good for, anyway?" piped little Bobbie Reynolds as he peered between the pasture bars the other night.

"Why, to give milk, same's any other kind o' cow," replied Jasper. "Didn't ye ever eat any moose butter?"

Bobbie had to confess that he didn't believe they ever had any moose butter down to his house.

"W-a-a-l, sakes alive! Never e't any moose butter. It's great stuff. It'll make hair grow on bald heads, you bet. Next time we churn the moose cream paps you can get some and I'll bet your ma will be some sprised if ye come luggin' home a pat o' moose butter."

Bobbie ran home and tore into the house with popping eyes. "Jasper says that moose butter's great stuff an' that it'll make hair grow on bald heads, an' he's gonna give me a pat next time they churn an' I'm gonna give some to Uncle Dave to make hair grow on 'is baed an' have some on my bread an' butter, cause Jasper says its' great stuff an'—"

Bobbie couldn't see what there was to laugh at, nor where the joke was on his Uncle Dave, nor why his mother sputtered, declaring "that Jasper Leathers otter be in better business than stufin' children's heads full o' such foolishness."

Scientists Take Up the Scent

The school teacher who boards there wrote all about it to her beau, who is an "Aggie" student, majoring in animal industry and specializing in dairying up in Vermont. It appears that the school teacher's beau didn't have a very acute insight upon the intricacies of rural Maine humor, and the professor to whom he related the case of the butter-giving moose down in Maine had even less. Perhaps the school teacher neglected to inclose a diagram, showing the point of the joke.

Anyway, an item about producing moose butter on the Paul farm in Searsmont, Me., got into a college publication, then was copied into the agricultural column of a newspaper and several clipping bureaus gleaned it.

Nearly every mail brings serious communications to the farm here asking for information. One from

a scientist in New York state reads something like this:

How many cow moose have you in the herd? How many make moose? Average weight to a milking? Percentage of butter fat, of protein, of oleine of palmitine, of myristine? Remarks upon color, flavor, whether churned sweet or ripened and the bacteria count. Percentage of water and salt in market product. Market price of product. Are the dairy moose tractable and can they be milked by machine? Is the moose profitable as a farm animal? Market value of dairy moose at one year, at two years, at three years and older? Any other information of general value regarding moose as dairy animals.

Jasper Learns About His Job

The superintendent has compiled a form letter which he is sending out, which reads something like this:

"My Dear Sir:—We regret exceedingly that in some unknown manner a very false and misleading impression has had wide circulation, to the effect that this farm is specializing in moose as a dairy animal.

"We beg leave to state that there is at present upon this farm a stray cow moose, which shows remarkable docility and herds with the dairy cows. Said moose is the property of the Inland Fish and Game department of the state of Maine, from which we have permission to retain until further notice.

"That milk, cream or butter is obtained from this animal is entirely impractical and absurd, any such report having its origin from some irresponsible source. We thank you for your inquiry."

And the "irresponsible source" has been told that his duties about the Paul farm do not include the dissemination of information about moose butter, or words to that effect that Jasper can fully understand.—Bangor Exchange.

BOYS AGAIN AT MT. VIEW

Old Time Worcester Party Numbers But Two This Year

(Special Correspondence.)

Mountain View House, Rangeley, Maine, May 14.—This is the time of year when the Rangeleys can well be called "the land beautiful." No one appreciates more these perfect days, when the sky is so clear and blue and the pure air so refreshing, as those who have spent the winter in business in the city, and have come for a fishing trip.

"We are boys again," said one as he tossed his hat high in the air, and laughed so heartily as his old guide was greeted.

A year ago now the ice had not left the lake, the grass had not taken on the bright green, but 1915 is no doubt an exceptional year as the fishing of the last few days has proven.

Each day now brings new arrivals, some to tarry only long enough to make a short business trip, while others linger to fish for days. Is there any other sport that calls up such pleasant memories, or makes the old man a boy again like going-a-fishing? True, "It is not all of fishing to fish," but the expectation and the hope of a bigger fish next time.

Al Sprague was putting up a lunch for his party, who were going out for the day this morning, and was saying something to himself which sounded much like, "I'll see they get all the fried onions they want this trip. Should think a dinner at the hotel would be a mighty sight better than what we fellows cook on the shore, but I never see anybody that could eat half as much as them city folks can when out doors."

The Damon party of Fitchburg, Mass., who came last week, have been joined by a friend who comes to try the Rangeley fishing for the first time, Arthur H. Lowe of the same city. Mr. Lowe has already caught the fishing fever and has a case of the worst kind, that I think he caught from reading the records of what his friends landed in the past, for even their fish stories become fish facts, when in black and white. May he have his name there with more than one record before he goes home

M. B. Damon is one of these modest anglers who can "reel them in," but don't say much about it. His record of the past week tells of the following, one 3½ pound trout, a 3½ pound salmon and a trio of 3-pounders and a 6-pounder.

J. C. Murdock of Athol, Mass., who comes for the first time has a 3½ pound salmon and a 3-pounder to his credit, Charles Toothaker guide.

F. I. Nichols of Fitchburg is as usual with Cliff B. McKinney, guide an is successful. He has four record salmon weighing 3 pounds, 3½ pounds, 4 pounds and 6 pounds each.

"We sometimes eat two pounders, but never count them," said one of the party who is at the big camp for sometime. Later this camp will be occupied for several months by Mr. and Mrs. W. T. McLaughlin and family of Philadelphia, who were here four years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Edw. L. Morse and party of Stockbridge, Mass., will spend the June days in two of the log camps.

Don't-Worry Cabin will as usual be the summer home of the Fronefield family of Moylan, Penn., who come the middle of June.

Prof. H. M. Dunham and party of Boston, who were in Europe last season will be welcomed back this summer.

One of the old-time parties, who always comes for the early fishing is the Marble party of Worcester, Mass., who number but two this trip, J. Russel Marble and W. H. Imman, who arrived Tuesday and were met by guides Frank Huntoon and Harry Quimby. They will fish this lake a few days and then as usual take a trip to the different places, recording a good catch no doubt.

Hugh J. Chisholm and party of New York friends, who greatly enjoyed their fishing trip returning home Tuesday in Mr. Chisholm's private car, Columbia, had wonderful success. Their catch included both trout and salmon and many of them, the largest a 4½ pound trout and 5½ pound salmon, which they took home to friends, as proof of their skill as anglers and the good fishing down in Maine. Mr. Chisholm plans a trip to the Pacific coast in June, but we hope he will return for the September days.

The roads are now in good shape and Mr. Bowley in his handsome new Buick touring car, 1915 model C 37 makes quick trips to Rangeley and return. The steam laundry opens next week and new machinery has been added. Applications are daily being received from many who want to come for their first visit.

AT PACKARD'S SEBEC LAKE

New York Man Lands Nine Salmon In One Day

Bangor, Me., May 13, 1915.

For the past few days the fishermen have enjoyed fine weather. Bright sun and light breeze have made conditions perfect for the salmon fishermen at Sebec Lake, Me. The 10.00 p. m. sleeper from Boston via Northern Maine Jct., without change to Dover & Foxcroft, arriving at 9.27 is much appreciated and well patronized by the fishermen bound for Packard's Camps, Sebec Lake, Me.

Among the late arrivals are Gen. E. S. Boss, Mr. John Hickey and Mr. Leonard of Willimantic, Conn.; Geo. Edgerley and Irving Preble are guide for this party, and they are having extra good luck fishing, and have a number of good salmon, weighing from three to five pounds each to prove their prowess. Mr. J. J. Cotter of New York City, with Charlie Moore for a guide is having good sport. Mr. Cotter is a very conservative sportsman, and takes it a rule to not kill more than two salmon in one day.

Mr. L. W. Kingsley and Mr. F. B. Rogers of New York have returned home. Harry Crockett guided Messrs. Kingsley and Rogers, and they caught in four days' fishing, 37 salmon, the largest weighing five and one-half pounds. Mr. Kingsley caught in one day nine salmon, the smallest they estimated weighed two and one-half pounds. Only three of these fish were killed. The other six were taken from the hook very carefully

and put back into the pool.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward E. Monblo of Somerville, Mass., are at Packard's Camps, and having their usual good luck catching salmon. Mrs. Monblo caught five nice salmon in one afternoon's fishing, and was much pleased.

The roads in the country are getting passable again for automobiles, and two out-of-state parties are expected to arrive this week by automobile.

Packard's Camps, P. O. address Sebec Lake, Maine, are situated at the end of the road and parties coming by automobile must return over the same road they came in on.

FINE FISH FROM MOOSEHEAD LAKE

Bangor Man and New York Friend Got a Nice String

As fine a string of fish as has been seen this spring was taken at Moosehead lake a day or so ago by Frank Gross of this city and Philip Eaton of New York city, says the Bangor Commercial, eight nice trout, a good togue and three as pretty salmon as one could desire.

J. H. Gerrish of Greenville Junction station agent for the Bangor & Aroostook R. R., has reported good catches being made at Moosehead lake since the ice went out of the lake.

H. W. Mosher, of Schenectady, N. Y., and John Rodeck of Boston, took seven trout and two salmon in a day's fishing. Fred Bartlett of Gouldsboro caught 20 trout and one salmon and Edward Laney, guide at the Piscataquis Exchange took 30 trout and five salmon, one of which weighed seven pounds. I. N. Goldsmith of Boston, took 20 trout and M. C. Jackson of New York got four.

William Sheehan, W. D. Broughton and G. A. Burbank, all of Boston; N. J. Lamb of Bangerville, E. P. Dyer of Portland and J. B. Levitzky of New York, have been among the fortunate fishermen at the lake during the past few days.

ALL AROUND THE STATE

County Attorney Fisher is making a reputation this spring as a successful fisherman at Cobbosseecontee and if he keeps on as he has started he is apt to win the position of high line among the Augusta seekers after trout and salmon. It was only about a week ago that Mr. Fisher captured a big salmon and last Saturday afternoon he added to his laurels by capturing a big trout. He was out with Deputy Sheriff Henry Emery and had James McLaughlin for a guide, and the prize taken measured 22 inches in length and tipped the scales at six and one-half pounds. The fisherman's modesty prevented him telling about the catch, but one of his companions gave the story away and here it is.—Kennebec Journal.

The Department of Fish and Game reports the receipt of the record of a prosecution before the Sanford municipal court on May 6, James M. Hutcheson, prosecuted by Deputy Game Warden Charles C. Chadbourne, was fined \$14 and costs for fishing in closed waters tributary to Bonneg Beg pond.

Mrs. James M. Graves has given up the lease of the Rumford Inn and has gone to South Arm of the Richardson Lake, where she will run the Sunset Camps for the summer.

Trial Justice John L. Howard of Ridgely reports the prosecution of Ralph Bennett before him May 3, charged with fishing through the ice in closed waters in March. He was fined \$11 and costs. The arrest was made by Sheriff L. M. Hodsdon.

Chief Game Warden F. E. Jorgensen of Northern Aroostook county reports to the office of the commissioner of inland fisheries and game the payment of a fine and costs of \$40 by Gasper Goss of Oxbow, on April 30, for killing and having in his possession one deer on July 5, 1914.

SANDY RIVER & RANGELEY LAKES RAILROAD TIME TABLE

In Effect May 3, 1915

FARMINGTON—Passenger trains leave Farmington for Phillips, Rangeley, Kingfield and Bigelow at 5:15 P. M., and for Phillips at 12:07 P. M. Passenger trains arrive from Phillips at 6:55 A. M., and from Rangeley, Phillips and Bigelow at 1:10 P. M. Mixed train arrives at 9:35 A. M., and leaves at 11:00 P. M.

STRONG—Passenger trains leave for Farmington at 6:23 A. M., and 1:37 P. M., for Phillips at 12:37 P. M., and for Phillips and Rangeley at 5:46 P. M., and for Kingfield and Bigelow at 1:50 P. M. Passenger trains arrive from Farmington at 12:37 P. M., and 5:46 P. M., from Bigelow at 1:25 P. M., from Rangeley at 1:37 P. M., and from Phillips at 6:23 A. M. and 1:37 P. M. Mixed train arrives from Phillips at 8:45 A. M., from Rangeley at 10:35 A. M., and from Kingfield at 8:10 A. M.

Mixed train leaves for Phillips at 1:45 P. M., for Farmington at 8:45 A. M., for Bigelow at 9:00 A. M., and for Phillips and Rangeley at 12:01 P. M.

PHILLIPS—Passenger trains leave for Farmington at 6:00 A. M. and 1:15 P. M., for Rangeley at 6:13 P. M. Passenger trains arrive from Farmington at 12:55 P. M. and 6:04 P. M., from Rangeley at 1:05 P. M. Mixed trains leave for Farmington at 7:30 A. M., Rangeley at 1:20 P. M., Strong 10:15 A. M. Mixed trains arrive from Rangeley at 10:00 A. M., from Strong at 12:25 P. M., and from Farmington at 2:15 P. M.

RANGELEY—Passenger train leaves for Farmington at 11:25 A. M., and arrives from Farmington at 7:50 P. M. Mixed train arrives from Strong at 3:45 P. M., and leaves at 7:30 A. M.

SALEM—Passenger train leaves at 1:00 P. M. for Farmington and arrives at 6:15 P. M.

KINGFIELD—Passenger train leaves for Bigelow at 9:00 A. M. and 6:38 P. M., for Farmington at 12:40 P. M.

BIGELOW—Passenger train leaves for Farmington at 10:50 A. M., and arrives from Farmington at 7:28 P. M., from Kingfield at 10:00 A. M. F. N. BEAL, General Manager

MAINE WOODS

ISSUED WEEKLY

J. W. Brackett Co.
Phillips, MaineL. B. BRACKETT,
Business Manager

OUTING EDITION

PAGES \$1.00 per year

LOCAL EDITION

12 and 16 pages \$1.50 per year
Canadian, Mexican, Cuban and Panama sub-
scription 50 cents extra. Foreign subscription
5 cents extra.Entered as second class matter, January 21,
1899, at the postoffice at Phillips, Maine, under
the Act of March 3, 1879.The Maine Woods thoroughly covers the entire
state of Maine as to Hunting, Trapping, Camp-
ing and Outing news, and the Franklin county
locally.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.

THURSDAY, MAY 20, 1915.

EUSTIS

May 17.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ricker have
gone to Big Island Camps to work.
Mrs. Ricker will do cabin and laun-
dry work and Mr. Ricker will guide.Mrs. Jack Parnell of Stratton has
gone to the Chain of Pond sporting
camps to cook for the summer.Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Gordon visited
Mrs. E. A. Gordon Sunday, May 16.Mrs. Cmar Durrell of Stratton has
gone to Big Island to work.Donald Emery and Helca Taylor
are carrying the mail for the Per-
serve.Mrs. Elsie North of Buffalo, N. Y.,
Mrs. Joe White's sister, came out
from Blakeslee Camps May 12, and
has returned home.Mr. and Mrs. Jack Lockwood of
Gardiner have gone to Big Island to
cook. Miss Katherine N. Gibson of
Gardiner has gone to Big Island.Mr. and Mrs. Harry Pierce and
their help have come to go to King
& Bartlett Camps. Ziba Davis is
going to drive buckboard for Mr.
Pierce this summer.Following are the recent arrivals at
'The Sargent': Tom E. Moore, Fair-
field; Raymond E. Murray, Kingfield;
Floyd Taylor, Stratton; J. D. Lock-
wood and wife, Gardiner; Mrs. Elsie
North, Buffalo, N. Y.; V. F. Small,
Farmington; William H. Covan, Wat-
erville; Otis Witham and wife, Wil-
liam Douglass, Madrid; Katherine N.
Gibson, Gardiner.SUMMER FOR
THE TRAPPER

(Written for Maine Woods.)

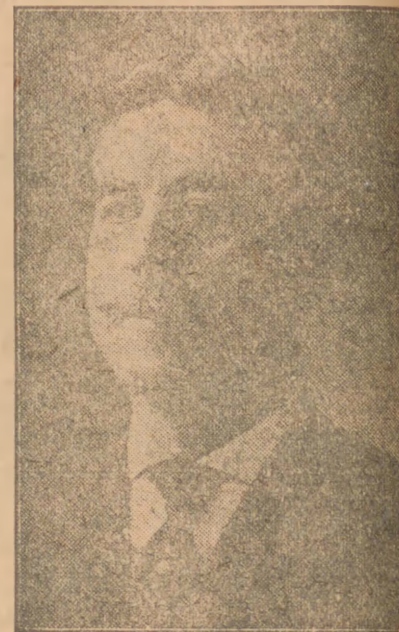
Osseo, Mich., 1915.

Summer, and the trapper's idle
time! What? IDLE? The trapper
need never be idle unless he wish.
But summer—surely summer is a
busy time. How? Let us see.Now the fur bearers have mated,
most of them have brought forth
their young and one or both the par-
ents, usually only the mother, must
be on the watch to supply the young-
sters with food and protect them from
danger. Often the very care of
the mother to guard her babies leads
to their detection, for like many
birds, most animals will seek to pro-
tect their young by running into
view at some distant point to lead
the watcher away from the little
ones. This is the time to be watch-
ing all dens for even if only out at
night time, their presence will be
visible and the trapper can be locat-
ing these dens and making plans
for the fall.Along shallow streams, lake shores
and the like muskrats have their un-
derground tunnels and the presence
of living occupants may be detect-
ed by the runways through moss
and water weeds where the little
beasts pass in and out. Skunks love
to locate under old buildings along
stone walls, under big stumps, any-
where that woodchucks have made
preparations for them by burrowing
out dens. Often a whole family of
skunks may be located under an aban-
doned house, or large stump.
Mink and weasel enter cavities or
simply nest-up in piles of logs, limbs
or stones. Like that of other ani-
mals the den is best determined by
the droppings as well as by fragments
of small animals, birds or fish eaten.
But whenever possible these blood-
thirsty beasts like to kill, drink thefresh, warm blood and pass on leav-
ing the body for other less fastidi-
ous eaters. But the young are not
always at hand when the kill is made
and feathers, scales or tufts of hair
mark the location of a feast usually
not far from a den. Coon seek the
"cocon" or nicely hollowed trees in
which their presence is located by
the roughly scratched bark along the
sides and especially near the holes.
When the trapper has located the
dens of the fur bearers in his region
he will have found little time to be
idle and there is plenty more to do.
C. L. Chamberlain.CONSERVATION THROUGH EDU-
CATION.Out in California they have adopt-
ed a motto which is growing in fa-
vor every day, "Conservation Through
Education." This is the watchword
of the game protectionists out there,
and it is along these lines that the
Fish and Game Commission of that
state hope to win out.This movement is not new in the
Golden Gate State, however, for oth-
ers have adopted methods based a-
long similar lines, and at the present
time New York, Ohio, Pennsylvania,
Alabama, and in fact numerous other
states, realize that the best way to
attain the end is to begin at the be-
ginning. That beginning is to teach
the young people to love our feather-
ed neighbors, and when this move-
ment is once well under way, the
first great step in game preservation
will have been taken.This campaign of bird education,
which is begun in our public schools,
teaches not only the pleasures to be
had through a closer acquaintance
with our bird neighbors, but also the
benefits which farmers derive from
their presence. It teaches them just
what part is played by birds and
other inhabitants of our field and
forests in the great scheme of life.
It inculcates a love for all the birds,
whether they are songsters, wild fowl
or upland game birds, and this know-
ledge will on more than one occa-
sion stay a hand in wanton slaughter.
After all it is man, and man alone,
who takes life for the mere pleasure
of taking it. Birds and beasts of
prey do so also, it is true, but in
their case it is part of the scheme
in the struggle for existence. With
man it is different; and when man
kills game for the mere pleasure
of the slaughter, without thought of us-
ing what he kills, then he descends
below the level of the bird or beast
of prey.This idea of educating our youth is
a good one; it will go far toward de-
stroying that primal instinct to kill
for the pure pleasure of it, which is
more or less latent in all of us, and
in its stead will come a love for all
wild life, and birds in particular.It will not kill those desires for
legitimate sports afield, but it will
point out moderation. In short, this
conservation education will teach the
rising generation to enjoy the more
esthetic side of sport. It will teach
our sons and daughters that it is not
the size of the bag that counts, but
the way that you get your game; it
will teach them that a limited bag
obtained in a legitimate way is worth
more than twice the amount secured
in an unsportsman-like manner.Legislation will eventually win out
in the protection of our wild life,
but legislation alone cannot do it,
for real protection can only come
when the public is thoroughly educa-
ted.This, the United States Govern-
ment, backed up by the schools of
the country, hopes to do in time.While much has already been done
along these lines many people are
still of the opinion that bird protec-
tion is wholly sentimental. Perhaps
sentiment does play a great part in
it as it does in all important things
of life, but when one looks further
into the subject he finds that the
movement is largely economic. The
Rockefeller Foundation has only re-
cently paid \$225,000 for 85,000 acres
in Louisiana which is to be used as
a game refuge for migratory birds.
There is without a doubt more than
pure sentiment in this for the pro-
moters realize what these birds mean
to the farmer and the agriculturist,
and that it is necessary to keep
these birds in order to have those
who raise our crops succeed.The property purchased by the
Rockefeller Foundation is near Marsh
Island, La., which was secured in
1912 by Mrs. Russell Sage for the
same purpose. What makes it doubt-ly valuable is the fact that it adjoins
a 60,000-acre tract which its owner,
Mr. E. A. Mollenhuy, has devoted to
bird protection. When the Founda-
tion carries out its intention of ac-
quiring all the available nearby land,
these bird refuges in Louisiana will
become one great game preserve of
500 square miles, covering a frontage
of seventy-five miles on the Gulf
Coast.—Sportsmen's Review.THE GYPSIES
VISIT PHILLIPSLadies Dressed in Their Favorite
Red Dresses.Phillips was visited by a band of
Gypsies Wednesday coming through
Farmington. It was reported there
that there were seven teams and 72
in the party, but only four teams
came to town. There were 16 child-
ren in the party. Some of the wo-
men made attempts to predict the
future for people.Charles Skillings, who was in town
that day stated that they camped on
the Skillings farm Tuesday night,
which is a few miles this side of
Farmington, and seemed very peace-
able and honest and willing to pay
for everything they had, although
the report came to them that they
were driven out of Farmington. Mr.
James Skillings was invited to their
camping grounds and much enjoyed
their accounts of their many and
varied experiences.Mrs. Skillings sent the following
note to Maine Woods which they
wrote, and we are copying it verba-
tim:"We have left Oklahoma in the
year of 1914, May 15th. We have
struck by the way Lincoln, New
Brake and we went through St. Louis,
M. O. and other lot of cities which
we cant name and Chicago, Cleve-
land, Buffalo, Syracuse, Rochester,
Albany, Springfield, and Boston. But
we have stayed in Boston for five
months and we left Boston the year
of 1915 April 1st. Now we are
making our way to Oquossoc, Maine.
We are 27 in the tribe by the fam-
ily of Dubuque, and Costellos."This company belongs to the Cher-
okee Tribe. Mr. Skillings reported
there were 42.Mrs. Weston Parker reported that
they were camped on the Weld road
just after turning from the main road
above Blake Hill, when they passed
there early in the evening and no
doubt they remained for the night.FISHERMEN ARE
WELL SATISFIEDBelgrade Lakes Looking Its Best
and Ready for Business.

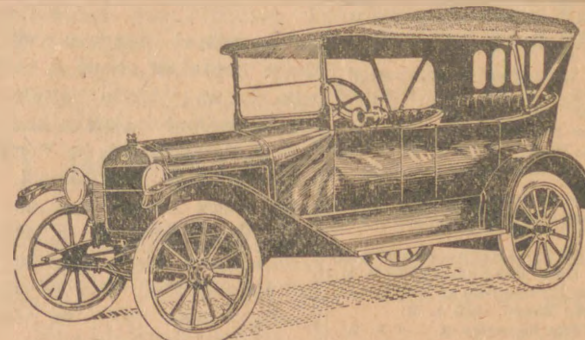
(Special to Maine Woods.)

Belgrade Lakes, Me., May 17.—Last
Thursday eleven fishermen came to
the lakes for three days' fishing, re-
turning Sunday night a well satis-
fied crowd. Their catch consisted
of 39 trout and four salmon, weighing
from 3 to 4½ pounds. Two of the
party own camps on the shore of
Great Lakes, Herbert L. Kelley and
R. L. Clark. The others were Fred
Clark, W. S. Clmsted, Rufus L.
Clark, W. E. Edelson, A. T. Leav-
itt, Frank Leavitt, Morris Cummings,
Edward Stevens, M. E. McClutrik,
Herbert Kelley. A lucky and happy
crowd and we hope some time to see
them again.Belgrade Lakes is looking at its
best and is ready for the summer
business which is expected to be
large this season.

12 Rats Caught in One Day

One \$3.00 Rat Trap (resets itself)
will be sent prepaid upon receipt of
\$2.00 as sample. Made of galvanized
iron, 22 inches high, 10 inches diameter.
Money back if not satisfied. H. D.
SWARTS, Inventor and Manufacturer,
Box 566, Scranton, Pa.PALMER ENGINES AND
LAUNCHES.Special 2 1 2 H. P. engine for canoes
and light boats, \$48.00. Largest stock
in Maine. Catalogue free. PALMER
BROS., 39 Portland Pier, Portland, Me.MAINE STATE
EXPOSITIONMenagerie to be Made Up of
Specimens Furnished by Fish
and Game DepartmentWhen men like Justice Charles J.
Hughes of the U. S. Supreme bench
select a summer home site in the
Maine woods it is a sufficient guaran-
tee that there is something peculiar-
ly attractive and satisfying in the
allurements of the scenery, climate
and environment which men of large
affairs require when in quest of rec-
reation. Justice Hughes plans to
remain in the Rangeley region all
summer. The late Senator William
P. Frye, whose name is recalled a-
new by the recent destruction of the
ship by that name, was long devoted
to the Rangeleys and its rare beaut-
ies. Justice Hughes is one of the
really big men of the country and
he will be a welcome guest there this
summer.One of the aims of the Maine
State Exposition is to emphasize
the business asset which Maine scen-
ery affords. A large section of space
is to be devoted to the fishing and
tourist attractions, all to the effect
that people from beyond the confines
of the state may heed the summer
call which is not only safer but more
satisfying than European excursions.
Thousands of Maine men do not real-
ize what wholesome, inexpensive
sport may be had here at home with
rod and gun. Those who take the
trivial trouble of attending the ex-
position will get a first hand view of
the game and the fish they hear so
much about, live specimens in nearly
their natural environment, reproduced
on a small scale.There are two floors in the new
exposition building and one is to have
a large reservation in the form of a
deer park and habitations for bur-
rowing animals and those that climb
trees. This Maine menagerie will
be made up of specimens furnished
by the interior fish and game de-
partment of the state under direc-
tion of the commission, Harry B. Aus-
tin of Phillips, chairman, Frank E.
Mace of Augusta and Walter I. Neal
of Waldo, associates. T. A. James,
curator of the museum in the state
house, is authorized to co-operate
with the exposition managers and
bring to the show the live specimens
of fish and game which are of rare
interest to children and their par-
ents.Fish of different sizes will be tak-
en from the hatcheries and given
space in glass tanks in full view of
the patrons of the exposition. Live
trout are beautiful in their sportive
moments and they will be much ad-mired as will be the salmon that the
department will send to the show.Commissioner Henry D. S. Wood-
bury of the sea and shore department
will aid in securing for the first time
an exhibit of live fish that are such
an important food factor in the home
of the people. Either large tanks
or a pool in which to show the fish
will be provided. There is much
hostility toward dog fish along the
shore and an educational campaign
against these sharks will be stimu-
lated by this show. These are a few
of the big features of the exposi-
tion and it is encouraging to learn
that wide spread interest has been
aroused already.ANNOUNCES
CANDIDACYHON. ARTHUR CHAPIN
Who Announces His Candidacy for
the Republican Nomination For
Governor of Maine in 1916Hon. Arthur Chapin of Bangor,
who announces that he will be a can-
didate in the primaries of 1916 for
the Republican nomination for gov-
ernor of Maine, is widely known and
highly esteemed in every part of the
state as a fine type of the progressive
business man and civic leader, and
one whose participation in public af-
fairs always has been marked by dig-
nity and success. A native of Orring-
ton, Mr. Chapin has spent the great-
er part of his life in Bangor, where
he has prospered in business, being
now the head of a large wholesale
house, and where he has been hon-
ored with three successive elections
as mayor by decisive Republican
majorities. He is identified with many
of the financial, industrial, commer-
cial, philanthropic and educational
institutions of the city, and always
has manifested an active interest in
all that concerns the welfare of his
city and the state.WHITE HOUSE COFFEE
—SUITS WHEN OTHERS DISAPPOINT—If you buy "White House" Coffee, you
may be certain its packing in sealed,
all-tin cans insures its delivery into your
hands in a perfect, unimpaired condition
—without the possibility of adulteration
or admixture, or exposure to contaminat-
ing influences. IT'S WORTH THE
TROUBLE.

Dwinell-Wright Co., Principal Coffee Roasters, Boston & Chicago

Here is a car of remarkable features. Stylish,
speedy, handsomely finished, easy to operate, absolutely
reliable, and very economical in up-keep.Not a single feature lacking that enters into the
make-up of a strictly high grade car. Best quality equip-
ment throughout. Always pleased to demonstrate.

CHAS. W. SKILLINGS,

R. F. D. 4, Farmington, Me.

CLASSIFIED

One cent a word in advance. No headline or other display. Subjects in a, b, c, order

FOR SALE—Wood saw outfits: 3 H. P. complete \$85; 4½ H. P. \$110; 5 H. P. \$125; 6 H. P. \$150. Guaranteed for five years. 28 inch saw \$450. Other sizes in proportion. Thirty days free trial. Thorndike Machine Co., Portland, Maine.

A competent housekeeper wishes to do general housework in a small family. Has a boy 13 years old whom she wishes to take with her. Send answers to Mrs. George Allen, Wilton, Maine.

WANTED—A housekeeper. For further information write to Box 67, Rustis, Maine.

CAMP FOR GIRLS on shore of Rangeley Lake. Address Miss Sarah Maude Soule, Rangeley, Maine.

FOR SALE—Summer cottage and stable, together with lots. If sold at once will be sold for less than it cost to build. Information regarding same cheerfully given. F. G. Hayden, Abbott, Maine.

FOR SALE—Potato seed for planting, something new, the Blue Mountain variety, originated from the Green Mountain potato. Very nice. Seed \$1.00 per bushel. Frank Chandler, Phillips, Maine.

WANTED—A few boarders at Grand View Farm. Elderly or middle aged people preferred. Fine fishing. Good hunting. Teams furnished. For information address Maine Woods.

FOR SALE or rent—Seven room cottage near inlet on Rangeley Lake. D. E. Lamb, Rangeley, Maine.

NOTES FROM ALL AROUND

Miss Rachael Marble, who is en route to the Rangeleys, is being entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Francis J. Braun of Portland. The Brauns will leave this week for their summer cottage on the Cape Shore.

Dr. Wallace E. Webber of Lewiston, who has been very active in bringing about the erection of a modern hotel in Lewiston, according to plans prepared by architects under the direction of Frank A. Munsey, the millionaire magazine publisher, has received word that Mr. Munsey's offer to take over and operate the hotel has been withdrawn. Mr. Munsey's reason for withdrawing the offer was the lack of financial support of the project by Lewiston people.

Not for years, say the Isaac Waltons, has there been such fishing at Swan lake as there is this season. Although the fishing is only begun some big catches have already been made. Many claim that the screen which was recently installed at the dam on the lower end of Swan lake, or Goose pond, as it was originally called, is responsible for the increase and size of the fish this year. Years past many of these big fish went down over the dam and many were destroyed by the mill wheels several miles below. Now, with the screen, the fish are kept in the pond with the result, many believe, that there will be better fishing than has been enjoyed for 10 or 15 years. Although nothing as yet has been reported for big catches at Georges lake, Liberty, some of the biggest fish ever caught in this vicinity have been taken from the Georges and the pond is a popular resort.

The John F. Conroy recreation camps at Cobboscocontee have received a 21-foot V bottom launch and the craft was put overboard last week. It is equipped with a 12-horsepower Ferro engine.

Charles T. Bratten, who has been stopping at the Stoddard House, Farmington for several weeks, has left for King and Bartlett Camps where he will pass the season.

THE FISHING SEASON IS ON. SUBSCRIBE NOW FOR MAINE WOODS.

SOME MORE

GOOD FISHING

Hussey of Norridgewock High Line at Jones' Camps Thus Far.

Mosquito, Me., May 18.—During the past week the fishing has been fine. But the trout taken average smaller than the first week's catch.

Chat Hussey of Norridgewock is high line so far this spring. He took in three days' fishing 25 trout, largest 4½, 2, 2 and 1½ pounds. Others were smaller. He carried home his limit, 15 pounds dressed trout.

Parties in camp who will return home to-morrow are Wm. Brackett, 15 pounds of fish, largest 1½ pounds; Mr. Brown of Waterville, 12 pounds, largest 2 pounds; Mr. Noble of Waterville, 12 pounds; Mr. Hilton of Norridgewock, 8 pounds, largest 1½ pounds; Mr. Porter of Norridgewock, 7 pounds, largest 1½ pounds; Mr. C. Russell of Norridgewock, 15 pounds, largest 2½ pounds.

We expect several parties from Boston this week.

OFFICIALS OF R. R. DINE HERE

Tourists Come This Way En Route for Megantic Club

(Special Correspondence.)

Rangeley Tavern, May 20.—It is hoped the much wanted Rangeley weather of clear sunshine and good fishing has come to stay.

A year ago now the ice had not left the lake, but now everywhere it is "springtime, beautiful spring," and the birds and wild flowers are with us, and the city folks are daily coming back for their summer sojourn in the Rangeleys, one of the most attractive corners in Maine.

Last Saturday Mr. and Mrs. Charles R. Adams of Philadelphia, who have come to spend their ninth summer at the Rangeley Lake House arrived to remain here until June 1, when that hotel opens. Mrs. Adams has had many a battle with the Rangeley Lake salmon and others are waiting for her skillful handling of the rod before they are reeled in. Mr. and Mrs. Adams have not yet had time to fish, for there are so many of the places and friends at the Rangeleys to see.

W. A. Garrigues of Plainfield, N. J., is here this week looking out for the building of his fine set of log camps on the lake shore of his big farm. The camps are of peeled logs, one 28 by 32 feet, which is the living room and the dining camp 26 by 28 feet, and when completed will be most attractive. The work is being rushed by Ansel Hoar and it is intended to have them ready for the family, who are expected the first of July. We are glad that this family is to make Rangeley their summer home and hope for many years to come they will enjoy life on the lake shore.

Tuesday, Jerome M. Bell of New York joined his friend, Mr. Garrigues and with Clyde Wilcox guide, is for the first time enjoying salmon fishing. The first salmon he caught was a three pounder, and one two pounds, but to-day he is after a big one. Mr. Bell is much pleased with this, his first visit to this region and we trust he will after this be an annual comer.

E. Ledelley, the Brooklyn gentleman, who has come for the summer, is still telling how glad he is to be back and as he and Mr. Adams last night received an order by telegram to supply the New York market with a thousand pounds of salmon, they should stop telling stories and go a-fishing. "Oh we have all summer to fish, what is the hurry," said Mr. Ledelley, as he was enjoying his morning smoke.

Frederick Skinner, the Boston angler is again on the lake and this summer taking exercise by rowing his own boat, while the "Troll" is in the boat shop waiting for a new engine. If Mr. Skinner had landed the big salmon that rose to his fly last night he would have had the honors of the season.

Last Saturday Miss Katherine Nice of Ogontz, Penn., and Miss Beatrice Jones one of the High School teach-

ers, with Ebenezer Hinkley guide, went out for a day's fishing on the lake and a shore dinner. Everyone congratulated them on their return for Miss Jones had not only a smile but a 6½ pound salmon, which gave her a good battle before he was safe in the net.

Mrs. Geo. W. Andrews and Miss Florence Maxwell of Woonsocket, R. I., registered here Tuesday night, and the next morning went to Saddleback Camps on Dead River Pond where they will, as for several years past, spend several weeks of the early season.

Coming by special train the following railroad officials were here for dinner Tuesday, Geo. S. Hobbs, Vice President of Sandy River & Rangeley Lakes R. R.; Fred N. Beal, General Manager; B. T. Wheeler, Chief Engineer of Portland and Walter Toothaker, road master.

Several of the tourists have spoken of the fine condition of the "little railroad" and how much they enjoyed the novelty of the ride and the beautiful scenery as they followed the Sandy River from Farmington to Rangeley.

The following party in their touring car were here this week while enjoying an auto trip to different places in Maine: Messrs. Franklin G. Smith, E. S. Carman, Paul E. Ryan of Cleveland, Ohio, T. H. Callahan of New Durham, N. H., and N. S. Stowell of Dixfield.

Maj. Duncan B. Harrison of New York, who owns the fine camps on the lake shore has been here for a few days accompanied by W. S. Lawson, a New Yorker, who has leased one of the camps and will in a short time come with his party for an extended stay.

Miss G. Martindale of New York, who was one of the first to come by auto this year was for several days at Pickford's Camps. Vid Hinkley her guide, said, "Miss Martindale is a good fisherman and had a pair of 4-pound salmon, several 3 pounds each and a 2-pound trout to take home this trip."

Vid is now guiding one of the guests of this hotel, Theo Prince of New York, a new comer. The first day on the lake they had fished all day, but no luck. At 6 o'clock they started to come in, and as they rowed around the point met a party of salmon who were going to a convention of their own at the other end of the lake. For an hour there was something doing, for Mr. Prince had great sport as he landed a trio of salmon weighing 3½ pounds, 3 pounds and 4½ pounds, and is now a most enthusiastic fisherman, and started off this morning hoping to make a better record to-day.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Hackett and Frank Persons of Skowhegan were among the auto parties who registered here this week.

After a few days at York Camps, Loch Lake, Messrs. L. C. Rice, L. S. Tyler of Baltimore, Md., F. G. Tyler of Providence, R. I., and Geo. M. Cross stopped here on their way down the lake on a fishing trip.

People are commencing to go to the Megantic Club, and now go this route. Messrs. S. L. Lusting and H. P. Schaeffer of Providence, R. I., were here for the week en route for Big Island.

Almost every night the rooms at this hotel are all taken, for there is now an unusual amount of travel, some to remain only for dinner as they motor over the country, others for a short business trip, while many tarry for an extended stay.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Mackinnon and family of New York, with Eben Hamden their guide, are now on a trip

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to Carry Pond.

The garden is soon to be planted and the sweet peas and flower seeds have already come up and are only waiting for warm and sunny days to give them a chance to grow. The good old summer time in all its beauty will soon be here.

LARGE PARTY AT MILLMAGASSETT

Trolling Good as Last Year; "Billy" Completes Lean-To

Oxbow, Me., May 17, 1915.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

Monday, May 10th, was a red-letter day in our 1915 calendar. Just a week ago snow covered the ground to the depth of two feet; if it had been dry snow, instead of very damp, it would have piled up three feet no doubt. The day also marked the appearance of the first out-of-town automobile. We also caught the first trout in Umcolous stream. It also was signalized by the arrival of our first party of sportsmen: Thos. H. Pratt, F. G. Small and David Calhoun of Portland; J. H. Towle of Boston; P. C. Smith, Jr., of Northport, Staten Island, N. Y.; I. L. Gibson of North Conway, N. H.; Stanley K. Smith of Westfield, Mass.; H. D. Kellogg of Philadelphia, and J. C. Faulkner of New York; together with nine guides, Geo. Fleming, Welman Fleming, Henry Smith, Boardman Stone and Stanley Chase of Oxbow; Chauncy Condon of Smyrna Mills; Bill O'Connell of Ashland, John Swazey also of Ashland and Roy Pollard of Masardis. They brought two loads of canoes, baggage, tents, "and a" the fixin's."

Our home camp at the Bow was a lively place with 23 hungry souls in the family to be fed and housed, not including three other souls, our host and hostess, Mr. and Mrs. Billy Soule, their daughter Grace Soule and James Albion Thomas, their nephew. Capt. Billy is a liberal provider. The guides made themselves bough beds under a tent in our pine grove close by, and after a hearty, early breakfast, six of the party with guides and all trappings, set sail Tuesday for Lake Millmagassett, 25 miles by canoe up the Aroostook river for a sojourn of ten days or more. The rest of the party started Wednesday morning.

The trip takes a day and a half, camping one night under a lean-to, which Billy has just completed, some ten miles up stream. If the trolling in the lake is as good in results as it was last year, the whole party will have a fine lot of trout to eat, and enough more to take to the folks at home. There are some beauties there, and multitudes of "near beauties," good enough for any string.

We are sorry to have to record the serious (because very painful) illness of Mrs. William Currier, postmistress at the Bow. Inflammatory rheumatism brought her to bed about two weeks ago. Dr. Nowland of Ashland was called, who, with a trained nurse, Miss Della Cushing of Houlton have changed her condition of suffering to one of comparative comfort and convalescence. "Let the good work go on."

Miss Mary Briggs of Masardis, for some time a member of Wm. Currier's family, has been appointed assistant postmistress (or clerk) and has discharged all her duties acceptably, besides helping Mr. Currier in his general store work. "No work is hard which is done willingly." "Handsome is as handsome does."

We are anxiously watching and wading at the river for more trout, the first of which your scribe captured, the pioneer of the migration, a week ago. After the logs, we are now dodging railroad ties which constantly get in our way and huddle in all the eddies. Thursday night the last of the ties floated by and we proceeded to catch five more trout.

Even the Bow, where news trickles in from outside slowly, is stirred to its depths by the dastardly act of the German sub-marine in sinking the Cunard S. S. Lusitania, causing lamentable loss of human life and property. How those who are responsible for this inhuman act can justify their course in the world's great court of reason and righteous-

ness, is quite beyond the comprehension of all fair minded people the world around. We suspect that it would suit the multitude of the world's population if all nations, not already in the right should march shoulder to shoulder and crush the "Dual-Monarchies" to earth, never to rise again for any such preposterous purpose as actuates them in this present herculean struggle for supremacy. God is still "The God of Nations"; let us all look for the glorious end, which, in the day of realization will amply justify the Christian's belief: "There is a Divinity that shapes our ends, rough-hew them how we will."

Just before closing this letter a guide, Roy Pollard, came back from the lake, bringing two lusty trout, in season for a royal good supper. He reported the whole party safely in camp at the lake, although there was some difficulty in rounding two or three log jams.

Trolling is just as good as last year, which is good enough. The weather is unusually fine—cool nights and warm days. Nearer home sowing of cats goes on apace; potatoes later. Trout are going up the Umcolous stream, and men and boys, including the scribe, are pulling out many toothsome specimens. Lloyd Currier, a mere lad, took a 2½ pounder from under a blanket of soap froth on a foot of water, and less than three feet from the rock on which he stood. More to follow.

Yours cordially,
J. C. Hartshorne.

LIBERTY HALL AGAIN OPEN

(Continued from page one).

Deer Park Lodge is also open for the season and Benj. Pearson and family of Byfield, Mass., will as usual spend part of the summer there.

Camp Midway on the carry is to-day being put in order for W. C. Bearce and party, who come from Lewiston to-night. The garden on the hillside is being planted and the deer will soon have a nice lunch, even if they have to jump the wire fence.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Cushman of Lynn, Mass., returned home this morning after a pleasant stay of ten days and good luck fishing.

Dr. F. A. Morrell and John A. Dady of Putnam, Conn., spent most of the week here and with John Chadwick guide, caught all they wanted and could take home. "Morrell rock" in the pool was named for the Doctor's father, who once while fishing fell from the rock and had a cold bath.

R. M. Lunn and H. G. Lumbard of Auburn were week-end guests.

"There is a fish in the pool," and as there are no logs to drive through the sluice and across the lakes this year the fly fishermen should be on the spot early.

Chief Hindle is again kept busy at breakfast time, broiling and frying fish. Mrs. Elmer Woodbury takes care that there is always an extra piece of pie for the hungry guest. Herman Marston has to have the wood brought by the cartload, if the woodbox that holds half a cord is full and the four foot back logs are kept burning in the west camp.

As the guests reach the wharf and look up at the hotel all notice the change that has come over the place which has been painted a tango yellow with dark green trimmings.

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New Bedford, Mass.

CHAIRMAN SEES FIT TO WITHDRAW

State Highway Commission Loses Valuable Member Through His Resignation

Mr. Nelson in his letter of resignation to Governor Curtis as chairman of the Maine State Highway Commission says:

Portland, Me., May 1, 1915.
Hon. Oakley C. Curtis, Governor,
Portland, Me.

Sir:—

"I hereby tender my resignation as a member of the State Highway Commission to take effect June 1, 1915.

My reason for taking this action is that I have no sympathy with the policy of the commission in respect to the expenditure of the State highway loan funds.

I believe that the development of highways in Maine is by far the greatest and most important economic problem in this State today. It is a question that should be approached with the greatest care in order that a broad, comprehensive plan, covering a long term of years be worked out, and then consistently adhered to. The law requires that the proceeds of the State bonds shall be expended equitably on the various counties. I contend that the commission is not paying proper attention to this requirement, that it is expending enormous sums of money indiscriminately and without taking into consideration the equitable relations of the different counties to each other.

Furthermore, no general plan for the expenditure of the entire \$2,000,000 has yet been made, but instead a few isolated sections of road are being rebuilt in an expensive and extravagant manner. Practically a million dollars, half of the total issue, will soon have been expended in the reconstruction of a few pieces of highway widely separated, in different parts of the State. Under the policy at present in force these sections cannot possibly be connected into any semblance of an inter-county State highway system with the remaining funds. I contend that practically every section of road so far built from bond money has cost from two to three times what it should. Only a very few people, those living in the favored spots, will receive any direct benefit from the expenditure of this large sum of money.

I believe a more moderate and economical improvement would have produced direct benefit to a great majority of the people, instead of small majority, as at present.

What Maine needs is not a few short pieces of boulevard, but many hundred miles of roads made reasonably safe for travel, and so arranged as to form a great connected highway system, reaching into every county of the State. Such a sys-

tem would have accommodated not only the great influx of summer travel, but it would have been a constant source of enjoyment for the permanent population, and developed at the same time a multitude of home industries. The State of Maine in my judgment cannot afford to plunge into this road building business in this extravagant and costly fashion. The improvement should be carried on in a more moderate and economical way, leading up gradually through a long term of years to a higher grade of improvement as the funds and resources of the State might warrant.

I believe the policy of the majority of the highway commission is contrary to the intent of the law, contrary to the desires and wishes of the great majority of our people, and contrary to a sound, economic business policy, and I am unwilling to longer lend my tacit consent to such a policy by remaining a member and official head of this commission. I have resisted this policy from the beginning, but have been out-voted by the other members, and have now, after the most careful deliberation, come to the conclusion that it is useless for me to make further attempts in this direction."

The announcement of Mr. Nelson's decision came as a complete surprise, and there were many expressions of regret that he had decided to take the step. He was the first appointment made by former Governor William T. Haines when the commission was organized and was chosen by him as chairman and selected for the long term of three years. Mr. Nelson's term would not have expired until one year from next July.

There are a great many people who are in full sympathy with Mr. Nelson in his ideas, and admire him for the position he has taken in the matter, but deeply regret his resignation, as they feel that he was the right man for the position.

Frank A. Peabody of Houlton has been appointed a member of the State Highway commission by Gov. Curtis to succeed Chairman Lyman H. Nelson whose resignation becomes effective on June 1. The appointment is subject to confirmation by the executive council on May 26. Mr. Peabody is in the insurance business. He was a member of former Gov. Plaisted's council.

GEO. W. YORK RESIGNS AS TREASURER OF M. C.

The Maine Central officials announce the resignation of George W. York, the treasurer of the company and the filling of the vacancy by the election of his brother, Frank W. York, who has been assistant to the treasurer for a long time past. Geo. W. York entered the employment of the Maine Central 37 years ago as a boy and has worked his way up through the various grades in the treasurer's office, succeeding J. A. Linscott on his retirement upwards of 20 years ago.

Frank W. York also went to work for the Maine Central as soon as he left school and has been there ever since, his service having been altogether in the financial department. The position of treasurer of the Maine Central carries with it that also of treasurer of all of the allied lines, including the Portland Union Station corporation, the Sandy River line, the Washington County and all of the rest.

MUST NOT PLACE SODS IN ROAD

The Maine Automobile Association has issued notices to members requesting them to notify the State Highway Commission at Augusta of towns that are placing sods in the roads. State the name or location of the road in the town and furnish the Commission with the names of two persons who have knowledge of the facts. Towns placing sods in the road without cutting them up fine and covering them up forfeit their State aid. This applies to all roads in towns, cities or plantations.

Whenever you write to one of our advertisers, don't forget to mention Maine Woods. It is important to you to do so; important to us and the advertiser naturally wants to know where you found his name.

CLUBMEN HAVE CHANGED PAS- TIMES.



THE AUTHOR, W. G. BEECROFT,
WITH A GOOD DAY'S CATCH.

Smearing the ambient atmosphere with fragments of scalars, or, to use more vernacular and less language, tromboning smoke rings from a single stickler at an objective point, skidding to windward, far in advance of 1½ ounces of 8's, whose incentive was 3 drams of smokeless, which, translated into newspaper English, means clay target shooting, has become the most popular outdoor sport in America, with the greatest increase during the past year in New York State.

Saturday afternoons, among clubmen in the Empire State, have changed in pastime from golf, tennis and baseball to the pursuit of the elusive clay saucer. While it is true that athletic clubs close their trap seasons when veranda sitting weather arrives and yacht clubs when the yachts slide overboard, the end of the target season at the latter clubs is due to the fact that yacht clubs shoot over the water, over the vacant moorings of the wind jammers and chug chugs, and, when the boat owners take up their floating residences, they rather resent having to dodge the expended shot. However, among sailormen the hand trap has opened a new field of operation, for at least half the yachts on Long Island Sound carry hand traps, and any Saturday or Sunday, from New Rochelle to Stamford, one can hear the merry fusillade and see drivers and twisters soaring over the crests. Shore club members also have taken up the hand trap for back-yard service, with the result that this fall, when the regular seasons open, good scores will prevail immediately rather than in the middle of the season, because the season will have neither beginning nor end. But neither the closing of a club season nor the absence of hand traps nowadays keeps the New York business man from his recreation. We find among those present at the Hudson and Jersey City Gun Club stock brokers innumerable; down on Staten Island at Jim Connolly's Club, known as Robin Hood (because of the harrowing trip on the municipal ferry), and over in Brooklyn at the Bergen Beach, the business man from lower Manhattan finds time to "smash a hundred" once or twice a week.

Down at Piping Rock Club the man of wealth, including the names of some of the best known men in society, has added trapshooting to horse races among gentlemen jockeys. In White Plains, Westchester County, men and women, from the upper strata make a gala occasion of the Saturday afternoon shoot. It is interesting to note that in New York State there are very few regular trapshooting clubs and that the tremendous increase in trapshooters is due to adding a trap department to social, yacht and country clubs and that members of these organizations have become so proficient that at interstate meets they not only make up a large percentage of the entries, but their names are found in increasing numbers at the top of the list of high scores.

At the National Amateur Championship held last week at Travers Island, under the auspices of the New York Athletic Club, there were 115 shooters, 80 of whom were from clubs on Manhattan Island, and while the winner, George Lyon, was from Dunham, N. C., he shot under the Mercury Foot. It is estimated that there are 15,000 trapshooters in New York and vicinity, and it is predicted that next year this number will be increased 5,000. The man who has not stood at the score behind a Rem-

ington pump or automatic has deprived himself of one of the big joys of living. Selah!

CONSERVING THE GAME SUPPLY

Sportsmen Around New York Add Greatly to Field Prospects

UNIQUE TRAPSHOOTING TOURNA- MENT ON FLOATING BARGES.

Shooting on dry, firm land and shooting on water are quite different things, so the marksmen of the different gun clubs in and around Spokane, Wash., found out during the first get-together trap tournament on floating barges ever held in the Northwest, and, so far as is known, the first ever staged anywhere. The meet was held on Lake Coeur d'Alen and attracted a hundred shooters from the Northwest.

Two large 70-foot barges were securely cabled, one on each side of the boat. On one end of each barge were located three Expert traps, the marksmen shooting from the other end of the barges while from the decks of the Flyer the spectators enjoyed the events.

The trapmen soon got their "sealings," and in spite of the wobbly boats were splintering the clay birds for good scores as the sun set.

At the end of the day's shooting F. A. Dryden, local professional shooter, led with the best record for all events of the day.

The program of the day included team shooting among five men combinations of the different towns represented, old timers' events, professional exhibition shoot, pool shoot, women's shoot and individual handicap.

The individual handicap, consisting of five 10-bird events, was won by Mr. Dryden, who broke 49 of the 50 pigeons released for him. He was third in the professional shoot, with 45 birds out of 50, and was second in the old-timers' event with 13 out of 15. Mrs. Dryden led in the women's shoot.

F. J. McAndrews of St. Maries was high amateur in the individual handicap, winning in the shootoff against M. L. Werkheiser, Wallace; George Gilmore, Wallace; Dr. R. P. McCrea and nine others.

Spokane won the five-man team shoot with a squad composed of C. A. O'Connor, O. Gorkow, Hugh McElroy, E. C. Gregory and T. B. Ware.

The old timers' event was won by L. A. Jahnke of St. Maries with 14 out of 14. In this event he was tied with Woodworth, a professional.

George K. Marsh, T. B. Ware and W. Ahrens divided the pool shoot.

The meet was a success in every way. It combined both the exhilarating sport of trapshooting with a pleasant boat ride in a cool and comfortable temperature. About 250 excursionists were aboard the Flyer during the day.

CLARK UNEARTHS HAPPY FAMILY

Foxes and Woodchucks in Same Hole

Fred Clark of North Saco now comes forward with the champion fox and woodchuck story. Fred is a man of unimpeachable character and reputation, but the boys say he has put a fearful strain on his reputation this time. Mr. Clark's story is to the effect that he dug out a den of foxes last week near his farm, at least he supposed it was a den of foxes, but when he got the "varmints" out he found they were half of them woodchucks. This reminds us of the old time "happy families" that always used to be one of the features of the circus menageries, made up of animals of different species usually hostile to each other, but living in apparent harmony in one big cage in the circus.

Mr. Clark's attention was drawn to the animals by discovering his dog one day playing with several young foxes. The dog was working toward home and the young foxes followed nearly to the house. Mr. Clark took the trail as soon as he discovered his dog's playmates were foxes, and located their den. Then, shortly, commenced the digging out process and this job, when completed, disclosed three young foxes and three young woodchucks, all of them now in captivity at Mr. Clark's home.

As to explanation, there doesn't seem to be any. Any one is at liberty to give his own explanation and one is probably as good as another, but there is no question as to Mr. Clark's high position as a wild animal catcher who gets unique results.

—Biddeford Journal.

The following catches of fish have been made at Lake Auburn recently: Dell Verrill, eight salmon, one weighing 7 pounds, six weighing 2 pounds, each, and a pound and a half fish. Mr. Syphers a four and two pound salmon. Fon Nichols, three salmon weighing 1½, 2 and 4 pounds. Rob Grant two fish weighing 2 and 4 pounds. Gramp Morse two salmon weighing 1½ and 2 pounds.

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Target Tips and Hunting Helps

by Alfred P. Lane

Send questions to Mr. Lane
care of this paper



A New Questions and Answers Department of Interest to Shooters

J. K., Topeka, Kansas.

1. Can you tell me how to keep my shotguns from pitting? After about two years' use with nitro powder, the barrels begin to pit just in front of the shell chamber. I wipe my guns out with dry rags after a day's shooting and oil with nitro solvent or oil. Is there any oil that will positively prevent pitting? Would washing out gun with hot water be any advantage?

Ans. Your trouble is probably due indirectly to leading. When a shotgun is fired a certain amount of lead is left on the barrel which is rubbed off the shot. The powder fouling is underneath this coating, and after a series of shots have been fired, causes corrosion. Cleaning with rags and nitro solvent oil will not remove this leading, although some makers of nitro solvent oils claim that their product will. There is one practical way to remove leading and that is to use a brass cleaner of some kind, either the brass wire bristle brush or the one made of wire gauze. It is a good idea to clean the barrels with one of these cleaners every time it is used, and if you follow this procedure and your gun is from a reputable maker, it should last for a life time without showing signs of wear or pitting.

2. Aren't most shotguns chambered for 2 1/2 inch shells, and most shells excepting trap loads loaded in 2 1/2 inch shells? Wouldn't it be better to use 2 1/2 inch shells?

Ans. The difference in the length of 2 1/2 inch and 2 3/4 inch shells is so slight that there is no practical difference in the amount of wear on the barrel.

H. B., North Bay, Ont.

1. How many rounds in 30-30 and .32 W. S. will the Model '94 handle before becoming unsafe to use?

Ans. This is entirely a matter of the care received by the action. Any rifle action which is allowed to become full of grit or dirt and is operated under these conditions will naturally wear loose eventually, owing to the actual friction of the grit on the working surfaces.

2. Does the action become badly sprung after firing 2,000 rounds or so?

Ans. No.

3. Have you ever heard of this action giving way with the use of the cartridges it was designed to use?

Ans. No. American manufacturers do not make actions which would become unsafe in any such short time as you give. All actions wear out eventually owing to the actual rubbing of surfaces upon each other as mentioned above, and therefore the care given the action to a great extent determines its life, but you will certainly know long before trouble could possibly develop that the action is worn out.

R. N. B., Detroit, Mich.

Being an interested reader of your columns, I noticed you informed "B" of Auburn, Me., that you could not locate the National Projectile Works, making a wire patched bullet. This Company was located in Grand Rapids, Mich., about seven years ago. About three years ago I received a notice from them that they had moved to Napa, Cal. I have used their cartridges in a .303 Savage and they were satisfactory for hunting, but expensive. This concern may, of course, by this time be out of business or possibly doing business under a different name.

This will answer "B's" question, and I wish to thank R. N. B. for sending in the information.

Incidentally, I hope that anyone noticing misstatements or errors in

this column will write me as I am doing my best to have all information as accurate as possible. You will be doing me a great favor if you will let me know of any more.

C. R. T., West Frankfort, Ill.

I wish to go duck hunting this fall and have heard considerable about Reel Foot Lake, Tenn., as a duck country, but can learn nothing definite. Can you tell me anything of that country or give me the name of some one who can?

Ans. On Reel Foot Lake in October, the principal duck shooting is the summer or wood duck, blue and green wing teal; in November and December, principally mallard and black jack or blue bills—some few red head and canvas back, Mr. H. D. Gibbs, Chisca Hotel, Memphis, Tenn., can give you further information.

A. O., Chicago, Ill.

1. Could you let me know through the column what to do in regard to the "Federal Migratory Bird Law?" Is that law declared unconstitutional or must we abide by it?

Ans. The Federal Migratory Bird Law is in force in Illinois and I would certainly advise you to obey it. It has come up in two Courts in other parts of the country and has been declared constitutional, but there has been no final decision, although several of the cases have been appealed. The law would continue to be in force except within the jurisdiction of those courts which have declared it unconstitutional, but no court in the State of Illinois has handed down a decision.

2. When does the season on squirrels open in Illinois?

Ans. The season on squirrels—gray, red, fox or black, is July 2nd to November 15th.

3. Could you also let me know where there is a good place to hunt squirrels not very far from the city where a person can spend Sunday shooting, and could you send me a 1915 Game Law Book?

Ans. The large sporting goods stores will probably be able to give you some information on this point and also will be able to supply you with a copy of the Game Laws.

S. E., Hartford, Conn.

Will you kindly tell me the present address of Walter Winans, the expert pistol shot?

Ans. I do not seem to be able to locate the address you wish and I would suggest that you write to Mr. Walter Winans, care of the "London Field." They will probably be able to forward the letter properly.

Inquirer, Chicago, Ill.

1. Is the .303 Savage 26-inch barrel more effective at both close and long range than the .30 Winchester?

Ans. The ballistics of the .303 Savage cartridge are: Muzzle velocity 1,952 ft. seconds; muzzle energy 1,658 ft. lbs.; 30-30 cartridge; muzzle velocity 2,020 ft. seconds; muzzle energy 1,540 ft. lbs.

2. Which fly produces the best results for general use in this state?

Ans. Should I answer this question I am sure my life would not be safe for a long time to come, as differences of opinion on this subject are very strong. However, if the readers will send in their choice, I will be glad to publish the name of the fly which is apparently the most popular.

3. Does killing game on a military reserve exclude one from the jurisdiction of the game laws of the State?

Ans. Write to C. J. Dittmar, Freeport, Ill., who will be able to give you information on this subject.

4. Is a small bore gun just as effective as a large bore with the same charge of powder?

Ans. If the same charge is to be used, a small bore gun will probably give better results, providing of course that the load is the proper one for the small bore gun. If for instance, the proper load for the 12 gauge gun, three drams of powder and 1 1/2 oz. of shot, were used in a 20 gauge, the result would be very poor and the arm would have a tremendous kick. If a 20 gauge load were used in a 12 gauge the result would be too low velocity.

Alfred P. Lane

FOUR NEW CAMPS HAVE BEEN BUILT

Boston and Portland Gentlemen in Camp for Ten Days

(Special Correspondence.)

Pleasant Island Camps, Cupsuptic, Me., May 16.—Such a busy place as this has been for the last month, and when the city people return to this delightful spot to pass the summer days, they will be much surprised to find the improvements that Propr. Toothaker has made since last fall.

A new water system has been installed, and from the big tank on the high point on the main land, water is now taken to all parts of the island.

Four new camps, each with bath, have been built on mainland, and three are already engaged for the season, and all the camps improved and ready to welcome the guests. The office looks most home-like and soon a large company will be here to exchange greetings and swap fish yarns.

Dr. and Mrs. A. L. Osgood of Rumford were the first comers this year and found the fishing good.

Mr. and Mrs. Philo Clark and son of Rumford came Friday night for a short stay.

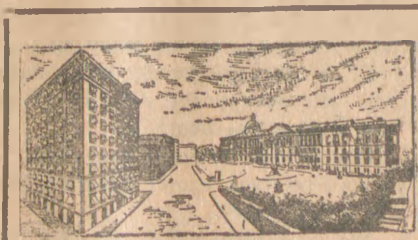
Last night, Charles LeBoutillier of Wayne, Penn., who is attending the Abbott school at Farmington and with his mother spends summers here, came to see that his boat "Panhurst" was put in order and to arrange for coming later.

This week a party of Bostonians and friends from Portland, twenty in number, come for ten days and from now until late in the season there will be a crowd of people at Pleasant Island.

They plowed the garden yesterday and in the hot beds cucumbers, lettuce, etc., have been started.

Much sympathy is felt for Mrs. Toothaker, who was called home this week on account of the death of her mother.

Lake Cobbosseecontee is soon to receive an addition to its inhabitants in the shape of 8000 landlocked salmon fry from the government fish hatchery at Green lake, which fish were secured by Commodore F. G. Kinsman of the Cobbosseecontee Yacht Club through the Bureau of Fisheries at Washington, D. C.



Commonwealth Hotel Inc.

Opposite State House, Boston, Mass.
Offers room with hot and cold water for \$1.00 per day and up, which includes free use of public shower baths.

Nothing to Equal This in New England

Rooms with private baths for \$1.50 per day and up; suites of two rooms and bath for \$4.00 per day and up.

ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF
Strictly a Temperance Hotel
Send for Booklet
STORER F. CRAFTS Gen. Manager

ALLERTON LODGE IS OCCUPIED

Ingraham Party from Peabody Among the First Guests

(Special Correspondence.)

Mooselcokmeguntic House, Haines Landing, Me., May 16.—Yesterday morning it was only 28 degrees above zero and the water pipes froze, and in the evening it snowed. This morning when the sun came up the mountain tops were white, but the day has been ideal, clear, balmy, and every hill and mountain for miles away could be plainly seen, with the White Mountains beyond. Everyone was ready to go out on the lake early this morning and as they trooped for hours, passing each other and exchanging the usual greeting "what luck," all were happy even if the fish were not biting.

"It is not all of fishing to fish and I don't care if I don't catch one, if I can only stay out in this God's own country," said a New Yorker when he came in to dinner.

Hazen B. Goodrich of Haverhill, Mass., whose good luck we reported in our last, is still taking the lead among the anglers on Mooselcokmeguntic Lake, and this week records salmon weighing 2 1/2 pounds, 2 1/2 pounds, 3 pounds, 4 pounds, 3 pounds, 3 pounds, 2 1/2 pounds, 3 1/4 pounds, 2 1/2 pounds and 2 1/4 pounds, Archie Lufkin guide.

M. S. Baldwin, New York, salmon 5 1/4 pounds and 3 1/4 pounds, Walter Wight guide.

The following party of gentlemen, John Rourke of Boston, Messrs. J. B. Norcross, John A. Webber and Fred O. Wood of Portland were here for several days this week. Jim O'Brien and Tom Splain took them where the fish were.

The Boston gentleman had a good trio of fish to take home, a 3 1/2 pound trout, a 3 1/2 pound and 2-pound salmon; Mr. Webber, a 4 1/2 pound salmon and 4-pound trout. Mr. Norcross a 3-pound trout, 4 1/2 pound and 3 1/2 pound salmon. Mr. Wood had the big one, a 5 1/2 pound salmon and several two pounders.

Henry E. Tiepke, ex-mayor of Providence, R. I., one of the annual comers, has been here this week and with George Robertson is having a good outing. Later Mr. Tiepke and party will as usual pass weeks in one of the home-like cabins here.

Everyone was glad to welcome on their usual spring fishing trip Geo. F. Booth of the Gazette, Worcester, Mass., and friend Julius Matthews of Boston. They came via Phillips and there took an automobile and went after their old guide, Len Ross and made a quick run to Haines Landing.

Messrs. J. Russell Marble and W. H. Inman of Worcester, Mass., were met here Saturday by Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Inman of the same city and the party are greatly enjoying cabin life and fishing.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. W. Harris, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Brown of Rumford are spending the Sabbath here.

Oxford Bear Camp is open and Hon. Geo. D. Bisbee and son, Stanley and his son, Spaulding Bisbee, three generations, came up from Rumford for the week-end.

Allerton Lodge is open and the Bostonians there are F. J. Hale, Geo. Ballard, John A. Potter, Arthur Gail, John A. Lowell, John F. Priest, Col. Henry Thornton, who is president of Commonwealth Country Club and Dr. F. S. Keith of Newton, Mass. The guides for the party are Fred Hoar, Ed Lamb, Wm. Porter and Ruben Wilbur, while Mrs. Ada Sprague and Mrs. Bertha Patterson of Rangeley have charge of the camp. Sunday the first day's fishing, Col. Thornton was high line with a 5-pound salmon. As the party remain two weeks and there are as big fish in the lake as ever have been caught, others may take the honors.

A. S. Hinds of Portland has arrived and is having their beautiful summer home on the lake shore put in order for the family who will soon come for the summer.

The roads from here to Rangeley are in good shape and over twenty automobiles have come to the Landing to-day.

The day the hotel opened the Ingraham party from Peabody, Mass., one of the best-known and most popular that for years has been coming

here, Mr. and Mrs. I. F. Ingraham, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Smith, arrived. They came in their Locomobile auto, known in Massachusetts as "the gray ghost," leaving home at 6 o'clock in the morning reaching this hotel at 2 o'clock the next morning, having spent several hours in a mud hole at Madrid. They found it did not take many toots of the horn, before they were greeted most heartily and Mrs. Burns soon had a hot supper or early breakfast ready. "This is a different reception than was given us at a Portland hotel, where at 9.30 a. m. they refused us breakfast," said Mr. Ingraham. The next morning their guides, Aaron Soule and Ira Huntoon took them out fishing and they came in with several good ones. Mrs. Smith had a 4 1/2 pound salmon for the first record taken. The next day her husband caught one 4-pound and one 3 1/2 pounds. Mrs. Ingraham has a 4 1/2 pound salmon to her credit and Mr. Ingraham, three salmon, weighing 3 1/2, 4 1/2 and 3 1/2 pounds. They have caught over twenty that weighed from one to three pounds that "don't count." The party remain another week and will again be heard from.

There are several parties coming this week and daily letters are being received from those who would like to come if there were more camps.

The first Pullman car came up Saturday and will now run daily as May 17 brings the change of time on this division of the Maine Central, two daily trains to Oquossoc. Saturday night there were 95 passengers out of Rumford and this shows that the summer travel has already commenced, and it is expected will continue until every camp and hotel is crowded as never before. The city people surely can find no place equal to Maine, the "Play Ground of the Nation," to pass the summer months.

THE NEWS FROM NORTHERN MAINE

Outlet House & Camps, A. J. Wilson, Propr., Moosehead, Me.—The catches from the Outlet House and Camps on the 12th are as follows: Mr. Chas. C. Stelle, Brooklyn, N. Y., seven trout and togue; C. S. Shattuck, Northboro, Mass., ten trout; Chas. W. Comstock, Norwich, Conn., eleven trout; Dr. E. S. Nealey, Bangor, fifteen trout; A. J. Wilson, Moosehead, eight trout; E. H. Blake, Bangor, two four-pound square tails; W. J. Robinson, Moosehead, five two-pound trout; Miss G. L. Hammett, Troy, N. Y., five trout, averaging 1 1/2 pounds; L. E. Grant, David F. Rice, W. L. Conners, H. E. Ross, C. Nascen, H. Ross, Bangor, eighteen trout and lakers; George S. Hall, Orono, eleven trout and two lakers.

Reports from Norcross are to the effect that the ice is out of all lakes and ponds in that region, and the fishing is reported to be excellent.

THE DOPE ON SPRING

Somebody saw the first robin;
Somebody saw the first snake!
Somebody knew that winter was through
For his ankles began to ache.
Somebody saw the groundhog,
Somebody else, by jing,
Peered 'way back in the almanac
And said he'd discovered spring!

I haven't seen a robin,
I haven't seen a snake—
My liver is right and each lung and tight
Never have felt an ache;
I never saw a woodchuck,
And I wouldn't know the thing
If I went and did—but believe me,
kid,
I know that the year's at spring!

The frost is still in the meadow,
The snow is still on the ground,
But down in my merry soul's a very
Wonderful thought profound!
The winds may come and abuse us,
The storms may arrive and sting—
We may get a blizzard—but down in my gizzard

I know that it's really spring.
—From Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Every Issue of Maine Woods Carries a Fresh Whiff of the Pine Tree State with it. Why Not Subscribe and Get a Steady Breeze All the Year.

Where To Go In Maine

Lake Parlin House and Camps



Write for booklet.

H. P. McKENNEY, Proprietor.

Jackman, Maine

YORK CAMPS,

RANGELEY, MAINE

J. LEWIS YORK, Prop.

FISHING

AT

John Carville's Camps at Spring Lake

Salmon, square tailed and lake trout. My camps are most charmingly situated on the shores of Spring Lake, well furnished, excellent beds, purest of spring water and the table is first-class, elevation 1,800 feet above sea level, grandest scenery and pure mountain air. May fever and malaria unknown. Spring Lake furnishes excellent lake trout and salmon fishing and in the neighboring streams and ponds are abundance of brook trout. Buckboard roads only 2-12 miles. An ideal family summer resort. Telephone communications with all ages and doctor. References furnished. Terms reasonable. Address for full particulars, JOHN CARVILLE, Flagstaff, Me.

Blakeslee Lake Camps

JOSEPH H. WHITE, Proprietor

A famous resort for anglers and hunters. Write for illustrated booklet and map. Address, Oct. 15 till May 1st, Skinner, Me. Summer address, Eustis, Maine.

WEST END

HOTEL

H. M. CASTNER, Prop'r.
Portland, Maine

Thoroughly first class. The hotel for Maine vacationists, tourists and sportsmen. All farm, dairy products, pork and poultry from our own farm, enabling us to serve only fresh vegetables, meats, butter, cream, eggs, etc.

American plan. Send for circular.

BELGRADE LAKES, MAINE.

The Belgrade. Best Sportsmen's Hotel in New England. Best black bass fishing in the world, best trout fishing in Maine.

CHAS. N. HILL & SON, Managers.

THE ATTEAN LAKE CAMPS

Unsurpassed fishing, hunting, canoeing, bathing and mountain climbing. Separate camps for all parties, with special accommodations for families. Sixteen trout ponds of fly and bait fishing, and a never end of rivers and streams. Automobile tourists wishing to visit ATTEAN CAMPS, may come to Holden's Garage, one mile from camp, where motor boat with need parties. Map and booklet of my territory on request.

RUEL E. HOLDEN, Jackman, Maine

War or no war

Pierce Pond Camps

will be open on time for large trout and salmon fishing. Best of reference furnished. Send for circular. C. A. Spaulding, Caratunk, Me.

Central House

Belgrade Lakes, Me.

This well-known house will open May 1st to the early fishermen, and the regular summer business under old management.

Round Mountain Lake Camps. Write for free booklet. DION O. BLACKWELL, Proprietor, Round Mountain, Maine

To Let for the Season

COTTAGE ON RANGELEY LAKE

Also motor boat. In the heart of good fishing and hunting. Write I. W. MITCHELL, Rangeley, Me.

PAGKARD'S CAMPS

Rangeley Lakes

Rangeley, - Maine

Open from May 15th to Dec. 1st. Trout and salmon fishing. Deer, partridge and duck hunting.

Mingo Springs Hotel and Camps

The ideal place to spend your vacation. Good fishing, hunting and motoring. Table not surpassed in this section. Write for booklet.

C. A. COLE, Prop., Rangeley, Maine

VAUGHAN CAMPS

The Spectacle Lake Camps, which are known as the Kibby Camps, have been purchased by me and are open for fishing and hunting for the season of 1915. An ideal family summer resort. Telephone connections. A most beautiful climate during the summer months; cool, even and invigorating. Finest Deer Hunting in the State of Maine. Good Stream and Lake Fishing. Prices reasonable. For full particulars, address

FRANK R. VAUGHAN, Prop., EUSTIS, - MAINE

MOOSELOOKMEGUNTIC HOUSE AND LOG CAMPS.

Heart of the Rangeleys. Best fishing region. Special June and September rates. Booklet.

MRS. F. B. BURNS.

THE BASE BALL SEASON ON

Live Alligator the Latest Thing in Pets.

(Special Correspondence.)

Rangeley, May 19.—Mrs. Austin Hinkley and Mrs. Ida Morton are attending the Grand Temple, Pythian Sisters, held at Portland this week. Mrs. Hinkley goes as the representative sent by Lake View Temple.

Miss Susie Wilbur is enjoying a three weeks' vacation from her duties at the postoffice. She will visit relatives in Dixfield, Farmington and Wilton.

Mrs. C. B. Harris has purchased the C. Berne Ellis house on Allen street.

Mary, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Angers LaPointe celebrated her fifth birthday Tuesday afternoon by entertaining the following friends: Lillian Haley, Maxine and Theron Nile, Monette and Sayward Ross, Kenneth and Beatrice Colby, George and Coleman Mitchell. Miss Mary received many gifts in honor of the occasion. Refreshments of cake, ice cream and candy were served.

Mr. A. Zachariah, who has been spending the past winter in Rangeley has leased the E. I. Herrick camp at Gull Pond, and was joined by his sisters Monday, who will spend the season in Rangeley.

Asher Dauphinee has gone to Hobart's Camps for a month, where he has employment.

The many friends of Mrs. H. A. Furbish are pleased to hear that she is rapidly gaining after her recent operation. Mrs. Furbish, whose address is 204 Bay State Road, Boston, Mass., was tendered a post card sooner the first of the week.

Miss Small, the trained nurse, who has been caring for Rupert Huntoon returned home Monday.

Eben Rowe, who was drawn as Juror is attending court at Farmington this week. Mrs. Rowe accompanied him.

Dr. Higgins of Phillips was in town recently on professional business.

Much sympathy is extended Mr. and Mrs. James Wilcox in the loss of their infant son. Mrs. Wilcox still remains very ill. She is being cared for by her mother, Mrs. Russ of Dexter.

Miss Josephine Hodsdon of Hebron Academy is to give an evening's entertainment under the auspices of the Ladies' League Saturday evening at the church. Miss Hodsdon is a cousin of Miss Alice Sweetser and has several ex-pupils in the community who are delighted to have the opportunity of hearing her read. A fine program has been prepared.

A large truck was delivered at P. Richardson Co's. stable Friday which created much interest about town. It will be used at Kennebago for passengers and trucking. Albert Carlton is the man at the wheel. Mrs. Carlton will join him Wednesday and they will occupy their camp for the summer.

Mrs. Frank King returned to her home at Campsuptic Tuesday. She leaves shortly for a visit with relatives at her former home in St. Stephen.

M. D. Tibbetts is at Farmington attending court.

Wm. Tomlinson's crew are at the farm doing the spring planting.

R. O. Dill and family have arrived and will occupy the Albert Carlton rent during the summer.

Mrs. Alvah Sprague and Mrs. Wilmont Patterson are at Allerton Lodge for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Proctor and son were at New Vineyard the latter part of the week.

Mrs. Albert Carlton and son, Donald returned from a week's visit in Phillips Monday.

H. A. Furbish and W. L. Butler were in Skowhegan the first of the week, their chief business being to drive home the new 8-cylinder Cadillac, purchased by Mr. Furbish and G. L. Kempton. Mr. Furbish is already familiar with the ropes and Mr. Kempton is fast "getting the knack."

The many friends of Mrs. Addie Richardson are pleased to see her out after her long illness.

Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Esty left Tuesday morning for Portland.

H. A. Look was called to Vinal-

haven recently by the sudden death of Mrs. Look's father, Mr. Smith.

Mrs. Ida Ross is assisting at the postoffice this summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Kempton left Tuesday morning for Portland, where Mr. Kempton will be treated by Dr. Abbott at his private hospital for a trouble with his back. Mr. Kempton received a severe injury several years ago which it is thought caused the trouble. We trust he may return much improved in health. Miss Irene Kempton is the guest of her sister, Mrs. H. B. McCard during their absence.

Axel Tibbetts is at home from Portland.

Mrs. Geo. Nash of Jackman is visiting relatives in town.

Mrs. G. L. Kempton and nephew, Erlon Jones drove to Phillips and spent the week-end with relatives.

A full account of clean-up week and the prizes will be given next week. Owing to delay they were not given out Saturday as expected.

Miss Faye Whitney of Phillips is at Lake View Farm, where she has employment this summer.

Karl Oakes has rather a unique pet, a live alligator. "Cinch" is two or three years old and is 22 inches long. It arrived by express from New Orleans, making the journey in good time, five days, and arrived in good condition. Unlike most pets the alligator only needs to be fed two or three times during the summer and not at all in winter. His diet is raw meat and he can stay out of water a month at a time. Karl does not caress his strange pet much as "Cinch's" disposition is not of the best.

Miss Beatrice Jones, D. E. Hinkley guide, caught a handsome 6½ pound salmon Saturday. She declares it measured two feet with a "tape" measure.

By a singular coincidence, Miss Thelma Porter's 15th birthday occurred May 15, 1915, and in honor of the event she entertained the following friends, Saturday evening: Miss Beatrice Jones, Miss Lina Weeks, J. D. Vaughan, Irene Kempton, Charlie Toothaker, Greta Oliver, Zelma Robertson, Susie Stewart, Irma Moore, Della Tibbetts, Roberta and Thornton Eastman, Harold Spiller, Winnie Raymond, Karl Oakes, Hubert and Conrad Lamb. Her High school class presented her with a nice manicure set and she received many other gifts. Refreshments of punch, crackers, ice cream and birthday cake were served. The time was pleasantly passed with games.

Arbor Day was celebrated by the village schools in the afternoon. A large elm tree was transplanted near the walk in the front of the grounds and the grounds and near-by roadsides were raked up and cleaned up. A large bonfire to take care of waste was a feature of the afternoon. The latter part of the afternoon was devoted to a ball game between the High school and town team, with the following lineup:

High School	Town Team
Amber, c	c Marshall
Raymond p, s. s.	p J. D. Vaughan
H. Lamb 1st. b.	1st. b. Barrett
R. Harnden 2nd. b.	s. s., p. Dill
V. Oakes s. s., p. 3rd. b.,	D. O'Brien
K. Oakes 3rd.,	2nd. b. Riddle

D. Hoar 1. f.	1st., r. f. W. Smith
C. Jones r. f.	f. f., C. Robbins
C. Lamb c. f.	c. f. Loomis
	2nd. b., H. Huntcon
	1st. b. Lyn Carlton

Score 21 to 20, favor town team. Umpire, Mr. Dixon. At the close of the 4th inning the score stood 17 to 5, favor of town. 1st of 9th the High school were ahead 20 to 19. The 1st five innings Vaughan pitched for town. Raymond pitched first four for High school. Dill and V. Oakes pitched the remainder of game for town and High school respectively.

Saturday afternoon the town team and West Rangeleys had a rather one-sided contest, 17 to 3 in favor of West Rangeley, with the following lineup:

W. Rangeley	Town Team
T. C. Haley c.	c., Marshall
G. Pillsbury p., s. s.	1st. H. Lamb
I. Nile 1st. b.	p., s. s., V. Oakes
A. Hinkley 2nd., 1st. 2nd b.	Raymond
C. Pillsbury s. s., 2nd.	s. s., p. Dill
P. Pillsbury 3rd.	3rd., D. O'Brien
M. Hoar 1st., p.	1. f., D. Hoar
D. Nile c. f., p.	c. f., K. Oakes
L. Hoar r. f., p.	r. f., L. Nile
H. Quimby 1. f.	

J. D. Vaughan, umpire. The town team scored three, but reports differed as to the West Rangeley score. It was estimated to be 15, 16 or 17. Hinkley's base running was the star feature of the West Rangeley team, and they all took a hand at pitching to be in trim for the coming season, yet the West Rangeley team always puts up a good game. Karl Oakes did fine work in center field for the town team. H. Lamb injured three fingers in the fray.

Vance Oakes was tendered a surprise party at the home of Susie Stewart Tuesday evening in honor of his birthday. The invitation was extended to help hang a Maybasket and to Vance's surprise the tables were neatly turned on him. The evening was pleasantly passed with games. Refreshments of homemade candies were served. He was presented with a brush set. "Never had so much fun in my life," was his characteristic description of the time.

END 20,000 MILE TRIP IN AUBURN

S. H. Keene and wife of Turner Centre arrived in West Auburn Thursday night from an automobile tour which lacks only two weeks of having been of a year's duration and on which they covered a distance of 20,000 miles, visited the majority of the States in the Union and had many interesting experiences.

This trip which began in Boston the first of June 1914, was made in a 1913 model Metz runabout purchased by Mr. Keene from True Bros., of Auburn. They wore out one set of shoes and were using the second set when they on Friday morning, ran the machine into the True garage, Drummond street. But once during the trip did the car ride, that was on the ferry boat from Oakland to San Francisco. It was hauled out of but one mud hole in the course of the entire trip.

BIG RESULTS

FROM SMALL ADS.

What have you for Sale or Exchange?

Look around and see if you haven't some Fire Arms, Boats, A Dog, An Automobile, A Camera, Tent, Hammock or something else you don't want.

Someone else is sure to want it

We have sold things for others, and we can do the same for you. Rates one cent a word in advance.

Address, Classified Department,
MAINE WOODS,

Phillips, Maine

THE CARRY POND CAMPS

Will be opened May 10, 1915. Best of Trout Fishing. Good accommodations. Write for circular.

HENRY J. LANE,
Carry Pond, Maine, Via Bingham, Me.

OTTER POND CAMPS

Are open to accommodate sportsmen for fishing and hunting. Send for circular.
GEORGE H. McKENNEY, Prop., Caratunk, Me.

RANGELEY TAVERN & LAKE VIEW HOUSE

On Rangeley Lake.

Thoroughly modern. On direct automobile route. Tavern all year. Lake View House July 1 to Oct.

Best fishing and hunting. Booklets.
N. H. ELLIS & SON, Props., Rangeley, Maine.

RANGELEY LAKES

Camp Bemis, The Birches, The Barker. Write for free circular.
CAPT. F. C. BARKER, Bemis, Maine.

VIA RUMFORD FALLS

Best Salmon and Trout Fishing in Maine. Fly fishing begins about June 1. Send for circular. House always open. JOHN CHADWICK & CO., Upper Dam, Maine.

DEAD RIVER REGION

The Sargent. Up-to-date in every particular. Maine's ideal family vacation resort. Good fishing and hunting section Cuisine unsurpassed. E. F. Look, Prop'r, Eustis, Maine.

IN THE RANGELEY REGION

Saddleback Lake Camps, only one and one-half miles from the railroad and three-fourths mile from good auto road. Trout fishing, both lake and stream. Rates \$12.50 to \$15.00 per week; \$2.50 per day. Booklet and references. For particulars address

HEMON S. BLACKWELL,
Dallas, Maine.

CAMP PHOENIX

In the very heart of Maine's Best Fish and Game Region. If you like to fish, the name SOURDNAHUNK stands for all that is best in fishing, and Camp Phoenix is located in the very center of the famous SOURDNAHUNK region. Lively fighting trout at camp door. Write for particulars. CHAS. A. DAISEY, Prop'r, Norcross, Me.

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