

MAINE WOODS

OUTING EDITION

VOL. XXXVI. NO. 47

MAINE WOODS, PHILLIPS, MAINE, JUNE 18, 1914

PRICE 4 CENTS

GOOD FLY FISHING AT B. POND

The Thayers Here For Their 29th Trip

Lakewood Camps, Middle Dam, June 15, 1914.
"These are perfect days, and this is the ideal spot for rest and we are glad to be back again" said a party of old friends as they greeted the Maine Woods reporter this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. I. A. Brown and C. E. Hunt of New Bedford, Mass., have gone home after one of the best times ever. They had for guides Walter Waite and Ernest Godwin. At B. pond where they went camping Mr. Brown caught a 4 pound trout on the fly, as the law does not allow fishing on that pond any other way. Mrs. Brown caught a pair of trout that weighed 3 pounds each. When they went home they took a box of trout and salmon, and in honor of Mrs. Hunt who is recovering from a serious illness gave a fish dinner to a few invited friends. We hope there will be the usual number of "that jolly New Bedford party" at Middle Dam next season, "Here is health and happiness to them all."

Messrs. Thomas Bradle of Boston, Edwin A. Burlingame, Walter S. Reynolds and Richard Lyman of Providence, R. I., have just returned home from a week's stay. Charles Linell their guide reports "they caught plenty of them but no big ones" when asked

if they had good fishing.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Burke of Baltimore, Md., returned here while spending a week at Camp Maryland.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Salt of Summit, N. J., were here last week en route for their pretty summer camp on Umbagog Lake where as usual they will pass most of the summer days.

Frank H. Stevens of Brookline, Mass., and Robert M. Tenney of Cambridge, Mass., who were here for ten days, were joined the last few days by Frank H. Hull and Fred E. Nason of Boston.

These gentlemen spent most of their time out in the open, where the guides cooked trout chowder, fried onions and made coffee such as can be served in no other place as in the Maine woods.

John E. Thayer of Lancaster, Mass., has been at the Oxford Club, B. pond entertaining H. H. Fuller, C. C. Beckley and T. G. Temple from the same city. The party reported great fly fishing the largest a 5-pound salmon.

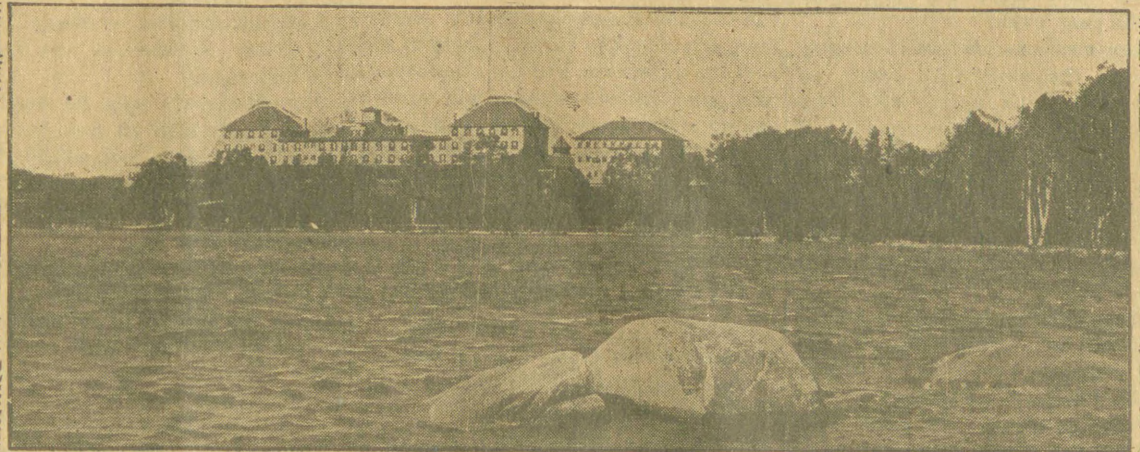
Louis E. Robins of Providence, R. I. has been here for a short stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel N. Thayer of Boston, who have been fishing these waters for 29 years, are here for the 18th year, and have their same guide, Marshall Linnell.

Their flag is flying from Camp Weneoah, where Mr. and Mrs. Thayer will remain until after the Fourth. As yet they have not landed a fish over 3 1-2 pounds.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Goodridge of Lynn, Mass., are here for their annual fishing trip with Will Sargent guide and yesterday they brought in (Continued on page eight.)

RANGELEY LAKE HOUSE



One of the Finest Appointed Resort Hotels in the State of Maine

Center of the best Trout and Salmon Fishing
GOLF, TENNIS, MUSIC, BOATING, BATHING, AUTOING

Write for Booklet that will tell You all about it.

RANGELEY LAKES HOTEL CO., Rangeley, Maine

TO LET FOR THE SEASON OF 1914



This large, elegant Summer Cottage, completely furnished and equipped for housekeeping. Location the best on Rangeley Lake. For complete description and terms, apply to

Furbish & Herrick,

Rangeley, Maine.

OUTING OF SPORTSMEN

Find the Mountain View Ideal Place For This Event

The midsummer outing of the Maine Sportsmen's Fish and Game Association is to be held at the Mountain View House, Rangeley Lakes, the same as last year as the members find this an ideal spot for this affair, and the outing was most successful and it is predicted that it will be even more so this year. It is expected there will be a large attendance and many have already engaged accommodations.

An attractive program of sports has been arranged of which we shall give an extended report next week.

The dates are July 2, 3, 4, and railroad tickets good to return until the 7th.

RIISING TO THE FLY GOOD

Recent Guests at Lake Parlin House and Camps

Lake Parlin, Maine
June 17, 1914.

(Special to Maine Woods.)

The fish are rising to the fly good. Several large ones weighing from 2 1-2 to 5 pounds each were brought in by Mr. and Mrs. George Wagstaff. A 3 1-4 pound trout by Mr. Nute; also two 3-pound trout by Mr. Strauss.

The following guests registered at Lake Parlin House the past week: George D. Pike, Brookline, Mass.; F. N. Houghton, Worcester; Arthur Weil, Stanley Weil, Lawrence, L. I.; Blaine S. Viles, Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Kinsman, Mr. and Mrs. Charles P. Kinsman, Augusta; Forest H. Colby, Bingham, Waterville; W. P. Watson, Philadelphia, Pa.; Mrs. M. C. Short, Miss Mattie Hale, Miss Mary Hale, Haverhill, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. G. K. Thurston, Beverly, Mass.

Progress by Blundering.

To err is not only human, it is progressive.—Puck.

LAKEWOOD CAMPS, Middledam, Maine

One of the best all around fishing and hunting camps in the Rangeleys. Lake, Pond and Stream fishing all near the camps. The five mile river affords the best of fly-fishing. Camps with or without bath room. For particulars write for free circular to Capt. E. F. COBURN, Middledam, Maine.

SEASON OF 1914

Individual Camps, Rock Fire-places, Fly and Bait Fishing, Lake and Stream Fishing for Trout. Telephone. Daily Mail. Write for Booklet.

JULIAN K. VILES & SON, Tim, Franklin Co., Maine.

Mountain View House

Mountain View, Maine

For further particulars write or address

L. E. BOWLEY,
Mountain View, . . . Maine.

GRANT'S CAMPS, KENNEBAGO, MAINE

Will open for Fishermen and Tourists when the ice leaves the lakes. Best Trout and Salmon Fishing, both lake and stream. Salmon up to 4 pounds in size. New Camps. Open Fireplaces. Write for booklet.

ED GRANT & SON CO.

BLAKESLEE LAKE CAMPS

On head waters of famous Spencer Stream near Blakeslee Lake. Best Trout and Salmon Fishing, both lake and stream. Salmon up to 4 pounds in size. New Camps. Open Fireplaces. Write for booklet.

JOSEPH H. WHITE, Proprietor, Eustis, Maine

RANGELEY LAKES AND DEAD RIVER REGION

This wonderful fishing and vacation section is situated on a high tableland in

NORTHERN MAINE

with an ideal climate for the summer vacationist, being situated approximately 2,000 feet above the sea level, with magnificent mountain scenery, pure spring water, invigorating air; with the best of accommodations at moderate prices, from the modest and comfortable log cabin to the palatial and fashionable hotel, with its popular outdoor sports; and entertainments and concerts for those preferring this class of amusement.

The SANDY RIVER & RANGELEY LAKES RAILROAD

Writes a descriptive booklet of this territory, containing map of entire region, which will be furnished upon application to

F. N. BEAL, General Passenger Agent, Phillips, Maine.

Remember Maine Woods Has a First-Class Job Printing Department.

FOURTH WILL BE GALA DAY HERE

Lynn Party Will Return for the September Fishing.

(Special to Maine Woods.)

Mountain View House,
June 17, 1914.

"It is not yet Fourth of July weather," said one of the New Yorkers as he stopped on his morning walk on the veranda and noticed the thermometer was not above the 50 mark.

A great interest has been taken by many in the big booms of logs that since the ice left the lake have been towed down the lake.

Division Superintendent E. S. Bennett, who for the International Paper Company has had charge of the lumber, was giving some facts today and from him I learned that 50,000 cords of wood was being taken across the lakes to Bemis to be made into paper and although the mill there will run to its utmost capacity until the lake freezes over, it will be impossible to cut it all, and the booms of logs will have to be left there until next year.

Dr. F. A. Morrill of Putnam, Conn., was on Saturday joined by his son, F. A. Morrill, Jr., of New York for a few days' fishing and with Archie Lufkin guide will no doubt have fish and fish stories to talk about.

The Church of Our Lady of the Lakes at Oquossoc was opened on Sunday for

the season, and from all about this region people came to attend the mass which is at 10.30 o'clock every Sunday morning.

The biggest event ever in the Rangeleys is the midsummer outing of the Maine Sportsmen's Fish and Game association and many have already engaged accommodations. The Fourth will be a gala day at Mountain View.

After a ten days' "best time ever at the Rangeleys, biggest fish a 5 1-2 pound salmon, a number of 3 and 4-pounders, all we wanted to eat, sent three boxes home," is the way Messrs Charles F. Cutter, William F. Dee of Lynn, Mass., and F. X. Johnston, James Meeham and E. F. Savage of Boston report their trip, as today they are packing up to go home, but are coming back for the September fishing, and they can always be sure of a hearty welcome.

TO HAVE A SUNDAY TRAIN

Summer Schedule On Sandy River and Phillips & Rangeley R. R.

The summer change on the Sandy River & Rangeley Lakes railroad goes into effect Monday, June 22, and the trains will then run as follows: Leave Rangeley at 5.30 and 11.25 a. m.; Phillips 7.05 a. m. and 1.00 p. m. Arrive Phillips 12.52 and 5.10 p. m.; Rangeley 2.27 and 6.45 p. m. In addition to week day trains a Sunday train will arrive at Phillips at 11.25 a. m.; Rangeley 1.00 p. m., and leave Rangeley at 1.45 p. m., Phillips 3.20 p. m.

BUTTERFLIES

and moths wanted for collection. Highest prices paid. Outdoor summer work. Get complete book of instructions and details. Send no stamp. JAMES E. CLARK, Entomologist, Dept. 9, Los Angeles Cal.

'TENT CITY' WILL BE POPULAR

An Ardent Disciple of Izaak Walton will Pitch His Tent at Little Kennebago.

(Special to Maine Woods.)

Grant's Camps,

Kennebago, Me., June 15, 1914.

Quite the most promising season yet, is well under way at Grant's and finds a goodly number of guests enjoying the simple life.

Fishing is very satisfactory at present and several record fish have been taken the past week.

The new carriage road which is being built from the station to camp, by Charles Adams, is nearly completed and will be a decided improvement. It is built in a beautiful section of the country, and with the Pullman cars and this new mode of travel, one can come in positive luxury, and the old days of bumping over the buckboard are forgotten.

The camp cuisine this year is unsurpassed under the management of Chef George Appleby, late of the Falmouth and Columbia hotels, Portland. It is a pleasure to catch fish but more of a pleasure to eat them, when served in his famous styles.

Miss Sadie Pickens assisted by Clerk Harrison Amber, will have charge of the office this year.

Mr. Francis E. Ballard with son John

strength in Delaware, will stir warm sympathy in minds capable of appreciating the motive behind the United States statute. Only \$50,000 was appropriated for the enforcement of that law, and that amount does not go very far.

The theory of the killers of game birds is that the federal law is unconstitutional, null and void; and this notion is said to be backed by Senator Reed of Missouri and by Senator Robinson of Arkansas. Hence the pot-hunters propose to go as far as they can under this state game laws and ignore Uncle Sam.

Mr. Hornaday appeals not alone to bird lovers. He points out accurately the importance of the preservation of insectivorous birds to the productiveness of farms everywhere. And if his call to arms should result in a movement of citizens in various states to see that the migratory bird law is enforced, to supplement what federal authorities can do with their limited appropriations, it may be of vast service. The state cannot efficiently protect migratory birds. The nation must do it if it is done at all."

DEVELOP LARGE GAME FARM

Party of Local Men Buy a Recreation Retreat in Monson.

A 500-acre trout and game farm in the woods of Monson, Mass., is being developed by H. Goodman Waters, Harold Wesson and C. Chapin Rumrill. The Temple brook and several smaller streams flow through it, and there is a

KENNEBAGO LETTERS

A Chronicle of the Adventures of Two Young People in the Woods of Maine.

By H. V. Schieren

(Continued from last week.)

LETTER NO. 13

Letter addressed to Diana Morgan in the scrawly hand writing of John the chore boy, and placed under her bedroom door.

This self-same letter being found by Mr. Peter Woodhouse was opened by him and read.

Nobody knows why he read it as it wasn't addressed to him to be sure. Perhaps he did not look at the name on the envelope at all because he may have thought that it was a missive and opened it in a hurry.

At any rate he read it, much to his intense joy and satisfaction.

Here is what Mr. Peter Woodhouse read at Kennebago lake on the morning of October 10, 19-

Dear Mees:

Herein I beg to hand you dat ring as I iss not got furdur use for same. Molly she iss say she cannot wait any longer for me. I say I not in a great hurry to marry, she say I too slow. We iss not agree at all. I like for you to have this ring as

ly care free in these last six weeks, that I suppose I haven't the manners of a Hottentot.

Peter's ankle is almost well. Of course he has to be very careful and uses his crutches all the time. He is going down as far as New York with us. I wonder what he will look like in civilized clothes and a stiff collar. You see I've never seen him in anything but rough camp togs.

All this morning we labored at packing and I had to pack Uncle Joe's trunk for him. I haven't missed Aunt Agatha as much since we left, as I did this day.

Peter assisted us as well as he could and Bob helped too, but what do men know about packing? If I had left it to them goodness only knows what would have become of our things by the time they got to Richmond.

Richmond—how very far away it does seem.

After our packing was all completed we had an early lunch, as my labors had given me a fiendish appetite. I kept my short skirt and boots out of the trunk and I'm not going to put

and read me a couple of stories, but they were silly insipid things and not a bit in keeping with our mood; so we talked; talked of all sorts of things, of people we knew, the woods, life in general and, oh a whole lot more and I felt as if we had known each other for years. Once we heard the sound of a rifle shot, far up on the mountain, and he looked at his damaged ankle and then at me, and we laughed.

He asked me if I thought I would care to live up here always, and it really didn't seem at all odd when I said that I would. I suppose you'll think that I have lost all my love for my old friends at home when you read this, but it isn't that, Jerry, only—only oh, I simply cannot explain how it makes me feel to realize that tomorrow we must go away from this wonderful place.

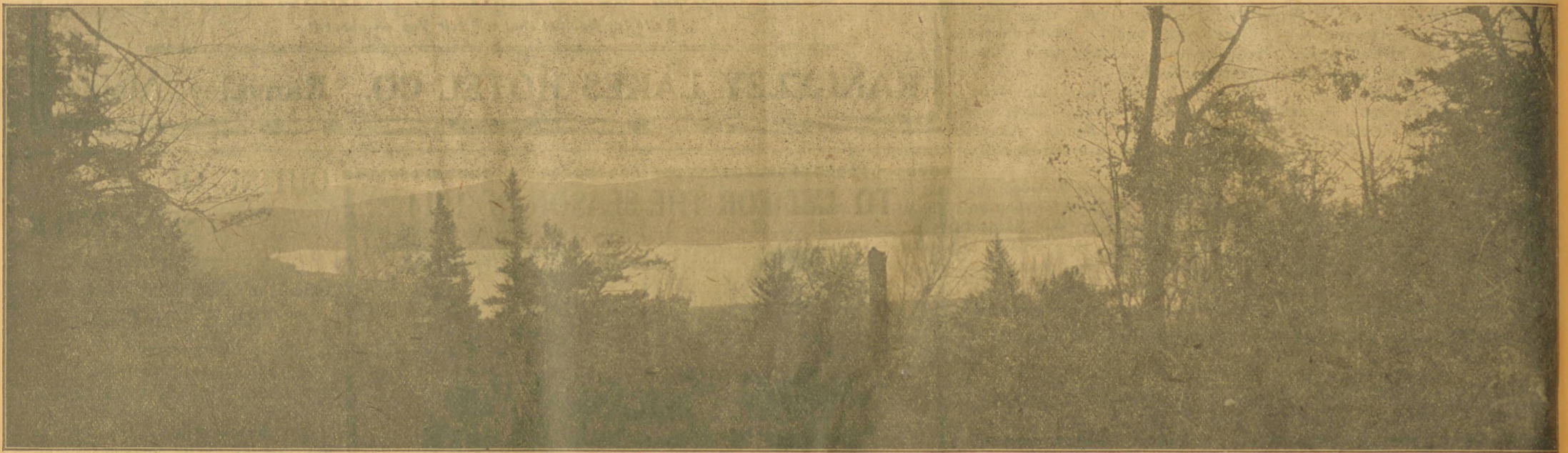
So the golden afternoon sped all too quickly and we paddled homeward in the afterglow of a marvelous sunset. Perhaps you'll think that I'm silly when I tell you that there were tears in my eyes as we drew up to the landing.

I'm writing this by candle light while Uncle and Bob and Peter sit by the fireplace smoking. It is all very cozy, but somehow my heart is heavy.

By the time you get this letter we'll be back amid the noise and roar of that place people call civilization, and Kennebago Lake and all the rest of it will be but a pleasant memory.

Please don't think me a moping old "frump" to write you this way. Just believe me,

Your somewhat downcast,



A GLIMPSE OF WEST CARRY POND FROM ROUND TOP MT. LOOKOUT.

of Lexington, accompanied by his friend E. A. Stevens of Franklin, N. H., are up for their annual trip. Messrs. Stevens and Ballard are among the pioneer sportsmen in this country. They came for the first time about 30 years ago, when the camps at Beaver Pond were in their infancy, and some photographs which they took at that time are extremely interesting to see.

There is every indication that tents will be called into requisition again this year more than ever, and that "Tent City" will be a popular resort again this season as last.

H. L. Moody and friend Mr. Illsley are in camp for their annual outing and expect as usual to get a big one.

E. M. Coates of Springfield is occupying his camp, Harmony Lodge. He is accompanied by his son-in-law, Mr. Miller and friend, Mr. Waters. Mrs. Coates will come later in the season.

Miss Elsie E. Frost of Bangor who has been teaching the past two terms has returned to her home.

Mr. and Mrs. N. F. Leonard, Mr. and Mrs. Morrill Allen, Mr. and Mrs. John B. Porteous, Mr. and Mrs. John Porteous of Portland, were recent guests in camp.

C. Z. Southard has made his first trip this year and will come back later for a long stay when he will pitch his tent at Little Kennebago Lake and live the life he loves so well. Mr. S. is probably the most ardent disciple of Izaak Walton's that comes to these regions and has written a very instructive as well as entertaining book describing "Practical Fly Fishing."

Ed. Grant is spending a few days in Rangeley.

SCORING THE BIRD-KILLERS

The Brooklyn Eagle says: "The indignant utterance of William T. Hornaday excoriating an informal conspiracy to defy the United States law for the protection of migratory birds; a conspiracy that is said to be most aggressive in Missouri, southern Illinois and eastern Kansas; and to have some

site for a dam that will set back a pond of 10 acres. The chief purpose of the purchasers is to secure good trout fishing, and to this end the brooks will be stocked with trout this season. As most of the brooks are naturally good trout streams, the efforts that will be made to improve them should place them among the best streams in this vicinity.

The Ballard homestead, a 150-years-old house of pleasing design and sturdy construction, will be restored by the new owners. It has a number of fine old fireplaces and a brick Dutch oven.

It will furnish sleeping accommodations for a number of guests. Charles R. Fisher, who formerly was on the estate of Senator W. Murray Crane, has been engaged as farmer and caretaker. He will operate the farm to some extent, raising garden truck and poultry. There is a possibility that the plan of the purchasers may be expanded to make a hunting and fishing club out of the property, but for the present nothing will be done in this direction, and the property will be used only by the owners and their guests.

EVER SEE A JIB FISH?

P. E. Abbott was over in Westbrook inspecting his lumber operations and saw a sight that an elderly native of Westport said, according to the Bath Times, had not been seen in the Sheepscot for 25 years. It was a jib fish 20 or 25 feet long as nearly as could be estimated from the portion of the fish seen when it leaped in its play out of the water, exposing six feet of its head and body and front fins. These fins resemble the jibs of a vessel, whence comes its name. It was not a beautiful looking fish, Mr. Abbott says.

Sailor's Wash Bill Must Be Paid.

Perhaps the most amusing superstition of the sailor is in considering it a crime for any member of the crew to leave port with his washing bill unpaid, as this neglect is generally believed to be the cause of bad weather being encountered just after leaving port.

keep it for a remembrance of John and how glad he is the day you iss find it for him by the float after Molly iss lose it.

I have no more use for it and hope you will find some use for it.

I iss not very happy 'bout Molly and guess I iss not try to use the ring any more. I iss not get married for a little while, maybe.

Hoping you iss be able to use this ring and get better luck from same than I, I iss,

Yours sincere,
John Latrobe.

LETTER NO. 14

Telegram from Mrs. Agatha Raymond, Richmond, Va. to Mr. Joseph Raymond, Kennebago Lake, Maine.

Richmond, Va., October, 11, 19—
Joseph Raymond, Esq.,
Kennebago Lake House,
Kennebago Lake, Maine.
Yours October 7th. Keep your fingers out of the pie, Jo.
Agatha.

LETTER NO. 15

From Diana Morgan at Kennebago Lake to Geraldine Winthrop, Richmond, Va.

Dearest Jerry:

We are all packed up and ready to leave here tomorrow and goodness only knows I hate to think of it. Somehow I feel as if I never could enjoy civilized life again. I'm afraid that I've become sort of a half savage.

Would you believe it, this morning, when I awoke, the ground was white with snow and it looked as if we had surely lingered so long that old winter had taken us all unawares. By the time we were through breakfast however it had all melted, under a warm sun, and such a beautiful fall day as it has been. To think that our last wonder day is over. I can scarcely realize it. I've become so absolute-

them in until the morning.

Peter and I went out in one of the canoes in the afternoon for our last trip on the lake. There was absolutely no wind, and the mountains reflected in the glassy water, made it look miles deep.

We paddled slowly along shore, past all the old familiar places, until about a mile from the hotel, where a wooded point of land juts out abruptly, he suggested that we land and sit for a while under the trees. We pulled the canoe up on the beach and he made me comfortable with a cushion up against a big boulder. Then he settled himself and got out his pipe.

From our position we could see up and down the lake in either direction. All about us was absolute silence and a dreamy haze filled the air. The play of the cloud shadows on the mountains was wonderful.

Over on the opposite shore a lumber crew had started their winter's work and once in a while we could hear the sharp thud of an axe, striking hard wood. Somehow it seemed very mournful and solemn and there was a sort of suppressed something in it all. I guess that I was just a bit blue. Peter blew great rings from his pipe and we watched them drift silently away and melt in space.

After a while he got out a magazine

FAMOUS BACKWOODS FAIRY TALES

Ed Grant, Beaver Pond Camps
New reading matter, interesting.
The first edition was exhausted much sooner than we expected and the popular demand was so great for a second edition that we published an enlarged and improved edition to be sold by mail (postpaid) at the low price named.
Twelve cents, postpaid. Stamps accepted.

J. W. BRACKETT CO.,
Phillips, Me.

P. S. A few hours later.

Jerry, darling girl, Peter and I are engaged. It all happened just as we were saying good night and had gone out to have one last look at the stars we call them. How can I tell you how happy I am. I've loved him for so long and never really realized it until now. Life seems so very different from what it did only a few short hours ago.

Kennebago—does it sound romantic to you, dear?

Kennebago—Peter says it means "beginning" and to think, that I thought it was going to mean the "end."

(The End.)

MOOSE VISITS BANGOR

A number of people were surprised to see a cow moose weighing about 600 pounds walk across the road and up into the farm yard of George Witherly, on Union street recently.

The moose stopped in the yard and looked around and did not appear frightened. It did not seem in the least inclined to hurry. It is quite unusual to see a moose as near civilization at this time of the year, when they are supposed to remain far from the open.

Among those who saw the moose were Hattie Witherly, Mrs. Blanche Witherly, Sarah Richardson and Walter Witherly.

TAXIDERMISTS

G. W. PICKEL,
TAXIDERMIST

Dealer in Sporting Goods, Fishing Tackle, Indian Moccasins, Baskets and Souvenirs.
RANGELEY, MAINE

"Monmouth Moccasins"

They are made for Sportsmen, Guides, Lumbermen. Known the world over for excellence. Illustrated catalogue free.
M. L. GETCHELL CO.,
Monmouth, Maine



Nothing Can Keep Fresh After It Is Cut Up

You can't expect the chopped-up tobacco that comes in packages to be *fresh*, because it has been *chopped up too long a time*. Most of the natural moisture and flavor escapes from the small particles of tobacco *before* they are put in the package. By the time you smoke them, they are so dry that they burn fast and bite your tongue.

All the flavor and fragrance of the tobacco is *pressed into* the Sickle Plug and *held there* by nature's own covering—the natural leaf wrapper. When you whittle a pipeful off the plug you get *fresh* tobacco—slow-burning, *cool-smoking*, rich and sweet.

You *don't pay for a package—don't waste* any tobacco—and get *more tobacco* for your money. Buy some Sickle at your dealer's today. You'll find the Sickle way is the *only* way to get a *satisfying* smoke.

3 Ounces
10c

Slice it as
you use
it



A JUICY WORM.

The average fisherman's life begins via the earthworm route, more or less success being the result of its use upon a hook, black enamelled, and selling in the home store at three for a cent. In a picture of noble boyhood, in the left-hand corner, surely, there should be properly enshrined a little wee hook, or a bent pin, sad to relate, while in the other corner should recline, or hang at its ease, an angletworm, to bear witness of that infallible condition of things that naturally draws little mankind streamward, for sessions of sunshine and unspoiled intercourse and communion with Nature, the transcending. God only knows a boy naturally and instinctively turns to the fishline, the hook, the stream. By what process Nature assures this, it is impossible to dilate upon. Suffice it to say that in every healthy lad, the feeling exists: to fish more for the pure enjoyment of fishing, than in any great and exceptional catches he might bring in. Therefore, every boy has the true spirit of sportsmanship, the poetic feeling, that, if properly cultivated, will make one such an respectable person as the angler. That little fellow of the soil, the angletworm, is a queer cuss, and no mistaking. Poor be the earth, poor be the patient diggers, and delvers therein, and this is amply

SANDY RIVER & RANGELEY LAKES RAILROAD TIME TABLE

In Effect, May 18th, 1914.

STRONG

PASSENGER TRAINS leave Strong for Farmington, at 6.23 A. M. and 1.37 P. M.; for Phillips at 12.31 P. M. and 5.46 P. M. and for Rangeley at 5.46 P. M. and for Kingfield and Bigelow at 5.50 P. M.

PASSENGER TRAINS arrive at Strong from Farmington at 12.31 P. M. and 5.46 P. M.; from Phillips at 6.23 A. M.; and from Rangeley and Phillips at 1.37 P. M.; from Bigelow and Kingfield at 1.16 P. M.

MIXED TRAINS leave Strong for Farmington at 6.46 A. M.; and for Kingfield at 3.00 P. M. MIXED TRAINS arrive at Strong from Phillips at 8.45 A. M.; from Kingfield at 2.10 P. M. and from Farmington at 11.45 A. M.

PHILLIPS

PASSENGER TRAINS leave Phillips for Farmington, at 6.00 A. M. and 1.15 P. M.; for Rangeley at 8.13 P. M.

PASSENGER TRAINS arrive at Phillips from Farmington at 12.53 P. M. and 6.08 P. M.; from Rangeley at 1.05 P. M.

MIXED TRAINS leave Phillips for Farmington at 7.30 A. M. and for Rangeley at 7.40 A. M. MIXED TRAINS arrive at Phillips from Farmington at 2.15 P. M. and from Rangeley at 3.00 P. M.

RANGELEY

PASSENGER TRAIN leaves Rangeley for Farmington at 11.26 A. M.; and arrives from Farmington at 6.15 P. M.

MIXED TRAIN arrives from Phillips at 10.15 A. M.; and leaves for Phillips at 10.55 A. M.

SALEM

PASSENGER TRAINS leave for Strong and Farmington at 12.50 P. M.; and for Bigelow at 6.15 P. M.

MIXED TRAINS leave Salem for Strong and Farmington at 1.15 P. M.; and for Kingfield at 8.45 P. M.

KINGFIELD

PASSENGER TRAINS leave Kingfield for Farmington at 12.30 P. M.; and for Bigelow at 6.38 P. M., and arrive from Farmington at 6.35 P. M., and from Bigelow at 11.30 A. M. and 8.25 P. M.

MIXED TRAIN leaves Kingfield for Bigelow at 7.45 A. M. For Strong at 12.35 P. M. Arrives from Strong at 4.15 P. M.

BIGELOW

PASSENGER TRAIN leaves Bigelow for Farmington at 10.00 A. M. and for Kingfield at 7.15 P. M. Arrives from Farmington at 7.28 P. M. and MIXED TRAIN arrives from Kingfield at 9.15 A. M.

F. N. BEAL, G. P. A.

the case of the angletworm. In the rich loam, around barns, with a mixture of sand in it, they are found at their best. For instance, where the rain drips from the eaves of a barn, to the earth below, turn the soil there, and they will always be found in profusion. Lift an old plank that has been sunken slightly in the ground, at such an place, and under it will lie a corpulent aggregation of the eminently desirable ones. In youth this performance was one of the most absorbing interest to all concerned. Like panthers, waiting to leap upon prey, we circled around the board. When the sign, all ready was given and the board was lifted, down pounced dirty fists, relentless and successful. Quickly one would retreat into his burrow. But Youth has one axiom of note: squeeze an angletworm's head, and the rest of his body seemingly paralyzed comes out whole, only too eager to remove himself in the name of self-preservation. Study and experience win partial perfection. Youth found out that a worm curled stiffly over a hook was uninteresting to the finny ones. Therefore a wriggling end was allowed to be free to thus have a greater attractiveness. But it was so hooked on that it could not be drawn from the hook. Youth found out that to fill the can half full of earth, on top of the worms, killed them, or smothered them, and made them inactive. Therefore, he learned, finally, to put in light moss instead, and fine grass, cooled with water to keep them in the pink of condition. He found that the worms in the can did not feed upon the earth he put in, but later learned, however, from an experienced still-fisher, that to make the worms attractive, or doubly so, he should put in crushed yellow of an egg, which when in the body of the fed earth-being gave them a brighter hue. He learned to keep at home a box wherein was dirt, where he always had stored a number of worms, in readiness for the coming fishing day, thus doing away with the necessity of going out, sometimes under exasperating circumstances, to dig them in the garden. In all cases the angletworm is prolific of most catches, in general, of fish. It has more possibilities for destructiveness tied up in it, than many of the others put together. Bait fishing, in the spring, for trout, is an institution. Where the fly fails, always the angletworm will be good, not once, but all of the time—though scorned, out and out, by the man who adheres almost fanatically to the fly-system, of luring them to the creel. But where fish are desired, by correct judgment and manipulation, the angletworm is a crowning success—the friend of youth—all of the time, let us hope in every section of the continent!

REPORTS PAYMENT OF \$10.00 FINE.

Warden C. W. Jones of China recently reported to the office of the State Commission of Inland Fisheries and Game the payment of a fine of \$10 by John E. Day of Richmond for taking white perch in closed season (May 31) on Cobbossee stream.

MOOSEHEAD THE MAGNIFICENT

Many are the Tributes That Have Been Evoked by Moosehead's Glories

Chiefest of Maine's scenic boasts is Moosehead Lake, in fact Moosehead is regarded by many as the largest inland sea located wholly within the borders of the United States. It has long played an important part in the history of this section and its romantic associations date back to the pre-historic days when it was a meeting place for Indians. Kineo, the flinty eminence which rises abruptly from the lake's surface is famed in legend as the mecca for redmen who made regular pilgrimages to the mountain for supplies of flint for weapons and domestic implements.

Many are the tributes that have been evoked by Moosehead's glories. Poets and essayists and historians have paid honor to the lavishness of Nature's endowments and today its devotees are more numerous than ever. And it is but natural that Moosehead, now reachable with all the comforts and modern transportation, should seem even more beautiful than in the times when a long and not smooth stage coach journey was necessary to get to its shores.

James Russell Lowell made a trip into the Maine woods in 1853 which he chronicles in a Moosehead Journal. Here, in part, are his impressions of the lake:

"On all sides rose deep blue mountains, of remarkable graceful outline, and more fortunate than common in their names. There were Big and Little Squaw, the Spencer and Lily Bay mountains. It was debated whether we saw Katahdin or not (perhaps more useful as an intellectual exercise than the assured vision would have been) and presently Mount Kineo rose abruptly before us, in a shape not unlike the island of Capri. We pushed on. Little islands loomed trembling between sky and water, like hanging gardens. Gradually the filmy trees defined themselves, the aerial enchantment lost its potency and we came up with common prose islands that had so late been magical and poetic. The old story of the attained and unattained. The sun sank behind its horizon of pines whose pointed summits notched the rosy west in an endless black sierra. At the same moment the golden moon swung slowly up the east, like the scale of that Homeric balance in which Zeus weighed the deeds of men. Sunrise and moonrise at once. Adam had no more in Eden—except the head of Eve upon his shoulder."—Board of Trade Journal.

BAIT-FISHING FOR TROUT.

The opening of the trout season is often one under atmospheric conditions not exactly of the best; thus it is that opening day in some years will be heralded in, with the snowflakes crowding the air, and the ground white, but as a rule, circumstances are more favorable than that. Cold weather, however, is not infrequent, but the average angler will breast these detrimental things, just for the pleasure of again wetting his line, even though he does not get his creel full, or even three or four in it, at that. The use of the fly, either wet or dry, is quite a thing next to the impossible of use. For the simple and very adequate reason that fly time, when natural flies fall to the water, is yet far off, and fish must naturally realize the crookedness of it even if they rose to the surface, for they will not rise. They are then inactive, to a large extent, save where a season is an exceptionally fine one, when the rule does not hold good. Streams, at the opening of the season, are naturally muddy, or partially soiled. The fish lie low, and feed upon such things as are then washed down to them from above. The bait system will then be the only one open to the angler, if he cares to participate in the ushering in of the glorious time. There is a wide variety of bait to use: chubs, shiners, angletworms, grubs and newts, not to mention others. When fishing in big rivers, the use of the chub or shiner, bait, is one, not amiss. The most attractive portion of the fingerling is cut in the form of a strip, and is hooked on, to imitate a minnow. As aforementioned, the big fish now lie deep down, and are more or less inactive. The bait is cast in at the head of the pool, and is allowed to be washed into the deep, by the flow of the



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CLARK-HUTCHINSON COMPANY, BOSTON, MASS.

water. To assure of the line properly sinking to the bottom, one or two split shot are inserted on the line, with beneficial results. One must use care when fishing for trout in this manner, for it takes the fish a certain time before they get the bait into their mouths for they have no exceptional sprightliness about them. Exert your patience, and do not become discouraged. Trout, along with bass, are very queer people of the streams, and are not generally understood in their actions. The angletworm comes in for good mention, as use, for bait, in spring trout fishing. Nor is it unwise to have upon your leader a wet fly, of attractive design, though not of gaudy coloration, unless the water is more than ordinarily soiled. A sunken wet fly, in collaboration with the angletworm, are sure to work well, and will register many catches, providing perseverance is shown. Fish carefully from pool to pool. The fish will be found beside obstructions, projections, rocks, etc. Here the big fish naturally hold themselves. In more shallow water, the smaller trout may be located. Excellent bait fishing may be had along the Nipigon, of Canada, in spring, and the chub or shiner bait is always recommended by the elite of the clan. Keenness, patience, and knowledge of your stream, will not be amiss, as you will find out through experience. It is always a good plan, especially in the spring, if no time else, to cut open a few of the first trout that you catch; find out what they have been feeding upon, and then use bait for your hook, in keeping with the suggestion. Have with you more than one variety of bait. You will find this suggestion not an unwise one. It is not certain what they will take that day. Thus, angletworms may be better than chub, or shiner; or the reverse. In regard to what tackle should be used for trout, bait-fishing, there is such a variety of opinion on the subject that to advise one thing would be foolish. But one thing is practically certain—no light wand has its place here, even though the owner is a reckless being, exulting in captures under extraordinary conditions. The split-bamboo, you have used for fly-fishing, should be left in its case. Rather, a rod of solid wood would better be adaptable to such uses. Such an rod, should have quite a bit of backbone to it, not too whippy, as is often the case, however, of the lancewood. In the matter of an all around rod, both for fly-fishing, for bait fishing, or for mountain fishing, I would recommend the Bristol rod an affair of clock spring steel that is not what some of the aristocracy would call, a "contrivance." In bait fishing it is exceptionally good. It can be relied upon under obverse conditions. As a matter of fact, I know no better one than this. A short rod is always best for bait fishing. There is not much casting done, in fact it is foolish to try casting, as it has not any better results. The deadliest method is to let your bait dribble down with the current, into the mouth of the fish, you might say. A bait casting rod should not be used. The fly rod is the thing.

Use also your enamelled line, in preference to oiled silk, for the oiled silk gets mixed up on the rod tip, and can cause you nothing save exasperation. Professional recommendation runs to size E, and the level calibered line is as well as the tapered, it being all a matter of individual preference. Twenty-five yards will suffice. Either a single-action reel or an automatic, will be fair and square, though naturally, for simplicity, I certainly recommend the single action. Use hooks by careful selection. Number 2 will be rather large to suit some; number 5 is better, and from there on to number 8, will fill the bill, as good as one could expect. If you are of a painstaking, and deliberate, nature, I would suggest the use of leaders. But it is by no means exactly necessary. Bait leaders come sometimes under the terms, Heavy Trout, and they are recommended, not only for bait fishing, but also, if you care to try them in rugged streams, so many of which are found in Canada. A light gossamer leader should not be used, for very simple reasons.

REVOLVER SHOOTING POPULAR SPORT.

Revolver shooting is a sport in which Springfield has for years taken a leading part. Several local revolver marksmen have taken high honors in international revolver shooting contests, and two members of the team of five that represented the United States at the Olympic games of 1908 were from this city, as well as one of the members of the 1912 team. Revolver shooting as a sport began between 25 and 30 years ago, when improvements in the construction of revolvers resulted in the production of a weapon with a high degree of accuracy. Many of the earlier improvements in revolver construction that made for accuracy were the results of long series of experiments made in the Smith & Wesson factory in this city, and today the Smith & Wesson revolver is used in nearly all the important prize tournaments.

About 20 years ago the United States revolver association was formed, of which the Springfield revolver club is one of the affiliated organizations. While the sport has never attracted a large number of followers, the number of revolver target shooters is steadily increasing and the national organization now has a membership of more than 2000, a large number of whom take an active part in the spring and fall championship shoots. The devotees of the sport rarely ever lose their interest in it and keep shooting year after year until their eyes or their aims go back on them and they retire from the active ranks, still retaining their interest in the sport and imbuing the younger marksmen with their enthusiasm. It is a sport, too, that can be practiced at all seasons of the year, indoors as well as in the open, and almost as well in the evening by artificial light as in the daytime. There is no off-season, and the devoted marksman is busy at all seasons of the year with his favorite weapon.

To the target expert the revolver is not considered in the light of a weapon at all, but rather in the same way that the golfer

(Continued on page 6.)

THE AMERICAN FIELD

THE SPORTSMAN'S NEWSPAPER OF AMERICA
(Published weekly, Established 1874)

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The American Field collects news by its own staff representatives and special reporters, giving authoritative reports of leading events in the sportsman's world. Its recreative columns are always replete with interesting articles and contribution and open a wide field for discussion of all subjects that interest sportsmen.

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Phillips, Maine

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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, JUNE 18, 1914

SPINNERS.

Fully remembering the ruggedness
of some of Canada's trout streams,
with its rapids, and strong currents, it
would be quite out-of-place not to
mention the use of spinners for trout
fishing, especially in the spring, be-
fore fly-time. The use of spinners
among fly-fishermen has never been

may be started at the head of a pool,
and allowed to sink, as much as one
thinks reasonable, and reaching the
deep places, among the rocks, one is
in close contact, always, with the big-
ger fellows. These spinners are prac-
tically useless, of course, in still wa-
ters. Then they must be retrieved to
keep them from sinking, and at the
proper level, in the water. If the
trout thinks it desirable to use flies,
in the bait fishing season, and the wa-
ter is soiled, then flies of gaudy colora-
tion may be used, but otherwise those
of a more subdued hue are eminently
desirable, such as the Dis, the Hackles,
the Palmers, the Professor, and the
March Brown, all coming in the eyed
fly shape, that they may be inserted
on the spinners. Naturally, of course,
the use of spinners is adaptable to
open streams, and are no good on
placid streams, where the wet fly, and
the dry fly, come in for notice. They
are good for fishing in the riffles, and
in the shallows, where are found, of
course, the running smaller trout. But
they are in their element in the deeper
holes, carried down, and on, by suffi-
ciently strong waters; and will catch
some of the biggest fellows on the
stream, if manipulated rightly. The
one great point to remember, not only
as applicable to spinner fishing, but to
any branch of the trouting pastime, is
to keep as much as possible concealed
when making your cast. The most suc-
cessful angler is he who is able to keep
the best concealed, and make as little
disturbance as possible. My friend
Janison, the minnow manufacturer,
introduced me to his spinner collec-

expert with an axe and spends most
of his time cutting trails through
the wilderness, was the first guest
of 1914.

Mr. Preston is this year, having
a new camp for his own use built
on the high knoll south of the
camp where he plans to stay until
November.

C. Z. Southard of Groton, Mass.,
who is one of the greatest and most
scientific fly fishermen in America
has been here for two weeks and as
usual made remarkable catches. The
largest trout weighed 4 pounds and
hundreds of smaller ones were
counted and returned to the lake, for
he does not often kill a fish. His
new book "Fly Fishing in America"
is soon to come from the publishers
and is, without doubt the best thing
ever written about the speckled
beauties, the trout we all love so
well and that have been caught
from the Rangeley waters larger in
size than anywhere else in the
world.

Dr. H. G. Ulick of Baltimore, Md.
came the first week in June for his
22nd season, and will remain un-
til autumn. Mrs. Ulick comes lat-
er. L. D. Crafts of Holyoke, Mass.,
who came five years before the Dr.
was here in May casting the fly.

The "Old Timers" is the name a
camp took from a party of railroad
employees of Massachusetts who
have for years spent their vacation
here, coming early in the season.
There were 18 in the party this year
who stayed two weeks. They were

are coming to Kennebago? For
each mail brings letters from those
who have already engaged their
camps or want to.

The kids ought to be expert fly
fishermen a little later for the little
fellows are already learning the art.
Master Harold Look but four years
old caught his first trout, a 2-pound
er on the fly, and Hayden Tibbetts
yesterday caught eight, his "big fel-
low" a pound trout which was cook-
ed for his supper.

The children are as happy as the
birds in summer time, and from
many a city home are coming for
their vacation days.

Did you see those three deer, that
were taking a morning walk back
of the guides' camp?" asked one
of the guides as I came to breakfast
but they did not wait for me. Al-
most daily the deer are seen feed-
ing near by.

GOLF INSTRUCTOR BACK AGAIN

Lady Anglers are Among the Lucky
Ones this Week.

(Special to Maine Woods.)

Rangeley Lake House,
Rangeley, Me., June 17, 1914.

"Knee deep in June" under the most
beautiful summer sky, amid the flow-
ers in bloom, the green grass like a

time, are greatly pleased with the place
and will be joined by friends and re-
main for several weeks.

Among the "old timers" who are
welcomed again after an absence of
several seasons is the following well-
known people from Malden, Mass.,
William W. Lee and his sisters Mrs. C.
F. Thurston and Mrs. Charles P. Stev-
ens, who will spend some time here.

J. A. Armstead, Jr., of Richmond,
Va. was here for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Mallory, Jr.,
who are on their wedding trip started
for their home in Rye, N. Y., Friday,
taking the automobile trip through the
mountains.

Frank J. D. Barnjum and sons of
Boston were among the automobile par-
ties who registered here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Buchanan of Chi-
cago, Ill., and Mr. and Mrs. Frank of
Far-Rockaway, N.Y. were guests of
the hotel this week.

Carroll Marble, son of William S.
Marble, who has for some time been in
the west, surprised his friends by re-
turning home today and everyone was
delighted to greet him.

Mr and Mrs. Edward Stanley
Boston returned home this week a
very pleasant stay of three weeks.
Fishing the past week has been
for the lucky ones. G. N. Hur-
Milton, Mass., with Harry Quimby,
guide, added a 3 pound salmon, one 4
pound and one 4 3-4 pounds.

H. G. Gale of Haverhill, Mass., Rub-
Toothaker, guide, caught a 5-pound
(Continued on page eight.)



NESTLING IN THE DEEP WOODS, SURROUNDED BY WILD-FLOWERS AT WEST CARRY LAKE.

encouraged through the columns of our
sporting press, nor in any books that
I know of, and yet, correctly manipu-
lated, the spinner is prolific of some
phenomenally large catches. The spin-
ner, and its fly, are in their element in
wild waters, in swift pools below some
strong water. Cast in there, the sweep
of the water, properly, and easily, set
them in motion, and are so glittering,
and attractive, that even the wisest
trout at times, sacrifices his life. Trout
spinners or spoons, come in small
sizes, it all depending upon the man-
ufacturer. Some spinners are so made
that the fly, or feather part, may not
be taken off, but must serve as it is.
Then again we have the spinner part
detachable, and with eyed flies in our
possession, we may put on whatever
fly we like. If we find one standard
fly, failing, to make a catch, that day,
it is removed and a better one substi-
tuted. The detachable spinner, is then
the best of them all, and no outfit is
complete without several specimens of
these. Trout-spoons, or spinners, come
in various types. Thus we have the
tandem, and the single spoon, either
gold plated, or nickel plated, to suit our
estimation of selection, as to which is
the deadliest. The Hildebrandt com-
pany puts out some of the best spin-
ners in the country today, and the
reader of this article, who is interest-
ed, should surely give them his keen-
est attention. The Hildebrandt,
Standard Number 1, gold plated, I have
found is an exceptionally good con-
trivance. The Number O size, is not
quite as good, though it surely should
be in the outfit. Upon these spinners
may be inserted your flies, and you
may try them out to your heart's con-
tent. Or used in roily water, or "white"
water, along with such bait as cut
chub, or angleworm, they are in their
element. It should be remembered
that once having cast into swift water,
the spinners hold up the bait. It will
never sink unless you have weighed
your line down with too heavy sink-
ers. One must gauge his weighing
process by the strength of the stream
waters. Split shot, two of them, will,
as a rule suffice, a-plenty. The bait

tion, and I found them well, and good,
and worth the money asked for them.
He has small hooks, bare, provided
with spinners, for bait fishing, worked
on the swivel scale, that I have
thoroughly tried out to my satisfac-
tion, and success; as, also, undetach-
able flies, with single spoons, that are
the acme of keen, and knowing, work-
manship. For trout, on right waters,
they are hard to beat, and are a credit
to the manufacturer, which is saying
the least. For effectiveness, and at-
tractiveness, I introduce to your at-
tention, and consideration, this season,
the spinner fishing stunt, and there is
no doubt but that you will find it a
pleasure, and profitable one!

BRIDE CATCHES HER FIRST TROUT

Massachusetts Party Gives Camp a
Name.

(Special to Maine Woods.)

Kennebago Lake House, Kenneba-
go Lake, June 16.—Just four weeks
ago today the steamer made its first
trip down the lake through the
last of the floating ice, and now it
seems as if the rush of the season
is on, for already most of the
camps are booked, some until the
season closes.

There are three new camps and
the casino which is 30 x 30 and
built just back of the tennis court
where they can dance until the wee
small hours and not disturb the
sleepers.

The dining room has been extend-
ed ten feet the length of the build-
ing and a new piazza on the main
house.

The buckboard until the first of
July will come over on the old road
every morning for the trip is a novel
one to many who always ride in
parlor cars.

Whitmore Preston, the Bostonian
who never goes a-fishing but is the

Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Morey, Wm. Mer-
rett, E. B. Savoy, of Somerville,
Mass., Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Taplin of
Cambridge, Mass; A. Colby, Boston;
Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Chesley, Read-
ing, Mass; Dr. and Mrs. E. D. Burth,
Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Henry, Miss
Katherine Henry of Lincoln, N. H.;
L. S. Bean of Waterloo, N. H.;
D. W. Chandler of Bellows Falls, N.
H.; R. B. and F. W. Johnson of
Concord, N. H.

Twice each season H. O. Wilson
of Summit N. J. comes for a fish-
ing trip and has just returned
home. He has had the sport of
catching several hundred trout this
trip, but with great care he took
them all from the hook and return-
ed them to the lake.

Robert Mallory, Jr. of Rye, N. Y.
and his charming bride, spent several
days in one of the log camps. Aaron
Soule was their guide. Mrs. Mal-
lory caught her first trout on the
fly. The well known Mallory fami-
lies of New York who have been
coming here for years have engaged
five of the camps from the first of
September to the middle of October,
and six of their guides will be with
them.

Messrs. W. Kilvert of Lynn,
Mass., and A. L. Loring of Ash-
land, Mass. are for the first time
enjoying the wonderful fly fishing
here at Kennebago where to catch
100 trout on the fly is no trick.

V. F. Printice of Worcester, Mass.,
who for years has been to the Ran-
geleys is here with Bert Herrick
his old guide and when they com-
mence to count their fish there will
be something doing.

It is not a question of "are we to
have enough to do this season" but
where can we put all the people who

The Hot Weather Test makes peo-
ple better acquainted with their re-
sources of strength and endurance.
Many find they need Hood's Sas-
aparilla which invigorates the blood,
promotes refreshing sleep and over-
comes that tired feeling.

carpet spread over the grounds, is it
any wonder that the fortunate guests
of this charming spot are as happy as
the birds that are everywhere singing
their song of welcome?

The golf players are on the links.
James Connors the golf instructor who
has had charge of the links for several
seasons, and is much liked by the play-
ers is back again, and the Rangeley
Golf club will have the usual tourna-
ments and some of the well known golf
players will show their skill in sending
the ball over the course.

Outlook Cottage was opened today
for the season. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H.
Castle of Philadelphia who have occu-
pied it for several summers were heart-
ily greeted by many old friends on
their arrival this afternoon. Dr. B.
Franklin Stahl and family will join them
about the fifth of July.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Allam and
daughter, Miss Louise Allaman of Day-
ton, Ohio who are here for the first

\$500,000

Four Per Cent Maine State Highway
Bonds

By virtue of the authority vested in him un-
der Chapter 130 of the Public Laws of 1912 and
under the direction of the Governor and Coun-
cil the Treasurer of the State of Maine offers
for sale coupon bonds of the State of Maine in
the denominations of \$500, and \$1,000 in the ag-
gregate principal amount of \$500,000 and matu-
ring serially from one to forty years, leaving date
of July 1, 1914, and interest at four per cent per
annum, payable semi-annually. Said bonds to be
denominated "State Highway Bonds," \$63,000 of
above amount maturing in 1915 and 1916, and the
balance in thirty-eleven years.

No bids for said bonds at less than par will be
received.
No bids for any part of said bonds conditioned
upon the length of the term they shall run will be
received.

In the event of an over subscription for said
bonds by two or more bidders at the same price,
they being the highest bidders therefor, the
bonds will be divided among them in proportion
to the amount of their respective bids, and in case
of such apportionment the amount of the short
term bonds received by each bidder will be deter-
mined by the Treasurer of State by lot, unless
the several bidders awarded such bonds agree.

Bids will be opened at the office of the Treas-
urer of State on the first day of July, 1914, at
two o'clock.

The Treasurer of the State will reserve the
right to reject any or all bids.

JOS. W. SIMPSON,
Treasurer of State.

The Coffee
One Quality, Only—the Best
Packed in 1, 2 and 3 lb. All-Tin Cans


WHITE HOUSE



WHITE HOUSE
COFFEE

Every Family Can
Find a Place for Both

Realizing, as you must, how nec-
essary you find Coffee and Tea,
at meal time, won't you please
recognize that "quality," such as
"White House" provides, is what
makes a pleasure of that neces-
sity?



WHITE HOUSE
TEA

BOSTON DWINELL-WRIGHT COMPANY CHICAGO

TEA and COFFEE

The Tea—Several Varieties—also
in All-Tin Cans 1/4 and
1/2 lbs. net.

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FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Edison Dictating machine. In first class condition. Inquire at Maine Woods office.

FOR SALE—A large camp opposite Mountain View. Furniture and boat. Price reasonable. Address Frank E. White, Oquossoc, Maine.

FOR SALE—Eight room, story and a half dwelling house, with ell and stable, garden, few fruit trees, city water, situated within few minutes' walk of Phillips village. For particulars enquire at Maine Woods office, Phillips, Maine.

FOR SALE—Village stands for sale in Phillips. Inquire of J. Blaine Morrison.

FOR SALE—Pair matched Indian ponies, kind and safe. For further particulars address Mrs. C. H. McKenzie, Phillips, Me. Box 54.

FOR SALE—Two lots of land adjoining The Barker Hotel on south side. Also motor boats to let and for sale. Address with stamp to Robert Martin, (Guide), Haines Landing, Maine.

WANTED.

WANTED—Man and wife. Woman to cook and general work; man to work about place from June 26 to September 10. Summer camp near Bald Mountain, Maine. Write wages wanted and references to "Ochardolin," 110 State Street, Boston, Mass.

WANTED—Potatoes at my storehouse. Notify by telephone night before bringing them. B. F. Beal.

LIVE ANIMALS WANTED—Will buy live mink, fox, skunk, bear cubs, fisher, marten, otter, beaver, lynx and others. Name price first letter. Write us before buying or selling and about fur farming. C. C. Garland, 133, Old Town, Maine.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—A black leather hand bag, containing money, gray wallet, etc., from an automobile en route from Portland to Haines Landing, via Farmington and Stratton. Reward offered. Address Mrs. A. S. Hinds, Bald Mountain, Maine.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BARGAINS in firearms, binoculars, watches and jewelry; list for stamp. Roscoe V. Hurd, 126 West 23, New York.

WILL DELIVER ADDRESS AT MID-SUMMER MEETING.

Hon. Lyman H. Nelson of Portland, chairman of the Maine State Highway commission, and Paul D. Sargent, chief engineer of the commission and formerly acting director of the United States office of public roads, have been invited to deliver addresses before the American Automobile association at its mid-summer meeting at the Hotel Maplewood, Bethlehem, N. H., July 4-6.

SUBSCRIBE FOR MAINE WOODS.

NYOIL
FOR
GUNS AND
FISH-RODS

William F. Nye is the greatest authority on refined oils in the world. He was the first bottler; has the largest business and NYOIL is the best oil he has ever made.

**NYOIL
HAS NO EQUAL.**

Beware of scented mixtures called oil. Use NYOIL on everything where a light oil is needed. It prevents rust and gives perfect lubrication.

Sportsmen, use it liberally on your firearms and your rod. You will find it by far the best. Hardware and sporting goods dealers sell it in large bottles (cheaper to buy) at 25 c. and in trial sizes at 10 c. Made by

WM. F. NYE,
New Bedford, Mass.

GRADUATION
EXERCISES

Farmington Quarterly Meeting Is Well Attended and Program Interesting.

(Special Correspondence.)

Rangeley, June 16.—The annual session of the Farmington Quarterly meeting was held with the Rangeley church, June 8, 9 and 10. At the Monday evening service, the sermon was given by W. D. Hetherington. Music was furnished by the local church, the Praise service being led by O. R. Rowe.

Tuesday the program was as follows: Praise service, President Noyes, Wilton; devotional service, Pastor H. A. Childs; sermon, Rev. Sarah A. Robinson, Weld; business session, election of officers, dinner and social hour. Afternoon session: Praise in song, devotional service, sermon, Rev. L. S. Williams, Chesterville. Evening session: Grand missionary chorus, led by local choir; missionary address, C. V. French; missionary exercise, nine girls; a missionary talk on India, Miss Bessie Crowell, Phillips. The closing exercises were held Wednesday morning. During the session the local church furnished dinner and supper of beans, salads, cake, coffee, etc. A large number of delegates were present.

Mrs. Julia Hamblin who has been spending the winter with her son at Auburn is now the guest of her sister, Mrs. Addie Richardson.

Angus La Pointe has moved his shop to the building occupied as a pool and billiard room, he having purchased the business from M. W. Boulter. It is understood that Mr. Boulter will return to his former home.

Mr. and Mrs. Arbo C. Norton and party of Farmington were in town Sunday coming by auto.

Charles Graves and Miss Helen Graves of Sidney were guests of Miss Grace Graves Friday and Saturday, making the trip in their Ford machine. Miss Grace accompanied them home, going by way of Stratton.

Work is being rapidly pushed on the Catholic chapel which is being built on Lake street.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Grant and Ed Grant were recent guests of Mrs. Chas. Cushman.

George Haley and son were in town to attend the funeral of Mrs. Sarah Hoar.

Dr. and Mrs. A. M. Ross and family were in Strong recently, the guests of Mrs. Ross' brother.

Mrs. Frank King and daughter returned to their home at Cupsuptic Tuesday. They were accompanied by Mrs. Lisherness, who will remain several days before returning to her home in Stratton.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Jackson of Farmington were recent guests of friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Lyman Huntoon have returned home with Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Huntoon and are spending a pleasant vacation at Westbrook.

Mrs. Emery Haley visited friends at Strong Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Snowman and Mrs. Mary Haines attended the funeral of the late Mrs. John Hutchinson at Dixfield.

George Snowman has purchased the blacksmith shop recently owned by James Brackett. Herman Hutch will continue as assistant.

Mrs. A. M. Hoar claims the record in the poultry raising line to date: From 42 eggs she secured 41 live strong chicks.

Miss Cecil L. Brown of Lynn, Mass., will play the violin at the Sunday morning service and assist with the music.

A large party of the relatives and friends of the graduating class of the Rangeley High school gathered at the church Friday evening to listen to the exercises. The church was beautifully decorated with bunting in the class colors of green and white and potted plants. The class motto, "Ad Astra per Ardua," in green letters on a white background were conspicuously placed across the front of the stage. Miss Bertha Russell played the class march, Vance Oakes acting as the marshal. Dyer's orchestra furnished music during the evening. The parts were not assigned by rank, but were well written and delivered. The program was as follows:

| | | |
|--|-------|----------------------|
| Prayer, | Music | Rev. Mr. Childs |
| Salutatory—Natural Resources of Maine, | Music | Lynwood Ellis |
| Essay—Tennyson's "In Memoriam," | | Stella Ione Tibbetts |
| Oration—Responsibilities of a Citizen | | |

| | |
|---------------------------------|-----------------------|
| In Politics, | Alfred Mason Russell |
| Music | |
| History, | Marian Elvinah Quimby |
| Valedictory—Ad Astra per Ardua, | Marjorie Grace Oakes |
| Conferring of Diplomas | |
| Class Ode, | School |
| Music | |

Parts not assigned by rank

After the exercises a reception was held in Furish hall, followed by a dance, Dyer's orchestra furnishing music. Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served.

Memorial Sunday was observed by the Odd Fellows and Rebekahs Sunday, they marching to the cemetery and decorating the graves of departed members. Saul Collins, Herbert Spiller, J. A. Russell served as committee for the Odd Fellows and Mrs. J. A. Russell, Mrs. C. B. Harris, Mrs. George Bridgman for the Rebekahs.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Harnden and family and Charles Berry of Phillips were in town Saturday to attend the funeral of the late Osman Cookson.

Oakes & Badger are adding to the appearance of their store by having the exterior painted.

Sunday was observed as Children's Day at the local church. In the morning Pastor Childs gave an interesting "pencil talk." Music was furnished by a children's choir and a chorus of girls.

Miss Stella Huntoon has gone to Pickford's Camps where she has employment for the summer.

Frank E. Fortior of Orono is clerking for H. C. Riddle. Mr. Fortior is a graduate of U. of M., 1914.

Miss Beatrice L. Jones left Tuesday for Lewiston. She was accompanied by Fred and Beatrice Colby who will visit with their aunt at Lewiston.

Friday noon at the schoolhouse grounds was held the long deferred celebration in recognition of the gift of the clock and bell recently presented by Mrs. Lucy Bowdoin of Salem, Mass., as a memorial to her son, the late Abel H. Proctor.

| | |
|---|---------------|
| Music, | School |
| Prayer, | H. A. Childs |
| Striking of clock at noon | |
| Reading of Presentation Letter from Mrs. Bowdoin, | E. I. Herrick |
| Remarks of Acceptance, | |
| Dr. F. B. Colby and J. E. Peakes | |
| Music, | School |
| Remarks by the following: Dr. A. M. Ross, Jas. Mathieson, E. I. Herrick, H. M. Burrows, Mr. Childs. | |
| Music | School |

Three hearty cheers were given for Mrs. Bowdoin and three more for the clock at the close of the strike of 12. The many fine tributes spoken for men who have known Mr. Proctor for many years were indeed sincere and well merited. Coming to us for so many years those with whom he came in contact learned to love him as a friend and mourned his passing as such. This memorial presented by his mother seems a peculiarly fitting one and will ever in the coming years recall to our minds the occasion of its presentation as it marks the passing hours.

The following facts concerning the clock may be of interest to the readers: The clock and bell are the best of the kind to be had. The clock was made by the E. Howard Clock Co., of Boston. It is an eight day clock with works of steel and bronze. All parts are finished and protected in the best manner, so as to cause the least friction. The gears are cut out of solid material, a process which is more expensive than simply casting the parts

FOXES WANTED

Alive, unhurt, all kinds, old or young. Also mink, marten and fisher. Will handle above named animals at all times of year. Write or wire what you have to offer, stating lowest price. Fur farmers wanting stock should write me for prices and information before buying.

M. F. STEVENS,
Dover, Maine

Tel. 64.15

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Erected in 1911, and positively the only Fireproof Hotel in the City Elevator Service, Private and Public Baths and every convenience for the comfort of guests including

HOT AND COLD RUNNING WATER AND LOCAL AND LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE IN EVERY ROOM

SPLENDID RESTAURANT CONNECTED FEATURING POPULAR PRICE MENUS

American Plan \$2.50 per day, upward
European Plan \$1.00 per day, upward
Lettars of inquiry regarding rates etc., promptly answered.
H. E. THURSTON, R. F. HIMMELEIN,
Proprietors.

but which amply repays in the extra service and strength of the parts. The diameter of the clock face is five feet. The pendulum bob weighs 70 pounds and the rod on which it hangs is nine feet in length. The striking hammer weighs 25 pounds. The time weight weighs 300 pounds. The striking weight, 850 pounds. These weights are supported by stout steel cables which are capable of holding several times as much weight. It was intended to have the clock a motor wind at first but was finally decided that the eight day hand wind would be more satisfactory in the end which occasioned some slight delay in the installation. With proper care the company guarantee the clock to run with less than a half minute's variation for each month.

The bell which is of a very pleasing tone "Key of E," was cast by the Meeneley Bell Co., of New York and weighs 500 pounds.

A handsome weather vane was also included in the gift which makes the cupola furnishings of our school building complete and adds much to the attractiveness of the building.

The clock and bell were installed by Elmer S. Davis, West Summerville, in the employ of the Howard Clock Co., who made many friends during his several trips to Rangeley. Photographers were on hand at the celebration and in the afternoon, F. H. Hamm exhibited some fine pictures, showing the crowd which attended with the schoolhouse in the background.

The Misses Hannah and Mable Pease are spending a few days at Haines Landing.

Funeral services for the late Mrs. Sarah E. Hoar were held Monday afternoon from the home of her son, Linton, with whom she has lived for the past few years. She was a woman of rare Christian character and although a great sufferer and an invalid for the past 20 years, she has borne all with great fortitude and patience. She was the wife of the late Wm. M. Hoar, to whom she was married 52 years ago and whose death three years ago was a severe blow to her. Eight children were born to this union, seven of whom survive: Mrs. Fred Pillsbury, Mrs. Isaac Nile, Clarence, Frank, Charle, Merton and Linton Hoar. She is also survived by two brothers, David and George Haley. Mrs. O. R. Rowe and Miss Susie Tibbetts sang appropriate selections. Had she lived until June 24 her age would have been 73. Rev. H. A. Childs officiated. The floral tributes were many and beautiful, and testified to the love and esteem in which she was held.

PROSPECT FOR
A BUSY SEASON

Road Soon to Be Completed Direct to Camp

(Special Correspondence.)

Grant's Camps, June 16.

Kennebago, Me.

Just four weeks ago today the first guest, Fred A. Miller of Indianapolis, Ind. arrived, and tonight by count the register shows just 194 arrivals, which tells how good business has been for the opening of the season.

Mr. Miller is a well-known botanist and spent some time here studying the plants that grow wild in this region that are used for medical purposes and says that this is a great country for those interested in the trees, shrubs, mosses, ferns and flowers.

Theo DeWitt of New York, after a stay of two weeks, is home for a few days, but soon returns for the summer. George Huntoon is his guide.

Three gentlemen from Springfield, Mass., Messrs. H. G. Waters, J. R. Miller and E. M. Coats, with J. D. Huntoon, H. E. Grant and Fred Fowler as guides, are having great sport casting the fly and Mr. Coats caught a 3-pound trout, Mr. Waters one 2-1-4 pounds, but the many smaller ones "don't count." "Why anyone can catch an hundred trout in a day and the next day catch them again," is the way one of the guides put it.

It is the sport of fly fishing that brings many an angler to Kennebago but only a few fish are killed.

Rube Wilbur is guiding two Boston gentlemen, H. L. Moody and C. B. Ilsley. They report great fly fishing and a 2-pound salmon gave Mr. Moody great sport.

A party of five from Providence, R. I., on their way to Megantic Club registered here Thursday, Messrs. Frederick V. Hussey, B. Page, F. W. Mat-

thews, L. W. Downes and M. S. Fanning. Their guides were Cliff Taylor, Tom Landers and Cecil Blanchard. This is the popular route for the Club members.

A crew of workmen will soon complete the new part of the road from the railroad station direct to these camps, which will be a great convenience to the traveling public and save much time in transferring passengers and baggage.

Ira Hoar is here tonight and his teams will run from here to the station. George Pickens, the son of the veteran and old time stage driver, John Pickens, who for years drove over the hills from Farmington to Phillips, will have charge of the horses and the new 30x30 foot stable Mr. Hoar is now building.

The telephone boys are here, John Brown foreman, and the wire is being strung from the depot to connect direct to Rangeley, which will be a great improvement in the telephone service, for now in calling Rangeley the line via Cupsuptic is used.

Mr. Grant has the best prospect ever for a big business this summer, as most of the camps are already engaged.

AUTO A NECESSITY

Wonderful Factor in Communication Between Community and Country.

HAS A WIDESPREAD EFFECT

Not the Least of Its Achievements Has Been the Development of Public Opinion Concerning the Importance to the Country of Good Roads.

"If Adam Smith, the great Scotch economist, who set forth so concisely the interdependence of the town dweller and the farmer, could only return to life today he would join with us in hailing the motor-driven vehicle as a wonderful economic factor in effectively welding together the means of communication between community and country."

President John A. Wilson of the American Automobile association included this paragraph in the report which he made to the meeting of the executive board in Buffalo, April 29. Commenting further, the head of the national body of motor-car owners said:

"In encouraging and making it possible for people to leave centers of population and live comfortably in the country, the automobile has been the missing necessity, as has been made apparent by the quickly insistent manner in which it has come into its own. This introduction of a new vehicle on the highways has brought with it the demand for essential changes in road construction and maintenance, in the character of laws governing traffic movement, and in the preparation and dissemination of information for the wider range of motor car use.

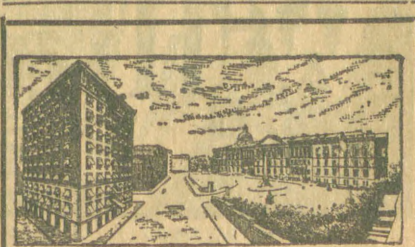
"With horse-drawn vehicles travel was comparatively local. Motor-driven transport of men and merchandise is not only intercountry, but interstate as well, for it must be remembered that the geographical location of our

Daily Thought.

When one is tempted to write a clever but harsh thing, though it may be difficult to restrain it, it is always better to leave it in the inkstand.—Smiles.

Spider a Formidable Foe.

A half-inch spider has been known to catch and land a two-inch fish.

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
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FROM AN ANGLER'S NOTE BOOK

A Study in Artificial Minnows

By Robert Page Lincoln

Undoubtedly ever since fishing was invented, for profit and for pleasure, there has been a conflict of opinion as to which baits are the best, and which must assume a place secondary in importance, giving way to some one or another that must claim leadership. In our consideration of baits we have two to select from, namely, the artificial baits, and the live bait, taken as Nature gives it to us, the artificial variety being wooden, or otherwise, and which is shaped in the likeness of something that creeps, walks, or flies, and which, accorded skillful manipulation, will cause the fish to strike it, with, or without, results.

In the capture of the fair *Salvalinus Fontinalis* we have the artificial flies, and one only needs to have fished with them to know that they are destructiveness personified,—if rightly used. On the other hand we have baits for use in the capture of the pugnacious black bass, which have within the last few years come into such prominence, and which this article shall take up as a study. This article will not endeavor to prove anything new, it will simply be some few observances that may, or may not, prove profitable to the new beginner in the admirable pastime of angling.

Live bait must in our opinion assume the vaunted mantle of leadership. However we may invent, construct, rig out, and bolster up things in the name of artificial minnows, we can never quite equal the live bait. Live bait is natural, and used with some show of skill, will prove perfect. The only trouble is that men want something new, and the artificial minnow furnishes this feature, some varieties being flooded with hooks to reptile, and once they do catch on to a bass around the jaws, the creature is there to stay, sometimes without as much as a wiggle. The question of live-bait, backed up by the so-called humanitarians, and the other group, the users of the artificial minnows, holding to the sportsmanlike theory, has been properly mangled over, but one way or another it does not appeal as a strictly humane business. It is all a matter of likes, and dislikes. I have long ago discarded from my outfit those baits having numbers of gangs adhering to their sides, which purport to properly hold the side-strikers. They do, and they

do it well, but it takes the fight out of them, for they come in like a log sometimes.

Manufacturers, in realization of the fraternity's demands, have simplified matters somewhat in this respect by furnishing their ware with detachable gangs. Thus if you feel you could do without them, they may be screwed off, leaving alone the trailer gang for duty. This appeals to me, and the action of the manufacturers is to be commended, even if their baits are not the acme of catching perfection. One gang holding a bass, giving him elbow room to fight in, is what I demand even though I do not catch the limit. Therefore, I cannot but give signal preference to those baits having few hooks, and more general attractiveness, and attention to that demanded unique feature.

The vast aggregation of artificial minnows found upon the market today, make a great study. The increase in bass fishing devotees during the past few years has meant an added business for the minnow manufacturers, and as a consequence we find that practically every manner of construction, sane and otherwise, has been worked upon, to the extent that the market is more or less glutted. It is, and will be, for a time a very profitable business, but steadily disfavor, just as in styles of wear, is pointing its finger toward the worthless, and only the sane and practical appliances with a determined reputation will survive. Hereafter new minnows will live, and die, as one, for the simple reason that the feature has been overdone. The fishing public knows that their sense of inherent curiosity is being imposed upon. Glitter and tinsel will no longer suffice. Someone is going to shout, and the word is going to pass around in the ranks. Fifteen cent dry-goods store specials that peel as soon as you touch them are being shunned by even the young fellows. They have heard that this well-known bait, and this one, are the best, and they are willing to pay their price for it.

I have come to one decision. I used to like a bait thrown in, now and then, having side-gangs, supporting the theory that side-gangs hold the bass that strike amidst ships. I now have discarded them, or have unscrewed the side-gangs, leaving alone the trailer gang for duty. One hook, or a gang, behind, is sufficient.

Now, as a matter-of-fact, if all the bass fishing done was in weedless lakes it would be all right. But considering some of the unpleasantly weeded, and padded, pockets, we are forced to pursue the festive bass into, and then looking at the side-ganged fellows, we are absolutely forced to throw them aside for one that is weedless, having one hook.

I am compelled to say: how foolish are some of these manufacturers in giving us what they do. As though we, the fishing public, and the black bass tribe in general, were children, fascinated by gaudy coloration,—bright hues and hooked candies. I may without my own knowledge be working to revolutionize the artificial minnow production—I do not know. But I do know how I have felt when I have tested out some of these apparitions day after day in good waters, with no success. The question naturally arises: what is a good coloration for an artificial minnow. Attractiveness is undeniably an adjunct that must be given careful recognition. But will an overdone striping, and blending, work better in this feature. I doubt it. Experimentation has proven to me that simplicity and a minimum of body structure, with a conservative and sane coloration win, first and last. Those baits, shaped on a natural plan, like something in the fishes' natural environments, and surroundings, are the best. Therefore when I see a minnow with a festering array of barber-pole trimmings I ask myself: Mr. Robert Page Lincoln, well known for your highfalutin philosophy, and superiority in general, have you ever seen anything, walking, creeping, or worming its way along the earth, or water, that looks like this. I answer: no, I have not. I never saw a red, white and blue helgramite, minnow, frog, or anything else that was natural food to the bass. And I do not think that the bass is such a fool after all as to think that it is food. The best color is green, and the next best is white. Dull brown will do, but a melting of white, and green, or light red, or brown, and white for a belly, work excellent. Give, O give me, something in minnow production that does not look like the leaning tower of pisa. Give me something that acts like a swimming frog, and not a gyrating horse, and I will contentedly sink into deep, unutterable oblivion (I promise) for one long somnolent year in the wilds of Minnesota.

I no longer want a bait as long as my hand. I want a bait that approaches the real length of a frog, not a marlin spike, whatever that is. The Dowagiac People put out a small-bodied bait, with a bucktail behind, with one trailer gang hid in it. I am not booming for any of the people I am going to mention. I would not get anything out of it if I did, and heavens knows I have enough now. The South Bend, Indiana, people, put out another small-bodied bait with nicely blended coloration that is good. Same style. Small body, and slender, with bucktail and trailer gang. Each individual hair seems to wiggle in the water, so they say. I have not noticed, but I have caught bass on it. Such baits are sane productions. They are simplicity itself. Both in shape, which is fishlike, and in coloration, which is green, or white. I know my foremost bait. I am going to have one framed and back of it is going to be the picture of Jamison, who gave birth to this production, cradled it, nursed it, and saw it made famous. Gentlemen: I now introduce you to the Coaxer bait. This is just a hint, as brother fisherman to brother fisherman. No advertisement. I do not know Jamison. Wrote a letter to him once, complimenting him upon his production. It is unnecessary to tell you its good points. All I have to say is that he puts out a phosphorescent Coaxer for use at night that will skillfully illude any pads, or obstructions, you throw it into. And if you go for muskies, remember the muskie Coaxer.

I have always been enthusiastic over the moonlight baits, those ghostly glowing apparitions, with which you may fish, at night, at your content. The production, and introduction, of them filled a much needed niche. For it is a well known fact that very few can go out by day, wherein they can go out at night, and fish easily, in nearby lakes, till twelve, midnight.

In the beginning of Time (that was when I started out to fish) I was severely astonished, and imposed upon, to be told that fish, especially bass, feed up to midnight, and could fairly see a hole through the water. Since then I have become a trifle richer in experience, and know that a phosphorescent bait is the proper key to the midnight situation. I will tell you why such a bait is especially good, even in fish-civilized resort, and motor-boated, and simp-canoeed, lakes. Low and behold, night falls. The waters suddenly take on a stillness of death. The people are home to supper or bed and everything is vacated, see? The fish dare to come out, and look around a little before bedtime,

and feed. Comes then the ghostly glowing one and all that happens after that is the sound of fighting fish, and a sagging of the boat in the end where the sacks lie. I certainly cannot tell you why a fish is fascinated by such a bait, but it is quite certain they are more appealed to by it than by any other bait. For night fishing is demanded a mote or less noiseless reel, and one that you have mastered to such an extent that it will not backlash on you. Locate your lily pads, or northern moss, pockets. Row the boat in so silently that you can barely hear it yourself. I have come to think that while absolute silence is unnecessary, still, fish at night are more on the guard—which is natural, for are not we likewise on the *qui vive*. Fish carefully and industriously. Remember the old saw, where there is one fish there you will also find his mate, etc.

In the above I have given two or three of my preferred baits. I do not condemn all the others. That would be foolish. Fact is that manufacturers having provided side-gangs with screws so that they may be taken off, they are worthy of the best recognition. But always remember the sane, conservative, natural-shaped production. Always!

The whole key-note to artificial-minnow bass catching success is summed up thus: patience and careful study. The average beginner, fitful and restless, and but half caring, goes out with a cluttered up, insane, gimcrack, tosses it in the water, and drawing it out complains that he has not found it necessary to call a dray to haul home the finny ones he has circumvented, as friend, Warren Smith, says. I must admit, faithfully, without holding back my convictions, that artificial minnows are of very little practical use in over-fished and civilized lakes. When bass refuse even frogs, what hope is there for wooden minnows? In the first place, carefully make your selection, remembering all the hints you have located of other men's experience, then take a suggestion in season. And when you have your two or three baits of various makes, try them out, and do not give up. Fish lake after lake, and study as you go along. It might be said that any fool can catch a bass with a live frog but how come the wooden minnow? That means work. Undoubtedly the casting detail of it must be properly studied out, and properly accomplished. Disturbance in the boat must be quelled. The morning hours are always the best, right after sunrise. Remember that point. Evening hours are not as good, or at least so I have found. This does not include night fishing, however, when they always seem to be alive and alert for prey.

Fish should never be taken in the spring till after the spawn is out of the female. Late spawning on the part of the fishes means many pregnant, unspawned, females. When you catch these throw them back in. With good surface minnows in the early season many fish may be taken by this system.

REVOLVER SHOOTING POPULAR SPORT.

(Continued from page 3.)

regards his favorite stick. The question of the killing power of the revolver never enters his head. It is the stranger at the revolver range who asks questions concerning the "stopping power" of the various types of revolvers. The revolver marksman, too, is especially insistent that the layman shall not class him with the "gun toters" and thugs against whom special legislation has often been directed. At the same time the man experienced in the handling of the revolver knows the value of the weapon from the standpoint of protection, and his special knowledge may prove of vital value to him if he is ever compelled to use the revolver as a weapon of defense.

The national association is now carrying on a campaign of education to promote the careful handling of revolvers, and at the same time discourage unreasonable legislation. Some states have made it a misdemeanor or even a crime to own a revolver, and in a few cases there have been attempts to regulate by legislation the manufacture of revolvers. The attitude of the association is that those who will use revolvers for violence would and do obtain the weapons even when the possession of them is contrary to law, while the man who needs a revolver for the protection of his home is prevented by ill-considered legislation from having this means of defense.

Target shooting with revolvers is a pastime that trains the eyes and the nerves, gives control over the muscles of the arm and hand, and in general gives the follower of the sport a clear head and self-reliance. Slow, deliberate aim is the sort that results in high scores, and the man whose nerves and hand are unsteady because of intemperate habits has little chance to distinguish himself on the revolver range. The most approved method of holding the revolver in target shooting

is at full arm's length, the arm at a right angle from the body and the forefinger on the trigger. A notched rear sight is generally used, and the top of the front sight should appear at the bottom of the bull's-eye on the target. Target shooting is usually at 20 or 50-yard ranges, these two distances being the standard, although recently efforts have been made to encourage shooting on a 12-yard range. For 20-yard shooting a target eight inches in diameter is used, with a 2 3/4-yard bull's-eye. On the 50-yard range a square target with dimensions of about 20 inches is used.

The Springfield revolver club was organized about 20 years ago, and has an indoor and outdoor range on Wilbraham Road. C. S. Axtell, a former world's champion, is the president of the local organization, having held that position for many years. He has also served as the president of the national association, and was with Dr. I. R. Calkins of this city a member of the 1908 Olympic team, and P. J. Patton was a member of the 1912 Olympic team. All three of these men have brought fame to Springfield in many shooting contests, although Mr. Axtell has now retired from active participation.

TRICK OF SNARING SUCKERS

They Bite at This Time of Year, But Can be Taken With a Piece of Wire Also.

It's sucker season,—which means that in some thousands of brooks and rivers in all parts of the country some hundreds of thousands of men and boys are having lots of sport and getting a good deal of excellent fish by snaring or baiting the ordinarily despised sucker. The sucker, as everyone knows, or ought to know, is that fish with the funny mouth that sometimes makes trouble in the middle of the bass season by taking and swallowing a hook that is intended for the more aristocratic fish. At this time of the year the sucker is fairly good eating, and he'll take bait like a well-behaved fish. He bites readily, too, and sometimes puts up a very respectable scrap before he is finally landed. If you don't believe he's worth going after take some lines and bait over to the Agawam between showers one of these fine afternoons. If you have half-way decent luck and have any skill as a fisherman you can get several good-sized ones.

If you care more for the sport than the fish take a nice fine smooth copper wire and try your hand at snaring the suckers. This can be done to the best advantage in a small stream. The best place is a little brook that winds across a pasture with a sort of Castle-walk gait. On such a stream the banks are usually high and grass covered. When you have spotted your sucker in a clear, deep pool make a loop in the end of your wire, lie down flat on the bank. If you can persuade the fish to swim beneath a point where the bank is grassy, the task is a pleasanter one. When you have fixed yourself comfortably slip your wire down behind the theoretically oblivious sucker and gently slip the loop over his tail. When you have the loop squarely about the sucker's middle, give a quick jerk and, theoretically again, the fish land high, though not dry, on the grassy bank. It requires considerable skill and experience to make every experiment a successful demonstration of the theory, and if you want several suckers it is probably better to go after them with bait. Still it's lots of fun to snare them, or try to.

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[Signed] NAN L. CONNOR

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A good supply of real old-fashioned home-baked bread and cake and pies means the best of good living and a row of smiling faces three times a day.

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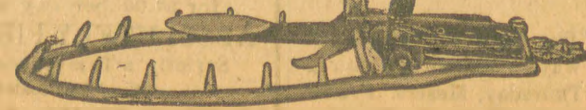
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Catches by the neck or body instead of the feet, killing instantly without injuring the pelt. A humane feature that is very commendable. RESIDE. IT SAVES EVERY FUR FOR THE TRAPPER. The only trap ever constructed with a DOUBLE TRIP ACTION, a bait trigger and a foot pedal trip. An ideal trap for saving furs of mink, skunk, "coon", etc. There is no escape, the trapper gets every pelt.

A DIME brings illustrated Guide giving the first time in print the treasured secrets of the wisest old trappers in this country. It's worth dollars to you.



TRAPPERS' SUPPLY CO., Box W, OAK PARK, ILL.

PLEASANT ISLAND CAMPS

Lands 15 Trout from Wharf. New York Party Having Good Sport.

(Special to Maine Woods.)

Pleasant Island Camps.

Cupsuptic Lake, June 13, 1914.

Sitting on the veranda of the main camp, as I look across the lake in all directions, only the unbroken forest with hills and mountains beyond, and the blue sky above can be seen as far as the eye can reach. The great busy world is forgotten and far away, yet the call of the telephone, the two daily mails, the boats coming and going, break the silence and tell that it is near yet far away. The beauty of the place is ever more and more to those who leave their city homes and come to Pleasant Island to tarry in summer time.

Most of the camps are already engaged and by the last of the month will be taken.

Three gentlemen, Harry C. Carr of Philadelphia, Dr. Kenneth Bulkley and Hugh W. Wilson of New York are for the first time enjoying life here. Pete Lufkin is the guide who keeps them on the trail, for they enjoy long tramps through the woods, and they have been to Kennebago, and Lincoln Pond, where they had good fly fishing.

Mrs. Floyd Newton of Ridgelyville caught many small trout and her first large one that weighed almost 3 pounds off the piazza at Camp Sunset.

Messrs. C. A. Robinson and T. E. Williamson of Lewiston have returned home after a week's stay. They proved themselves good anglers for they were out on the lake when the sun came over the hills the next morning and came in for breakfast with a pair of trout weighing three pounds each and a number of smaller ones. Another morning they caught seven trout, the largest 3 1-2 pounds.

R. H. Lombard of Portland who came for a month's stay was called home in 10 days and had good fish stories to tell, as he caught trout and salmon weighing two and three pounds each.

The fisherman who could not on the rainy, windy day go out in the boat, dressed in his "oil skins," stood on the wharf for hours having "such a good time" for he landed 15 trout, the largest two pounds.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. Eldridge of Rumford spent Sunday here taking a good string of fish home with them.

Mrs. H. H. Hazen and little son Henry H. Hazen, Jr., and Miss I. MacDonald from Washington, D. C., arrived last week and Dr. Hazen will join them for the summer the first of July.

The "House in the Woods" is as attractive as ever. The Doctor and family are taking their meals here this year.

Proprietor Toothaker has had a crew of workmen busy completing the extra fine new tennis court 52x110 feet and there will be some exciting games played this season.

The camps on Birch Island are in order for the expected guests, and the booking promises the largest number of guests ever entertained at Pleasant Island.

HOW THE MAINE CAMPS GET THE SMALL CHANGE.

Boston, Mass., June 12th., 1914.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

I am enclosing herewith a clipping from the Boston Evening Record of June 6th, relating the experience of a Boston man on a recent fishing trip to a certain set of camps at Moosehead Lake, Maine. What do

you think of it?

It would, perhaps, be interesting to learn through the columns of the "Maine Woods" what other camp-owners and guides, as well as sportsmen, think of it. The subject of this article is a personal friend of the writer, who has seen the items mentioned, as entered in the gentleman's board bill. Of course, this is not an isolated case by any means, as all of us, who have hunted or fished to any extent, have met with just such experiences before, but never twice from the same parties, as one such incident is generally enough to send any man and all his friends elsewhere the next time.

As a means of protection, however, not only to other sportsmen, but to the large number of honest, reliable camp-owners and guides, who do their best to make our stop with them pleasant and enjoyable memories, I believe it more or less a duty incumbent upon all of us, when such an incident as the above does occur, to give it as wide a publicity as it deserves.

Yours truly,

H. A. Robinson.

The clipping follows:

Here's the story, hot off the grid-dle, of a Boston man just back from Maine, illustrating not only the avariciousness, but the short-sightedness as well, of some camp proprietors in Maine in their effort to squeeze to the last penny every city man, who, in the search for a new spot to fish or hunt, is unfortunate enough to become for a time a guest of one of these modern Shylocks.

He has just returned from a few days' fishing trip to a set of camps at Moosehead Lake, and dropped in at the Record office this morning to report his success with the silvery salmon and the golden spotted trout, as fishermen are wont to do.

"But" he remarked, "one little incident did much to mar the whole trip, and again reminded me of the fact that 'suckers' are bigger fish than either salmon or trout and more easily landed.

"Arriving at the camps somewhat late," he continued, "I thought it best not to unpack my duffle and tackle until the next day, when my guide would have everything in readiness, but having a little time to spare before the evening meal would be ready, decided to try a cast or two all by myself.

"So, meeting the proprietor, I inquired if there was a spare canoe which I might use for the purpose and was directed to take a certain one lying bottom up on the boat landing. I was also furnished a landing net, my own being still unpacked.

"And would you believe it," he shouted, warming up to a subject which apparently still rankled, "when my bill was presented, in addition to being charged \$3 a day for board, and \$4 a day for a guide, (which, though unreasonably high, was expected, therefore endured) there was also tacked on a charge of 25c for extra canoe hire, and 10c for use of landing net!

"Well," he added, cooling down after a time, "I thought that in 20 years' fishing and hunting in Maine and elsewhere, I had met, as we are all bound to, with most every kind of game a camp owner or guide could play to get a man's dollars, and was 'wise' to them all, but this reach for the small change was certainly a new brand to me, and when I think of the salmon and trout that I donated to his table while there—oh!—oh!—"

It is just such experiences as the above, which, while not true of all camps, are nevertheless common enough, and which together with the queer laws passed by the state Legislature from time to time, are fast driving sportsmen out of Maine.

MAY SHOOT PHEASANTS BY LAW RECENTLY PASSED.

Massachusetts sportsmen are going to have pheasant shooting this fall for the first time in several years. The Legislature has just passed a law giving the state fish and game commission the right to fix an open season on pheasants in such counties of the state as they see fit, and under regulations as they may devise. As a result pheasant shooting will probably be allowed in the western counties of the state, and also in Middlesex and Essex counties, and possibly on the Cape. The open season will probably be the same as that for partridges and quail, that is from October 12 to

November 12. Only the male birds may be shot, and the bag will probably be limited to two birds a day or 10 in the season.

Pheasants are not native to this country, but were introduced many years ago, and at once found the land to their liking. There was an open season on them, for both male and female birds until about 10 years ago. Then the shooting of female birds was prohibited for two years, after which shooting was prohibited entirely. Meanwhile the fish and game commission has been at work breeding pheasants at the game farms and placing them in various parts of the state. This work began about nine years ago, and the birds have been placed out in increasing numbers each year, at the rate of from 800 to 1500 a year for the past few years. Besides the birds liberated from the state game farms a number of private breeders have raised large numbers of birds and liberated them. A large number have been liberated from private farms at Lenox and Lee.

As a result of the continued protection the large number of birds that have been liberated are fairly plentiful now in many parts of the state, and the wardens predict a good season for them. The birds are somewhat harder to get than partridges or quail, as they do not "lay to the dog" and are apt to get away from their pursuers more cleverly than some other game birds. This characteristic, however makes their chase the more interesting and their capture a better test of skill.

Practically all the pheasants in Massachusetts are of the English and Mongolian ring-neck varieties. They have proved to be hardy breeders and fairly prolific. They hatch but one set of eggs a year, from 10 to 15 eggs being found in the nest. Nearly all the birds that are hatched grow to maturity, as the pheasants are good mothers and take good care of their young. They nest in meadow land, and this fact has often led to their destruction, for they often choose a mowing lot, so that the nest is destroyed when the hay is cut.

The law giving the commissioners power to fix at their discretion the open season and the regulations for shooting pheasants represents a new type of game law in this state. Heretofore the Legislature has taken upon itself the task of settling minutely the details of all game laws. In most cases the majority of the members had little or no expert knowledge of fish and game commissions and their lack of knowledge was very evident in many of the laws that have been passed during the past few years. Massachusetts has a thoroughly competent fish and game commission that is far better able than is the Legislature to make reasonable rules for the protection or the taking of fish and game. By adopting this new policy the state is getting in the framing of its fish and game laws the benefit of the expert knowledge of its commissioners.

APPEAL FOR THE BIRD LAW

American Game Protective Association Urges Support of Federal Law Now in Process of Enactment.

An appeal to the sportsmen and conservationists of the country to let the United States Senate know in unmistakable terms their attitude toward the recently-enacted federal migratory bird law has been sent out broadcast by the American game protective association, the national league of the sportsmen of North America. The appeal alleges that a small minority in the Senate is doing everything in its power to emasculate what is termed "the greatest wild life protective measure ever enacted in this country." In support of this allegation it is stated that persistent efforts are being made to prevent the Senate concurring in the recent action of the House in appropriating \$50,000 for the enforcement of the law.

"When the law was passed," says the association, "it carried an appropriation of only \$10,000. This was grossly inadequate of course. This year the department of agriculture asked for \$100,000, but this comparatively small amount was cut in half by the House.

IT Pays to Advertise in Maine Woods. Low Advertising Rates.

MANY SIX POUNDERS BROUGHT IN

Fifteenth Spring Fishing Trip---Sport With Gamy Salmon.

(Special to Maine Woods.)

Mooselookmeguntic House, Haines Landing, June 12, 1914—The fishing surely has been good the past week and some extra fine catches recorded.

The Haverhill, Mass. party, H. B. Goodrich and Mr. and Mrs. Dudley will not soon forget the sport they had and the 6¾ pound salmon caught by Mrs. Dudley was game. Mr. Goodrich caught a 4¾ pound salmon and on Monday made the best catch of any one in a day this season; four salmon weighing 6¾ pounds, 3¾ pounds, 3½ pounds and a 3 pounder, a day's trolling. Frank Fall and Archie Lufkin were their guides.

Messrs. Geo. H. Davis, W. Booke, and A. L. Powell of New York regretfully started homeward this morning having had a two weeks' outing they will not soon forget, and the last three days A. L. Powell caught a 5 pound, 2 ounce salmon, Mr. Booke one 5¼ pounds, and Mr. Davis two salmon weighing 4½ pounds, 4 pounds, and a 3 pound trout. Tom Canadian was their guide.

Chas. W. Kemater of Springfield, Mass., with Frank Fall guide Thursday brought in a 6½ pound salmon.

Frank X. Johnston of Boston, Geo. York guide, records a pair of salmon, 6 pounds and 4½ pounds. These fish were taken trolling and the smaller fish taken on the fly not recorded.

We are glad to report Theo. L. Page is gaining and is now able to sit up part of the day and hopes soon to be able to go out of doors. His nephew, Alvin L. Page, of Madison, N. J. is here for a ten days' trip.

The flag is flying at the camp formerly owned by senator Wm. P. Frye as Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Briggs arrived from Washington, D. C. Monday for a short stay and will soon return for the summer.

Crows Nest is open for the season. Mr. and Mrs. Carpenter of Pawtucket, R. I. came this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Castner of Brookline, Mass. are at Camp Ridgely planning to remain until the autumn days.

E. L. Rankin of Boston goes home tomorrow, having had a happy stay of two weeks. This is the fifteenth spring fishing trip here with Jack McKinnon to handle the oars. Mr. Rankin is one of those modest fishermen who never records his fish, but as Jack was smoking his cigar before the office fire this evening, for here by the lakeside a fire is needed here tonight, I heard him tell of the skill with which Mr. Rankin handled the rod, and that he caught as handsome pair of 3 pound trout as has been seen this year, also a 4½ pound salmon and one 5¾ pounds, and "that big fish surely would weigh 8 pounds, which is still in the lake with hook, line and sinker."

The Ball Team gave a dance at the Oquossoc pavilion Thursday evening which was one of the social events of the year. Excellent music was furnished by the Rumford orchestra and the merry dancers came from Mt. View, The Barker, The Birches, Upper Dam and other places.

Mrs. A. S. Perham formerly of Mingo Springs is pleasantly located here for the summer.

Alvin Page had an hour's sport with a gamy salmon Thursday that he will not forget. The wind was blowing a gale and he was alone in the boat when the fish struck, a 4 pound salmon that came out of the water a number of times and swam over a mile down the lake before he was brought to the net. "It paid me for coming from New Jersey," said Mr. Page.

Messrs. M. F. Heath, C. H. Harrington of Worcester, Mass., and J. M. Rodick of Auburn are enjoying a few days' camp life here with Tom Splain and Jim O'Brien guides. Mr. Harrington, on Thursday caught a good pair of salmon, 6 pounds and 4½ pounds.

J. L. Clancy of Boston is here for the week-end.

Several parties are expected next week and soon there will be dancing, tennis, picnics, camping and tramping parties, for the season promises to be a busy one at the Mooselookmeguntic House.

RANGELEY TAVERN

Town Clock in Order---Catholic Chapel to be Built.

(Special Correspondence.)

Rangeley, Me., June 13, 1914.

Business has been very good this month, and the register shows over 100 have penned their names, some to tarry but for a day while others plan to spend weeks here.

James A. Whitlock of New York, who with his brother came in March has been home for a few days, but was glad to come back for an extended stay. Each day he casts the fly on Haley pond, always returning with enough for the fry pan. The 4-pound trout he is very proud of.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Tubbs of Providence, R. I., spent Sunday here on their return from a stay at Saddleback pond, where they found the fly fishing good.

Elmer S. Davis of Boston has been in town putting in order the large and fine town clock on the schoolhouse, which was a gift from Mrs. Bowdoin of Salem, Mass., in memory of her son Abel S. Proctor. This memorial gift is greatly appreciated and often as it strikes the passing hours, someone speaks of the many kind deeds and words of the one in whose memory it was given, for Mr. Proctor will never be forgotten by the Rangeley people who loved him, and dear to them is the one who has given this beautiful tribute. Mr. Davis was accompanied by his wife and they enjoyed their stay very much.

Trescott W. Tisdale and friend Wm. Wilson of Taunton, Mass., came out from Saddleback ponds and fished Rangeley Lake several days this week but did not land the 8-pounder they came after.

Prof. A. G. Cushman of Bates College and Mrs. Cushman were here for the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Rockwell, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Bangs of Boston and Miss Gretchen Merrill of Farmington coming by automobile registered here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Brown of Haverhill, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Page of Atkinson, N. H., who were touring Maine in their car coming via Stratton, were here for a short stay.

Miss L. B. Stevens of Boston is here for several weeks.

Rev. Fr. T. J. McLaughlin of Farmington is boarding here while the fine new Catholic Rectory on Lake Street is being put in order. The Catholic authorities have recently purchased of H. A. Furbish, the house and lot owned by him, and a crew of carpenters are now building a Catholic Chapel, which will be a great addition to this village.

Another automobile party spending several days this week was Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Dudley, Miss C. and Miss B. Norton of Meriden, Conn.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Traiser and son and Charles G. Wells of Boston on their return from Big Island, Megantic Club, came across from Eustis by auto and spent a short time here this week enroute for home.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Adams of Boston, Mr. and Mrs. M. H. French of Bangor, arrived today for an extended sojourn.

There is a good prospect for the coming season's business and transient travel continues good.

Miss Josephine Rowe of Lewiston, who for a number of years has had charge of the Western Union Telegraph office at the stone station and has been very popular with the public, has returned for another season and is boarding at this hotel.

Much the Better Policy.

Too many persons are tempted to exercise themselves unto resignation when they should put forth their best efforts towards resistance.

Perfection.

Trifles make perfection, but perfection is no trifle.—Michael Angelo.

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all need "3 in One" oil. It makes reels run right—ALWAYS. No sticking, no jerking, no back-lashing. Just an easy, steady action that feeds or reels the line evenly, smoothly at any speed. "3 in One" prevents rust on steel rods, prevents cracking of cane or bamboo rods and makes all joints fit snugly. Makes silk or linen lines stronger and last longer. Prevents twisting and tangling. FREE Try "3 in One" yourself at our expense. Write at once for sample bottle and book. Let—both free. Library Slip in every package. 3 IN ONE OIL CO., 124 New St., New York.

MAPS OF MAINE RESORTS AND ROADS

Maine Woods has frequent inquiries for maps of the fishing regions of the state, etc. We can furnish the following maps:

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| Franklin County | \$.50 |
| Somerset County | .50 |
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| Aroostook County | .50 |
| Washington County | .50 |
| Outing map of Maine, 20x35 in | 1.00 |
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Are delightfully situated on shore of Lake Parlin on direct line from Quebec to Rangeley Lakes, popular thoroughfare for automobiles, being a distance of 122 miles each way. Lake Parlin and the 12 out ponds in the radius of four miles furnish the best of fly fishing the whole season. The house and camps are new and have all modern conveniences, such as baths, gas lights, open rock fireplaces, etc. The cuisine is unexcelled. Canoeing, boating, bathing, tennis, mountain climbing, auto-mobiling, etc.

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And get the best large Trout and Salmon fishing in the state through May and June. For particulars write

George H. McKenney, Prop., Caratunk, Maine.

ROWE POND CAMPS

Opened when the ice is out. One of the best places in Maine for real Log Cabin Life, any time of the season. Good clean beds, board and boats. Write for booklets to

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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. Hay 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 village and doctor. References furnished. Terms reasonable. Address for full particulars, JOHN CARVILLE, Flagstaff, Me.

SADDLEBACK LAKE CAMPS. In the Rangeley Region. Booklet.

Hemon S. Blackwell, Dallas, Maine

JIM POND CAMPS

IN DEAD RIVER REGION.

Good fishing. Three miles buckboard road. Telephone. Daily Mail. Write for booklet.

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WEST END HOTEL

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Thoroughly first class. The hotel for Maine vacationists, tourists and sports men. 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.

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Camps at Long Pond. Many out-lying ponds, S. C. HARDEN, Rangeley, Maine

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Heart of the Rangeleys. Best fishing region. Special June and September rates. Booklet. MRS. F. B. BURNS.

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.

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Grand Lake Stream, Washington Co., Me. World wide known for its famous fishing, vacation and hunting country. Norway Pine House and Camps, Dobsis Lake. Most attractive situation in Maine. Good auto road to lodge. Plenty storage capacity for machines. From there one can take steamer to any part of the lake territory. The best hunting, fishing and vacation section of beautiful Washington Co. Address for particulars W. G. ROSE, Manager, Princeton, Me., Dec. 1st to April 1st.

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.

PELGRADE LAKES, MAINE.

The Belgrade. Best Sportmen's Hotel in New England. Best black bass fishing in the world, best trout fishing in Maine. CHAS. N. HILL & SON, Managers.

RANGELEY LAKES. Bald Mountain Camps are situated at the foot of Bald Mountain in a good fishing section. Steamboat accommodations O. K. Telephone connections at camps. Two mails daily. Write for free circulars to AMOS ELLIS, Prop'r., Maine

CHASE POND CAMPS. Now is the time to plan your 1914 outing. Why not take a trip to the real Pine Woods? Camps reached same day from Boston. Good trout fishing, mountain climbing, boating, canoeing. Good log cabins. Rates reasonable. Write for booklet. GUY CHADOURNE, Prop., Bingham, Maine

PIERCE POND CAMPS. Salmon weighing up to 14 lbs. and trout up to 8 lbs. caught in Pierce Pond in 1913. Best of fly fishing in small ponds. Send for circular and reference.

C. A. SPAULDING, Caratunk, Maine.

The Garry Pond Camps

will open May 10, 1914. Good trout fishing and good accommodations. Send for Booklet.

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

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Fine trout and salmon fishing. Good accommodations for ladies and gentlemen. Address GEO. C. JONES, Mosquito, Maine.

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For the Season of 1914

On the east shore of Rangeley Lake. One of the best log cottages on the lake and in ideal location. Completely furnished, running water, baths and everything in first-class condition. We have several other very desirable Summer cottages on and near Rangeley Lake, fully furnished and at reasonable prices.

Furbish & Herrick. Insurance and Real Estate, Rangeley, Maine.

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.

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Best of Fly Fishing for Square Tail Trout. Also Trolling and Deep Water Fishing for large Togue. Private log Cabins neatly furnished for each party. Best of table vegetables, milk, cream and poultry products from Camp Farm. Send for Booklet. W. H. BEAN, Proprietor, Gerard, Somerset County, Maine.

PLEASANT ISLAND CAMPS

On Cuscutic Lake—Fishing unexcelled—Best of hunting—Special rates for June, September, October and November—Write for Booklet.

Weston U. Toothaker, Proprietor, Pleasant Island, Maine.

New MOUNT KINEO HOUSE

Moosehead Lake, Maine.

Cottages and Bungalows to rent, fully furnished, \$400 and up. Kineo Annex now open. Hotel opens June 27. Golf, Tennis, Boating, Sailing, Canoeing, Fishing. Daily Parlor, Sleeping and Dining Car Service Boston and New York to Kineo. Send for Booklet.

Ricker Hotel Company, 1180 Broadway, New York City.

GOOD FLY FISHING AT B. POND.

(Continued from page one.)

five handsome trout and salmon, the largest a 4-pound trout.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Garland of Worcester, Mass., are in Camp Sunshine for a month, and later will report their big fish. Last Thursday they took a trip to Parmachenee which had a variety for them. Leaving here they went to Umbagog Lake by buckboard where a motor boat took them to Errol, from there they went by auto to Sawyer Lake crossed by steamboat, hiked it a mile or two around the logs and then canoed up stream. As thousands of logs were in the water they came back without catching a fish.

E. H. Snow of Portland is here for vacation days. Fishing from the logs is a pastime for him and he does not always stay on them if reports are true. Several 2-pounds and a 4-pound salmon are among his catch.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Quinn of Medford, Mass., came Saturday for a two

weeks' stay.

Automobiling even way down in this part of the wilderness is now one of the features. At South Arm they have a garage and yesterday 12 autos were there during the day. It is only 12 miles from Andover over a good road eleven miles through the forest without passing a house.

Capt. Coburn keeps his car at South Arm and yesterday with Mrs. Coburn left there at ten o'clock and made the run to their home in Andover, then across to Bethel where they spent four hours looking over the elegant new hotel recently built, calling on friends, returned to Andover for supper and were back at South Arm up the lake and home before 9 o'clock. Was that not some trip for those who live far away in the wilds of Maine, to take on a Sabbath day?

The Van Roden party of Philadelphia, who are traveling in Europe wrote from England the first of June, saying they would be here the first of July for their annual stay of two months. There are more guests booked than ever before and the summer will be a busy one at Lakewood Camps.

AETNA PARTY HAS GOOD SPORT

Norway Pines Ideal Spot for Recreation and Fishing.

(Special to Maine Woods.)

Norway Pine House, Dobsis Lake, Washington C., Me., June 14.

Our lake opened, May 8, over two weeks later than last season. The following Monday the Aetna party headed by Vice President Rowe, 15 strong arrived. This number and 14 guides made things pretty lively for the next 10 days. As these men were out more for recreation and rest than for fishing, they could not be persuaded to remain out very long without quick results, hence they did most of their work in compass and about the thoroughfare, having remarkably good catches, the first day coming up one half dozen canoes brought to the net 37 fish; the following day eight canoes took 36 salmon, eight toge and four square tails. The next day was cold and disagreeable, none went out; then came a day when 35 fish were taken, and then several days when only enough were taken to supply the table.

Dobsis Lake being so full of smelts made the fishing hard, and up until the past week fish were not hungry, three or four to a canoe a day being the limit.

Lately the fish come in great shape. Brook trout are not yet rising to the fly freely, still something doing all the time.

G. E. Morton of White Plains, N. Y. on a trip to Fifth Lake Stream took 24 splendid brook trout. Fifth Lake is one of the most beautiful streams in Washington county and in a great game section. On the trip Mr. Morton and Will Moore his guide, counted 24 black ducks and 18 wood duck with snipe and plenty of small birds everywhere.

With the many side trips for brook trout, white perch and pickerel, and the main lake for salmon and lake trout Norway Pines is an ideal spot for sportsmen and vacationists. Up to this time the house has had very good business and the coming months show good prospects.

The writer spends about three-fourths of his time at Dobsis. This house not only has two visitors from Ouanchiche Lodge but the other camps at Grand Lake Stream also contribute their quota to this popular location.

We have just had the Ed Smith party from South Norwalk, Conn. This party had wonderful success at Grand Lake Stream. Also Messrs. Grover and Frost, who had good sport all the way around. At present the A. W. Fitz party of four and their guides are spending two weeks with us. They are enjoying life to the utmost. This party claim Pawtucket R. I., as headquarters and are really very wise people in the opinion of the writer, inasmuch as they go in for mixed sport, one day fishing, another boating, next mountain, tramps and so on, a variety each week, so an off day's fishing experience does not phase them a little bit. A good easy chair or soft spot in the grass does the trick for them. The mailman is "hollering" for letters so "good day"

Billy Rose.

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GOLF INSTRUCTOR BACK AGAIN

(Continued from page four.)

salmon and J. E. Gale two, one of 5 1-2 pounds.

James Brigham of Springfield, Mass. with Will Porter, guide, did not reel in until he had a 7-pound salmon to his credit, and his other record fish weighed 5, 3 and 3 3-4 pounds, all salmon.

Miss Louise Allaman of Dayton, Ohio with Dan Haines, guide, caught her first salmon Monday, a 3 1-4 pounder.

Col. John Caswell of New York has added three salmon to his list this week that weighed 4 1-4, 5 and 5 1-2 pounds.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Krieger of Newark, N. J. have had a good week's sport with Vid Hinkley, guide. Mr. K. caught a 3 1-2 pound trout and salmon weighing 3 1-2 pounds, and a 4-pounder. Krieger two salmon 3 1-2 pounds each, and a 5 1-2 pounder. J. A. Woolley of New York a 6 pound salmon and one 3 1-4 pounds. Loring Haley, guide. Mrs. Wooley has kept up her reputation as an angler by landing two handsome salmon this week, one 4-pounds, the other 6 3-4 pounds. P. M. Woolley a 3 1-4 salmon and Mrs. P. M. Woolley a 4-pound salmon, Joe Lamb, guide.

J. O. Erekens of New York, Wilmot Patterson, guide reeled in today having a pair of salmon 3 1-4 pounds each to take home with him.

David Magie, Jr. of East Orange, N. J., has returned for another season and later will be joined by Mrs. Magie.

J. E. Reynold of East Orange, N. J., who for nearly a quarter of a century has fished these waters, came Saturday for a few days' fishing, and as usual has Ed. Hoar for guide, and no doubt will keep up his fame as an angler.

The boats at the wharf are again looked after by Roland Dingley, and "Easter" looks after the trunks while the same night watchman, Norris Newall steps quietly over the hotel as he makes his rounds every hour during the night and gives the five o'clock calls in the morning.

EXPERTS MUST BUILD ROADS

Explanation of Failure of Authorities Generally to Maintain Roads and Streets.

The astonishing results of a census taken recently on a secondary thoroughfare leading out of London showed only 3 per cent of horse-drawn vehicles. The exact count was 15 vehicles of the latter class to 500 vehicles propelled otherwise than by horses. Herein lies both an explanation of the failure of public authorities generally throughout the world to maintain roads and streets in good condition, and also a presentation of the difficulties that road constructors now confront.

A similar example of the extraordinary change that has occurred in the use of roads in recent years is that of a furniture manufacturing concern in Easton, which delivers on its own trucks in New York city instead of using the already-constructed steel roads, namely, the railroads. This concern uses the ordinary roads. A con-



English Road Built to Last.

siderable tonnage is thus transferred from the steel roads, specially constructed to bear it, to the country road, not constructed for any such weight or friction. It has thus come to pass that the science of engineering, which was called upon to furnish experts to railroad companies, is now also called upon to furnish experts to road-building authorities.

The greater the pressure of tonnage, the heavier the expenditure must be on the structure that is to withstand that pressure, whether it be railroad, country road or city street.

Refreshing Bath.

A saleratus foot bath is most refreshing for elderly persons who cannot take much exercise.

MATERIALS IN MODERN ROAD

Hummelstown Pike, Considered a Model by Experts, Built by Telford-Macadam Method.

The Hummelstown Pike, near Harrisburg, Pa., has been considered by experts to be a model road. It was built in 1908, using the telford-macadam construction; native limestone was used for the telford course, and Birdsboro trap rock for the top, says a writer in Northwestern Agriculture.

There are certain sections of this highway that were flooded during a cloudburst, and the top surface which was washed off the road was replaced by grouting with one part cement and two parts sand.

The road was built nine inches in depth, five inches telford and four inches macadam course. Shortly after completion there were several surface treatments of a light coltar product, consisting of a mixture of water, gas, tar, cement, liquid asphaltum, road oil, carbolic disinfecting powder, sulphate of copper and oil of wintergreen. The sulphate of copper was used to prevent the oils from becoming ignited, and the wintergreen counteracted the odors of the others. A curious effect of the mixture was said to be its disinfecting power, there not being a single contagious disease in that section. Unfortunately, however, this does not appear to be lasting, as at this time, four years after it was applied, there is no evidence of this tar product on the road.

During the last season the maintenance department resurfaced another section of this road between Rutherford Subway and Swatara Creek. This work consisted merely of placing about four inches of crushed stone upon the old roadbed, and binding with sufficient screenings wetted and rolled.

TRAIL GOOD UP BALD MOUNTAIN

Brooklyn Party Enjoying Log Cabin Life. The Hinds Entertaining Friends.

(Special to Maine Woods.)

Mooselookmeguntic Lake, The Barker, June 15, 1914.

The past week several parties have reeled in and with regret started homeward, but all plan to come again.

Dr. Forest G. Eddy and party of Boston left for home Thursday, and the last day, the Doctor with Bob Martin, guide, caught his largest fish, a 4 1-2 pound trout that he took home with him to prove the fish stories he relates.

Camp Comfort is taken again for the June days by Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Young, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Fresbie of Norwich, Conn., and Mrs. Nichols of Providence, R. I. Their guides are Charles Record and Bob Martin. Mr. Young is the only one to have the honor of landing a "record" for he has a 3 1-2 pound and one 4-pound salmon to his credit.

Charles F. Dowse of Boston, after a pleasant stay of three weeks, returns home today, but did not land any of the big salmon.

Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Gage and daughter, Miss Bartbuff and Dr. Magnus T. Hopper are a delightful party of Brooklyn, N. Y. people who have returned to enjoy log cabin life again. Their guides are Jim Stewart, Harry Nelson and Ernest DeMerritt. Mrs. Gage has already won fame for herself and party for the next morning after their arrival she was standing on the wharf casting the fly, when a handsome salmon thought the Parmachenee Belle a dainty lunch and made a rise. Mrs. G. hooked him and there was some excitement and nearly an hour's sport before they could net the fighter which weighed 6 pounds. Mr. Gage has little to tell of the 3-pounder he caught trolling.

Mrs. Anna Eastwood has returned from the hospital and her friends will be glad to learn she will soon be in good health again.

The trail up Bald Mountain is in good shape and the city people say the view from the top of the mountain more than rewards them for the climb.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Hinds are now at their beautiful summer home, coming from Portland in their touring car. They are entertaining for guests Z. Jellison of Brooklyn, N. Y., Mrs. Alice F. Prime and Miss Isabella Solitt of the English Tea Rooms, Portland.

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