

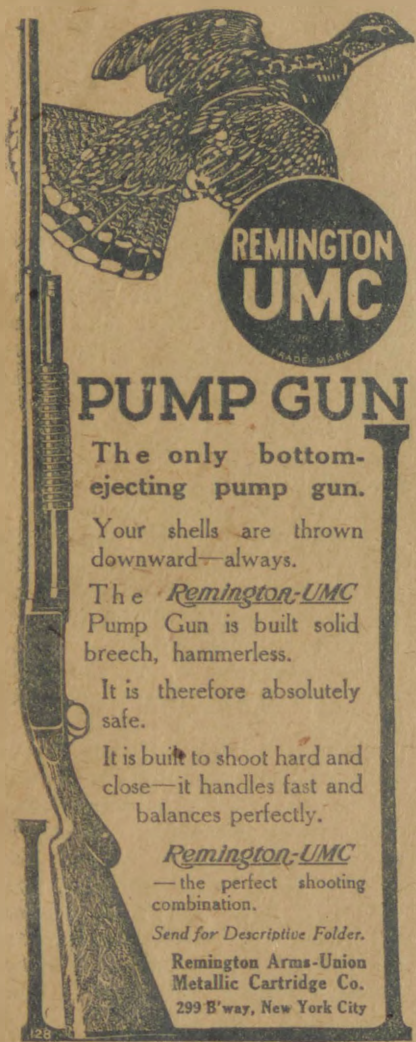
MAINE WOODS

ROUTING EDITION

VOL. XXXV. NO. 3

PHILLIPS, MAINE, THURSDAY, AUG. 15, 1912

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Made in standard calibers, with the **FAMOUS STEVENS BULL'S EYE ACCURACY.**

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Postoffice Box 30

CHICOPEE FALLS, MASS.

DROWNED WHILE TRYING TO FORD

King and Bartlett Mail Carrier, Ralph Hayes, Loses Life in Spencer Stream.

(Special to Maine Woods).

Eustis, Aug. 15.—Ralph Hayes of Auburn, who has carried the mail for a number of years from Deer Lake to King & Bartlett camps, was drowned Tuesday at the ford on the Spencer stream while attempting to cross.

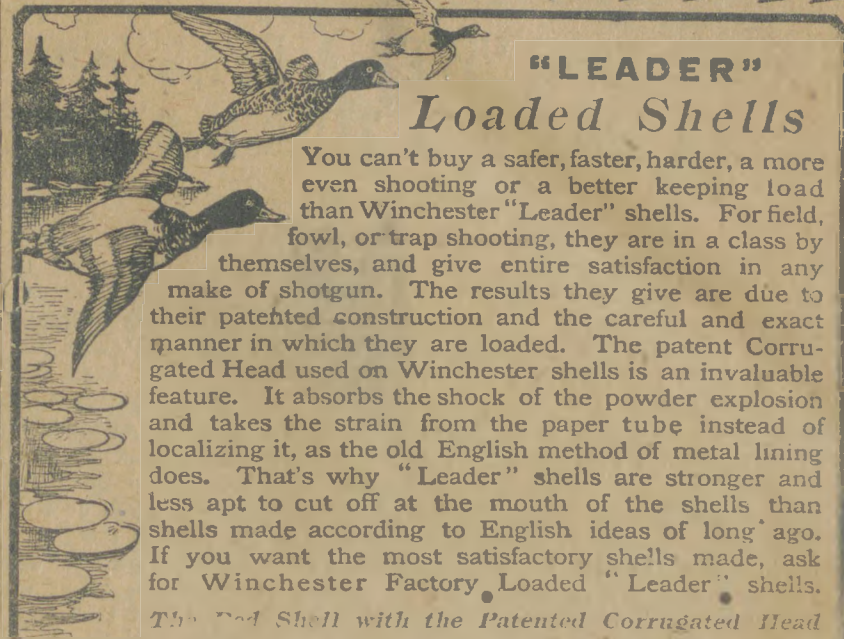
Before trying the ford Mr. Hayes tied his saddle horse to the boat. It is presumed that the horse pulled the craft over, throwing Mr. Hayes into the water. The stream at this place is very deep and swift.

Mr. Hayes' body was found Wednesday evening by Herbert Hewett of Stratton a few feet from where he had kicked off his heavy rubber boots.

The deceased was about 30 years of age and was very popular. He was known by hundreds of sportsmen who go to the Dead River country.

His parents have the sympathy of a wide circle of friends.

WINCHESTER



"LEADER" Loaded Shells

You can't buy a safer, faster, harder, a more even shooting or a better keeping load than Winchester "Leader" shells. For field, fowl, or trap shooting, they are in a class by themselves, and give entire satisfaction in any make of shotgun. The results they give are due to their patented construction and the careful and exact manner in which they are loaded. The patent Corrugated Head used on Winchester shells is an invaluable feature. It absorbs the shock of the powder explosion and takes the strain from the paper tube instead of localizing it, as the old English method of metal lining does. That's why "Leader" shells are stronger and less apt to cut off at the mouth of the shells than shells made according to English ideas of long ago. If you want the most satisfactory shells made, ask for Winchester Factory Loaded "Leader" shells.

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Mountain View, Maine.

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When Packing up for that Fishing Trip. Fly Fishing de luxe

ED GRANT & SONS, Kennebago, Maine

Brown's Camps, Lake Kezar.

For your Spring Fishing Trip why not come where the salmon are large enough to interest you. The average weight of salmon here for the past five seasons has been seven pounds. We also offer you private cabins with open fire, bath, twin beds, etc. Bass fishing is unsurpassed. Write us for booklet, rates and detailed information. Address

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GO TO JOE'S

JOE WHITE RUNS BLAKESLEE LAKE CAMPS in the Dead River Region, where you can catch trout every day in the season. That's the point and that's the fact. Write to **JOE WHITE, Eustis, Me.,** For Booklet and Particulars.

WEEK END EXCURSIONS

Take your family and make a trip to any of the pleasant places along the line of

THE SANDY RIVER AND RANGELEY LAKES RAILROAD

You can buy round trip tickets between any two points on the road at one fare the round trip. Good going on any regular train Saturday or Sunday, returning the following Monday, any week this season until Saturday, September 28th.

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

FISH WOULD NOT TAKE THE FLY

Jumped about Boats at Upper Dam but That Was Their Limit.

(Special to Maine Woods).

Upper Dam, Aug. 13.—Everyone is glad to see the sun shining once more and the fishermen are happy to see the fish, great big trout and salmon, in the pool.

They are all trying their skill and many a fly that was tied in foreign lands is being cast over the waters. It is the skill as well as the fisherman's luck that will bring honors to the fly fishermen at Upper Dam in these days.

Sitting on the piazza last night after supper I counted ten boats, and from each, like a silver thread, I could see the lines as they circled through the air sending the fly, forty, fifty, and sixty feet, and even much farther away. The fish were jumping, not taking the fly, and close to the boats, the big fellows would jump out of the water, making a splash like a man falling over but the fly they would not take. Mrs. Doane and Mr. Van Dusen both caught one less than three pounds, which were not counted.

As the fishermen, one after another came up to the hotel, I could not help admiring their good cheer

and courtesy to each other as they exchanged greetings and laughed over their experiences and the sport of watching the wise old trout and salmon in the pools.

Only five record fish have been recorded the past week, S. H. Palmer of Milford, Penn., taking the honors as he caught on a small Watson's fancy fly a 6-lb., 5-oz., trout, the largest trout caught this season on a fly, and he is having it mounted to take home, that his southern friends may have proof of any fish yarn he reels off to them.

John S. Doane of Boston, with a small March brown fly landed a 4-lb. 5-oz., salmon.

E. I. Adler of Philadelphia using a Silver Doctor fly has caught a pair of salmon weighing 3-lbs, 11-ozs, and 3-lbs. E. F. Van Dusen of New York to keep in practice, standing in his small boat, using a light rod and landing his fish without assistance, brought in a 3-lb. 1-oz., salmon this afternoon.

Judge Morton of Fall River, Mass. received a hearty greeting from all the anglers as he came down into the pool to cast the fly this afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter H. Sawyer of Auburn have opened their cottage for a month. Mrs. Sawyer and little daughter, Elizabeth, are now here and Mr. Sawyer comes up for the week-end.

Mrs. Wm. H. French of Brookline, Mass., who has been coming to Upper Dam for many years, was warmly welcomed by many friends

on her arrival this week.

Mrs. F. R. Baker of New York, who is here with her family spent part of the week in Portland.

Robert M. Dunn of Germantown, Philadelphia, Penn., has joined his daughter and family, Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Wister, for several weeks' stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert F. Archibald, Mr. and Mrs. Otis L. Fredenber of New York are a pleasant party who for the first time are enjoying a few weeks' sojourn here.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Kennard of Rumford were the guests of Mrs. F. R. Baker for a few days this week.

On Wednesday afternoon there was a delightful children's party given by Mrs. Wister in honor of her little daughter, Suzanne, on the anniversary of her sixth birthday. The sweet little miss received her guests, the children at their camp which was prettily decorated with flags, Chinese lanterns, etc., and in the center of a large table was a handsome birthday cake decorated with roses and pansies and at each plate a fancy box in the shape of chickens, dogs, etc., filled with candy. Ice cream was served and the children played games

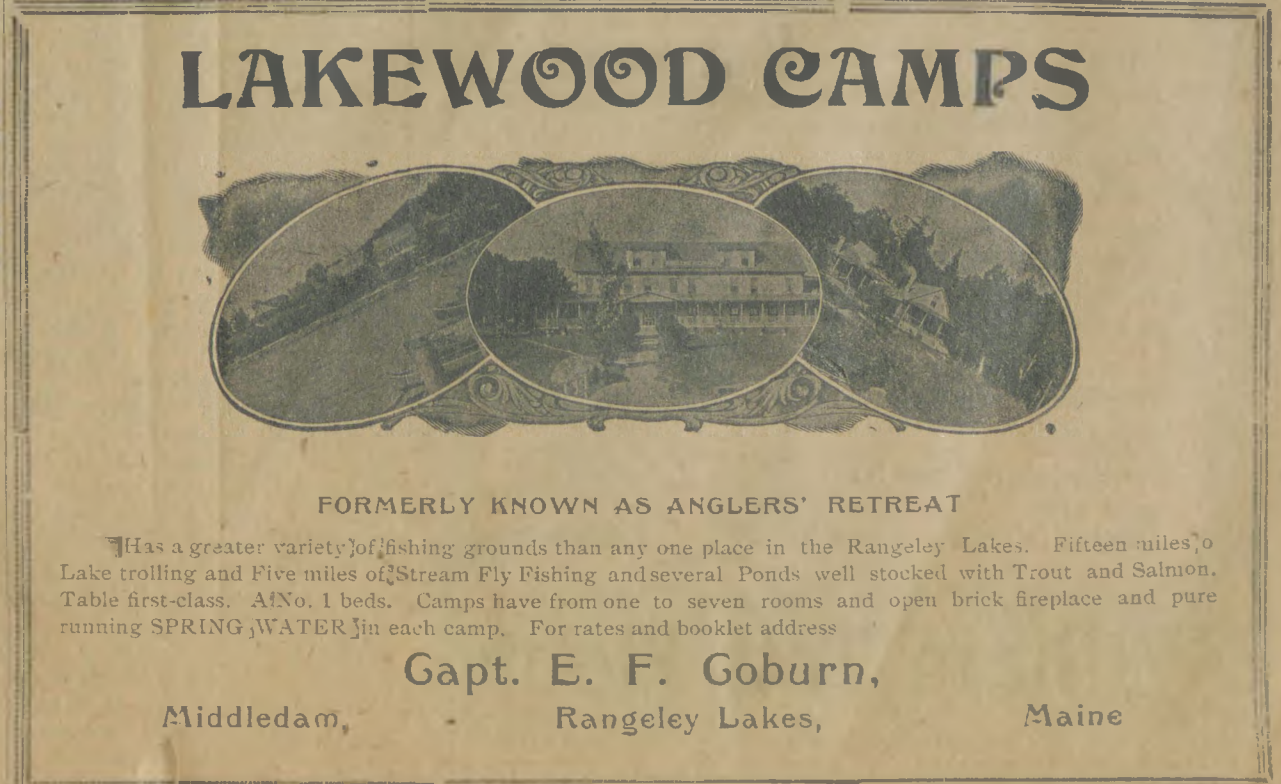
(Continued on page eight.)

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solid frame and take-down, many grades and styles, with special models for trap and field shooting, etc. The most extensive line of repeating guns in the world.

Every Marlin repeating shotgun has the Marlin solid top, side ejector and closed-in breech. It can't freeze up with rain, snow or sleet; rain can't run into the action and swell the shells in magazine; dirt, leaves, twigs and sand are also excluded from the action. Simple, strong mechanism; one-third less parts than any other repeater. The double extractors pull any shell. Handles rapidly, guaranteed in shooting ability—and the automatic recoil safety lock makes it the safest breech loading gun built. Be sure you get a Marlin.

DO IT NOW! Send three stamps postage and get our big catalog of all Marlin repeating rifles and shotguns by return mail.

The Marlin Firearms Co.
Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

UNCLE JASE "FIT" A BEAR FOR A MILE IN A TOUGH BATTLE

"We was talkin' at Simon's store about town meetin' an' how pluck an' doin' his duty by his feller citizens, an' his badliwick in gener'l didn't never fail to heap recognition an' 'preciation on to setch a shower up o' pluck an' a doer o' duty an' boost him up to sharin' in th' loaves an' fishes an' fleshpots an' perk'zits an' high honors an' distinctions of office within the gift o' the people, all the way from hog constable to squire, 'cordin' to how he hankered for setch," said the man from the Knob country, "when Uncle Jase brusted up an' says:

"I fit a bear better 'n a miled, wanst," says he, 'a big, rampagin' bear, an' jest before I was on the p'int o' givin' my last kick myself,' says he, 'I got in the lick that stretched her out deader 'n mummies in the silent tomb. Wa'n't that somethin' of a showin' o' pluck?' says Jase. 'Fightin' a better 'n a miled?' says he. 'An' layin' of her out?"

"'It sartin' sounds like it,' says I, uncommittin' like.

Sheep Stealing Bear.

"'An' that bear was the outlandishest sheep stealin', pig kidnappin', beekskip smashin' critter that ever had postered that badliwick, says Uncle Jase, 'an' I fit her betten 'n a miled an' red the deestric' of her,' says he. 'Wa'n't that doin' o' my duty by my feller citizens?' says he. "'Nobody never told o' don't duty more up to the handle than that,' says I, not carin' to commit myself no more'n I had afore.

"'Well, then,' says Uncle Jase, an' 'pears to me I never see him look an' act so testy, but I thought then an' I think yit, that it was 'cause he see that Simon had took to puttin' the kiver onto the pail o' loose chawin' an' fastenin' of it down. 'Well, then,' says he, 'I mought jest as well 'a let that bear chaw me all the way up, as she come durn nigh to doin,' says he, 'fer all the recognition an' 'preciation that my feller citizens gives me fer rasselin' with her a miled an' better an' gettin' the best of her an' ketchin' her two cubs besides,' says he.

"'Dan'l,' says he, 'arter a man hangs on to a bear fer a mile an' better, an' she a big, crazy wild un

at that, with two cubs at her heels, an' he gits the best of her, an' then he can't git even app'inted drive o' mules fer the pathmaster workin' the roads in his deestric,' says Uncle Jase, 'don't talk to me about pluck an' duty boostin' a feller up to the fleshpots an' the loaves an' fishes an' the perk'zits etcetera in the gift o' his feller citizens!' says Uncle Jase. 'Dan'l,' says he, 'don't you do it!'

"I was on the point o' pitchin' into Uncle Jase a leetle peppery for order in' me so sorty positive about what I should talk about, but he held up his hand an' says:

Tells of Bear Fight.

"I want to tell you about that bear fight,' says he, 'an' then leave it to you if there's any use of a feller showin' his pluck an' doin' his duty by setch a constitchency as I live amongst,' says he, 'a' gosh all hehlock! they've had time enough to heap recognition an' 'preciation on to me, the great Peter knows,' says Jase, 'fer it's goin' on to severl' years now sence I orto been stackin' up them perk'zits, an' gnawin' at them loaves an' fishes, an' dip-pin' into the fleshpots, an' paradin' round with my head up, 'count o' them honors an' distinctions!' says he. 'An' Dan'l,' says he, 'I'll leave it to you.

"I hadn't never had no p'tic'lar pers'nal dealin's with bear up to that time, an' wa'n't as well acquainted with their natur' as I got to be arterw'ds,' says Jase, 'so when I see them two little bear cubs snoozin' away all alone by themselves, tucked nice an' snug in the roots of an old tree, I says:

"'Bv thumps!' says I, 'These poor little bears has been deserted by their mammy, sure as guns! I'll jest take 'em home an' care for em!' says I.

The Cubs Squealed

"'So I picked 'em up, tucked a cub under each arm an' started for home, a couple o' miles or so away. The pesky little cubs kicked an' squealed consider'ble but I didn't care for that. I got out o' the woods into the road an' jogged along.

"'I hadn't got more'n twenty yards along the road 'fore I heerd a big

noise behind me, an' lookin' back I see a bear durn nigh as big as a yearlin' heifer come tumblin' outen the bushes. The little bears I was luggin' heerd the big bear, an' from the way they kicked an' hollered wuss'n ever I knowed to wunst that they must be some relation to the big un, which come tearin' along to'rds me like a steam engine.

"By thumps!" says I. "I calclate, Jason," says I, "that you've made a leetle mistake in the natur' o' bears, fer it don't seem to me," says I, "as if the mammy o' these here little cubs has dserted 'em worth a cent!" says I.

"'Now, an ord'nary feller, that didn't deserve at least pathmaster at the hands of his feller citizens, Dan'l,' says Uncle Jase, 'would 'a' dropped them cubs an' dug outen them parts like a hurricane, but I wa'n't made o' that kind o' timber. I didn't drop the cubs, but I run, Jupiter Jonathan, how I did run!

Ran Bear a Footrace.

"I didn't calclate to give up them two little cubs, not by a jug full. I thought I could jest about beat all creation runnin' but found I wa'n't nowhere 'longside o' that old bear in a footrace, for lookin' over my shoulder, I see that she wa'n't more'n ten foot abind me. Two more jumps an' she'd have her clutches on to me, I could see as plain as day.

"I wa'n't well enough acquainted with bear yit to know exac'ly what to do in a case like this un, but I thought mebbe I could do somethin' so I turned quick an' faced the old gal as she come tearin' along. Great spooks a-bobbin', Dan'l!' says Uncle Jase, 'but wa'n't she mad nor nothin'! Her eyes blazed like fire an' her mouth was open ready to take samples outen me as big as hams.

"'Bein' natur'ly a quick thinker up o' idees, an' not bein' noways back'ards in follerin' of 'em up, I calclated there was heft enough in my No. 12 cowhide boots, if they was handled fer all they was wurth, to let that bear know she wa'n't foolin' with the common run o' citizens o' that bailwick, an' so as she came a-ragin' up I lifted my right foot an' fetched her a clip under her chin with the toe o' that boot.

"I hadn't misjudged the heft o' them cowhides, Dan'l,' says Uncle Jase, 'nor the backin' I could give 'em' fer the clip I landed under the bear's chin lifted her clean offen her feet an' sent her sprawlin' to one side o' the road. That kick alone, Dan'l,' says Uncle Jase, 'orto made me Town Auditor 'fer the rest o' my nat'ral life!' says he.

"I didn't waste no time,' says Uncle Jase, 'watchin' that old bear git up, but jest turned an' legged it down the road ag'in. That all pervadin' kick o' mine had unsettled the bear's mind so that I had put somethin' like a hundred yards extwist me an' her 'fore she recooperated an' got her bearin's an' took my trail ag'in.

Gave Bruin a Kick.

"'It didn't seem no trick at all fer her to ketch up with me, an' turned to give her another dose o' that good right boot o' mine. An' then I found that I was lackin' quite a few v'nts yit in knowin' the natur' o' bears fer as I kicked th' old gal jerked her head to one side an' my boot didn't land ag'in nothin' but wind. The wind didn't stop its up'r'd career, an' it went so high that I tumbled over back'ards flat on my back kerchunk, I'd 'a' been willin' to take hog constable then, Dan'l,' says Uncle Jase, 'an' say no more about it.

"In tumblin', says Jason, 'I spilt the cubs, an' if I hadn't it 'd 'a' been good-by Ebenezer fer me. The old bear jumped right onto me an' was on the p'int o' settin' them claws an' jaws o' her'n to workin' on me, as it was, when she heerd her cubs squealin' off to one side o' the road an' she dropped me an' run fer them. She wanted them more'n she did me 'parently, an' off she started back with 'em up the road.

"'By thumps!' I says, getting up an' ketchin' my mind an' lookin' at the bear fam'ly joggin' away. 'If I let them bear git away from me,' says I, "I won't dast to even hold my head high enough 'mongst my feller citizens to even have deputy hog constable shoved onto me!" I says.

"'So, I took my future in my hands,' Dan'l' says Uncle Jase, 'an' perceeded arter the old bear an' the young uns. The little uns couldn't travl as fast as the old un, she seein' that I was goin' to ketch her,

she stopped at the edge o' the woods, put her young uns ahind her, riz up on her hind feet an' waited fer me.

Cut Sticks for Home.

"'Then 'd been a fust rate time, Dan'l,' says Jase, 'to turn my back on bear fightin' an' cut sticks fer home, but I felt that the eyes o' my feller citizens was onto me an' that the honors an' perk'zits' an' fleshpots an' loaves an' fishes etcetera, that was waitin' to be heaped onto me was at stake, an' so I kep' right on in the path o' pluck an' duty. I didn't have as much as a jackknife with me, an' I picked up a stone that I calclated hefted somethin' 'ike fifteen pound or so, an' blazed away with it at the big an' fiery old bear. The stone ketch-ed her under the right eye, an' down she went all in a heap.

"'That settles your hash!' says I. 'An' if anybody offers me anything less'n Town Clerk now, I'll lick him!' says I.

"'Then I started to pick up the bear cubs ag'in, an' the nex' second I diskevered that there was a good deal about the natur' o' bears that I hadn't got exac'ly a hip holt on to yit. The bear riz to her feet as if she had been sprung up by a 'slosion o' powder or somethin' an' the nex' thing I knowed, Dan'l,' says Uncle Jase, 'I was layin' on t' other side o' the road, seein' a sky full o' Fourth o' July fireworks, an' feelin' as if somebody had upshot a ton o' hay onto me. But it didn't take me more'n a jiffy to figger out what if I laid there a second longer the only office I'd be likely to reach 'd be the Coroner's, so I sprung up, feelin' dazed.

Right Eye Was Swelled

"'From the lessons I had been gettin' as to the natur' o' bears,' says Uncle Jase, 'I jedged now that the old bear had made up her mind to have the hull business out now, one way or t' other, an' as I was gittin' toler'ble mad myself by this time the chances was good for the immejit future bein' something lively. The old bear come fer me without waitin' fer to git the word, an' I noticed that her right eye was swelled shet where the big stone had cracked her, an' that was enkeridgin'.

"'All I had to offset the pawin' an' clawin' an' chawin' o' the bear was a big club. I can't begin to tell you, Dan'l,' says Uncle Jase, the way things was mixed as that rassel preceded on its way.

"'Sometimes I was on top an' sometimes the bear was on top. We fit an' gouged an' clutched an' slatted an' slashed along that road till all of a sudden I fergot 'all about it. When I took to recommem-berin' ag'in I laid alongside a stone wall, an' the bear laid 'longside o' me, with the two cubs whinin' over her. She was dead, an' I was to the edge o' bein' the same the way I felt.

"'There wa'n't enough clothes on to me, Dan'l,' says Uncle Jase, 'to scour out a shotgun, an' a sassage machine couldn't 'a' fixed me up in better shape than the bear had done it. There was meat scooped outen me 'most everywhere I could lay hands on me, an' when I got to my feet arter while an' viewed the landscape o'er, I see I was 'way down on the edge o' the Mud pond clearin', a good long mile an' a quarter from where that fight started in.'

Took Cubs Home.

"'Now, by thumps!' says I. 'Nothing less'n Jestice o' the Peace, with fust ch'ice fer Sher'ff an' then Legislatur,' says I, "will do fer me now arter fightin' a bear better'n a mile an' gittin' her!" I says. "'I took the cubs an' dug myself an' them home, a mile furdur on. An' what has my feller citizens done fer me? Up to date they've sot onto me even fer mule driver fer the pathmaster workin' the roads, by thumps!

"'An' now I'd like to know what's the use of a feller showin' his pluck an' doin' his duty by his feller citizens by fightin' a bear a miled on' better if he can't git no more recognition from his constitchency than he mought if he had only ketched a coon or trapped a mushrat? I'll leave it to you, Dan'l,' says Uncle Jase. 'What's the use?' says he. An' don't talk to me about pluck an' doin' duty, boostin' a feller up to the fleshpots an' the loaves an' fishes an' the perk'zets etcetera in the gift of his feller citizens!' says he.

'Don't you do it, Dan'l!' says he. "Uncle Jase didn't wait for me to say whether I would or not, but I thought then an' I think yit, that he hadn't see the Simon had took to puttin' kiver on to the pale o' loose chawin' an' fastenin' of it down."

RANGELEY LAKE HOUSE NOTES.

(Deferred from last week).

Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Kelley of Philadelphia, who were here the first of the season have returned as they found no place they liked as much as the Rangeley Lake House.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Browning, Miss Therese D. Browning and maid of Rye who were here last year have returned for a stay of several weeks.

It is most pleasing to announce that next Tuesda from 12 to 3 o'clock, in the big parlor, there will be a sale of beautiful and dainty hand made articles from the needle-work department of the New York Y. W. C. A., which will be in charge of Mrs. Chas. Pope, who will be assisted by other ladies who are interested in this good work of helping those who try to help themselves.

James M. Castle and Miss Marguerite N. Castle of Chester Hill, Philadelphia arrived on Monday and are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Castle in Outlook cottage.

Mrs. Frederick J. T. Stewart of New York is the guest of Mrs. Chas. Pope.

Coming on the noon train Tuesday three special buckboards were waiting to take parties to Kennebago as soon as they had dined. Among them were Mrs. E. Walpole Warren and maid of New York, Mrs. Wm. Byers of Boston, Mrs. N. W. Bishop, Miss E. S. Liscomb, Miss A. Drake, Warren Bishop, Master Nathaniel Bishop, Donald Choate of Bridgeport, Conn.

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MAINE WOODS

ISSUED WEEKLY.

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Phillips, Maine

L. B. BRACKETT, Business Manager
ROY ATKINSON, Editor and Assistant Manager

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The Maine Woods thoroughly covers
the entire state of Maine as to Hunt-
ing, Fishing, Trapping, Camping and
Outing news and the whole 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.

The Editions of the Maine Woods
this week are 6,500 copies.

Thursday, August 15, 1912.

NOTES FROM A NATURE OBSERVER

(The Rev. J. B. Wicks, in Utica
Observer.)

As I look from my study window
up to the old farm the view is
clearly marled by the decaying
stump of a large elm tree. The
tree in my boyhood stood against
the blasts, strong and sturdy, with
no signs of decay. It was a favorite
resort for the hawks and crows, and
at times for the smaller birds. Once
I remember a large eagle passing
through, tarried for a time on a
short branch—a creature of interest
to the boys and to all the life on the
old farm.

An old-time crooked fence wound
its way near the great trunk, and
in each corner piles of stones were
gathered, which furnished homes
for many of the smaller creatures.
Chipmunks were there, and the red
squirrels. Weasels and minks were
also active residents, skunks and
woodchucks we saw daily, and the
little field mice kept house in every
stone pile. On a bright spring day
my brother and I were prospecting
along the fence side, just at the
foot of the old tree. Suddenly several
little creatures ran rapidly out of
the grass and took refuge in the
stone pile at the base of the old
elm. Boylike, we investigated im-
mediately, the result being the cap-
ture of seven young weasles. They
were quickly transferred to the barn,
and a little later to the woodhouse
chamber. For several days we used
every endeavor we were masters of
to curb and tame their wild natures,
but all in vain. Gladly we restored
them to the old home, frequently
having a hearty handshake with
them during the summer.

In my boyhood the kingfisher was
a common bird in this section. Now
I see them but seldom, the same
birds however, always. In an open
winter they remain with us until the
streams and ponds are well covered
with ice. They are busy fellows, ap-
parently ever on the watch for their
regular food—the finny dwellers of
(Continued on page eight.)

MANY GUESTS AT HOTELS

TROUT WEIGHED ELEVEN POUNDS

Fishing at King and Bartlett Re-
minds One of Early June—
Recent Arrivals.

(Special to Maine Woods.)
Spencer, Maine, Aug. 12.—Owing to
the late rains the water in the lakes
and streams is quite cool and fish-
ing reminds one more of early
June than August. Yesterday Mr.
Fred A. Ayers of Brooklyn, with
Herbert Hewett, as guide, caught a
square tailed trout in King and Bart-
lett lake that tipped the scales at
an even eleven pounds and was
thirty two and one half inches long.
He certainly was a beauty and put
up a great fight. It took Mr. Ayers
about an hour to bring him to net.
Large catches of both salmon and
trout are being brought in daily.
Capt Cutler, who, with his family
spends the entire summer at King
and Bartlett prides himself on hav-
ing fished every day since May 24,
and having never come in without
fish.

Among the recent arrivals are:
Fred A. Ayers and son, Herbert S.
Ayers, of Brooklyn; F. W. Breach
of Philadelphia; Mrs. P. G. Flem-
ing, Miss Fleming and Miss Ada
Smith, Hoboken, N. J.; Mrs. S.
Pollitzer and daughter, Miss Aline
Pollitzer, of New York; Mr. and Mrs.
A. Weibee, Brooklyn; P. W. Wag-
ner, Philadelphia; Mr. and Mrs.
James Bratten, and three children,
Philadelphia; Dr. J. P. Croger Grif-
fith and Mrs. Griffith, Philadelphia;
Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Colton, East
Orange, N. J.; Mrs. L. G. Griffith,
Master Kenneth Gill Griffith and
Miss Gertrude Van Sant, New York;
Mr. and Mrs. James Gill Syracuse, N.
Y.

SPORTING NOTES

George Stevens of Farmington and
Jack Dillon of Portland are both great
friends and both traveling salesmen.
Mr. Stevens sells hardware and Mr.
Dillon groceries. Now and then Mr.
Dillon travels with Mr. Stevens in his
automobile. The other day the pair,
accompanied by a friend, were journey-
ing from Rangeley to Phillips. Before
leaving Rangeley Mr. Dillon procured
a giant fire cracker which he carefully
lit and held over the side of the car
after the machine had got about a mile
out of the village. He waited for the
fuse to burn almost up, then he dropped
the noise maker. It exploded with a
great bang, whereupon Mr. Stevens
put on the brakes with speed, stopped
the car and throwing up his hands re-
marked: "There, boys, there goes a
tire. You'll have to get out and help
me put on a new one." Later
"George" purchased a fine assortment
of cigars for inquiring friends.

John Towne, of Springfield, Mass.,
maker of the celebrated Towne fish
rod holder, writes Maine Woods
that he was obliged to leave his
cottage at Moxie in June, through
poor health, but that he is better
now. Mr. Towne says that his ad-
vertising in Maine Woods has been
most satisfactory.

LEAP YEAR PARTY FOR BALL CLUB

To Be Held at Oquossoc Pavilion
Saturday Evening—Moose-
lookmeguntic House
Notes.

(Special to Maine Woods.)
Mooselookmeguntic House, Haines
Landing, Aug. 14.—Despite the un-
certain weather it would seem that
nature is doing her utmost to make
up for an otherwise unpleasant
atmospheric condition by joining
forces with the many various flow-
ers which vie with each other, to
form a perfect riot of glorious color
on the grounds surrounding the
Mooselookmeguntic House and cab-
ins.

Tuesday's first arrival was a Miss
Mary C. Rogers of Jamaica Plain,
Mass., who is here for an extended
stay as the guest of Mrs. Josephine
R. Burns.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Simpkins of
New Haven, Conn. are here on
their first visit.

A party of seven who motored
here are as follows: Mrs. Henry
Heywood, Miss Helen B. Heywood,
Mrs. Geo. Heywood, Geo. H. Heywood
L. J. Kely and Philip Budswold,
all of Gardner, Mass., together with
Miss F. E. Cowell of Worcester,
Mass. They spent a week here in
Circle Camp No. 10.

Still another party of automob-
ilists consisting of Mr. and Mrs. W.
H. Scott, Master Bean Scott and
chauffeur are comfortably located
in Camp 3, this being their third
season at the landing.

O. H. P. Frye of Quincy, Mass.,
also spent several days here.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Zimmerman of
Cleveland, Ohio are in camp with
the intentions of remaining a few
weeks.

The Gem Orchestra of Rumford,
Me., were once more the guests of
Landlord Burns Wednesday evening
previous to the dance run for the
benefit of the Mooselookmeguntic
base ball club which was indeed a
successful affair. A leap year
party to be run by the ladies of
Haines' Landing at Oquossoc pavil-
lion Aug. 24 is the next thing on
the programme. This is also to be
for the benefit of the base ball club.

The Mooselookmeguntic House
orchestra daily furnishes music dur-
ing meal hours and many delightful
concerts in the evening.

J. McGregor Gibb and Miss Leo-
nora W. Gibb, both of Philadelphia
are occupying Camp No. 2, and in-
tend staying a few weeks.

Breckenridge Carroll of New York
is making his first visit to the
Rangeleys.

A party of four, touring the
country, with chauffeur, all of
Brooklyn, N. Y., are at home in
Circle Camp No. 10. They are name-
ly: Mrs. R. Anna Huntington, Miss
Grace C. Huntington, Mrs. Geo. L.
Tilton, F. R. Huntington.

(Continued on page eight.)

MANY AT GUIDES' ASS'N MEETING

Events on Program Added Much to
Interest in Bingham Centennial
—The Prize Winners.

(Special to Maine Woods.)
Bingham, Aug. 14.—The third an-
nual meeting of the Somerset Guides'
association, held in connection with
the Bingham centennial, attracted a
large crowd to the place. There were
sportsmen, guides, sharpshooters and
others interested in the woods and
its ways.

Hon. A. F. Donigan, president of
the association, acted as master of
ceremonies and pulled off the events
in grand style.

The canoe race was a walkover
for Socobasson and Perley of Moose
head lake, two Indian guides. They
covered a mile in 7½ minutes and
received a \$30 canoe as a prize.
Elias Vaughn and Earle Taylor re-
ceived \$2.00.

Guy Chadbourne of Chase Pond,
camps was one of the leaders in the
sports and won a number of prizes.
Mr. Chadbourne takes the liveliest in-
terests in these reunions and never
fails to do everything in his power
to make them a success.

The Carrabassets of North Anson
won the base ball game in the morn-
ing by a score of 6 to 5. After din-
ner the Bingham turned the tables
to the tune of 10 to 9. Both games
were very exciting and attracted a
large crowd. Fireworks, a band con-
cert and a ball in the hall wound up
the day's festivities.

The scores in detail:
100 yard shoot: Carl A. Bean, 1st,
score 109; Forrest Williams, 2nd,
score 106; Elmer Blackwell, 3rd,
score 105. 1st prize 35 Stevens Re-
peating rifle, 2nd prize, Mishon camp
chair.
Revolver shoot at 20 yds: Tie at 34
(Continued on page eight.)

COOPER'S "WEEDLESS PORKER"

25 CENTS EACH

Patented
Sizes: 1-0, 2-0, 3-0, 4-0, 5-0, 6-0.
ABSOLUTELY WEEDLESS—rubber pro-
tector supported by steel spring makes the
Porker a hook which can be safely cast in
the thickest rushes.
OUR COMBINATION OFFER.—3 Porkers,
1 Box Salted Pork Rind and 1 Phosphor
Bronze Wire Leader with Patent Snap at-
tached, postpaid, \$1.00. Stamp gets cata-
logue with casting instructions.
THE FISHERMAN CO., Ipsilanti, Mich.

LAKE VIEW HOUSE HAS MERRY CROWD

Bad Weather Does Not Prevent
Guests from Enjoying
Themselves.

(Special to Maine Woods.)
Lake View House, Rangeley, Aug.
13.—In spite of the inclement weath-
er everyone is enjoying life at
Lake View House.

Miss Gertrude Gleason and Miss
Frankie Scharf returned to Lake
View House Tuesday after spending
a few days in New York.

Dr. Geo. Noonan, mother and Miss
Pauline Mahoney of Roxbury, Mass.
are here for the month of August.
Dr. Noonan is an enthusiastic fisher-
man landing a 2½-lb. salmon Aug.
11 and several smaller ones.

The Misses Sabina and Edith
Sweeney of Boston, Mass. are spend-
ing two weeks here.

Michael Moore of Montreal, Cana-
da, arrived Sunday to spend a few
days with his family who are sum-
mering here.

J. J. Edwards of New Haven,
Conn., arrived Monday for two
weeks.

Friends were glad to greet Mr. and
Mrs. S. E. Root last week. Last
year they were abroad and so did
not occupy their cottage on the
(Continued on page eight.)

WEAR HUB RUBBERS
This Winter

Hildebrandt Baits
Made in nickel, copper, brass
and gold. For any kind of
fishing and all kinds of fish.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE
showing our full line of sports-
men's specialties.
THE
JOHN J. HILDEBRANDT CO.
Dept. 28. Logansport, Ind.

"In The Maine Woods"
Sportsmen's Guide Book
11th Annual Edition
Published by the
BANGOR & ARROSTOOR R. R.
Make any where for 25 cents in stamps.
Address Geo. H. Boughton,
Passenger Traffic Manager,
Bangor, Maine.

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It has no equal, and chemists
have been unable to determine
what its beneficial properties
are—that is Nature's secret.

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every part of the world.

Poland Water never
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SPLENDID FARM FOR SALE

MAPLEWOOD FARM, at South Strong, 232 acres, up-to-date
Buildings, 3 Orchards, 350 apple trees, 15 Pear trees, large Garden, Maple
Sugar Orchard--3000 Trees and Evaporator; 2 Cows, 2 Heifers, Driving
Horse, Pig, Hens, etc., Gasoline Engine and Saws, all Farm Machinery
thoroughly equipped as a farm. House large, hot air heat; running water to
house, stable and barn; 30 Acres Intervale, High and Dry--Beautiful Views
Just the place for a Summer Home, or for keeping Summer Board ers.

Will be sold as a whole, or without Tools, Intervale, stock, etc.
Send for prices, description, terms, list of tools, machinery, etc.
Address the owner, O. M. MOORE, Farmington, Me.
Route 4.

The Imp

"A SINGLE shot and a six foot bear stone dead in his tracks,"
says Mr. L. D. Rickey of Ardmore, Okla.
"A Catalpa goat with a single shot at 300 yards," says Mr.
John L. Colby of Santa Barbara, Cal.

And the Imp continues to demonstrate its killing qualities on game.
The .22 Savage Hi Power Rifle, "The Imp," with its 70 grain
bullet, is "The biggest little gun in the world." Its velocity is 100
feet per second higher than the U. S. Springfield, cuts trajectory in
half, doubles accurate range on large game, its shocking and killing
power actually exceeding that of the .30-30 bullet.

Think of 23 consecutive bullseyes at 500 yards. Think of
knocking down deer than a herring the animals mentioned above
with a single shot. Think of recoil scarcely greater than the ordinary
.22 Target rifle.

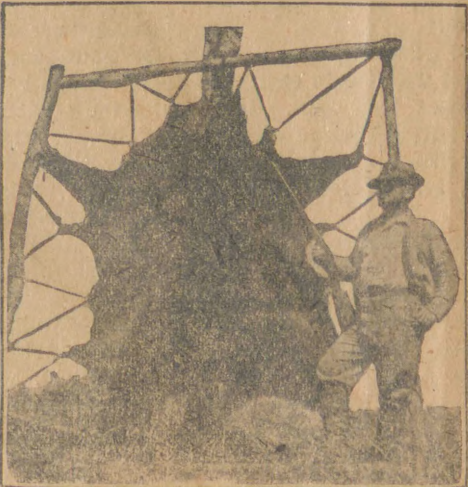
E. C. Crossman, America's greatest firearms authority, calls the
Savage .22 Hi Power, The Imp, "the biggest little gun in the
world." Weight only 6½ pounds.

And yet this gun is safe to use in settled districts.
The .22 Savage Hi Power Cartridge was designed by Mr. Chas.
Newton, Pioneer developer of high power cartridges of high con-
centration.

Furnished in Model 1899 Featherweight Takedown style only,
hammerless, six shot, six pounds, 20" high pressure smokeless steel
barrel. Write us for particulars.

Address Savage Arms Company, 597 Savage Ave., Utica, N. Y.

A 70 Grain Bullet and a 6 Foot Bear



The New .22 SAVAGE High Power

CLASSIFIED

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

FOR SALE.

HUNTERS—This fall, on that bear track you will wish for a dog. I have dogs I will warrant to hunt bear, cats or lynx. The best strains of hunting Airedales, Blood hound and terriers cross hound and bull terrier cross. Also youngsters just right to train. Thayer, Cherryfield, Maine.

FOR SALE—at Lake Onawa Camps and cottages, prices \$1500 to \$10,000. Camp lots, \$200 per acre. Onawa is called the Switzerland of America. Address E. F. Drew, Onawa, Me.

FOR SALE—Or rent four room log camp situated on south side of Rangeley lake. For particulars address John R. Pillsbury, Rangeley, Maine.

FOR SALE—The unusually staunch and able steam yacht, "Wa-Wa" of about 22 H. P. The U. S. Government inspection of 1911 showed her to be in first class condition. May be inspected at Camp Bellevue, Upper Dam, Maine. Price will be reasonable to a quick purchaser. Apply to Dr. Norton Downs Fordhook Farm, Three Tuns, Pa. Or Archer D. Poor, at camp.

FOR SALE—Beautiful camp site on south shore Rangeley Lake, also most desirable place for private fish pond. Plenty of spring water. Near best fishing grounds on the lake. D. E. Lamb, Rangeley, Maine.

FOR SALE—Two good fox hounds, three years old. One coon hound, one pup seven months old. Will sell cheap. Vel Bailey, St. Francisville, Mo.

FOR SALE—Place for summer or year round home, high elevation, near ponds, village and station, modern house, fruit and berries. For particulars address, Lakeview Cottage Route 1, Oxford Me.

FOR SALE CHEAP—Piano and household goods, Herbert Goldsmith, Phillips, Maine.

FOR SALE—Must go for cash. Kimball piano player and music, excellent condition, cost \$250. Savage rifle, 32-40, takedown, sling, Lyman peep sight, new, cost \$26. Winchester self-loader, .35 caliber rifle, practically new, cost \$21. Game Getter, 22-44 calibers, 18 inch, peep sight, holster, new, cost \$20, has \$3 extra ammunition. Ithaca double hammerless, Grade 1½, sells \$30 net to be made to order. Winchester 22 model 1906 peep, globe and folding near sights, cost \$13.50. Write. Make offers. C. L. Chamberlin, Osseo Michigan.

FOR SALE—Camp and lot opposite Mountain View House at Oquossoc, Maine, on Rangeley lake four sleeping rooms, running water, all furnished. Apply to R. T. Parker, Oquossoc or Rumford, Maine.

FOR SALE—90 acres land with set of buildings situated in Phillips. Will sell buildings and what land anyone wants. 30 acres timberland; fine view; excellent water; good orchard; situated between two rivers which come together in this place; excellent summer home. Apply to George G. Batchelder, Phillips, Me.

WANTED.

WANTED—A young man, single preferred, as partner. Take half interest in a store in the Maine woods. Store supplies, fancy groceries, supplies for cottagers and campers, fruit and confectionery, Indian novelties, mounted heads and souvenirs. Post-office and public telephone; only store in the place. Man must be strictly temperate and be able to invest not less than \$2,000. Address D. F. E., Maine Woods office, for further information.

WANTED—Girl to do housework in camp at Rangeley. Georgine V. Wilbur Phillips.

FOXES—Wanted a litter of wild live young foxes; Black silver or cross. Write, giving color and full particulars; also give telegraph and express address to James D. Hammond, Melanethon, P. O., Ontario, Canada.

WANTED—Table girl. Must be strictly neat and clean. Apply to Stoddard House, Farmington, Maine.

TRAPPERS—Who wish to improve their catch should send for my formula for making scent which is good for all land animals. Send no money and I will send you the formula. Make your own scent use it during the coming trapping season and when you are satisfied that it is no fake then send me a one dollar bill. Thos. L. Elliott, The Copper River Trapper, Copper City, British Columbia, Canada.

TO LET.

TO LET—A pleasant cottage of six rooms on shore of long lake near village, very convenient and comfortably furnished. Write for particulars to Mrs. C. A. Spaulding, Belgrade Lakes, Maine.

TO LET—Ten room house, all modern improvements, furnished if desired. C. W. Miner, Phillips, Me.

During September, October and November, this season we will take eight or 10 men only, guests, who want to hunt birds, big and small game, at the Bodfish Valley Farm. Our place is situated at the head of Lake Onawa in the Bodfish Valley, between Boarsterre and Barren Mountains. No neighbors nearer than five miles—an ideal place to hunt—good game country—Deer, moose and partridge close to the house, seen every day. Address, E. F. Drew, Onawa, Maine.

LOST.

LOST—A bunch of keys on the Rangeley road in the vicinity of Sandy River pond. Finder please return to the Phillips National Bank.

LOST—Somewhere in Phillips village a gold brooch. Finder return to Hotel Elmwood. Reward.

BARKER NOTES.

(Deferred from last week.)

Mrs. Harvey Clark and daughter, Miss Mary G. Clark, of Port Chester, N. Y., Dr. and Mrs. F. L. Wachenheim, of New York, have taken rooms in the hotel for August.

H. L. Davis and family are among the New Yorkers who have taken a camp here for the first season.

Three gentlemen, Dr. Freeman, B. Marnella and H. C. Dessoner of New York have taken rooms here for several weeks.

H. B. Goodfriend of New York has joined his family for the remainder of the summer.

Miss Flossie Baron, Samuel J. Baron and Arthur Levy of New York arrived on Saturday to join friends in Poet Lodge.

Two Boston ladies, Miss M. M. Hildreth and Miss A. J. Donahue came Sunday for a two weeks' stay.

There are always plenty of trout and salmon daily caught by the plug fishermen, but only two others have this week been recorded, both 3¼ pound salmon, one caught by Samuel Goodman of New Haven, Conn., the other by J. E. Beam of Philadelphia.

Mrs. E. Raphael of New York is helping the good work of the crippled children's home in her own city by raffling a handsome piece of needle work.

The wharf is one of the places that tells of the many who spend their time on the water, as the guests have for their own use beside many row boats and canoes, eight motor boats.

There was great excitement last Saturday evening at the casino when a "horse race" came off. The book-makers were there and there was betting in high figures, while the crowd cheered enthusiastically when a New York lady, Mrs. W. J. Colihan first came under the wire and carried off the prize and congratulations.

STEAMBOAT SERVICE.

On and after Monday, June 24, 1912 boats will leave Rangeley for South Rangeley, Portland, Boston and New York at 5:50 A. M., and 11:50 A. M. week days and 2:20 P. M. on Sundays.

Boats will leave Rangeley for Mt. View, Rangeley Outlet and all points on the lower Rangeley Lakes at 8:00 A. M., and 2:40 P. M., week days and 9:00 A. M., and 2:20 P. M., Sundays.

Boats will arrive at Rangeley from New York, Portland and South Rangeley at 1:15 P. M., and 6:45 P. M., on week days and 12:25 noon on Sundays.

Boats will arrive from all points on the lower Rangeley Lakes, Rangeley Outlet and Mt. View at 10:50 A. M. and 5:50 P. M. on week days and 12:25 noon and 5:50 P. M. on Sundays.

The above timetable shows time boats may be expected to arrive at and depart from the several points, but is not guaranteed, and is subject to change and corrections without notice.

H. H. FIELD,
President & General Manager.

MUCH SOCIAL LIFE AT LAKE HOUSE

Mdms. Allen of Portland and Baird of Boston Give Bridge in Sun Parlor.

(Special to Maine Woods).

Rangeley Lake House, Aug. 14.—This busy hotel filled night after night, also the annex, the Tavern and many of the homes in the village entertaining the overflow, tells that there never has been such a large number of summer tourists entertained by the Rangeley Lake House before, and there is a prospect of a larger September business than ever.

Social life has been very gay. Mrs. Allen of Portland and Mrs. Baird of Boston in the big sun parlor gave a delightful afternoon bridge and coffee on Friday.

Mrs. Pope and her sister, Mrs. McGayle of New York on Monday and Mrs. E. C. Synnot of Philadelphia entertained at bridge which were most delightful social events.

Miss F. Cunningham gave a dance to the young folks at their camp on Tuesday evening.

The rainy weather has prevented the golfers from their usual games, but there never has been a cloud indoors for everyone has been content and happy too.

Among the new comers is J. F. Quinn of Salem, Mass., Miss Elizabeth Watson of New Bedford, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Kendall of New Bedford, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Blakeley of Brooklyn.

Coming in their touring car Theodore Burson and part of New Haven Conn. spent part of the week here.

John B. Heyl of Wynnewood, Pa., this week joined his family for the remainder of the season.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Wooster of Searsdale, N. Y., arrived this week to spend sometime with Miss Wooster's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Castle in Outlook cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Burrows of East Orange, N. J., are spending sometime with their son, H. M. Burrows, at Rangemere cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Morris, Mr. and Mrs. Levi L. Mann of Philadelphia, who are touring through Maine in their automobile were here for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Barber of Derby, Conn., who have been here for several seasons have taken rooms for a month's stay.

Mr. and Mrs. E. X. Warren, Mrs. B. S. Eaton and maid of New York are for their first season enjoying a stay at this popular hotel.

J. H. Taylor, Mrs. E. M. Taylor, and Miss Adile Taylor of Summit, N. Y., spent the Sabbath here.

E. H. Condict of East Orange, N. J., came Saturday for a stay of two weeks.

Coming in their big touring car, Mr. and Mrs. Harry P. Farrar, Miss Pearl Farrar of Arkansas City, Kansas, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Heard and son of Manchester, N. H., were here for a short stay this week.

Another party to register here this week, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Prescott, Dr. and Mrs. W. D. Tracy, Dr. and Mrs. H. Gillett of New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. W. Wilcox, Misses Pauline R., and Elizabeth, and Master Wm. W. Wilcox of Middle-

town, Conn., are among the new comers for August.

Mrs. Fennick J. T. Stewart of New York city is also a new comer.

Geo. C. Schaefer of New York has joined his family for the remainder of their stay. Geo. E. Chatillon of New York accompanied him.

Misses F. S. Kimball and L. W. Fisbe of Hartford, Conn., coming by motor are here for a ten days' stay.

Not many drop the hook in the lake these busy days of social life, but now and then some one comes in with a good fish. Mr. and Mrs. E. Napier of East Orange, N. J., often troll over the lake for an hour. Mr. Napier came in with a 5¼-lb. salmon and Mrs. Napier landed one 4½-pounds, also one 7½ pounds. Ed Hoar is their guide.

W. J. Jeandron of New York caught a 5½-lb. salmon this week and W. A. Frendenburg of New York caught a 4½-lb. salmon, and W. H. Browning of the same city one 4½-lb. salmon.

All this goes to prove there are as big fish in the lake as ever were caught, and the largest ones have never been caught.

Everyone is looking forward to the water sports on Saturday for the carnival will be the best thing of the kind ever on the Rangeley Lakes.

RANDALL WINS THE NEW ENGLAND CHAMPIONSHIP.

Portland, Me., Aug. 14.—Ernest A. Randall of the Portland Gun club won the New England championship at today's trap shooting tournament in a field of 24. He broke a total of 97 birds out of 100. Tied for second place were C. S. Randall of the Portland club and W. W. Mumford of the Hartford gun club with 88 each.

The other scores were: C. W. Dolen, 86; C. P. Blinn, 86; G. W. Putnam, 86; C. L. Webster, 86; R. McFertidge, 85; W. G. Newton, 85; S. B. Williams, 85; A. L. Dow, 85; J. W. Coleman, 85; R. Hollister, 83; A. H. Waldron, 83; R. N. Burns, 82; C. W. Clarke, 81; H. S. Alexander, 81; E. A. Alexander, 81; Jos. Thompson, 81; E. H. Dyer, 81; G. A. Blanchard, 81; W. D. Hinds, 79; G. Proctor, 78; Dr. Hayden, 72.

C. H. Newcomb of the Independent Gun club of Philadelphia was amateur high gun for the day with a total of 192, and W. G. Hill and W. B. Barton were high professional with a total of 184 each. Newcomb is also high amateur for the two days with 372 and Hill high professional with 364.

TENNIS.

W. Heyl of Philadelphia won the annual August men's singles on Friday last. It was a hard fought match and his opponent, F. Wood showed great strength at all times. Heyl's wonderful steady playing coupled with his twisting serve proved superior to Woods' brilliancy and speed. It was necessary for Wood to change his whole style of playing for he naturally plays a fast hard game and it was hard for him to adapt himself to Heyl's slow twists and cuts. Time and again they would attempt to pass each other after they had drawn up to the net, but few shots indeed could be placed out of either man's reach. Wood

Hunter's Favorite Clothing

GUARANTEED PURE WOOL

Tried and Tested by Hunters and conceded the Greatest Hunters' Clothing ever made.

We guarantee them the best and most satisfactory coats, pants, shirts, sweaters and socks ever worn by a hunter in the cold rain and snow.

Send for our Booklet G, showing samples of material and measurement blank. Order a suit for this season. Do it now. They make hunters happy. Keep them warm and dry.

Coats - - - \$6.00
Pants - - - 4.00
Sweaters - - 5.00
Shirts, Heavy 2.50
Shirts, Light 2.00
Socks, Heavy .25
Socks, Light .20

Manufactured by

John Rich & Brothers

Estab 1830 Woolrich, Pa.

WHERE DOCTORS FAILED TO HELP

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Mrs. Green's Health—Her Own Statement.

Covington, Mo. — "Your medicine has done me more good than all the doctor's medicines. At



every monthly period I had to stay in bed four days because of hemorrhages, and my back was so weak I could hardly walk. I have been taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and now I can stay up and do my work. I think it is

the best medicine on earth for women." —Mrs. JENNIE GREEN, Covington, Mo.

How Mrs. Cline Avoided Operation.

Brownsville, Ind. — "I can say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me more good than anything else. One doctor said I must be operated upon for a serious female trouble and that nothing could help me but an operation.

"I had hemorrhages and at times could not get any medicine to stop them. I got in such a weak condition that I would have died if I had not got relief soon.

"Several women who had taken your Compound, told me to try it and I did and found it to be the right medicine to build up the system and overcome female troubles.

"I am now in great deal better health than I ever expected to be, so I think I ought to thank you for it." —Mrs. O. M. CLINE, S. Main St., Brownsville, Ind.

showed his best playing in the 4th set, and Heyl in the fifth.

The score: 6-3, 6-2, 8-6, 2-6, 6-4. Officials: Referee—Mr. Cregar; linesmen—Messrs. Whaley, Browning and Woolsey.

The largest audience of the season witnessed the splendid exhibition.

AN APPRECIATION.

Montrose, Penn., Aug. 13, 1912.

Many thanks for the batch of your splendid "Outing" edition which I find on my return from a water voyage to Niagara. It is a sure enough triumph of matter, composition and press work.

Very truly yours,
Francis I. Maule.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN MAINE WOODS. LOW ADVERTISING RATES.



JUST OUT 50¢ SIZE

8 TIMES AS LARGE AS 10¢ SIZE!
2½ TIMES AS LARGE AS 25¢ SIZE!

Now at every sporting goods dealers, hardware dealers, all stores.
Try this new size of the old reliable gun oil. The only gun oil that actually lubricates every action part, cleans out barrel, polishes whole gun and positively prevents rusting, leading or pitting. "3-in-One" is a penetrating non-drying oil that enters the pores of metal and forms a delicate, permanent, protective coat that defies wind and weather in any climate. Use "3-in-One" liberally and save your gun.
Send to-day for generous free sample **FREE** and "3-in-One" Dictionary. LIBRARY SLIPS free with each bottle.
"3-IN-ONE" OIL COMPANY, 124 New St., New York City.

For Sale or To Rent

Five room furnished Cottage on Lake Cochnewagan, Monmouth, Maine.

Motor Boat or Row Boat or both with Cottage.

For full information inquire of
FRED A. BLAISDELL,
Monmouth, Maine.

GOT A NET FULL OF BIG SUCKERS

Surprising Haul of Man at The Birches--Other Matters.

(Special to Maine Woods).
The Birches, Aug. 10.—This is the time of year when the young folks go for picnics and camping parties, when by moonlight they paddle their own canoe, and everyone goes bathing as the beach at this end of the island is one of the best in the region.

Judge and Mrs. James M. Moulton of Fall River, Mass., who were here last week have selected a camp to spend several weeks and will return in a few days.

Mrs. Thos. D. Richardson and daughter, Miss Grace, and son, Artemus S. Richardson, of Philadelphia, the first to join Mrs. T. W. Richardson's party who came early in the season.

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Lambert of Worcester, Mass., who are here for their first visit have taken Camp Hiawatha for a month.

Mrs. Chas. Wiley gave a delightful children's party on Tuesday at Camp Wiley.

Walter Lippman of New York, a writer of magazine articles has been here since the first of July and later joined by Alfred Booth Kuttner. They occupy one of the log camps, and will no doubt, have many a breezy Maine paragraph in their stories, that they are now writing.

Elliot Farrington of Yonkers, N. Y., has great sport dropping a bait net near the wharf and catching the suckers and chubs, but was greatly surprised this morning to haul in just twenty at one time some of them weighing a pound each. It was a pretty sight even if they were not the kind of fish for the fry pan.

Harry Farrington, who came several weeks ago with his three sons on Tuesday was joined by Mrs. Farrington, and the party plan to remain in camp until the last of the season. Just to keep busy Mr. Farrington and his next neighbor Mr. Gardiner have built a new wharf for their private use. Over in Bugle Cove one day they discovered a huge pine log half buried in the sand under water. This old pine may have been cut half a century ago. The gentlemen spent nearly a day of hard work in towing this log over to their wharf and there it is, an old pine log 42 inches in diameter, and no where in this region stands a pine today of that size.

W. H. Lyons of Boston arrived today for a short stay.

Warren G. Richards, the Boston reader entertained the guests most pleasantly for an hour last night in the casino.

Miss Helen M. Gail of Baltimore, Md. on Tuesday came to spend several weeks with her family, who have been here since the first of July.

Camp Kilkare is taken for a month by Mrs. Mary Stearns Cutting and her two daughters, Miss Jeanette and Miss Amy Cutting of East Orange, N. J., who come to the Rangeleys for their first season and are greatly pleased with life at the Birches.

The tennis court is in good shape and lovers of the game enjoy an hour's sport with the racket, but no tournaments have as yet been arranged.

Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Miller and family with Frank Stewart, guide, are spending several weeks at their camp on Birch Point.

Prof. H. M. Reynolds of Yale is doing a little fishing and with Frank Paul, guide, today caught a 4-lb. salmon trolling.

W. W. Lawrence of Flushing, N. Y., also brought in a handsome 5-lb. salmon, one day this week and Dr. W. J. Chandler of South Orange, N. J. one of 3 1/4 pounds.

NOW GETS BIGGER PAY

"My brother was an *anxious* subject but he came out of your place a *cured* man in three days. In less than a week he was back at his job which he had lost at \$20 per week, and was getting \$30 a week; in six months he was able to be asked to sign a contract for \$2100 a year."—From a genuine letter among the scores we have, proving absolutely that the

DRINK HABIT

can be overcome by the NEAL 3-DAY TREATMENT. No hypodermics used. Results absolutely certain. Call upon, address or phone The Neal Institute, 65 Pleasant Avenue, Portland, Me., Tel. 4216.

Drug Habits Specially Treated with Great Success.

TROUT SO LARGE THAT CANOE UPSET

Party of Railroad Men Have Thrilling Tales to Tell on Return from Wilds.

(Special to Maine Woods).
School boys towed by a moose on Eagle lake; a party which has seen 167 deer since July 4, 90 trout, one of which was so large that he capsize a canoe and dumped A. B. Smith, general passenger agent of the New York, New Haven & Hartford into the Allegash river.

These are just a few of the stories brought back to civilization by the party of railroad and advertising officials of the New York, New Haven & Hartford, the Boston & Maine, and the Maine Central railroads who arrived in Bangor on the 2:15 B & A., train Saturday afternoon after making the canoe trip around the Allegash, says the Bangor Commercial of Saturday. And incidentally they have all received impressions of the attractiveness of the Maine wilderness as a vacation ground which has made them enthusiastic boosters of the country.

"It's just great!—Bully!" was the way J. J. Morgan of Boston, advertising agent of the N. Y., N. H. & H. put it.

The party was made up of Mr. Morgan, W. B. Cowan, a B. & M. advertising man of Boston, C. M. Burt, general passenger agent of the B. & M. in Boston, A. B. Smith, general passenger agent of the N. Y., N. H. & H. in New York, Mr. Smith's son, and H. D. Waldron, general passenger agent of the Maine Central in Portland. They left North-east Carry on Moosehead lake Aug. 1 and arrived at St. Francis on Thursday, having traveled 191 miles by canoe.

At St. Francis the party was met by George M. Houghton, passenger traffic manager of the Bangor & Aroostook, who brought them down to Bangor Saturday in Pres. Cram's private car. They had five guides, and saw 28 deer during the trip.

Mr. Morgan, who was formerly a newspaperman on the staff of the New York Herald, acted as spokesman for the party on their arrival in Bangor. He was loud in his praise of the country through which they had passed as a vacation ground and said that they were all anxious to come again next year for another trip. Then he commenced to warm up to his work a bit.

"No, we didn't see a single moose," he said, "but a party of 30 boys from the Haverford school near Philadelphia, were following only a short distance behind us. The other day three of them were out paddling on Eagle lake in a canoe when they came across a moose swimming near the southeast shore. They gave chase and two of the boys caught the moose's antlers while the third jumped on his back. The animal towed them for several rods before they finally cast off. Then he streaked it for the shore and disappeared in the woods."

Mr. Morgan stopped for an instant to breathe and then, without even batting an eyelid, he said this.

"We caught 90 trout on the trip and one of them was so big that he capsize Mr. Smith's canoe and dumped him into the river. Mr. Smith was fly-fishing along about sundown and hooked a monster. He played him for three-quarters of an hour before getting him into the canoe with the aid of a dip net. The fish lay quite still for an instant or so, and Mr. Smith was making ready for another cast. Suddenly the huge trout flopped and the canoe went over. Just as he was disappearing beneath the surface, Mr. Smith caught the trout by the gills and brought him safely ashore."

Mr. Morgan paused again for an instant, the rest of the party looking on admiringly.

"While we were gone we met Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Rice of New York," said he. "They have been in the woods since the Fourth of July and up to last Wednesday they had seen exactly 167 deer. Every time Mr. Rice sees one he cuts a notch in the handle of his hunting knife and—"

At this point the Commercial was about to go to press.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN MAINE WOODS. LOW ADVERTISING RATES.

PLAY TENNIS AT PICKFORD'S CAMPS

Masquerade Ball Was Given at Casino, Wednesday Evening--Other Notes.

(Special to Maine Woods).
Pickford's Camps, Rangeley, Aug. 12.—The season is now at its best and the next few weeks will see the pleasantest events of the season. Summer life has been unusually active during the past week, with the usual attractions of fishing, boating, automobiling, parties dancing and everything in out door and in door life to make a vacation to be remembered, and the kind that whispers, come again.

The guests at Pickford's have found the days all too short for the many diversions.

The tennis court is kept busy the greater part of the day. The tennis tournament played last week proved to be a very exciting game. Miss Gertrude Young, of Bayonne, N. J., won the cup. Mr. Pickford gave two dances at the casino last week, which were well attended.

Wednesday evening of this week, there was given a masquerade ball at the casino, which was greatly enjoyed by all.

A great many automobile parties, touring through this section, stop at Pickford's. The rooms in the casino afford first class accommodations.

The list of new arrivals includes the following: Mrs. F. Seemann, Miss Seemann, and Miss Nora, Mr. and Mrs. A. Bruinier and two children of Staten Island; Miss Alexander of Providence, R. I.; Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Kane, Miss Kane and Miss Audery Kane, of Germantown, Philadelphia, Penn.; William Junker, Boston, Mass.; Emmons Crocker, Fitchburg, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Decker, and Miss Decker, Albany, N. Y.; Mrs. F. Sargent, Miss Sargent and chauffeur, of Chicago, Ill.; Mrs. Thomas Boue, Miss Boue and Edward Cutter of Milton, Mass.

The fishing has proved to be very good the past week. July 31, E. T. Steadman, Jr., 4-lb. salmon; Mrs. James Brown, 6-lb. salmon; D. R. Bradley, 3 1/4, 3 1/4, 4 1/4-lb. salmon; A. Bruinier, 3, 4-lb. salmon; August 1, A. Bruinier, 3-lb. salmon. August 5, Mrs. Louis D. Coriell, 4 1/4-lb. salmon; Miss Rosalie Schieb, 5-lb. salmon. August 6, Albert J. Morris, 4 1/4-lb. salmon; Dr. E. T. Steadman, 4 1/4-lb. salmon. August 7, A. Bruinier, 3-lb. salmon. August 8, A. Bruinier, 3-lb. salmon. August 9, A. Bruinier, 3-lb. salmon.

AT CAMP EOTHEN.

From Camp Eothen at Long pond one may visit 27 ponds and lakes with ease.

Proprietor S. D. Harden calls attention to this fact with pride, for such a variety of places to fish enhances the value of his place wonderfully.

Mr. Harden has six camps, all in first class shape for those desiring summer accommodations.

STEVENS NOTES.

What follow are the latest achievements of Stevens target rifles and repeating shotguns:

At the Bisley, England meeting, Stevens target rifles were very successful, winning the Astor gold medal and cash prize for the third successive time and the Alexandra Palaca R C., for the third year in succession. Stevens rifles also won firsts in the Bisley, Military Mail, Daily Dispatch, B. S. A. Jaeger, Vicary, and H. P. S. Competitions.

At the 43rd Annual Shooting Tournament of the Southern New England Schuetzen Bund, Hartford, Conn., August 5-7, Stevens rifles were first, second, third and fourth on the Target of Honor and first on the general Prize Target and Stevens rifle and Stevens telescope were first on muzzle rest target.

August 7 at Birmingham, Ala., John Warren won high amateur average at Alabama state shoot, score 288 x 300 and was second in State Championship, score 96 x 100. Guy Ward broke 98 in Championship event and tied high professional.

On August 5, Guy Ward broke 97 straight out of 100 targets in a practice shoot at Birmingham, Ala. These excellent trap scores were made with Stevens repeating shotguns.

LIVE MOOSE FOR COL. ROOSEVELT

"Old Doug" Plans to Run Down Giant Bull for Teddy's Front Lawn.

Andrew Douglass of Madrid is the most famous moose hunter in the world. One of his favorite stunts is to walk down moose, taking exactly five days for this stunt.

When Mr. Douglass learned that the new Roosevelt party was to be called the "Moose Party" he commenced elaborate plans for the capture of a moose, said moose to be used to adorn the Roosevelt lawn at Oyster Bay.

Mr. Douglass knows the ways of the moose, his whims and temperament, better, perhaps, than any other man in America. He knows full well that no healthy, self respecting moose, would care to be hitched on the Roosevelt lawn, yet he plans to go forth into the wilds and get one of these kings of the Maine forest.

"As I understand the circumstances," writes Mr. Douglass to Maine Woods, "they have blown up the boiler of the steam roller that was used at the Republican convention at Chicago and I am going out and walk down a moose and send the same to Theodore Roosevelt to haul same with."

Despite the fact that many summers and winters have passed over Mr. Douglass' head he feels that he can, with the cooperation of the fish and game department, hike down the largest bull moose in the Maine forest.

Mr. Douglass, when he gets after a bull moose, it is as unrelenting as a tax collector. He walks and walks, day and night, almost. For the first few days the moose takes the matter as more or less of a joke. He jogs along, taking care to keep far enough ahead of the hunter to be safe, however. In the meantime Mr. Douglass, who is more often known as "Old Doug," keeps on the job of walking. He is very persistent, is Old Doug, for he has learned from experience that faint hearts never captured old bull moose.

Along about the end of the fourth day the moose decides that it is no joke after all. He finds that he is getting leg weary. Very often, now, he lies down to rest and every time he does so his muscles get stiffer and stiffer. Surely this human hound is a wonder as a walker.

Finally, the end comes and the moose can go no further. He lays down and remains there until Old Doug walks up. Then he rises stiffly to his feet and roars hoarsely. But the end has come and the moose knows it. So does Old Doug, who usually, at this juncture, makes a speech in which he oftentimes alludes to the long chase his moosehip has caused in anything but complimentary terms.

It is in this manner that Old Doug expects to run down a moose for Mr. Roosevelt.

Of course it will be necessary to tie the moose up. In order to do so Mr. Douglass will take along a piece of stout rope and at the last moment will cast a noose over the animal's head. Then will come a struggle, but the old bull will eventually give up.

So, Mister Roosevelt, watch out for the living evidence of the party.

DON'T FORGET.

Whenever you write to one of our advertisers, don't forget to mention Maine Woods. It is important to you to do so; important to us and the advertiser naturally wants to know where you found his name. Tell him, and thus do a good turn for all concerned.

HALF HUNDRED AT BALD MOUNTAIN

Boat Rides and Driving to the Farm Add to the Pleasures of the Days.

(Special to Maine Woods).
Bald Mountain Camps, Aug. 10.—There is now a party of fifty being entertained here and never was there a happier company of children who like the birds and the wild flowers, enjoy the sunshine, and add cheer by their merry voices.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. A. Horton and son, Master Herald W. Horton, of Providence, R. I., are here for their first visit and are greatly pleased with life in Camp Daisy.

Dr. and Mrs. S. L. Andrews, Carlton and Paul Andrews, and Mr. and Mrs. K. E. Wiley, Everett and France Wiley, of Haverhill, Mass., were here several days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel A. Fiske and two children of Berlin, Conn. are here for two weeks and are delighted with their first visit.

Fred L. Johnson of Pawtucket, R. I., who has been here for many years came on Thursday for his usual vacation.

Rev. G. F. Rowland of North Stratford, N. H., who has spent a number of seasons here came this week for his vacation and will soon be joined by Mrs. Rowland.

N. C. Westerhouse of New York and friend are here for the week-end.

C. W. Fisher of North Attleboro, Mass. returned home Friday after his second trip this season.

Everybody has good luck fishing. "Catch all we want for the table and if we have all we want to eat I call that good fishing," said one of the gentlemen coming in with half a dozen trout and salmon that weighed from one to two pounds each.

The following party coming by automobile were here on Thursday: Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Curnell, B. B. Bickwell, of Rumford, and Mrs. Chas. Taylor, and Master Wallace MacDonald of Portland.

Mrs. C. R. Hoops of Elkins, Penn., who has been in Camp Marion for several weeks returned home Monday.

The New York ladies in Manhattan camp took a motor boat ride up Cupsuptic stream on Thursday and report a fine time.

Walter D. Hinds entertained Messrs. Geo. Wagg, Dana Plummer, and A. J. Clark, of Portland for dinner on Thursday.

Boat rides, a drive to the farm, a climb to the top of the mountain, fishing and bathing all help crowd the days so when one comes to say "goodby" vacation is over and the days have been far too short, we will stay longer next time.

GREATLY ENJOYED OQUOSSOC DANCE

Mingo People Patronize Party Given for Benefit of Base Ball Team.

Mingo Springs, Aug. 10.—"This is just the place I have been looking for, where one can have the quiet of woods and close to the lake shore, with every comfort of home, spend a restful vacation. For there is no air or water like what one finds up here in Maine." I chanced to hear a school teacher tell a New York lady this morning, which made me wonder if we who have the good fortune to be a part of this grand old state appreciate (Continued on page seven).

"ABBOTT," MAINE'S FORTY-BOY SCHOOL

Located in the beautiful village of Farmington amid the foot hills of the Rangeley region. College preparatory and Business courses.

Separate school house, gymnasium, athletic field, three tennis courts, snow shoeing, tobogganing, skiing, maple syrup making, fishing; a school that develops mind and body with a wonderful health record. Boys from city homes are surrounded with reasonable comfort, given the advantages of the Maine climate and efficient teaching, free from the distractions of city life. Terms \$700—Eleventh year.—Opens September 25, 1912.

Address: GEORGE DUDLEY CHURCH, Headmaster.

GREATLY ENJOYED OQUOSSOC DANCE.

(Continued from page six).

our blessings which are so free? Last evening Mr. and Mrs. Perham took a party of sixteen of their guests down to Oquossoc where all had a merry good time at the dance given for the benefit of the Moose-lookmeguntic ball team.

A little more sunshiny weather is the only thing needed, for everyone to spend the day out in the open, and it seems a little strange in August to keep a fire all day in camp, yet what could add more cheer than the bright camp fire.

A large number attended mass at the Catholic church at Oquossoc last Sunday and had the pleasure of hearing a fine sermon preached by Rev. Fr. James F. Kennedy of St. John's College, Brooklyn, who is spending his vacation here.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph J. Corn, their son, Joseph J. Jr., and daughter, Miss Elizabeth, and maid, of Mt. Vernon, N. Y. have taken one of the camps to remain until the middle of September.

Miss Emilie A. Stengil, Miss Lilian and Miss Marguerite Schnell-barker are having a most delightful visit here and will occupy one of the camps until September.

Geo. McL. Presson and daughter, Miss Cora P. Presson of Farmington, and friend, Miss Alice Parker of Worcester, Mass., spent Sunday here.

M. C. Westhouse and W. B. Pumphrey of New York are spending two weeks here.

Mrs. I. M. Carpendale and daughter, Miss A. Beatrice, and Miss Bell M. Carpendale of New York, who are here for their first visit are greatly pleased with Mingo and will remain several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Rosenfield, daughter, Miss Helen, and son, Jesse, of New York have taken one of the log cabins for a month.

Joseph L. Besse returned to Hartford Tuesday and intends to come back for the September fishing.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Smith, who came in June returned to New York this week.

WEAR HUB RUBBERS This Winter

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

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 Maine maps:

Rangeley and Megantic districts ..	25c
Rangeley and Megantic districts, ..	25c
Moosehead and Aroostook dis- ..	25c
tricts ..	50c
Franklin County ..	50c
Somerset County ..	50c
Oxford County ..	50c
Piscataquis County ..	50c
Aroostook County ..	50c
Washington County ..	50c
Outline map of Maine, 20x35 in. ..	\$1.00
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Knox County ..	35c
Lincoln and Sagadahoc Counties ..	35c
Penobscot County ..	50c
Waldo County ..	35c
York County ..	35c

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

GUIDES ADDRESSES

This column is for sale to guides who want their addresses to appear in Maine Woods each week in alphabetical order. For price, address, Maine Woods, Phillips, Maine.

James Briggs, Howe Brook, Maine
James E. Durrell, Rangeley, Me
Joseph J. Hull, The Forks, Maine

COLORS BLENDED WHEN RAIN FELL

Weird Combination Caused by Wet White Shirt and Multi-Colored Tie.

(Special to Maine Woods). Mountain View House, Aug. 11.—There is only one thing the crowd here finds fault about and that is the weather. It would be changed if Landlord Bowley, who never fails to please, had anything to do about it.

"If August has made a mistake and taken November's place, we may have some warm days yet," said the weather prophet who can find no other excuse for these days.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Ramly of St. Paul, Minn., who are touring the Rangeleys are here for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Hall of Montclair, N. J., came this Friday to spend the remainder of August with their friend Dr. and Mrs. F. J. Pond, whose family are expected in a few days.

Messrs. I. J. Sherley of Plainfield, N. J., J. E. Buckley of Brooklyn, N. Y., and M. M. Bickford of Richmond, Va., were here today on their way for a camping trip.

All the ladies have a welcome for Miss Boyd, who each season comes with an elegant display of needle work from Edwin Foss's Boston house, and today is having a sale in the big parlor.

A delightful party of ladies from Essex Falls, N. J., Miss C. Woodruff, Miss E. M. McCreey, Miss Helen and Miss Nettie McHaree have taken rooms here for several weeks and are greatly pleased with this their first visit to Mountain View.

Miss Eleanor P. Monroe of Philadelphia has joined her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Munroe, for the remainder of the season.

Geo. S. Dunham of Brockton, Mass. was welcomed by many friends on his arrival Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Benjamin of Madison N. J., who were here the summer of 1910 have returned for a month's stay.

The Sunday excursions are well patronized. Some thirty who came from Rumford took dinner here last Sunday.

Prof. E. M. Hanscom has returned to Auburn after a pleasant month's stay here.

Prof. A. Eugene Nolen of Fitchburg, Mass. is one of the annual comers who has returned.

Eben Harnden is guiding E. Irving from Boston and every day they go fishing or tramping, "but it has been so rainy the fish have refused to bite," Eben says, but Mr. Irving thinks it good luck to catch several weighing two pounds each.

Two of the "real sports," one who is distinguished by his short clothes, the other by his classy neckties of brilliant hues, started out Sunday morning on a combination trip on water and land. They departed with the well wishes of their friends. They returned amid the rain drops and the white silk shirt and brilliant tie were blended like Joseph's coat of many colors.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Willard of Brookline, Mr. C. B. Willard and son of Townshend, Mass. joined their friend, H. E. Moore, on Sunday for a stay of several weeks.

Rev. Father T. J. McLaughlin spent part of the week here.

Harry Fowler from Lake Point has had great luck fishing this past week and two salmon weighing 5-lbs each one 3½-lbs and another 3¼-lbs has come to his net.

A new club has been formed at Mountain View called the "E. Z. Marks," Mr. Sayer being a charter member.

R. B. Hawkins of Providence, R. I. is fishing but his catch will be reported later.

Miss Dorothy Burns, after a month's stay returned to her home in Everett, Mass., Tuesday.

With Ed Morrison, guide, the following party of young folks from here have been enjoying a few days at Camp Among the Clouds on Mt. Saddleback: Albert Bissell, Roger Holloway, Walter Ruprecht, Misses Nadine Bolles, Ethel Bolles, Emmile Hawkins, and Ann Sutphen.

When the clouds do roll by there will be something doing at Mountain View.

Rev. Mr. White preached in the big parlor this afternoon.



MY BOOK IS FREE.

I have written a book that I believe will help you realize a fuller appreciation of the possibilities of nature from the stand-point of health, pleasure and comfort. I had this in mind as well as the commercial idea; for, of course, this book is intended to sell goods.

CAMPING AND HUNTING.

I have camped, canoed, hunted, fished and trapped from my childhood days—often far from the usual haunts of man. I am a baseball, tennis and golf enthusiast as well. I ought to understand this business thoroughly; at any rate, it is my pride.

Ask for Catalog and Guide No. 53 A

All the hundreds of things this book describes are sold under a strict guarantee. If you are not pleased with your purchase—if any item does not measure up to your standard, don't hesitate—send it back. My book is free, if you mention No. 53 A

Tawhataw R. Robinson President.

New York Sporting Goods Co.

15 and 17 Warren Street, near Broadway, New York.

ACTIVE WEEK FOR BASE BALL CLUB

Baked Bean Supper at Harlow Camp a Feature of Weld Social Season.

(Special to Maine Woods).

Weld, Aug. 12.—Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Osler and Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Marble and daughter, of Philadelphia are at their camp for the rest of the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Butte and son of Belmont, Mass. are at Mrs. Tainter's for a few weeks.

Dr. and Mrs. Bragg have as guests at Camp Woronoco, Mrs. Sawyer of Lewiston, Mrs. Gray and daughter of Somerville, and H. N. Drake of Albany, N. Y.

Kenneth Crowell of Brookline, Mass is the guest of his cousin, Winslow Crowell, for two weeks.

Mrs. Henry True of Phillips is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Harry Austin at Camp Bedlam. They also have had as guests recently Mr. and Mrs. George Stevens of Farmington.

Mrs. H. I. Allen is entertaining at Camp Onawa, her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Marsh, and her brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Marsh, all of Auburn.

Mr. and Mrs. William Shaw and daughter, of Cambridge, Mass. are at Camp Glen. Mr. Shaw returns home after a week at the camp.

Miss Charlotte Maner and Miss Harriet Vetter of New Haven, Conn. are at Elmer Payne's on Center Hill for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Austin, and Mr. and Mrs. Daniel F. Field, of Phillips had as week-end guests, Hon. Byron Boyd, Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur T. Emerson and Mr. Hall all of Augusta and Miss Damsen of Belgrade.

Mr. and Mrs. Landers and children and Madame Landers of Newton, Mass. are at Decker's camp at the head of the lake for August.

Mrs. E. L. Lathrop, Mrs. William Barnum, Mrs. F. B. Whittemore and Francisco Whittemore of New York are at the Bee Hive for August.

Friday evening on the Metcalf lawn an ice cream sociable was given by the Christian Endeavor to raise a Fresh Air Fund. The lawn was enclosed with small pine trees, and shaded lanterns were festooned between; the small tables were decorated with ferns, and they were scattered around profusely. The lawn presented a very pretty and pleasant appearance. The decorations were in charge of Miss Harriet Bell, and she was assisted by Mrs. Wentworth, Miss Wentworth, and Floyd Witham. Music was furnished during the evening by an orchestra under the management of Mr. Avery. A generous sum was raised for the fund for Fresh Air children.

Unique invitations are out for a sheet and pillow case party to be given at Den Swett's the 19th of August. William Chapman of Westerly, R. I. is at Den Swett's for two weeks. Arrangements are being made for a public dance to be given Tuesday evening at the pavilion for the base ball club. An orchestra of six pieces under the direction of Mr. Avery will furnish music. Barton Leech of Brookline, Mass., is the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Albert Root at Lake View cottage for two weeks.

NEW YORKER HIGH LINE AT BARKER

James Goodfriend the Fisherman of the Hour, with 7 1-2 Pound Salmon.

(Special to Maine Woods).

The Barker, Aug. 10.—Last night one hundred and nineteen guests were entertained here, which is the largest number yet.

This morning many of them are on the piazza anxiously discussing the weather as they watch the clouds roll by, and here and there catch a glimpse of the blue sky, which all hope is the promise of warm pleasant days to come.

James Goodfriend of New York city is the fisherman of the hour, for everyone is congratulating him as he is high line to date for 1912, having caught a 7½-lb. salmon that was planked and served to his friends for dinner on Thursday.

Mrs. S. S. Boyd of New York recorded her first salmon, just 3-lbs.

Mrs. Boyd, who has been here for six weeks started homeward this morning going via Dixville Notch and White Mountains. It is her first visit to these lakes and the weeks have been happy ones, and many friends hope to meet her at The Barker another season.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Hirshfield of Boston, Messrs. Wm. G. Schindele, and Len M. Grojean of New York, also returned home today after a pleasant sojourn here.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Grossman of New York have returned from a few days with friends at Summit Springs, and a trip up the Songo river.

Miss Isabel V. Lazarres of Boston has chosen this place for August.

Herbert E. Steiner of Birmingham, Ala., has joined Dr. Leon Gans and party of Philadelphia, who have been in camp for a month.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Samter, Miss E., and Miss J. Samter, of Scranton, Penn., are a pleasant party who are here for their first visit and are happily located in Camp Barker.

Mrs. R. Walff and daughter, Miss Jeanette Walff, and Max Schaller, and the Misses Schaller of New York came Wednesday for a stay of several weeks.

Walter D. Dalsimer of Philadelphia has joined his wife in Camp Kline for the remainder of the season.

Wm. H. Hendrickson of Ridge-wood, N. J., also arrived Friday to remain with his family until autumn days. Miss B. L. Snyder of the same city accompanied him.

The many guests here are having a fine time, always some event on hand, walking, climbing Bald mountain, canoeing, rowing, tennis and fishing. At almost any time of day one can count a number of boats around over the lake and the fishermen waiting for a bite.

The Sam Cry Fly Book will be given absolutely free with every new subscription to Maine Woods at \$1.00 per year. Slip a dollar bill in an envelope and address, Maine Woods, Phillips, Me.

Where To Go In Maine

ANDROSCOGGIN COUNTY.

LEWISTON, MAINE.
DeWitt House. Leading Hotel. Unex-
celled in Maine. Booklet free. George
S. Patte, Proprietor, Lewiston, Me.

AROOSTOOK COUNTY.

WINTERVILLE, MAINE.
Red River Camps. Beautiful place for
vacations. Best of fishing. T. H.
Tweedie.

CUMBERLAND COUNTY.

WEST END HOTEL

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

Thoroughly first class. The hotel for
Maine vacationists, tourists and sports
men. All farm, dairy products, pork
and poultry from our own farm, enab-
ling us to serve only fresh vegetables,
meats, butter, cream, eggs, etc.
American plan. Send for circular.

FRANKLIN COUNTY.

CAMP EOTHEN, LONG POND.

Log Cabins, with or without baths,
open fires, pure spring water in the
camps, fine bathing beach, trails to
21 ponds, good fishing and hunting.
Six miles from Rangeley on good auto-
mobile road. Address S. C. Harden,
Rangeley, Maine.

RANGELEY LAKES.

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

Deer and bird shooting almost at the
door of Hotel Blanchard. Write for
booklet.
E. H. GROSE, Stratton, Maine.

RANGELEY, MAINE.

Scotts Camps, Quimby Pond, famous
for fly fishing, five miles from Range-
ley, two miles from Oquoseoc, good
road direct to camps. Transient parties
accommodated, best of meals served
Telephone connection by which boats
and accommodations can be secured. J.
E. Scott, Box 288, Rangeley, Maine.

Deer and Partridge shooting for a limited
number of hunters at Blackwell's camps. There
are plenty of outlying camps so each party can
have separate locality to hunt. These camps
are patronized by a select class only and every-
one can hunt with safety. Everything reason-
able guaranteed. Write for particulars and ref-
erences.
DION O. BLACKWELL,
Round Mountain, Maine.

LOG CAMP TO LET.

On Long Pond. Near Rangeley. Five
Rooms, Brick fireplace, Cook camp, Ice,
Spring water. Address
GEO. H. SNOWMAN,
Rangeley, Maine

Carrabasset, Maine.

Carrabasset Spring Farm and Cottages—Un-
der New Management. Thoroughly renovated.
Best of fishing and hunting. An ideal place to
spend your summer vacation. Famous Carraba-
sett Spring Water served at all times. For fur-
ther particulars address,
N. CHAMPAGNE,
Spring Farm, Carrabasset, Maine.

VIA RANGELEY.
York's Camps, Loop Lake. Address J.
Lewis York, Rangeley, Maine. Booklet.

ON RANGELEY LAKE.
Mingo Spring Hotel and Camps. The
most attractive place at the Rangeleys.
Advance booking advised. Address A.
S. Perham, Rangeley, Maine.

RANGELEY LAKES.
Camp Bemis, The Birches, The Barker.
Write for free circular. Capt. F. O.
Barker, Bemis, Maine.

This place is famous for the Early
Trout Fishing and Excellent Guides.

IN THE Woods of Maine

King and Bartlett Camps, 2,000 feet
above sea level, unexcelled for trout
fishing or an outing. Individual cab-
ins, open wood fires, excellent cuisine,
fine natural lithia spring water, mag-
nificent scenery. Renew your health
in the balsam-laden air of Maine's
ideal resort. Address

HARRY M. PIERCE,

King and Bartlett Camps,
Address, Farmington, Me until the
season opens.

OXFORD COUNTY.

UPTON, MAINE.
Durkee's Camp. On Lake Umbagog on
Cambridge River. Best of Deer and
Duck hunting. Excellent Fly Fishing and
Trotting for Salmon and Square Tailed
Trout. T. A. Durkee, Prop, Upton, Me

HOWES' DEBSCONCONEAG CAMPS.

Are situated on First Debsconeag Lake, 1-4mle from West Branch Penobscot; Reached
from Norcross by steamer and canoe in 3 hours. Individual log cabins and tent roofed log camps;
own garden, and henery; daily mail; best New York, Philadelphia and Boston references.

For MOOSE and DEER

MT. KATAHDIN at our doorway offers best mountain climbing in New England; side trips from
these camps to Sourdunahunk, Rainbow, Nahmakanta Lakes. A specialty made of outfitting and
planning trips down the West Branch from N. E. Carry.

Best Family Cooking in Maine.

DEER AND MOOSE hunting in season, in as good territory as there is in Maine. Rates \$2.00
and \$2.50 per day. Open entire year. Snowshoeing, skiing, Tobogganing, visits to lumber camps
during winter months. Booklet for the asking.

HERBERT M. HOWES,

Millinocket Me., Dec. 1 to May 1; May 1 to Dec. 1, Debsconeag, Me.

COME TO OTTER POND CAMPS

This Spring and catch Trout weighing from three to five pounds any day. Big Salmon
too. Besides you get good Boats, a good Table and a good Time. For particulars address,

GEORGE MCKENNEY, Garatunk, Maine.

MOOSELOOKMEGUNTIC HOUSE and LOG CAMPS WITH BATHS

Home of the big brook trout and landlocked salmon. Centrally located near the mouth
of the famous Kennebag Stream and Rangeley Outlet. Fine Fly fishing in ponds nearby.
Good auto roads. Garage supplies. Tennis. Booklet. Long Distance Phone. Telegrap...

FRED B. BURNS, Proprietor

P. O. Haines Landing, Maine.

R. R. Station, Oquoss., Maine.

HUNTING

Let me furnish you with references of well known, reliable guides and sportsmen,
who have hunted at these camps. Large and small game hunting of the very best.
Booklets.

R. B. TAYLOR, West Garry Pond Camps, Dead River, Me.

The Dead River Country is the finest deer hunt-
ing region in Maine, and Spring Lake is in the center
of this country. Write to John Garville, Spring
Lake, Maine, for full information.

—GREENE'S FARM HOUSE AND COTTAGES—

OPEN FOR THE SEASON JUNE 15th

We guarantee trout fishing every day in the season. Write or phone us and we will meet
you at Dead River Station, Summer boarders a specialty, Auto center for Dead River
Region.
A. L. SAVAGE, Prop. Stratton, Maine.

VIA MUMFORD FALLS.

Best Salmon and Trout Fishing in
Maine. Fly fishing begins about June
1. Send for circular. House always
open. John Chadwick & Co., Upper
Main, Maine

Pleasant Island Camps Under New Management
will be put in first class
shape for the season of 1912 and will offer every
inducement to Fishermen, Hunters, and Nature
Lovers. For further information address,
CLARK & TOOTHAKER

Pleasant Island, Oxford County, Maine.
Send for Booklet.

WASHINGTON COUNTY.

OUANANICHE LODGE SUNSET CAMPS

NORWAY PINES HOUSE & CAMPS
Grand Lake Stream Co., "Owners."
Fishing unexcelled. Ouananiche Brook and
Lake Trout. As a vacation proposition not beaten
and only equalled by few places in the state.
Good Hunting. Old-fashioned hospitality. Cook-
ing with the Grandmother flavor. No territory
can touch it as an excelling center. Circulars.
W. G. ROSE, Manager.
Grand Lake Stream.
Washington County, Maine
208 Milk St. Boston, Mass

CATANCE LAKE.

Best of Salmon and Trout fishing.
Also all kinds of game in season. In-
formation and Terms furnished on ap-
plication. Private boarding house. F.
O Keith, Cooper, Maine.

We make a specialty for parties tenting right
in the heart of the moose, deer, bear and par-
tridge shooting. Game guaranteed. For further
particulars, write to
W. E. HAYWARD & BROS.,
Lambert Lake, Me.

KENNEBEC COUNTY.

RED OAKS LODGE & COTTAGES

BELGRADE LAKES MAINE

Open May 25, 1912

Good hot cooking. Spring water. Electric
lights, Baths. Camp life with modern conveni-
ences. Best of Bass, Trout and Salmon fishing.
Booklet and rates on application.
Red Oaks Lodge Company
C. B. BRIDGES Manager.

BELGRADE LAKES, MAINE.

The Belgrade. Best Sportsman's Hotel in
New England. Best black bass fish-
ing in the world, best trout fishing in
Maine. Ches. N. Hill & Son, Managers

Jamaica Point Camps

Best Sportsman's Camps on the Belgrade Lake.
Each camp has telephone and bath, 150 acre farm
in connection. Circulars. Address, Marshall &
Stone, Oakland, Me., after May 15th. Belgrade
Lakes, Maine.

SOMERSET COUNTY.

JACKMAN, MAINE.

Lake Park. Beautifully situated on the
shore of Lake Wood. Autoing, Motor-
ing, Trout and Salmon fishing. 17
miles of lake and 60 miles of river
boating. Twin Island Camps at Skinner.
E. A. Boothman.

JONES' CAMPS

JONES' CAMPS furnish as good Trout and
Salmon fishing as there is in Maine. For further
information write me for circular.
GEO. C. JONES, Mosquito, Maine.



Lake Parlin House and Camps.

Are delightfully situated on shore of
Lake Parlin on direct line from Quebec
to Rangeley Lakes, popular thorough-
fare for automobiles, being a distance
of 123 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, automobileing, etc.
Write for booklet.

H. P MCKENNEY, Proprietor,
Jackman, Maine.

SPECIAL RATES

to parties staying two weeks or more during
July, Aug., and Sept. Good fly fishing guaranteed
in small ponds. Send for circular.
C. A. SPAULDING,
Caratunk, Maine.

CARRY POND CAMPS

Good accommodations for Spring Fishermen,
Summer Guests and Fall Hunters. Send for
booklet.
HENRY J. LANE,
Carry Pond, Maine

Bear Spring Camps—Fishing, Hunting, good
food and up-to-date camps. All the pleasure you
expect. The place where you go home satisfied
that you have got your money's worth. Write G.
D. Mosher & Son, Oakland, Maine. After June
1st, Belgrade Lakes, Maine.

Come to CHASE POND—

I'll use you right.

There are plenty of trout that are ready to bite.
Write for circular.

GUY CHADBOURNE,
Bingham, Maine.

WEAR  RUBBERS
This Winter

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN MAINE
WOODS. LOW ADVERTIS-
ING RATES.

FISH WOULD NOT TAKE THE FLY

(Continued from page one.)

and were as happy as the birds, and
such a pret'v living picture as they
made amid the wild flowers, and
greens, flags and buntings. May the
coming birthdays of little Suzanne
ever be as happy as this one.

From the depot to the boat wharf
at Bemis, Chadwick & Co., have just
laid a broad gauge track and now ru-
a baggage car, that takes the big
loads of trunks, freight, express and
mail for this part of the lake in
quick time to the steamboat.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter H. Sawyer en-
tertained the following friends over
Sunday: Mr. and Mrs. Joseph John-
son of Bangor, Miss McGibbin of
Lewiston and W. A. Colt.

There are now a larger company of
guests than ever before being en-
tertained at this hotel and camps
and many of them have engaged
their camps for September.

Birch Lodge is now open as the
family of Byard Thayer of Lancas-
ter, Mass. arrived this week.

Dr. and Mrs. Norton Downs of
Philadelphia at their beautiful sum-
mer place Camp Bellevue are en-
tertaining friends.

LAKE VIEW HAS MERRY CROWD.

(Continued from page four.)

shore of Rangeley lake. This year,
as usual, they are dining at Lake
View House and rooming at their
cottage.

Harry Trowbridge and friend, Mr.
Boyle, of Elizabeth, N. J., are book-
ed for a week's outing beginning
Aug. 11.

Miss Evelyn Cranska of Moosup,
Conn., and friend Miss Gertrude
Bolles of Boston, Mass. are enjoying
two weeks here. This is the se-
cond visit this season for Miss
Cranska.

C. H. Ellis arrived home Saturday
from East Machias where he has
been building a pier for Boston
parties.

LEAP YEAR PARTY FOR BALL CLUB.

(Continued from page four.)

J. P. Johnson of Greenwich, Conn.
is here to join Mrs. J. P. Johnson,
who has been here for sometime
past.

The fishing this week has been
especially good, C. Zimmerman of
Cleveland, Ohio having had the
best catch so far, a beauty, five
pound trout caught off Bowley Rock,
which only proves the fact that there
is still good trout fishing to be had
here.

Several fairly good sized salmon
were recorded by the following
parties: Mrs. J. H. House of New
York, a 4 1/2 pounder; J. P. Polk,
Washington, D. C., one weighing
3 1/2 pounds and Charles A. Willets
salmon 3 1/2 pounds.

Interesting tennis matches take
place daily for the young folks
have been numerous at the Land-
repetition of the exciting tournament
repetition of the exciting tournament
which took place here last year.

MANY AT GUIDES' ASSOCIATION MEETING.

(Continued from page four.)

between Guy Chadbourne and Elmer
Baker. Shoot off, Guy Charbourne,
38; Elmer Baker, 28. 1st prize
Marlin rifle. 2nd prize, pair of cuff
links.

Ladies' rifle shoot: 1st, Mrs. For-
rest Furbush, score 39, prize Win-
chester automatic loading rifle; 2nd,
Mrs. Geo. Dunton, score 32.

Double canoe race: One mile. A.
Soctobasson and S. Perley, 1st prize,
two Old Town canoes, Pearl Taylor
and Elias Vaughn, 2nd, prize, \$2.00
cash. Time 7 1/2 minutes.

Single canoe race, 1/2 mile; A.
Soctobasson 1st prize, pair of guide's
shoes. Sam Perley 2nd. Prize \$2.00
in cash. Time, 3 minutes.

Fly casting: Leslie Chadbourne,
1st, prize fly rod; Guy Chadbourne
2nd, prize, pipe and case.

Trap shooting: 4 tied for 1st place,

breaking 8 out of 10 pigeons. In
shoot off Chadbourne and Vaughn
tied again. Chadbourne finally won
breaking 5 straight. 1st prize Gold
Seal sporting rubbers. 2nd prize,
Guide's hat.

Five mile Marathon race: William
Seward 1st, prize, Water Color paint-
ing by H. L. Woodcock. Dan Gallman
2nd, prize Kodak. Time 29 minutes,
10 seconds.

200 yard shoot: E. A. Baker 1st,
score 23, prize Remington Auto Load-
ing rifle with leather case; 2nd,
Carl Bean, score 15, Prize, sweat-
er.

Broad Jump: Won by Arthur Hale,
prize \$1.00.

High Jump: Won by Harold Cole-
man, prize \$1.00.

Two ball games were played be-
tween Bingham and North Anson.
North Anson won the first game with
a score of 6 to 5. Bingham won
the second with a score of 10 to 9.

Fancy trap shooting by F. M.
Fay of the J. Stevens Arms and Tool
company.

NOTES FROM A NATURE OB- SERVER.

(Continued from page four.)

the watery home. Perched on a
dead limb, jutting over the stream,
they have all the appearance of
little old men. A surprise comes in,
however, when they drop from the
perch—capturing the prize with a
celerity all unexpected.

One might think that situated as
they are they would be students of
stillness—on the contrary they are
noisy fellows—uttering notes that
are always shrill and harsh. When
ready for the summer housekeeping
they select a hollow tree, or if there
be none convenient, burrow into the
bank six or eight feet deep. They
are not very particular just where
the home is—breeding, we are told,
all the way from Labrador to Florida.
Of course the daily bread being en-
tirely composed of the different kinds
of fish any place where the fish are
found is home to the kingfisher.
When taking his meals if the fish
is small it is swallowed without de-
lay; if large, it is beaten against a
stone or branch until it is reduced
to pulp. When young fishers are
putting on their new raiment of
feathers the old birds join with them
in calls and screams that are not
quite equaled by any other species of
birds. They certainly are harsh in
sound but, as some one has said,
"both parents may be joining in a
'Rock-a-By, Baby,' arranged by a
kingfisher Wagner, as a duet."

Very few comparatively of our liv-
ing creatures journey southward on
the approach of frost and cold, but
a very large number migrate in an-
other direction when the strokes of
the wintry blasts are felt in the land.
Several of our smaller animals find
in the cold all the conditions for a
real journey. The woodchuck finds
its way to the quiet of its burrow,
remaining partly conscious but with-
out food for several months. The
skunk will at times emulate the
woodchuck's example. The common
bat drops off into what appears to
be a dreamless sleep when the
Frost King waves the wand of his
rigid authority. The story, however,
is told in its fullness only when the
hosts of insects and other small crea-
tures yield to the influence of this
marvelous power.

I am quite sure that within the
boundary lines of my small parish,
millions and millions of minute
creatures under this law pass from
life to what appears to us to be
death—do it over and over in one
winter. With the common house
fly I have known them to journey
to this dying and living state a
dozen times in one short winter. In
the smaller insects the little fellows
that can only be seen with a power-
ful glass where it hardly seems pos-
sible for life to live at all, the
waking and the sleeping go on and
no harm results in any serious sense
that we can discover. It does suggest
the healer that is master of life and
death, heat and cold being only
names for resurrection.

SPORTING NOTES.

Charles H. Purington, of Union
St., New Bedford, writes Maine
Woods that he finds the paper the
most interesting one of its kind he
has ever read. "Every fall I visit
New Brunswick," writes Mr. Puring-
ton "during my time there I am
hunting and fishing. I have learned
a few valuable ideas by reading your
paper which I shall try to put into
practice this fall."

NEW LOG CAMPS.

ONLY 1-2 MILES FROM RAILROAD
Best of Trout Fishing on a Fly

For particulars address
Saddleback Lake Camps, Dallas, Me.