

MAINE WOODS

OUTING EDITION

VOL. XXXV. NO. 46

PHILLIPS, MAINE, THURSDAY, JUNE 12, 1913

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ARROW and
NITRO CLUB

Steel Lined SHOT SHELLS

The Remington Cubs cut into a good one.

Each and Every One a Speed Shell

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Shoot Remington-UMC Arrow and Nitro Club Steel Lined Expert factory loaded shells for Speed plus Pattern in any make of shotgun

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299 Broadway New York City

CAMPS MORE THAN EVER ATTRACTIVE

Party of Lewiston Anglers Having Excellent Success---Camp Bijou Occupied

(Special to Maine Woods).

The Birches, June 9—The summer time has come again and this island never looked more beautiful than now. The bright green lawns dotted everywhere with the golden blossoms of the dandelions, the white of the silver birches and their fresh green leaves, all add to the beauty and attraction of the Birches.

These camps were not open until last week and now everything is in readiness for the many guests that are coming for a summer in the log cabins where they have every comfort and yet are far away in the woods of Maine.

The booking was never larger than this year and many of the old timers are to return.

This season M. A. Mitchell of Phillips will act as clerk and Mrs. Mitchell as housekeeper and head waitress. Miss Grace V. Ladd of Byron is stenographer and book-keeper. One is sure to have good things to eat for E. H. Massey is chef and Miss Ella Black makes the pies and cakes. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brown of Auburn are back again in charge of the laundry after a year's absence.

Harvey Farrington of Youkers, N. Y., has been enjoying a two weeks' stay and had his boats painted and everything in readiness for his family who return the last of the month to spend another summer at Camp Idlewild and Kamsuns.

Capt. Charles Wylie of New York after a short stay last week, during which he closed his summer place at Brandy Point, returned home Tuesday. The many friends of Captain and Mrs. Wylie will regret they are not coming back this year and will be greatly missed as they added much to the social life.

Messrs. S. R. McBurney of Hartford Conn., and A. J. Frith of Cleveland, Ohio, have greatly enjoyed a week's fishing, although the 33 pound salmon was their largest, they caught "plenty of them."

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Gledhill and Miss Hope Carroll of Lewiston are as happy a party of fishermen as come to the island. Mr. Gledhill rows the boat and the ladies can handle their own rods and the fish too.

WINCHESTER

Repeating Shotguns and Factory Loaded Shot Shells

These two make as satisfactory a combination for bird or small animal shooting as you could get. All Winchester are hard, close shooters, giving fine penetration and an even spread of shot. In balance, ease of action and quickness of handling they are all you could desire. Winchester loaded shells—The Red W Brand—"Leader" and "Repeater" smokeless, and "Nublack" and "New Rival" black, are well made and loaded in a uniform manner with all standard brands of powder, shot and wadding. No shells could shoot better. Try this combination and you'll applaud your judgment. Sold everywhere.

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Mountain View, Maine

For further particulars write or address

L. E. BOWLEY,
Mountain View, Maine.

LAKEWOOD CAMPS, MIDDLEDAM, MAINE

One of the best all around fishing and hunting camps in the Rangeleys. Lake, Pond and Stream fishing, all near the camps. The five mile river affords the best of fly-fishing. Camps with or without bathroom.

For particulars write for free circular to
GAPT. E. F. GOBURN, MIDDLEDAM, MAINE

BILLY SOULE'S NEW CAMPS

(Late of Pleasant Island, Rangeley)

How would you like to spend your vacation where you won't hear even the sound of the steam whistle? Breathe clean, pure air with the "smell of the woods" in it? Look off over miles of unbroken forest in which Deer, Moose, Bear, Partridge and other game abound?

The Lakes and Streams in this region afford excellent canoeing and are fairly alive with the gamy, leaping Trout. This land is a veritable paradise to all wishing a real "back to nature" vacation. Most gorgeous sunsets ever beheld. Easily reached by Bangor & Aroostook R. R. For further particulars address
BILLY SOULE'S NEW CAMPS, Ox Bow, Aroostook Co., Maine

When I asked "have you had good luck?" the answer was, "the fishing is extra good, and we have caught a great many killed what we wanted to eat and honors are equal." Mrs. Gledhill landed a 3 3/4 pound trout; Mr. Gledhill one of 4 1/4 pounds; Miss Carroll will report later. These people surely know how to enjoy an outing.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. McJennett of Boston, who are in Bijou camp, have

been joined by their friends, Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Cavarly of Brooklyn, N. Y. This is their first visit to the Rangeleys and they are greatly pleased with the Birches. This morning Mr. and Mrs. Cavarly were out on the lake at 5 o'clock and the fair angler reeled in her first Rangeley salmon, which was just as good a fighter as any ever, if it lacked a little of the required three
(Continued on page 8.)

KENNEBAGO TRAIN SERVICE, EFFECTIVE MAY 12, 1913
Until Summer change of time, June 23, 1913.
Leave Portland, 8:30; Arrive Kennebago, 1:50 p.m.; except Sundays. NOTE.—One way and round trip tickets to Kennebago are on sale at all principal ticket offices in New York, Boston and other cities.
Leave Kennebago, 12:30 p.m.; Arr. Portland, 5:35 p.m.; Arr. Boston, 9:05 p.m., via Portsmouth; except Sundays. Also connects at Portland with night train for New York.
ED GRANT & SON CO., Kennebago, Maine

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RANGELEY LAKE, MAINE

On the best fishing ground of Rangeley, Maine. Individual log camps. Sitting room and open fire-place. Bath room with all modern improvements. For further particulars apply to
HENRY E. PICKFORD, Rangeley, Maine.

SEASON OF 1913

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

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TIM, FRANKLIN CO., MAINE

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JOSEPH H. WHITE, Pro., Eustis Maine

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W. G. ROSE, Grand Lake Stream, Washington County, Maine

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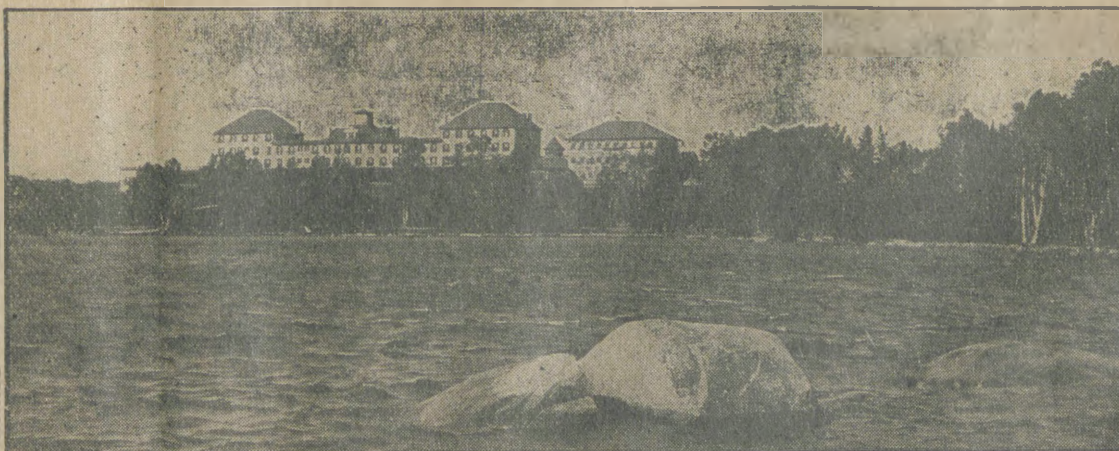
SEASON OF 1913

THE SAND RIVER AND RANGELEY LAKES RAILROAD

Publishes a beautiful little booklet in colors entitled "FISHING". It tells all about where to go in the Rangeley and Dead River Region of Maine, and contains an accurate Map of this Territory. Address with stamp,

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

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

Write for Booklet that will tell You all about it.

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High General Average 443x450---98 4-9 per cent
High Amateur Average 443x450, winning silver cup
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Tied for Smith Cup 25x25; won shoot-off with 25x25
3 runs---195-134-113

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HINDS PARTY COMES BY AUTO

Proprietor Ellis Sees Five Deer--
Bridal Parties Making Appearance

(Special to Maine Woods.)

Bald Mountain Camps, June 9—This does not seem much like a June day, it is so cold and the wind blowing a gale, but the foliage along the roadside and in the woods is now in all its fresh beauty and the wild flowers are everywhere.

The deer come down close to the barn every morning and walk around the guides' camp, as if to inform them the law protected them.

Amos Ellis was driving over to the station one morning this week and five deer crossed the road only a few rods ahead.

Friday evening coming by horseback from Phillips over the old stage road to Rangeley Mrs. Daniel F. Field, Miss Florian Wheeler of Phillips and Mrs. E. Austin of Bath reached here and remained until Sunday morning. They reported the roads in good condition and had a delightful outing.

Guy T. and Edward S. Ashenden of Auburndale, Mass., who have spent several seasons in camp here came Saturday for a two weeks' sojourn and intend later to have something more than chubs and suckers for the fish record.

The June bridal parties are coming. Mr. and Mrs. Frederick O. Streckewald of Milwaukee, Wis., are here to spend their honeymoon in a log camp.

W. A. Stevenson of Florence, Mass., is here for his annual fishing trip and with Nat Ellis guide is landing some fine ones, a 3½ pound salmon and a number of 2-pounders

the first few days, and a big one later.

Col. R. N. Elwell of Exeter, N. H., with Tom Nutting guide, was proud of a 4½ pound salmon he caught the last day he was here.

L. H. Stevens of Brookline, Mass., who with Dick Huntoon guide, was here part of the week and a 5½ pound salmon to his credit.

Wm. H. Stevens of Portland and E. Cahill of Boston are enjoying a June vacation at the camp.

Sidney H. Minor of New London, Conn., returned home Saturday after a most enjoyable week's fishing. Herbert Moore guided him and a 4 pound trout that he took home will prove the fish stories he has to tell.

Saturday noon the following party came to spend the Sabbath: Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Emery of St. Alban, Vt., Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Abbott and son, Miss Florence Tilton of Rumford and L. W. Whitehead of Boston. They all went fishing Sunday and a 3½ pound salmon taken by Mr. Abbott was the largest and they had a good string of fish to take home with them.

Coming in a big touring car from Portland in five and yesterday Mr and Mrs Walter Hinds reached here at 4 o'clock yesterday. They were accompanied by their son, Washburn, and maid, Miss Linnie E. Crocker, Messrs. Charles Merrill and Robert Horne. Saturday afternoon Master Washburn celebrated his 8th birthday by giving a party to a number of his young boy friends in the Dutch room at River-ton. Mr. Hinds and party return to Portland to-day.

ATTRACTIONS AT PICKFORD'S

House Party of Ladies for Opening of Beautiful New Summer Home

(Special to Maine Woods.)

Pickford's Camps, Rangeley, June—These camps did not open until the middle of May and the guests who have come back again are as happy as the birds about the place.

During the last two years Mr. Pickford has spent thousands of dollars in improvements and nowhere in Maine can one find a more attractive place in the wilderness by the lake side than at these, the only log camps on Rangeley lake.

"What is the prospect for summer," the Maine Woods reporter asked and was informed that every mail was bringing applications for the camps as guests from all over the country, who have been here for a season want to return.

Five years ago Dr. and Mrs. Carl Hoening of Hoken, N. J., came for the first season and they were so much pleased with the place they decided to make this their summer home and purchased the lot above the camps. This week the finishing touches are being put to that home which has cost many thousands and is an ideal place. Dr. and Mrs. Hoening came the middle of May and remained here while the work was going on and on June 10 Mrs. Hoening comes with her servants and en-

tertains a house party of ladies for the opening of her beautiful summer home and may she for years to come keep bright the fire on the hearth stone.

Thomas Bull one of the well-known New York artists, has been enjoying a ten days' sojourn here the last of May.

When asked "how is the fishing?" one of the guests said, "why we catch fish and plenty of them right here in Mr. Pickford's door yard."

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Ahruky of Highwood Park, N. J., who returned home this morning after a two weeks' stay had great sport with a 6½ pound salmon near the wharf. They caught a 3 pound trout and many smaller ones. One afternoon they went up to Quimby pond where they had good fly fishing and brought home four two pound trout just to prove it.

Camp Duzupleze is now taken by a well-known Bostonian, John A. Lowell, and with Ed Lamb for guide, Mr. Lowell intends to keep up the reputation he won as an angler while fishing these waters years ago, and already has a 7½ pound salmon, one 4½ pounds and a number of smaller ones and a 5 pound trout to his credit.

Messrs. D. F. Appl and Frank T. Partridge of Brookline, Mass., after a stay of two weeks, have reeled in and went home Wednesday, each taking a box of handsome trout and salmon with them.

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Kaven of Beverly, Mass., are passing the June days in Camp Idylour, and have just come in for dinner bringing a 5½ pound salmon with them, and they have caught a number of 3-pounders this week.

Mr and Mrs. E. M. Nesmith of Winthrop, Mass., spent Sunday here.

Mr. and Mrs. Maximilian Fisher and Miss Gladys Bowman of Chestnut Hill, Mass. are happily located in Camp Nonomo for a month's stay. They have chartered one of Ernest Halley's motor boats and will spend most of the time on the lake and taking trips to the different places of interest around the lake.

Wm. N. Hacketty of East Orange, N. J., who is here for a month, handles his own boat and fish, and has a 3 pound salmon and several smaller ones already to his credit.

The handsome log camp of Mrs. A. Ludeker of New York just below these camps, is already to open on the arrival of Mrs. Ludeker, who is expected this week to spend most of the summer here. Many of the Rangeley friends regret to learn of the death of Mr. Ludeker that occurred last autumn.

The guests often come in from a walk over the trail and report they have seen a deer.

The rustic work all about these camps is greatly admired. There are chairs, bookcases tables, hat racks and even the mail box is a cute little log cabin that sits on the table in the office to take all the letters.

A party of ladies have just come in ready for a walk, and one said, "One of the charms of this place are the many walks. We are going up to the village this afternoon and to-morrow down to the falls at Greenville. There are always fish and fishing waiting."

The new casino for stormy days and the social dance is one of the recent additions, and it will soon be a merry place as there is to be a fine company of young folks here this summer.

The same cooks, Mr. and Mrs. John Durand, who have been noted for the good things with which they have supplied the table for the past five years are again here. Mrs. Lucy Herrick of Rangeley is in charge of the dining room.

June is here in all its beauty and the lovers of the fields, woods and lakes are fortunate to come here for their outing.

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.

FLAG UNFURLED AT CAMP WENONAH

Handsone Box of Fish Sent Home ---A Guide Devoid of Curiosity

(Special to Maine Woods.)

Lakewood Camps, Middle Dam, June 7—At six o'clock this morning when I went out onto the piazza four guides were sitting there waiting for the breakfast bell to ring. They were all planning the day's trip for their parties, most of them to lunch out and have dinner cooked on the shore. One was going over to B Pond, another to pond-in-the-river, for there are always plenty of places to go besides on the Wellokenneba-cook lake.

I asked one of the guides, "Who have you been guiding this week and did you have good luck?" "Why yes we caught any amount of fish, but I never asked the names of the men." Surely that guide has not much curiosity or he would not guide two men a week and not learn their names.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren M. Breed of Lynn, Mass., have greatly enjoyed this their first trip to Lakewood Camps and had very fine fishing as they have sent home a box, had all they wanted to eat and are taking a nice string home with them this morning. Their largest was a 3 pound salmon. Tom Canadian was their guide.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Garland of Worcester, Mass., have taken life easy the past week, having one of the cabins. They have been over to the Dam fly fishing several times and Mrs. Garland struck a very large salmon that for almost an hour jumped over the rocks, made the water fly, and at last attempted to come up over the bank and then the rod broke and with another high leap the salmon took the leader and flies and started down stream for Umbagog. The lady thinks fly fishing is exciting and landing a big salmon more so.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel N. Thayer of Boston, who for nearly 30 years have come to the Rangeleys on a fishing trip, reached here last evening and unfurled the flag at Camp Wenonah where they have spent a number of seasons. Marshall Lin-nell of Magalloway, their guide c. 17 seasons, met them at the wharf, and for the next month there can not be found in this region a happier company, and we hope Mrs. Thayer who is a fine angler, will land one of the big salmon that the last week have been helping the fishing tackle business.

George York just came in and said, "Fly Rod, come up to the guides' house and see the fish I am going to pack."

It was a pretty sight, 1½ pound trout, 16 salmon weighing from 1 to 3 pounds each, and three that weighed from 3 to 4 pounds each, all caught the last two days by Messrs. J. C. Meloon of Providence, R. I., and J. R. Beatty of Boston.

John E. Thayer of Lancaster, Mass., who has opened Birch Lodge, his beautiful summer place at the head of Mollychunkamunk lake was here this week and met by Alva Coolidge the guide from Upton and with the following friends: Rev. Abbott Peterson, Dr. Chester Beckley and Henry H. Fuller of Lancaster, went over to the Oxford club at B. Pond for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Cook of Providence, R. I., have taken one of the camps for a month and they are having a happy time. Both fish with a fly and kill only a few fish. Yesterday they caught 15 trout and

salmon, the largest a 3 pound salmon, Mrs. Cook took below the dam.

Coming for their first trip Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Burton of New Haven, Conn. and son, Charles E. Burton, Jr. and maid have taken Camp Comfort for the June days. They came by the way of the White Mountains to South Arm in their automobile and with the exception of a few places found the roads good. Ernest Godwin is their guide and not many have such luck as has been theirs the last week. Mrs. Burton caught a 5 pound trout and Mr. Burton one 4½ pounds and the pair are being mounted by Nash of Maine, to decorate the dining room of their city home. Several 3 pound trout have also come to their net.

The fishing never was better at Middle Dam than it has been the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. S. Goodridge of Lynn, Mass., with Will Sargent as guide, spend all their time on the lake and daily lunch on the shore. "Yes, the fishing has been mighty good, we have caught fish and lots of them, too," said Will. Mrs. Goodridge caught a 4½ pound trout and the trout she did not land but had on for more than one hour, Will says was the grandfather of all trout that they weighed at Upper Dam last October and Mr. Goodridge does not want anything said about the "great big salmon" that he failed to land after it had made a number of high jumps and "surely weighed 10 pounds if it weighed an ounce."

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Frazer of Brooklyn, N. Y. with Billy Morton guide, are catching "lots of them," each a 3-pounder and a larger one will be reported next. Mrs. Frazer's brother, Maj. Theo. Hawley, of Rumford, a member of Gov. Haines' staff, is to spend Sunday with them.

William S. Livingston of New York, a nephew of the late Judge Robert A. Livingston, arrived this week to remain part of the summer.

Everybody has trout and salmon baked, broiled and fried for the chef, Henry Elason, of Massachusetts is receiving many compliments for the excellent things that are served and the "air and water way down in Maine are not all that make the people who come so hale and hearty."

There is a new postmaster for Middle Dam, Billy Morton, and the mail brings by parcel post packages of all kinds and sizes.

The travel across to Umbagog and through Dixville Notch promises to be much larger this year than ever before, judging by the many who are writing of their intention to come that route.

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.

THE FISHERMAN'S FRIEND Saves Fish, Fingers, Tackle and time. GET ONE at your dealer or by mail, 25c.

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EDMOND J. BOUCHER, Licensed Scientific Taxidermist
(Tanner) Will give you Standard and Mott proof work in all branches of Taxidermy and Tanning. Price list with useful instructions FREE. N. E. Tel. 572-52.
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They are made for Sportsmen, Guides, Lumbermen Known the world over for excellence. Illustrated catalogue free.
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RODS AND SNOWSHOES
I make Rangeley wood and split bamboo rods for fly fishing and trolling. Rods to let. Snowshoes to order.
E. T. HOAR, Rangeley, Me.

You Want More than Just "Flour"

When you start to make the dainty cake or luscious pie or the good, wholesome bread on which the family thrives. Order William Tell Flour and baking day will be a pleasure and a triumph. Richest in nutritive value too, and goes farthest, because it is milled by our special process from the finest Ohio Red Winter Wheat. Your grocer will have it—just say—send me (16)

William Tell Flour

C. H. MCKENZIE TRADING CO., Phillips, Me.

WEAR HUB RUBBERS
This Winter

1804 HEBRON ACADEMY 1912
Prepares thoroughly for all colleges and scientific schools.
College, Classical and English Courses.
Location ideal for high mountain air pure water and quiet environment.
A teacher for every 20 pupils.
Winter term opens Tuesday, December, 31, 1912. Spring term opens Wednesday, April 1, 1913.
Catalog on request. Write Principal W. E. SARGENT, Litt. D.
Hebron, Maine



Fresh Corn On the Cob —or Dry Kernels?

There's no question as to which you would choose to eat. And there's just as much difference between *fresh* tobacco in the Sickle Plug and dried-up particles of sliced or granulated tobacco.

All the natural tobacco flavor and moisture are *pressed into* the Sickle Plug, and *kept in* by the natural leaf wrapper. You whittle a pipeful off the plug as you use it—that is why you always get it *fresh*—always get a slow-burning, sweet, cool, satisfying smoke.

Economical, because you get *more tobacco*—there's no package to pay for. And *there's no waste*. All good dealers sell Sickle—try a pipeful *today*.

3 Ounces
10c

Slice it as
you use
it



202

TOPSFIELD MAN CATCHES TRIO

Annual Comers Since Barker
Opened—Several Happy Com-
panies in Camp—Two Old
Friends Have Their
Pictures "Took"

(Special to Maine Woods.)

The Barker, Mooselookmeguntic lake, June 8—The fishing the past week has been good, for everyone has caught them, even if not all were large enough to be placed on the record that every evening is looked over with great interest.

Master Stephen Wheatland of Topsfield, Mass., with Lee Haley on Monday afternoon caught a trio of fish that weighed 6 pounds, 5½ pounds, both salmon and a 3½ pound trout.

SANDY RIVER & RANGELEY LAKES RAILROAD TIME TABLE

In Effect, May 12, 1913.

RANGELEY

PASSENGER TRAINS leave Rangeley for Phillips, Farmington, Portland and Boston at 11.30 A. M.

PASSENGER TRAINS arrive at Rangeley from Boston, Portland, Farmington and Phillips at 7.45 P. M.

MIXED TRAIN leaves Rangeley for Phillips at 11.00 A. M.

MIXED TRAIN arrives at Rangeley from Phillips at 10.15 A. M.

PHILLIPS

PASSENGER TRAINS leave Phillips for Farmington, Portland and Boston at 6.05 A. M. and 1.20 P. M.; for Rangeley at 6.10 P. M.

PASSENGER TRAINS arrive at Phillips from Boston, Portland and Farmington at 12.55 P. M. and 6.05 P. M.; from Rangeley at 1.10 P. M.

MIXED TRAIN leaves Phillips for Farmington at 7.30 A. M. and for Rangeley at 7.40 A. M.

MIXED TRAINS arrive at Phillips from Farmington at 2.15 P. M. and from Rangeley at 3.00 P. M.

STRONG

PASSENGER TRAINS leave Strong for Farmington, Portland and Boston at 6.25 A. M. and 1.42 P. M.; for Phillips at 12.32 P. M. and 5.45 P. M.; for Rangeley at 5.45 P. M. and for Kingfield at 5.50 P. M.

PASSENGER TRAINS arrive at Strong from Boston, Portland and Farmington at 12.32 P. M. and 5.45 P. M.; from Bigelow and way stations at 1.30 P. M.; from Phillips at 6.25 A. M. and 1.42 P. M.

MIXED TRAINS leave Strong for Farmington at 8.45 A. M.; for Bigelow at 9.30 A. M. and for Phillips at 1.50 P. M.

MIXED TRAINS arrive at Strong from Phillips at 8.45 A. M.; from Kingfield at 8.10 P. M. and from Farmington at 11.45 A. M.

KINGFIELD

PASSENGER TRAINS leave Kingfield for Farmington, Portland and Boston at 12.45 P. M., and for Carrabasset and Bigelow at 8.40 A. M., and at 5.35 P. M.

PASSENGER TRAINS arrive at Kingfield from Boston, Portland and Farmington at 6.35 P. M., and from Bigelow and Carrabasset at 11.50 A. M., and 8.25 P. M.

MIXED TRAINS leave Kingfield for Strong and Farmington at 6.45 A. M. and for Bigelow at 12.00 P. M.

MIXED TRAIN arrives at Kingfield from Strong at 10.45 A. M. and from Bigelow at 8.05 P. M.

BIGELOW

PASSENGER TRAINS leave Bigelow for Kingfield, Farmington, Portland and Boston at 11.00 A. M. and for Kingfield at 7.35 P. M.

PASSENGER TRAINS arrive at Bigelow from Boston, Portland and Farmington at 7.25 P. M. and from Kingfield at 10.35 A. M.

MIXED TRAIN leaves Bigelow for Kingfield at 2.00 P. M.

MIXED TRAIN arrives at Bigelow from Kingfield at 1.05 A. M.

MIXED TRAINS between Phillips and Rangeley, subject to cancellation any day without notice.

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

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. McGregor of Haverhill, Mass., returned home Wednesday after a pleasant week in camp. Mr. McGregor caught a 3½ pound salmon the day he left. Chas. Record was his guide.

Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Felt of Peabody, Mass., who came the first of the season, have the last week been taking trips to the different places and enjoying the excursions. Mrs. Felt brought in a 3 pound salmon on Friday.

Dr. F. Symington of Norwich, Conn., who was here several years ago, has returned to spend a number of weeks here.

Dr. and Mrs. F. D. North of New York who arrived Saturday are greatly pleased with life in a log cabin in the Maine wilderness.

G. C. Parson and brother, R. W. Parson of Kennebunk, who came last week were on Thursday joined by Mrs. R. W. Parson and daughter, Miss Helen, for the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Chase of Malden Mass. who have been annual comers since the Barker was open are as usual spending the June days here and have Pine Tree camp. Charles Record is their guide and they have had good luck in catching numbers but only a 4 pound trout has been recorded.

It's a merry, happy company of seven, who for ten days will be at home in Camp Comfort and Camp Palmetto. They are: Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Young, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Frisbie, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Allen of Norwich Conn., and Mrs. C. F. Nichols of Providence, R. I. They have for guides Bob Martin, Oscar Parker and Webb Bolton. They are having all the fish they want to eat and Mrs. C. H. Frisbie is high line with a 5 pound salmon, thus far in the game but others of the party intend to take honors this week.

Three Boston gentlemen S. Bisbee, F. H. Williams and H. R. Finley with Bob Martin had three days good sport this week and returned with a box of handsome trout and salmon

weighing from a pound to the 4½ pound salmon caught by Mr. Bisbee. Camp Knickerbocker is taken for the week end by a party of well known Portland people, Hon. James B. Baxter and son, Hon. Percival P. Baxter and Mr. and Mrs. F. Tomlinson and little son, James B. Mr. Tomlinson on Saturday caught his first salmon a 4-pounder.

Many of the old friends of John Danforth will be glad to hear that Capt. Barker met him in Florida, this winter, and a fine photograph taken of the two old friends standing under a palm tree in the sunny south, is a pleasant reminder of the days when they were "boys together," tramping for days over the trails of the then unbroken wilderness of the Rangeley region.

A HINT TO FISHERMEN

Berwick Trapper Gives Directions
for Good Animal Scent

Berwick June, 1913.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

I'll try and write a few lines for the Maine Woods. It is fishing time now and I want to give the fishermen a hint or two. When you catch a trout that you don't want, why when you take him off the hook just wet your hand first if you don't and you handle the trout or other fish with your dry hands the fish so handled will die. Handling them with dry hands takes off the slime and if the slime is removed from two-thirds the total surface of their bodies they will die same as a human being that might lose two-thirds of their skin. Another thing, if while eating fish you get choked with a fish bone just cut a lemon in halves and suck one half and the bone will disappear.

This summer all you trappers want to save the heads of trout, put these in a glass jar, have the cover loose but close enough to prevent flies from getting into the jar. Hang this in the sun for about six weeks, then close tight and bury it or put it in the cellar where it will be cool and get no sun. This is one of the best all round scents for trapping mink, fox, bear, martin, lynx, wildcat, etc.

I will answer questions on trapping, woodcraft, etc., through the Maine Woods or by mail if stamp is enclosed.

H. E. Ford.

ELMWOOD HOTEL ARRIVALS.

Friday May 30: C. Jackson, Boston; Fred S. Crosby, Bangor; Edward B. Cowles, New York; Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Plummer, Portland; C. L. Curtis, Farmington; A. P. Carville, Farmington Falls.

Saturday, June 1: J. C. Metcalf, Mrs. Metcalf, Therese Metcalf, Miss Murry, Miss Sutton, Farmington; C. Jackson Boston.

Monday June 2: Mr. and Mrs. George Wheeler, Farmington; George C. Wheeler, Portland; Mrs. A. C. Vining, No. Conway, N. H.; H. E. Murray, Fred V. Tainter, Lewiston; Chas. Langley, Levant, Me.

Tuesday June 3: J. S. Bradstreet and party, Gardiner; H. S. Packard, Augusta; J. F. Ruston, Boston; V. S. Darling T. T. Cobb, Auburn; J. W. Baker, J. C. Metcalf, Farmington; H. E. Smith, C. M. MacLord, Boston.

Wednesday, June 4: E. G. Weston, Boston; C. C. Whitney, A. E. Davis Portland.

THE AMERICAN FIELD

THE SPORTSMAN'S NEWSPAPER OF AMERICA

(Published weekly, Established 1874.)

Subscription \$4. a year, \$2. for 6 months: Sample copy free if you mention Maine Woods

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

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PRACTICALLY A CLEAN SWEEP, WON BY

Peters AMMUNITION

The results of the United States Revolver Association 1912 Outdoor Championships, just officially announced, show that users of Peters Cartridges won FIRST in every match but one, also Second place in one match, Third in three matches and fifth in two.

Match A. Revolver Championship
1st—A. M. Poindexter, 467

Match D. Military Record
1st—Dr. J. H. Snook, 212

Match F. Pocket Revolver Championship
1st—Dr. O. A. Burgeson, 208

TWO NEW RECORDS:

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1st—Dr. J. H. Snook 621

Match E. Revolver Team Championship
1st—Denver Revolver Club 774

PETERS REVOLVER AND RIFLE CARTRIDGES of 32 and larger calibers are just as surely superior to other makes as Peters 22 caliber. PETERS SMOKELESS Cartridges are as far ahead of competing brands as are PETERS SEMI-SMOKELESS.

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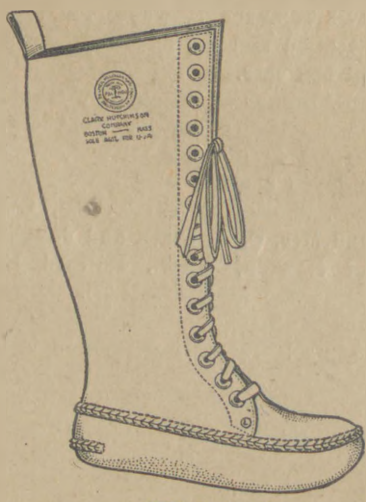
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Tanned and manufactured by the
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the best moccasins in North
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In complete assortment for immediate
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SOLE AGENT FOR U.S.A.

CLARK-HUTCHINSON
COMPANY, BOSTON, MASS.



STYLE 40 1-2

"TYKE" NORTON IS MADE HAPPY

Base Ball Magnate McAleer of the
Red Sox Gives Farmington
Stable Boy One of the
Championship balls

(Special to Maine Woods.)

Farmington, June 6—James McAleer, owner of the Red Sox, made happy the heart of crippled "Tyke" Norton, a stable boy of this village, when he presented him to-night with one of the base balls that won the world's championship for the Red Sox. On the ball are the autographs of Tris Speaker, Joe Wood, Bill Carrigan, Ban Johnson, Lewis, Wagner, Hall and other Red Sox heroes, including McAleer's own signature.

In the party at the time of the presentation was R. L. Heiser of Philadelphia; James McAleer, president of the Red Sox; Amos H. Whipple of the Copley Square hotel, Boston; Oliver H. Pehlen, Concord, N. H.; J. J. Crowley, Boston; and Dr. Heber Bishop, whose guests these men were over Sunday at Harmony lodge.

President McAleer learned of the love for baseball that "Tyke" Norton has through Dr. Bishop. He said at once that he would present the cripple boy with one of the coveted base balls used in the world's championship games, of which only two or three remain.

The Bishop party will visit the Rangeley reigon the first of the week, where they will be guests at the Rangeley Lake House.

THE GUIDE'S LAMENT.

(Written for Maine Woods.)

They have gone and built a railroad,

Clear way in to Kennebago.

You can hear th' engine screechin',

Up th' river every day,

An' th' woods is full o' noises,

An' th' talk is all in Dago,

While Italians clear th' stumps out,

An' extend th' right o' way.

Long th' banks o' Kennebago,

They'll be buildin' fancy stations,

An' th' parlor car 'll take 'em,

Whar we used ter use canoes.

They'll be eatin' "a la" dishes,

Stead o' good ole time camp rations,

An' th' way they've civilized us,

Makes me sick; I've got th' blues.

What's th' use o' all this nonsense,

Give me simple life or nothin'.

Darn them queer new fangled notions,

Some folks think is so darn cute,

Whar 'm I goin',—wal I'll tell you,

Spouse we must go through th' motions,

So I'm off ter see my tailor,

Goin' ter buy a neat dress suit.

H. V. Schieren.

Brooklyn, N. Y., June 3, 1913.

BEAR TURNS ON HUNTERS

Weighed 500 and His Skin Will
Adorn the Home of F. K.
Dexter

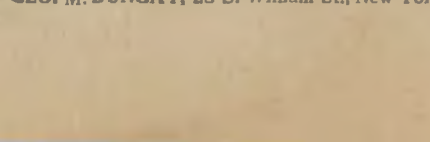
(Special to Maine Woods.)

Weld, June 6—Asa Brown of Weld, who has a farm on the west side of the lake, had been losing a number of early lambs out of his flock and suspected there was a bear around. As the family were at supper about a week ago they saw the flock of sheep coming down towards the barn in a hurry and Mr. Brown and his hired man got their rifles and ran to the door. They saw a large bear up the hill but he turned and ran around the hill to head off the sheep. The men ran to a clump of woods and fired at the bear who was about 20 rods away. One shot struck him and to their surprise he turned and came towards them on the run with ears back and mouth open and growling loudly.

The men saw it was a large one and knew that the skin was valuable so they waited to get their shots in at the right place without injury to the skin. When the bear was only eight feet from them he stopped and stood erect facing them. They put six bullets into him before he tumbled over dead.

It is generally believed that our Maine black bears will run away from man but this one proved an exception. He weighed about 500 pounds and the skin measured six feet by five feet and is very black and glossy. The skin was sold to Franklin K. Dexter, who will have it tanned for a rug.

Bungay's English Felt
Most comfortable, serviceable and stylish hat for dress or business. Genuine English Felt, flexible leather sweat, with 1½ inch outside silk band, can be rolled into several shapes. Weight, 4 ozs. Sizes, 6½ to 7½ in black, tan, blue, brown and gray. If not as represented, I will refund your dollar AND YOU MAY KEEP THE HAT. Sent postpaid \$1.00. Free Catalog, GEO. M. BUNGAY, 28 S. William St., New York



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Phillips, Maine

L. B. BRACKETT,
Business Manager

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the Act of March 3, 1879.

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, June 12, 1913.

REGRET DEATH OF POPULAR GUEST

The Martins Arrive on Noon Train
but Before Supper Have Ride
in Motor Boat and Trout
on the Menu

(Special to Maine Woods.)

Mountain View House, June 10—
Yesterday was a strange day; in
the morning the sun was shining,
then came a hale storm, then it
snowed and later it rained. This
morning at 5 o'clock the thermome-
ter registered only 30 degrees above
zero and ice formed in the boats,
but before noon it warmed up and
proved to be a fine day.

Mrs. L. E. Bowley accompanied
Hon. and Mrs. Harry A. Furbish to
Portland last Friday and on Sunday
they returned by automobile. Mr.
Furbish driving his new Cadillac car.
The sad new of the sudden death
of J. M. Colton of Philadelphia who
dropped dead at his home last
Thursday, was received here last
evening. Mr. Colton and family
have spent several seasons here,
and had engaged a camp to come
later for a long stay. Many friends
from the Mountain View extend sin-
cere sympathy for he was a general
favorite among the patrons of this
hotel.

William G. Baldwin of Springfield,
Mass., who spent the winter in Flor-
ida, has returned for another sum-
mer here. Mr. Baldwin is an ex-
pert with the canoe and paddles
all over the lake in his Oldtown 16
foot canoe.

George A. Stevens brought a
party of traveling men in his auto-
mobile for their regular business
trip to this section.

George D. Curtis of Hartford, Ct.,
after an absence of several years,
is here for a month's stay, and in
company with T. S. Sturgis of New
York, will try the brook fishing
around here.

Commodore Newlin is anxiously
waiting for the barrel that contained
paints for his boat, hardware tools,
etc., that went astray and in Wat-
terville was seized according to the
Webb law. The Commodore is
now busy carrying on a correspond-
ence with the sheriff and the rail-
road officials and hopes by July
4th, to receive barrel and paint his
boat and treat his friends.

M. Frank of Philadelphia was here
for the week end on his return
home from a tour of the lakes.

W. A. Smith of Cambridge, Mass.,
A. A. Call of Springfield with Chas.
Hamden and John J. Wilbur rowed
down the lake from the Rangeley
Lake House, lunching here on
their way to Kennebago, which since
the opening of the railroad seems
to be the popular way to go to
Kennebago.

S. Nusbaum of New York, an
annual guest, arrived Monday and
later will be joined by his wife for
several weeks' sojourn.

Frank R. Ofolett of Bayonne, N.
J., is here to put the new 60 horse-
power motor boat in order for Dr.
F. C. Fowler. This morning the

boat was out for a trial run and
recorded 21 miles an hour, which is
going some on Rangeley lake. Mr.
Ofolett is accompanied by his wife
and they are enjoying a few days'
stay.

Landlord Bowley has recently pur-
chased a handsome pair of bay
horses to take his guests for drives
over the country.

The two Martin boys of Philadel-
phia, who since but little chaps have
been coming here, arrived Monday
for a month's stay. They are
now Dr. Alexander T. Martin of
Philadelphia, who when vacation is
over enters a New York hospital.
Stewart T. Martin has taken to
himself a wife since last here and is
now located in New York city. The
"boys" came on the noon train and
before supper had their motor boat
Minnehaha on the lake, had made a
trip almost to Rangeley and on the
fly taken trout enough for supper.

M. L. Lovejoy, C. T. Elbridge of
Rumford, A. R. Manderson of Port-
land, were here yesterday and to-
day took a trip to Kennebago where
they went to arrange about boarding
the train men, who when the new
time goes into effect will spend the
night at Kennebago, where the rail-
road station and the dwelling houses
are all box cars.

M. B. Damon of Fitchburg, Mass.,
who came before the ice went out,
has reeled in and gone home, hav-
ing enjoyed a six weeks' stay.

Dr. F. A. Morrell of Putnam, Ct.,
Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Clark and daugh-
ter of Newton, Mass., Edward E.
Allen of Watertown, Mass., have al-
so returned home.

The pool room was opened last
night and the billiard game played,
and now when wanted Messrs.
Baldwin, Newlin and Nusbaum can
be found sending the ivory balls
across the table.

Next Sunday, June 15, "Our Lady
of the Lakes," the little Catholic
church at Oquossoc will be opened
for the summer. The priest Rev.
Fr. T. J. McLaughlin, of Farming-
ton, in whose parish this mission is
located, will celebrate mass at 10.30
a. m., also at Furbish hall, Range-
ley village at 6 o'clock the same
morning. There will be no mass on
the following Sunday but after that
every Sunday until autumn.

On Thursday, June 12, the class
of 1913 of the Farmington Normal
school and friends about 60 in
number are coming by special train
and boat to celebrate the "Class
day" at Mountain View as has been
their costume for several years. The
committee having the event in
charge are Florence Murray, Ruth
Budge, Ruth Doughty, Flora Nor-
ton and Alma Clark.

After one of the fine dinners Land-
lord Bowley gives them they will
adjourn to the big parlor and the
following program will be carried
out:

Our Faculty M. Malo Plummer
Our Girls of 1913, Charles E. Clark
Our Boys of 1913,

Margaret Knowlton
Class History and Poem,

Marion Cram Dyer
Presentation of Gifts,

Helen F. Sutton
Florence I. Murray

Class Prophecy,
Ruth Helen Doughty

O. F. Robinson
Our School, Lela Helen Goodall

About 2 o'clock this afternoon a
big cloud of smoke was seen com-
ing up over Bald Mountain near
South Rangeley and word has just
been received by telephone that a
forest fire has started, but a crew
of men are now on the spot and
no doubt it will soon be exting-
uished. It has often been remarked
the beauty of the miles of unbrok-
en forest around these lakes and
may a forest fire never rage through
this vast wilderness.

Read Maine Woods. The only
newspaper of its kind in the world.

FISHED HERE FOR 30 YEARS

Mrs. Burns Remembered on Her
Birthday---Son of Late Geo.
Shepard Page Here

(Special to Maine Woods.)

Mooselookmegantic House, Haines
Landing, June 10—The past week
has been a busy one at this hotel
for the guests have been coming
and going with every train.

The variety of weather ought to
suit everyone, even if the hot
wave has not reached this part of
the world.

Someone remarked that "the fish
had not yet learned the ice was
out."

Dr. H. L. Conner and J. F.
Nichols of Haverhill Mass., came
last Monday for two weeks and with
George Len Ross guide, are having
a good time, even if the Doctor is
the only one to record a fish and
that a 3 pound salmon.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Grossman of
New York, are here for their
first trip and are accompanied by
Mrs. Grossman's sister, Mrs. L. Rein-
hardt of San Francisco, Cal. The
party are greatly delighted with life
in a log cabin and have named
their camp "It-suits-us." Mrs. Gross-
man says "I have come after the
mate to that 8 pound salmon that
Mrs. Mosser caught last week," and
she did not have anything to say
about the string of six fish, two
3 pound salmon she caught the first
day on the lake and had a photo-
graph taken of. Frank Fall is
guiding the party and is anxious to
net the 8-pounder.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Briggs of Au-
burn are now at Camp Frye. Mr.
and Mrs. Chas. I. Russell, H. F.
Stevens of New York and H. F.
Whitney of London, England, who
were at the camp for 10 days regis-
tered here Tuesday on their way to
the city.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Carpenter of
Pawtucket, R. I., who have been
at Crows Nest for several weeks,
are now at their city home for a
short stay, planning to return the
first of July.

Frederick H. Hoe of New Bruns-
wick, N. J., his daughter, Miss Kath-
erine, and son, Richard M. Hoe, are
for their first season in Maine and
have chosen Camp Indolence, where
until autumn days they will be at
home. They are all greatly pleas-
ed with the place.

Frederick B. Dale of Olander, Fla.,
was here to call on friends Tues-
day.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. S. Miller of
New York, who came last year for
their first trip and were so much
delighted with the place they came
Friday to remain for two months.

Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Wickham of
New York, who were here in 1904,
arrived Friday for a two weeks' so-
journ.

The following party from Dixfield,
Messrs. Frank Stanley, John S.
Harlow and John Thompson, came
up for over Sunday. A Lufkin, Pete
Lufkin and Gard Hinkley guided
them. Mr. Stanley was high line
with a 6 1/4 pound salmon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Sullivan of
Newton Mass., and friend, B. Ful-
ler of Framingham, Mass., are here
for a ten days' stay and this their
first visit is such a pleasant one
they hope to be annual guests. Wm.
Lufkin is guiding them.

Ira Richards of North Attleboro,
Mass., who has been fishing in these
lakes for 39 years, is having a fine
time. Ed Lowell is his guide and
they are making trips to different
places. At Quimby pond they have
had good fly fishing.

Last Saturday was the birthday
of Mrs. F. B. Burns and great

was her surprise when three of
her friends, members of the M. Y.
O. B. club, Mrs. F. B. Colby, Mrs.
E. H. Whitney and Mrs. James Math-
ieson from Rangeley arrived and an-
nounced "we have come to offer
congratulations and dine with you."
The employees also had a surprise,
for the table was beautifully decorat-
ed with a large bouquet of carna-
tions and they wished to remind
Mrs. Burns they were always on
time and presented her with a
beautiful traveling clock.

Alvin L. Page of Madison, N. J.,
arrived last evening and was off
fishing early this morning. Mr. Page
is the son of the late Geo. Shepard
Page, who is well remembered by
many in this region, as he did much
for the lakes. It was in 1867 that
he caught in Rangeley lake a big

Lander, Kingfield; H. W. Gilman,
Farmington; J. W. Beety, Enos-
burg, Vt.; Joseph Tibbetts, No. Fay-
ette; G. L. Randall, New Bedford;
C. E. Lawrence, Phillips; G. D.
Huntton, Dexter Lamb, Rangeley;
Oliver Masterman, Redington; A.
G. Goddard, Rumford; Fred Manton,
Livermore Falls; L. G. Wardwell,
Bath; John Donough, Portland; Roy
Lane, Boston.

GOOD FISHING AT SWEET'S POND

(Special to Maine Woods.)

New Vineyard, June 9—Some good
fishing on Sweet's pond is being en-
joyed by many. Wednesday of last
week three large togue were tak-



VIEW FROM INDIAN MOUND, NEAR B & M. R.R. KENNEBUNK, ME.

trout, that at much trouble and ex-
pense he took alive to New York
and when it reached there it weigh-
ed 12 pounds. The trout was mount-
ed and all these years has hung
in the office at 62 Courtland street
in New York, where it has attract-
ed much attention and to-day looks
as if it had only recently been tak-
en from its home in the Rangeley
lake. Mr. Page in speaking of
it said, "The trout is a beauty
and we always have a great time
convincing people that it is a square-
tailed speckled trout." There are
still 12 pound trout in these waters
and here is hoping Alvin Page will
hook and land one of them during
his stay this year.

WILLOWS HOTEL ARRIVALS.

Mark Perkins, C. A. Wyman, Burn-
ham; Harold Reynolds, Troy; Elmer
Mitchell, Bowdoinham; D. McDonald,
Lewiston; Lewis Farmer, A. W.

en by the following parties: A. P.
Sweet caught a togue weighing 5
pounds. Leland Look one weighing
6 pounds and Elwin Orcutt one
weighing 10 1/4 pounds. That seems
a pretty good catch for one day.

The following Saturday Dr. Spear
of New Portland took an 8-pounder,
and Edgar Kennedy one weighing 6
pounds.

As far as known to your corres-
pondent but one salmon has been
caught in Sweet's pond this spring.
The one taken by A. P. Sweet three
or four weeks ago measuring 12
inches in girth, 30 inches in length
and weighing 5 pounds. An un-
usually large number of fish are
being caught at this pond this
spring and all are large ones.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN
MAINE WOODS. LOW ADVER-
TISING RATES.

FOR SALE

The most beautiful spot in the Sandy River Valley.
300 acres of scenic loveliness at the foot of Day's Mountain, Strong, Me.
Trout brook chatters through the place with fine location for artificial pond.
Located near the Rangeley Lakes and in the midst of Maine's best hunting
and fishing.

The Sandy river runs through 100 acres of intervalle that can be made very
productive with very little effort.

Large two-story house and barn in splendid condition, surrounded by several
hundred stately elm trees. Buildings couldn't be duplicated for \$10,000.

A good farming proposition with lumber enough to pay for the farm.

As a country home it cannot be surpassed. Inquire at farm, one mile south
of Strong, Me. For particulars write

W. H. CONANT, Manager, Boerner-Fry Co., Iowa City, Iowa.

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have been unable to determine
what its beneficial properties
are—that is Nature's secret.

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every part of the world.

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and Nature Lovers. Price \$1.00 post paid.

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FOR SALE.

BARLEY for sale at Chas. Hutchins' camp, Phillips. Farmers' phone, 6-13.

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 Fordhooke Farm, Three Tuns, Pa. Or Archer A. Poor at camp.

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

FOR SALE—Farm for sale. Address C. N. Plaisted, Phillips, Maine, R. D. 4.

FOR SALE—Village stand in Phillips Upper Village. Inquire of J. Blaine Morrison.

FOR SALE—Desirable home in Phillips village. For particulars address Box 813, Farmington, Me.

PIANO BARGAINS—Uprights in good condition as low as \$75. Square as low as \$25. Organs in good repair as low as \$15. Send for bargain list. Lord & Co., Inc., Masonic Bldg., Portland, Me.

WANTED.

WANTED—To Rent—Comfortable camp with modern improvements in the Maine woods for season. Apply to J. H., the Maine Woods.

WANTED—Well sorted white potatoes at my storehouse on the Dodge Road, Friday and Saturday of this week. B. F. Beal.

WANTED—Experienced cook at the Elmwood hotel, Phillips.

WANTED—Dressmaking to do at my home. Mrs. N. E. Wells, Phillips.

WANTED—One table girl and one cabin girl July 1st. Good wages. Dion O. Blackwell, Round Mountain, Me.

TO LET.

TO LET—For the summer at Rangeley, nine room house; modern; furnished. Five minutes' walk to Rangeley Lake House. Address Mrs. F. B. Burns, Haines Landing, Maine.

SOME OF THE CAMPS AT THE RANGELEYS.

Hon. F. E. Timberlake at his camp on Marsquamosy on Rangeley lake, entertained over Sunday, his son, Leor Timberlake, of Boston, Messrs. Adam B. Leighton, Henry B. Pennell, Chas. Chase, J. M. Steadman and Philip Chapman of Portland.

The flag was flying at Oxford Bear camp on Mooselookmeguntic lake over Sunday. Stanley Bisbee of Rumford entertained the following party of gentlemen: Senator Emery of Sanford, C. H. Gifford of Boston, Dr. J. A. Nile, F. O. Eaton and Hon. W. G. Morse of Rumford.

LADY GETS THE LARGEST FISH

Golf Instructor at Work on Links ---Young Lady Catches Her First Fish

(Special to Maine Woods).

Rangeley Lake House, June 11—The weather has at last changed and sunshine and a clear sky, just what everybody wanted seems to be in order and the guests are spending much time out in the open.

The fishing has been good and taking lunch on the lake shore has been the order of the day.

Messrs. Francis Wells and Otto Marte, two Hartford Conn., gentlemen, are here for a 10 days' fishing trip.

Dr. A. P. French of Middletown, Conn., and friend, F. W. Dunham, of Hartford, Conn., registered here this week on their return from Saddleback Lake Camps where they had great fly fishing.

Franklin P. Lee and daughter of Milford, Mass., made a short stay there this week en route for York Camps.

A. A. Call of Springfield, Mass., and Wm. S. Smith of Cambridge, Mass., with John J. Wilbur and Chas. Harnden are spending part of June at this hotel and taking trips to different parts of the region.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bloodgood of Pittsfield, Mass., were here for the week end.

Capt. John Banister U. S. A., who has been spending the winter in Florida, arrived Saturday for the summer and was welcomed by many old friends for he has been one of the "happy family" of the Rangeley Lake House for several seasons.

E. I. Lowe of Portland, who has been a conductor on the Farmington branch of the Maine Central railroad for many years, and is very popular with the traveling public, is here for a two weeks' vacation. Mr. Lowe is accompanied by his wife and their daughter, Miss Blanche M. Lowe, spent Sunday with them.

Dr. Heber Bishop of Boston, who has distinguished himself many times in the past by making wonderful records fishing for trout and salmon all over the country, and who has shot some of the largest moose, caribou and deer that ever roamed the forests of Maine, New Brunswick, Canada and Newfoundland, registered here Monday. The Doctor was accompanied by Richard Briggs of Amesbury, Mass., R. L. Heiser of Penn., J. J. Crowley of Boston, and James R. McAlister of Red Sox. No doubt the party can all play ball. They made a short stay at this hotel and are now at Leon lake trying their skill with rod and reel.

Messrs. Charles A. Hubbard and A. W. Rogers of New Center, Mass., are among the late comers and with Harry Quimby and Will Porter guides are starting out this morning to keep up their reputation as anglers.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. S. Jaffray and sons, Kenneth and Norman, of Stanford, Conn., started from here this morning by the good old-fashioned way, to Kennebago. The buckboard

and gray horses will not as often be waiting to take people over the road of rocks and stones now that one can go via rail, but the trip will yet be a novel one and often taken by those who love the wilderness.

Mrs. Wm. K. Estes has returned and for another season has charge of the cigar and souvenir counter.

B. M. Small of Farmington, H. W. Coburn of Weld, H. H. Landers of Stratton and J. A. Worthley of Strong registered here Tuesday and are in town to-day.

James Connors of Commonwealth Golf club, Boston, the golf instructor who was here last season, has returned and is now at work on the green. Three new holes have been added to the links, making this a full sized nine hole course, and the golfers from different parts of the country say that this is one of the best and most picturesque golf links in Maine and very interesting matches will be played over the course this season. The little red flags are flying and the ladies are using the putting course, getting in practice for the summer tournaments that as usual will be interesting social events.

The tennis courts are being put in order and the young people are already talking of the interesting games that will be played this year.

On the lake shore the workmen have cleared up all the drift wood and the bath houses are in readiness for the bathers to take a dip.

The diamond has been rolled and soon the boys will be at the bat for baseball is played with enthusiasm and the American game cheered at Rangeley.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Jackson of Boston, after a two weeks' sojourn, have gone to their summer home at Andover. Mr. Jackson with James Ross had the good luck to land a 7½ pound salmon during his stay.

The Woolley party were unexpectedly call back to New York and returned Monday. The past week Mrs. J. A. Woolley with Joe Lamb guide, recorded a 3¼ pound salmon. Mr. Woolley with Hermon Huntoon, guide came in with a 7¼ pound salmon. P. M. Woolley with Loring Haley guide on Saturday caught a 6 pound salmon.

The fishermen all wear a smile for if one has not landed a record trout or salmon the other fellow has.

Mr. Ledeliey, the Brooklyn, N. Y., gentleman, who last week distinguished himself by catching 27 pounds of salmon one day, is waiting for them to forget all about being hooked and weighed and later will try to catch them again.

Mrs. Clinton Crocker of Boston with Eben Hinkley, guide caught a good pair of salmon weighing 3 pounds and 3¼ pounds each.

John Oscar Erekens of New York with Frank Stewart guide, was proud of a 5½ pound salmon that he caught on Thursday.

F. W. Emery, the Boston fisherman who with Vid Hinkley, his guide, enjoys life on the lake and a good dinner cooked on the spot the past week, has recorded two trout and two salmon. The trout weighed 3 pounds and 3¼ pounds; the salmon 3 pounds and 3¼ pounds.

Miss Elizabeth Townshend of Boston with Harry Quimby guide, caught her first fish this week, a 4½ pound

salmon. Her father, William S. Townshend, is an expert fly fisherman and trolling has no charms for him. He has already had great sport with the fly and proved that Rangeley lake is "closed to fly fishing only," would soon be noted all over the world. Monday on the fly Mr. Townshend caught 4 salmon that weighed 12 pounds, the two largest weighing 4¾ pounds and 3 pounds. On Monday he also caught a good pair, weighing 5 pounds and 3 pounds each and one day the last of the week just before he came in east the fly off the rocks on the point below the boat house and a 4½ pound fly rose to the feathered hook and gave him good sport.

The fly fishermen are now much in evidence.

Col. John Caswell, the New Yorker, who is a great sportsman, came down into the office one morning this week with his rods, ready to go out fishing. One fly rod was of split bamboo, a Leonard and weighed only two ounces, a beautiful rod, but while all admired it, no one thought he would land a fish with it and all congratulated him when he came in with a 4½ pound salmon that he took on the two ounce rod with a number 12 foreign fly. The Colonel handled rod and salmon with great skill and brought him to net in 15 minutes. Fred Hoar is his guide and they are now at Kennebago for a few days.

But the big fish of the week and the largest to be recorded this season was caught by Mrs. E. S. Crocker of Fitchburg, Mass., one of the most popular ladies, who spends the summer at this hotel. Mrs. Crocker does not often go out fishing but last Saturday in company with her husband with Herman Huntoon guide, they went out to troll across the lake. They were enjoying the row when a fish struck Mrs. Crocker's hook. The line was out a long way and Mrs. Crocker did not at first know she had a prize and commenced to reel in, off went the reel from the rod and out of the lake high in the air jumped the silver beauty. As soon as the reel was again in place and the fish almost up to the boat, he turned and made a quick run for South Rangeley after another high jump and took out nearly all the line, but was again skillfully reeled almost to the boat when out of the water he came and sent the reel humming and made his third and last run. The reel came off the rod again, but Herman was equal to the salmon's pranks, and at last had him in the net. The party returned to the hotel bringing in the fish to be weighed on the office scales, which tipped them to 7 pounds, 14 ounces. Everyone congratulated Mrs. Crocker, who presented the salmon to Mr. Marble and it was served for dinner Sunday.

CATCHES AT PICKFORD'S

Remarkable Success of the Guests at The Camp---Gets 6 1-4 Pound Salmon Off the Dock

(Special to Maine Woods).

Pickford's Camps, Rangeley, June 12—The great catches of fine salmon and trout that have been caught at the Pickford Camps this past week have caused considerable talk around the lake.

J. A. Lowell of Boston brought in one 5½ one 4½, three 3½ five 2½

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AILING WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE

Mrs. Hilbert Tells of Her Distressing Symptoms During Change of Life and How She Found Relief.

Fleetwood, Pa.—"During the Change of Life I was hardly able to be around



at all. I always had a headache and I was so dizzy and nervous that I had no rest at night. The flashes of heat were so bad sometimes that I did not know what to do.

"One day a friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it made me a strong well woman. I am very thankful that I followed my friend's advice and I shall recommend it as long as I live. Before I took the Compound I was always sickly and now I have not had medicine from a doctor for years. You may publish my letter."—Mrs. EDWARD B. HILBERT, Fleetwood, Pa.

Such warning symptoms as sense of suffocation, hot flashes, headaches, backaches, dread of impending evil, timidity, sounds in the ears, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness and inquietude, and dizziness, are promptly heeded by intelligent women who are approaching the period in life when woman's great change may be expected.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound invigorates and strengthens the female organism and builds up the weakened nervous system. It has carried many women safely through this crisis.

pounds salmon and one 5½ pound trout which was a beauty.

M. B. Kaven of Beverly, Mass., has had grand success in landing some fine salmon; one 6¼ pound salmon he caught right off the dock at the camp and the following represents his sport for the past week: one 4½, two 3, two 5, one 3¼, one 5½, two 6¼ pounds. This certainly is a creditable showing.

M. Plasher of Brookline, Mass. has to his credit one 4¼, one 1, one 2½, one 2¾ pounds salmon; one 1¼ one ¾, one 1¼ pound trout.

JOLLY PARTY AT METCALF'S CAMP

Mr. and Mrs. Bernie Plummer, Mr. and Mrs. Cliff Maxwell, the Misses Malo, Edna and Stella Plummer, Thelma Maxwell and Theo Collins, Messrs. Clyde Collins, Leavitt Newman of East Wilton, Harold Forster, Floyd Witham, Ervin Maxwell and Elliott Plummer, spent Friday night, May 30, at Metcalf's camp. A most enjoyable time was reported.

A party of six went to Byron Saturday, May 31, on a fishing trip. The party consisted of Clyde Collins, Leavitt Newman and Harold Foster, Misses Halo and Edna Plummer and Thelma Maxwell.

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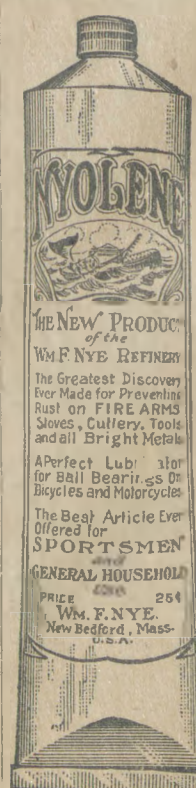
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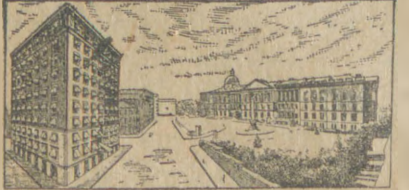
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Specially for the women folks—who know, better than "a mere man," exactly what a tea SHOULD be. Now this "White House" TEA is—simply—I can't exactly get the adjective strong enough to fit this Tea. YOU try it and tell your friends what you think of it. That'll be real advertising.

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A. H. SMITH

UMBAGOG CAMPS

ERROL, N. H.

F Rod's Note Book

BY FLY ROD

As the seasons come and go and friend meets friend at the Rangeleys, how often some one, who was loved by all and added much to the happiness of others is missed from the number. This year everyone feels that in the death of Abel H. Proctor of Salem Mass., that they have lost a true friend and he will long be remembered as a great benefactor to Rangeley and a friend of all.

At a recent meeting of the directors of the Real Estate exchange and Auction board of which he was a member, the following resolve was passed and it expresses what all who had the pleasure of Mr. Proctor's friendship know to be true and they will be glad to indorse the same:

"Resolved, That the directors of the Real Estate exchange for themselves and in the name of the association sorrowfully record the loss of their associate Abel H. Proctor, who died March 6, last.

He was an interested and enthusiastic friend of the exchange and in his service as a director for seven years he gave the best of his un-failing energy and his clear and excellent business judgment to its affairs. His high character and uprightness and his genial friendliness and generous disposition, endeared him to his associates. Fortunate in his temperament, he joined simplicity, kindness and charity with practical good sense and unusual sagacity.

Ever modest, cordial to all, cheerful, of even disposition and with a generous heart, he was a man of many virtues, a good and useful citizen and friend.

Resolved, That a copy of this resolution be sent to the family of the deceased.

A true copy. Attest:

Prescott Bigelow Jr., Clerk.

While sitting before the open fire at Mingo Springs one evening this week I had a pleasant chat with Charles F. Dowse of Boston about one of the fishermen I have known for years, Walter M. Brackett, the artist. Mr. Dowse, who for years has been a member of the Boston Art club, told me of the banquet the club recently tendered Mr. Brackett, about 150 members and guests being present. The banquet was in honor of Mr. Brackett's 90th birthday that comes June 14. He was there hale and hearty to receive the congratulations offered.

He is the oldest active painter in the United States, the oldest member of the Art club, the only living charter member of the club, the oldest fisherman in the club, if not in the country and the youngest member of the club in spirit, enthusiasm and optimism. Such is Walter M. Brackett, who received congratulations from all over this country and Europe from men who regretted their inability to be present.

It was a unique reception and banquet. On the walls of the big reception hall, which was decorated with flags and evergreens, was displayed a number of pictures painted by Mr. Brackett, a portrait sketch of his friend, Edwin Booth, as Richard III, painted more than 50 years

ago; portrait of David Cheney, who opened the old Globe theatre and a number of the famous paintings of salmon and trout for which he has been eminent the past half century or more, also the famous Brackett coat of arms from "Walker's Peerage," in which a trout rampant and a salmon crest are the chief symbols. Underneath this was a large portrait of Mr. Brackett from a photograph recently taken to commemorate his 90th birthday.

Three very handsome birthday gifts were presented him, an illuminated autograph album in which all present signed their names; an album of sketches by the artists of the club and a bouquet of trailing arbutus from "Charlie" Walker. These were presented to Mr. Brackett in a felicitous address by Charles T. Gallagher, an ex-president of the club. Mr. Brackett in his brief reply said "Anybody could readily see it is impossible for me to express my feelings of gratitude. I am aware that it is no great virtue to be 90 years old but I think I recognize something more in all this than the mere fact of my being 90 years old."

He related some reminiscences of the early struggles of the club when there were only 11 members at the annual meeting then of the growth to 800 members and said he hoped to live to see a membership of 1000 and that every man should consider it an honor to be a member.

The reception lasted for more than an hour, during which the veteran shook hands and chatted with the guests. Then came the exercises in the exhibition hall. Hon. Samuel L. Powers was toastmaster. In the opening of the exercises the president of the club, John B. Ainsley, said:

"This is an event most unusual, marking as it does, the 90th milestone in the life of our fellow member and genial companion, Walter M. Brackett, a well preserved, vigorous, upright, honest, learned and broad-minded gentleman, and all because he has behaved himself in a proper and rational manner and carefully observed and obeyed the laws of nature and humanity. Ninety years of active life with mental powers and physical ability untouched by time are not vouchsafed to many, and while we are here to honor our tried and true friend, we should also appreciate the fact that within the limits of these 90 years he has not only become famous as a portrait and fish painter, but has witnessed in this age of wonders some of the most marvelous achievements for the comfort of the human race, while history has recorded remarkable events."

He then read several telegrams, one from Lord Dufferin, a letter from Judge Edgar Aldrich, who is in California. Songs were also sung, one being original:

"What's the matter with Walter?"

He's all right.

What's the matter if Walter's hair ain't white?

He casts his line, then comes a 'swish,'

And he's the fellow that lands a fish.

What's the matter with Walter? He's all right."

Then they gave three cheers for Mr. Brackett and sung Auld Lang Syne and the exercises wound up about midnight with everybody happy and the guests smoking away at another cigar.

In my den at St. Anthony's cottage hangs a fine photo taken of Mr. Brackett while seated at his easel painting one of his famous salmon pictures one morning not many years ago and from the woods of Maine congratulations are extended from

Fly Rod.

A VISIT TO "UNCLE IKE"

A Western Correspondent of Maine Woods Tells of Visit to Famous Shepherd of Hills Neighborhood in the Ozarks

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

Doubtless hundreds of your readers have read the justly famous book "The Shepherd of the Hills." To such it will be of interest to know that the characters of the books were real and the places described readily located on the map of Missouri. Traveling northward from Arkansas I stopped over at Branson, Taney county, Missouri and there learned that the neighborhood of the story was only about eight miles from town. The reader will remember on the last page of the book mention of the building of the railroad and the blasting of rock for the same. This is the Missouri Pacific Iron Mountain railroad and for maybe 200 or 300 miles is built by blasting rocks out of the base of the big hills and following close to the banks of the White River. Where the railroad does not follow the river it runs along ridges and big trestles across the hollows. A trip through the Ozarks by this route shows a continuous panorama of magnificent scenery.

The "Shepherd of the Hills" neighborhood is just a few miles from where this railroad first reaches the White River in coming down from Kansas city and the north.

Leaving Branson we went four miles by railroad northward to the little station of Gretna and then on foot. The first landmark to attract attention is old "Dewey Bald" with its unmistakable "Old Signal Tree" on its summit. The Bald part of the name does not apply so well now-a-days as grass and small shrubbery are now growing on Dewey. However I am told there was none there at the time of the story. Just south of Dewey is Jim Lane's house, at present unoccupied and a little way to the west is Fall Creek and the famous "Slick Rock Ford," truly well named, for the soft rocks in the creek bed have been worn by the water smooth as glass and the traveler crossing the stream sometimes gets a bath rather unexpectedly. West of Dewey is Mutton Hollow. As "Preaching Bill" said it is one of the prettiest places from Pilot Knob clear to the mouth of the James. The James river is not marked on ordinary maps of Missouri. It is a branch of the White river that joins the other branch in Stone county and has its source near Springfield or at least flows near that city. It can easily be found on ordinary maps of Missouri but is marked simply "White river," the other being a more local name.

Standing on the rim of Mutton Hollow the writer beheld a magnificent bit of scenery. It was late in April 1912. Far below the cattle were feeding on the green grass and the continual roar of Fall creek could be heard. The cattle looked like children's toys for size. A few dogwood trees in full bloom gave some suggestive thoughts of New England scenery. I was standing on Compton ridge, the same as is so well described in the story. Over to the northwest is the Matthews house plainly visible because it is located so high up in the hills. Young Matt's house is also easily seen.

Monday morning about 8 o'clock I started afoot and alone up Compton ridge for a visit to the real and original "Uncle Ike," the postmaster. It was two and one-half miles around winding ridge roads, but seemed twice that far to me who had spent most my life on the broad, level prairies. At last I found the little bunch of houses just beyond the forks of the road and also a little farther up. I was in the real presence! A small frame building and a sign over the door which read "Notch postoffice." This is the real name of the postoffice at the forks. The place was locked, but when I called at a nice large farm house nearby and inquired for the postmaster I knew I was

in the presence of the real old character of the story. He readily consented to show me the wonderful postoffice and talk about his part in the story saying that he was the possessor of every book that Mr. Wright had ever written.

"I wrote to Wright and told him I was going to kill him for putting me in his book, but he only laughs about it," said Uncle Ike.

"Ike" is an old soldier and he has been postmaster now about 19 years. People of the neighborhood say he is the most true to life character in the book. This is likely due to the fact that Mr. Wright had a better chance to study him than the other people he put in the book.

From Uncle Ike I learned that Young Matt and Sammy no longer live in the neighborhood but have moved out on the Oklahoma prairies away from the place where their love story became so well known.

Old Matt is now postmaster at Garber, the next station beyond Gretna on the railroad and the nearest station on the railroad to Uncle Ike's location. Preaching Bill has left the old neighborhood and gone to Arkansas to live among his kintfolks but his brother still lives near Flag postoffice.

Uncle Ike informed the writer that there was sure to be a trolley line built down the ridge from Springfield to the White river and late events have shown him to be a true prophet. At this time the timber is being cleared along the right of way and trolley rides from Springfield to the Shepherd of the Hills country will soon be common. There are already many tourists and will be many more when this convenient mode of travel gets in operation. In this country a magnificent dam has been put in and a big electric power plant which will supply electricity to many important Ozark cities, including Springfield, which is a place of importance so the Shepherd of the country will become modern and commercial but such old landmarks as Dewey, Fall Creek, etc., will help to keep in mind Sammy, Young Matt, the Old Shepherd and other favorites of the reader of the book.

From the postoffice at the forks I went to the Matthews homestead. Near the house is the most magnificent view of hills and valleys the writer has ever seen. The view is grand, both to the north and south here we are far above even Dewey. The old engine that figured in the story is still here. It is owned by Old Matt but he has never taken it away from the old place.

Talking of physical strength Young Matt surely had some to lift that engine! Not many men could do it. The story also represents that Sammy could run all the way from their house to the top of Dewey. That was some physical feat, too, let me tell you, gentle reader.

And "Sammy's Lookout." Yes, it is easily found well up on Dewey and near to the old trail, that is no one knows how old, a rocky shelf, just as the book describes it.

Dewey's cave, if ever located on Dewey Bald cannot be found there to-day. Up by Notch is Marble cave magnificent in underground passage ways and natural wonders and likely the author got his inspiration here and located it on Dewey with the secret entrance to add to the fascination of the tale.

A few days later I visited the home of Lou Gordon, the mail carrier and fiddling Jake. Jake is now the mail carrier from Flag. His real name is John Shepherd, truly a "Shepherd of the Hills."

As I left for the north on the Missouri Pacific train I kept a good lookout from the car windows as the train came to a stop at Garber and was rewarded by a good look at the man with the mail sack—Old Matt himself. A kindly appearing man of likely 60 or 65 years and still strong and able as many a much younger man, but of course not quite such a giant as the story makes him appear. Some day these old characters of the book will be gone but their story will live through the years.

LaVerne, Iowa.

WEAR **HUB** RUBBERS This Winter

ENTERTAINING AT BEAVER LODGE

First Record Fish Taken Three Days Earlier Than Last Year Reese After 6 Pound Trout

Upper Dam, June 7—Every boat the last week has taken the early fishermen homeward and every fisherman had a box of fish to take with him for the troling the last ten days has been good. "Caught all the fish we wanted" was the verdict and with that the spring fishermen have reeled in the fly fishermen are coming for

"Dar's a salmon in dat pool

Ya-a-s dar be!

An dat salmon ain no fool,

Yo heah me.

I done struck um wid a fly,

He done shot up two foot high, Shook he's haid an sayed—good by.

Las I see."

wrote the poet in last year's record book. There are fish in the pool and they will have to keep wise or be hooked sure.

A person does not have to ask if the fly fishermen have come, only walk across the piazza and notice the rods and tackle hanging there. Handsome light fly rods with flies of different kinds are hung on the racks. The boats are in the pool and like a thread of silver the lines glisten in the sunlight as they are sent dancing over the water.

The first record fish was taken on the fly from the pool May 31, just three days earlier than last year. It was caught by E. M. Nicholas of Columbus, Ohio, on his light rod with a March Brown fly, number eight hook and brought the old steelyards down to the 3 pound, 15 ounce notch. That same afternoon he caught another salmon on a Silver Doctor fly that weighed 4 pounds, 8 ounces. Although other fishermen are trying their skill Mr. Nicholas is the only one yet to land one, although a number have been hooked. June 3 Mr. Nicholas caught two more salmon, one 3 pounds, 4 ounces the other 4 pounds, 14 ounces. The next day a 3 pound, 7 ounce he brought in and Thursday one 4 pounds, 12 ounces and the seventh salmon weighing 3 pounds, 1 ounce he caught at noon to-day, and is the only one yet to pen his name on the wonderful book.

Frank Philbrick is keeping the boat in the pool for L. Arthur Reese the Philadelphia gentleman, who is after a 6 pound trout.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace H. White, Jr., and son, Herbert Frye White, are spending some time at their cottage and have for week end guests Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Carter of Auburn.

George B. Bearce of Lewiston is this week entertaining at Beaver Lodge three friends, Messrs. George M. Bacon of Attleboro, Mass., Henry Juddkins and Col. Chas. H. Osgood of Lewiston.

There will soon be great fish stories to tell for "Jim" comes Monday, "Van" and "Tom" in a few days. Mr. and Mrs. Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. John S. Doane and others next week.

G. Walter Chadwick is wearing a smile and passing the cigars as a 9-pound baby girl has just made her advent into the family at their home in Holden, Maine.

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SMOKE OUT. In cold weather trappers smoke out more mink, "coon", skunk, etc., in one day than they can take in traps in a month—besides they get prime furs worth the most money. A PNEUMATIC brings illustrated guide. It tells how. Giving the first time in print the treasured secrets of the wisest old trapper in this country, it's worth dollars to you.

TRAPPER'S SUPPLY CO.
BOX W., OAK PARK, ILL.

IN NORTHERN WILDS

By John W. Odlin.

Author of "The Heart of the Ojibways," "For Her Sake," "Senses Five," "Mose the Moose," etc.

(Written for Maine Woods)
(Continued from last week.)

Nearest to intimacy with the Hermit was the boss of the Paper company's works, five miles below the falls. He had won his position by the agency of his two big, strong fists, always compelling adjusters of labor disputes in the big woods. He was a rough-hewn man, a being of the slave-driving type. Three or four times a year, he made tours of inspection of the company's holdings and always hired the Hermit to show him the way. On these trips there was little talking. Neither spoke except when necessary. This mutual reticence linked a sort of companionship between them.

When the lumberman visited the Hermit's camp in the spring, he found him playing with the Little Feller on the broad rock platform, with a surging audience of the waters of the stream before them. A round stone, the size of a football, had attracted the spaniel's attention and the Hermit was explaining droll dangers. "Look out for it Little Feller, it'll bite you," he laughed. "Look out!" Whereupon, the spaniel flattened out his forepaws, and, in a pose that permitted instant retreat, showed his white teeth, growled in baby imitation of fierceness, and rolled his black eyes until white showed; while the Hermit snatched at him in endeavor to all but catch him. The game was interesting and the Hermit paid no attention to the lumberman's approach, although he had caught the sound of his heavy feet on the forest floor sometime before.

"Where'd yer git that whelp," growled the lumberman. This was his common vocabulary, but there was a tone in his voice that told the Hermit that the visitor did

not take kindly to the pet. When no answer was forthcoming the inquiry continued: "What in thunder do yer want a cur like that hangin' round yer for? Why don't yer skin him?"

"Look out, Little Feller, look out," sang out the Hermit joyously, ignoring the malignant storm of oaths that raved from the bank above him and ended with the charge "You've gone plum crazy." Then followed a lull, during which the lumberman waited for the Hermit to reply, and when his short patience was exhausted he went on: "Maybe ye aint gone crazy, but yer makin' a damned fool of yerself."

The Hermit realized the lumberman was drunk and that with the moments he would grow uglier. He thought quickly the best means of escape, and came to a decision to run down the stream with his pet, and hide in the thicket below. He felt that only under the cover of the woods where the lumberman could not follow him would he find safety, although it might be necessary to pass the cold spring night there.

The lumberman realized the Hermit's intention, got up, and lurched forward. He did not see the round stone in his way, and over it he fell, sprawling on the rocks between the Hermit and his pet. He struggled to his feet with a savage howl. "I'll show yer," he yelled, as he grabbed up the stone. The Hermit jumped with the quickness of the lynx, but he was too late to take the blow. The heavy missile went true to its mark, and, crushed, with little streams of blood flowing from its side, the Little Feller laid still.

The Hermit, without a glance at the lumberman who was laughing wildly, picked up the mangled creature tenderly. "Poor Little Feller," he said. "My poor Little Feller."

He held the form, fluttering in its last hold on life, close to him, whispering words of affection, saw the eyes that a moment before had shone with gladness, grow dim. When he saw the little light that had been his one great source of joy go out, and felt the form stiffen, he carried it to the bank and laid it down in a recess where the pine needles had blown, gave one look in which there was sorrow, fierce and unrelenting, one mournful look from hard, leaden eyes. "Poor Little Feller," he whispered, as he smoothed with the ruffled and blood wet coat.

Then, for the first time, he appeared to notice the lumberman, standing half a dozen paces away, his laughter ringing loudly above the sound of the stream. Like a frenzied forest cat, the Little Hermit darted at the giant lumberman. One quick clutch at the throat, and the Hermit dragged the lumberman to his knees. The little man fought with superhuman violence. Tactics, the animals of the wild had taught him, with extraordinary strength he turned upon his foe, throwing him back upon the stones, and all un mindful of the blows that beat terrifically upon his ribs. The Hermit fell with the lumberman, but he was on top, seized the red throat and jammed his fingers against the neck cords until the skin broke. With his knees pressing upon the big man's chest, both hands clutched tightly about the throat, muttering inarticulate sounds, he bent his face closely to the gaping eyes of his victim, saw strange, pleading lights therein, saw those eyes bulge slowly until it seemed they would pop from their sockets, saw the tongue reach farther and farther from the mouth and turn back.

The sun was low when he released his grip. He had clung to his task long after life had fled, and when he stood up and looked upon the terrible form he was magnificently calm. He returned to the form of the Little Feller, picked it up, patted it and whispered again, "Poor Little Feller." Then, as if realizing a contamination about the place, he laid the body of the animal back in its shelter, and stalked back to the body of the man. He picked it up with the strength the dead man might have boasted in life, and swung it over the rocks and the swollen stream caught up the corpse, and whirled it away. Once the black face showed upon the surface, and then it was driven out of sight by the high spring flood.

All was still, save the singing of

the stream, when the Hermit took slowly to his cabin. That night he made a case of his prize of the winter's trapping, a silver-gray fox pelt, placed gently therein the body of the Little Feller and, by the light of the stars, buried deep this precious package beneath a growth of hardwoods. He covered the grave so carefully that no one could tell the ground had been disturbed, held out his hands in silent sadness, and hurried away. That night he laid awake on his bunk, tearless and calm.

The body of the lumberman was found, a week later, wedged in among rocks, three miles below the Hermit's camp. A guide and a fisherman client dragged it from the water and carried the news to the settlement. When it was learned that the flesh about the throat had been torn, some of the people began telling wolf stories and then suddenly in common commotion folks began talking of the Hermit. The guide said the water was high enough to float the body down from his cabin. Incidents of the long past were resurrected. Stories of shots fired in the fastnesses of the big woods grew until it was common report that the Hermit had made many attempts to kill people from ambush. On came the wild stories, stirred to life by the cold imagination of these deliberate people of the north. They said the Hermit was mad, declared they had long known he was a savage, that only a wild man's work could be responsible for the death of the lumberman. The came the warrant for his arrest.

When the sheriff received the document, he was regarded as a man soon to be in grave peril. Men and women showed their fears and the sheriff moved about the village slowly and thoughtfully. People trembled when they imagined the resistance the wildman would show to anyone who approached his lair and when they saw the sheriff lead a quartet of men, armed with rifles, straight and unflinchingly into the Allawamooseup trail, they spoke in whispers and near ones took farewells as if their men were going forth to war. "He'll pick 'em off, one by one, as they walk up the trail," said one in the crowd. "He's jest like a lynx in the woods," said another. "He'll lay low until he gets a good chance at 'em. I tell yer he'll never be taken alive."

The Hermit was aware early that there were men on his trail. Despite their efforts to make little noise, his keen ears caught the sound of their boots on the rocks, or when they broke twigs in the path. Then

he climbed a tall spruce that guarded the stream, and counted them as they crossed a hundred rods below. Lowering himself quickly, he ran to the dell where he had buried the Little Feller, and waited.

From his retreat, he saw the five as they approached his cabin stealthily, the Sheriff in the lead. Each held a rifle ready for instant use, in the manner of the charge. Carefully and slowly, they advanced until they were within five yards of the cabin. Then they halted, held a whispered consultation and, then upon signal of the sheriff, with rifles aimed, they rushed within.

The man hunters were scurrying around the cabin when the Hermit appeared in the doorway. Quickly five rifles were trained upon him, but tremorless he stood there, gazing calmly at the threatening muzzle. "Don't be afraid," he said, "I won't make a fuss."

Handcuffs were locked on unresisting wrists and, surrounded by the armed guard, the Hermit was led away from his home. Thus they tramped over the woodland trail, the sheriff and his deputies keeping up painful vigil all the way. Hardly a word was spoken during the four hours they trudged through the woods. Two miles above Mooseup village, where the trail meets the highway, they were met by a crowd of villagers, a hundred strong. There, a motly procession was formed and amid suppressed excitement, the sheriff and his prisoner leading the way, they marched to the village lockup.

(To be continued.)

FIRE WARDEN INSTRUCTIONS.

Hon. Blaine S. Viles, State Forest Commissioner, Issues Instructions.

Blaine S. Viles, state land agent and forest commissioner, is sending a circular containing the following instructions to watchmen on mountain lookout stations:

"You have been appointed in charge of a lookout station and I wish to call your attention to several matters of importance.

"Your commission is issued by the state of Maine and by virtue of this commission you are made an employee of the federal government. The forest commissioner of the state of Maine is also collaborator of the United States Forest Service, and acting as such you will work under his authority.

"You will not be paid at the rate of \$2.50 per day including board. Payments will be made monthly. You will make up your expense account for each month upon blanks

which are enclosed. These must be certified to by the chief warden of your district, and forwarded to this office by the 25th of each month. You may make up the account for the entire month and if for any reason you do not work for the remainder of the month notify this office by telegram and the account will be charged accordingly. This provision is made that you may receive payment promptly at the close of each month.

"You are expected to commence work when notified to do so by the chief warden of your district and to work for such time as he deems necessary. You must not leave your station without his consent.

"Weekly reports must be made out, one copy to be mailed to the chief warden of your district and one mailed to the Forest Commissioner, Augusta, Maine. These reports should be made up fully. In dry times these reports should be kept until the condition of the forests will permit leaving the station to mail them.

"Supplies sufficient to last during an extended dry period should be in camp. Before leaving your station for supplies, telephone your chief warden.

"Be ever watchful and faithful in the discharge of your duties. Remember that you are commissioned to keep close watch over an extended territory."

"At the first indication of fire locate it as nearly as possible and call the chief warden of the district in which it is located. If you are not able to reach the chief warden get word to some deputy warden or other person interested. Prompt notification is absolutely necessary.

"Keep your telephone in good working order for if you are unable to communicate your station is useless. Each morning and at night you should call some one, and if there is trouble you should endeavor to locate it. If you cannot remedy the trouble you should travel until you get word to your chief warden.

"When the forests are damp you should work on the telephone line, improve your camp and station and cut good trails. These stations are permanent and should be improved from year to year as the condition of the forests will permit of work upon them.

"Keep your tools and instruments in good condition and under cover. When you finish work at the close of the season turn over everything in your possession to the chief warden of your district or leave the same at such place as he may designate. A complete inventory is kept and you are responsible for everything in your possession.

"You have a map which should be attached to the board. The board should be mounted on the tripod or other support and they should be set by means of the compass. You will thus be able to locate the direction of any fire by means of the alidade."

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FAMOUS BACKWOODS FAIRY TALES



Ed Grant, Beaver Pond Camps.

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

J. W. BRACKETT CO.
Phillips, Maine.

MAPS OF MAINE RESORTS AND ROADS

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

Franklin County \$.50
Somerset County50
Oxford County50
Piscataquis County50
Aroostook County50
Washington County50
Outing map of Maine, 20x35 in. 1.00
Geological map of Maine35
R. R. map of Maine35
Androscoggin County35
Cumberland County35
Hancock County50
Kennebec County35
Knox County35
Lincoln and Sagadahoc Counties35
Penobscot County50
Waldo County35
York County35

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.

Leander A. Dole, Sebago Lake, Me.
Earl G. Johnston, Masardis, Me.
R. B. Lowrie, R. F. D. 1, Eastbrook, Maine.
C. S. McGowan, Portage Lake, Me.
George H. Potts, Bridgton, Me.
H. H. Tibbets, 16 Manly St., Auburn, Maine.
E. G. Webber, Jay, Maine.
Alan Watters, Fort Kent, Maine.

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Many of you remember that call of the conductor.

Providence was only one of many "all change" points.

That was because each little railroad had run its short course.

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

CUMBERLAND COUNTY.

WEST END HOTEL

H. M. CASTNER, Prop'r.
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Thoroughly first class. The hotel for Maine vacationists, tourists and sportsmen. All farm, dairy products, pork and poultry from our own farm, enabling us to serve only fresh vegetables, meats, butter, cream, eggs, etc.
American plan. Send for circular.

FRANKLIN COUNTY.

FISHING

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

RANGELEY LAKES.

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

SADDLEBACK LAKE CAMPS. In the Rangeley Region. Booklet. Hemon S. Blackwell, Dallas, Maine

ROUND MOUNTAIN LAKE CAMPS

The highest and coolest Public Resort in Maine. Individual camps with open fires. Fly fishing for trout assured, every day, either lake or stream. Send for free booklet.

DION O. BLACKWELL, Prop. Round Mountain, Maine.

MOOSELOOKMEGUNTIC HOUSE and LOG CAMPS

Heart of the Rangeleys. Best Fishing Region. Special June and September Rates. Booklet. MRS. F. B. BURNS

DEAD RIVER REGION

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

RANGELEY LAKES.

Camp Bemis, The Birkens, The Barker. Write for free circular. Capt. F. C. Barker, Bemis, Maine.

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

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King and Bartlett Camps, 2,000 feet above sea level, unexcelled for trout fishing or an outing. Individual cabins, open, wood fires, excellent cuisine, fine natural lithia spring water, magnificent 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.

VIA RUMFORD FALLS.

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

CLARK & TOOTHAKER'S

Pleasant Island Camps Will re-open for the season of 1913, as soon as the ice goes out. Write for booklet.

CLARK & TOOTHAKER,

Pleasant Island, Oxford County Maine.

UPTON, MAINE.

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

KENNEBEC COUNTY.

BELGRADE LAKES, MAINE.

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

SOMERSET COUNTY.

Hillside Camps will open May 15, where you get the best trout fishing in the Belgrade chain on great lake. Address J. H. LITTLEFIELD, Belgrade Lakes. Mercer, Maine.

HOWES' DEBSCONCAC CAMPS

Are situated on First Debsconcac Lake, 1-mile from West Branch Penobscot; Reached from Norcross by stage and canoe in 4 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 Soudanahunk, Rainbow, Nahmakanta Lakes. A specialty made of outfitting and planning trips down the West Branch from N. E. Carry.

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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,

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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.

TROUT AND SALMON FISHING

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are to be had at the Hotel Blanchard, right in the heart of the famous Dead River Region. Camps are handy if you want them, but you can go fishing in the best waters of the state while living in a hotel that is modern in every respect. For illustrated booklet address

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ROWE POND CAMPS

Is one of the best places in the Maine Woods to spend your summer outing, with your family.

Try it and you will be convinced. Write for booklet to H. W. MAXFIELD, Rowe Pond, Maine.

THIS IS NO JOKE

Come to Chase Pond
I'll use you right
There are plenty of trout
That are ready to bite.
Guy Ghabourne, Bingham, Me.

CARRY POND CAMPS are opened for fishermen. Best trout fishing in the state of its distance to reach. Good accommodations for families during the summer months. Send for booklet.

HENRY J. LANE,
Carry Pond, Maine.

CENTRAL HOUSE

BELGRADE LAKES, MAINE
Offers every inducement to Fishermen, Hunters and Nature Lovers. Is situated on shores of two lakes. Beautiful Scenery. Send for booklet. Open May 1, 1913.

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SPECIAL RATES for parties staying two weeks or more during July and August. Write me before going elsewhere. Best of fly fishing. Can furnish references.

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Located in the heart of the hunting and fishing region. Square tail trout and salmon weighing up to 10 pounds. Comfortable log camps and good table. For further information, address R. K. WALKER, Mackamp, Maine

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

WEAR HUB RUBBERS
This Winter

COLLAR BONE IS BROKEN

And Mr. Ellis Receives Other Serious Injuries by Runaway, Horses.

(Special to Maine Woods.)

Rangeley, June 11—Monday afternoon Bernard Ellis started from Bald Mountain Camps to drive a pair of horses in work team to Ellisdale farm. When near Mountain View he reached over to fix a pad on the horse's foot and the reins slipped from his hand, the horses became frightened and kicked and started for a brisk run up the road and Ellis was dragged under the wagon and his collar bone was broken, one hand crushed, a bad cut in the back of his head and he was badly bruised about the body.

Ellis bravely kept hold of the reins which in some way he got hold of, and stopped the horses and was crawling out from under the wagon when the workmen who witnessed the accident from the Mountain View House reached him and helped him to the laundry near-by. Dr. Colby was telephoned for and made quick time in his automobile from Rangeley and after dressing the wounds took Mr. Ellis to his home near Bald Mountain Camps and the latest report was that he was comfortable as could be expected.

It is considered a miracle that Mr. Ellis was not killed and his friends hope he will not long be confined to his home.

NEWS FROM LONG POND

(Special to Maine Woods.)

Sandy River, Pl., June 11—Harry Berry and party of four from Farmington are occupying Saint's Rest cottage for one week. They report good luck.

L. A. Worthley and wife of Phillips and Ira Whittemore and wife of Portland fished Long pond Monday with very good luck. Foss says Long pond is the place to go fishing when you have got to get some fish to eat.

Leonard Pratt, C. L. Boston, Algie Pratt and Everett Knapp went to the Pratt cottage Saturday. They had great luck fishing, catching 45.

C. F. Chandler spent Sunday at Glen Cove with Mrs. Chandler, who is the guest of Mrs. Parker.

A letter from Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Haskell says they had a most delightful ride to their summer hotel, Breezy Point, N. H.

Sid Harden, proprietor of Eothen camps, says he has several sportsmen stopping with him who are having fine luck fishing. Camp Eothen is the place to go for a good time and plenty of fish.

Mr. Brimigion from Lisbon Falls is building a kitchen to his cottage. Another gentleman from Livermore Falls has built a fine cottage this spring, located near the Livermore Falls cottage.

The Waite party from Livermore Falls has returned home after spending two weeks at their cottage. They report good luck.

RETURN FROM MOOSE RIVER

Waltham, June 1, 1913.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

My wife and I returned from our camp on Moose river near Brassua lake, on May 28. We had as guests Dr. and Mrs. Wells of Weston, Mass., and C. P. Pillsbury of Danbury, N. H. The fishing was of the best. We saved no salmon of less weight than 3 pounds and no trout of less than 1 pound. The largest salmon caught by Dr. Hoyt, weighed 8 pounds. Dr. Wells and Mr. Pillsbury caught many trout weighing from 1 to 4 1/2 pounds and salmon from 3 to 6 pounds.

Mrs. Hoyt caught one 6 1/4 pounds and one 5 pound salmon and some smaller fish. Dr. Wells and Mr. Pillsbury caught the largest number of fish and Mrs. Wells caught the largest fish, a togue weighing 9 pounds. All other togue were thrown back for the benefit of the guests of the Kineo House. Our guide was Newell Town, of Oldtown, who was very efficient.

CAMPS ARE MORE THAN EVER ATTRACTIVE.

(Continued from Page One.)

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Marble of Lowell, Mass., were here for the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Stoddard of Boston spent a short time this week in Camp Comfort while on a tour of the lakes.

There was a merry party at the casino last Saturday evening, when a dance was given to commemorate the birthday of one of the popular employees, M. A. Mitchell. Six couples came over from Upper Dam and two handsome large birthday cakes were cut and a jolly evening, passed, all wishing many happy returns of the day.

The large garden on the island has been planted and this year a flock of 200 hens insure fresh eggs for breakfast.

Capt. Barker has such a huge pile of yellow birch wood in the rear of the camps, the guests have no need to fear this October weather which has come in June.

GREAT LUCK AT YORK CAMPS

Phillips Anglers Spend an Enjoyable Week at Loon Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Morton and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Chandler returned from a week's stay at York Camps, Loon lake, last Saturday very enthusiastic over that place. The following record proves their success: The Morton's catch were, 4 1/2, 3 3/4, 2 3/4, 2 1/2, 2 1/2 3 2 3 1-2 lb. salmon and one 6 pound brown trout. The Chandlers took fish weighing, 3 1/2, 2 1/2 2, 3, 1 1/2 and 4 pounds all salmon.

WILL HOLD OUTING AT MT. VIEW

Ideal Place for 18th Annual of the Maine Sportsman's Fish and Game Association

The 18th annual outing of the Maine Sportsman's Fish and Game association will be held at the Mountain View House, Rangeley, Maine, July 3-7, 1913.

The president, J. Putnam Stevens, of Portland, Fred O. Smith of Pittsfield, secretary of the association and Hon. H. B. Austin of Phillips, chairman of the executive committee, met in Lewiston Wednesday to make final arrangements and further information will be found in the circulars which will be issued in a few days.

LAKE FAIRLY BOILS WITH TROUT

Hemon Blackwell, proprietor of Saddleback Lake Camps writes us under date of June 6 as follows:

From sunset until dark last night the lake fairly boiled with rising brook trout. William Wilson and Trescott Tisdale, two well known fishermen from Taunton, Msas., had the pleasure of some very fine sport at this time. Mr. Wilson took one square tail on the fly, weighing 4 1/4 pounds. Mr. Tisdale took one of 2 pounds and among their catch were nine others going over one pound each. Mr. Wilson will have the 4 1/4 pounder mounted by "Nash of Maine."

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