

SHERIFFS GIVEN ORDER TO HOLD UP

Den at "Devil's" Elbow Broken up and Occupants Lodged in Jail.

There was some excitement in town Sunday morning when it was learned that Sheriffs Small, Richardson and Bell had been held up at the point of a revolver near the "Devil's Elbow," in Strong the night before.

It had been discovered that someone was occupying an old house in that vicinity and Sheriff Small proposed to investigate so with the other officers and Henry Robash as driver of the auto, they visited the place and found many articles which they suspected had been stolen from the surrounding farm houses. The occupants were away but things were left in such a manner that the officers knew they intended to return very soon.

Sheriff Small on going out to make a search found a man lying in the grass and evidently feigning sleep, as he made no move when

approached. There was a carbine leaning against the tree and a revolver in the sheath at his belt. In the meantime Deputies Bell and Richardson had been investigating elsewhere, when a man came forth and covered them with a cocked revolver. They remained in this strained condition for some minutes when an automobile hove in sight with five men in it, Messrs. John H. Gilkey, Wm. Flood, Harold Tucker, Robert B. McLeary and Clarence A. Merrill, bound for a fishing trip.

The officers informed the ruffians that they might as well surrender as the rest of the party had arrived. The two men were handcuffed and lodged in jail. They gave their names as Ralph Howard, 23 years of age and unmarried and Bernard Fitzgerald, alias Frank Calvin, 24 years old and married. They were attired in clothes similar to those worn by cowboys. It was learned by the officers that there have been four men in the party.

Sunday morning County Attorney J. Blaine Morrison drove to Strong to make investigations. It was discovered that the bedding and some other articles had been taken from the McLeary place on the Strong road. The place is used as sort of

AGED MAN LOSES HIS LIFE IN FIRE

Buildings Struck by Lightning in Most Terrific Shower for Years.

(Special to Maine Woods).

Weld, Me., June 16—During a terrific thunder storm here to-night at 8.30 p. m., the large farm buildings of Lorenzo Robertson were struck by lightning and total destroyed. Mr. Robertson, who was 85 years of age and very active for one of his years, went into the barn to release his cattle but was entrapped by the flames and was burned to death. The stock destroyed consisted of three horses, one pair of oxen, three cows, one hog and calf.

Henry Billington, who was working for Mr. Robertson, got into the barn first and got his own horse out safely. On coming out with his horse he met Mr. Robertson going in. Mr. Billington took him by the arm and undertook to lead him out, telling him it was not possible for him to get to his cattle, but he would not heed the warning. As soon as Mr. Billington got his horse out he attempted to re-enter the tieup but the smoke was so dense he could not get back in time to find Mr. Robertson.

Only a few of the household goods were saved.

Mrs. Robertson, who is 84 years of age, is at the home of her daughter, Mrs. E. E. Paine, for the present. The loss on the property is about \$3000, insurance \$1000.

The barn was the largest one in town and well equipped. The farm was one of the best in this section of the county.

Mrs. Charles Foster and Mrs. Elmer Payre, his two daughters, came to the scene as quickly as possible. The men at the special Grange meeting were about the first to arrive, but saved very little of the furniture.

We also understand that Mr. Robertson had lumber stored to build a new house. Much sympathy is felt for the aged widow in this terrible death and affliction.

a summer home. In the Municipal court both men were arraigned. The charge against each was breaking, entering and larceny. Both men were unable to furnish the required sureties and both were committed to jail. Hon. H. B. Austin thinks perhaps

he came near having an active part with these gentlemen, as about 7 o'clock, he with Mrs. Austin was coming by with an auto. He saw a fellow dodging in the bushes and it looked a little suspicious to him, but he said nothing to Mrs. Austin about it, but opened up and went by at breakneck speed and thought nothing more of it until news came of the holdup.

Harry Jewell on Thursday night while driving by was ordered to stop, but he whipped up his horse and kept on his way at a rapid pace.

CUSHMAN—HOYT.

A pretty wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Hoyt Wednesday evening, when their daughter, Miss Edith Estelle was united in marriage to Clifford Winfield Cushman by Rev. M. S. Hutchins. They were accompanied by the bride's sister, Miss Hazel Hoyt, as bridesmaid and Howard Leavitt as best man. Little Miss Cora McLaughlin was ring bearer. The wedding march was played by Miss Gladys Bates.

An arch was formed in the bay window under which the party stood and the decorations were of white and green, streamers of crepe paper extending from the bay window to a large bell hung in the center of the room. The decorating was in charge of Mrs. G. O. Blunt and Mrs. C. H. Brimmer of Portland. The bride's gown was embroidered white voile, as was also the bridesmaid's and she carried a bouquet of white roses; the bridesmaid carried red carnations. The ceremony occurred at 10 o'clock after the graduating exercises of the Grammar school, as the bride was a member and the salutatorian of the class of 1913. After

GRAMMAR SCHOOL GRADUATION

The graduating exercises of the Phillips Grammar school, which were held in that room in the High school building, Wednesday evening, were unusually interesting this year. The program as given in last week's issue was carried out, each one doing exceptionally well.

The class was marshaled in by Carl Howland, a member of the 8th grade, with Miss Bates at the organ. The decorations were of pink and white, the class colors, potted plants and cut flowers.

Hortense Butler, Olive Ross and Clara Virgin had leading parts in one of the musical numbers and Miss Butler gave a pianologue in a very fine manner.

Principal M. R. Keyes addressed the pupils at the close of the exercises and presented the promotion cards. Prayer was offered by Rev. M. S. Hutchins.

Mr. Lester Bean has been instructor for the past three years and has been engaged for the coming school year, which is pleasing to all concerned.

Miss Gladys Bates has been assistant in the Grammar school and musical instructor in all the grades for the past two years and has done excellent work.

After the ceremony ice cream and cake were served.

The guests from out of town were Mr. and Mrs. S. D. McKenney, Mrs. Charles Bean, Mrs. Guy Blunt and Mrs. C. H. Brimmer of Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Cushman left to-day for Long pond, where they will be in camp for a few days. For the present

(Continued on page eight).

OUANANICHE LODGE, NORWAY PINES AND SUNSET CAMPS
LAND OF FULFILMENT, GRAND AND DOBSIS LAKES Washington County, Maine.
"PROVEN" Best in Fishing Possibilities. "ACKNOWLEDGED" Best in Hunting Possibilities
Best watered and wooded for the vacationist, Mecca for the sufferer from Hay Fever, Old fashioned cooking, Home made condiments, Running water. Open fire places, Sanitary drainage, Circulars.
W. G. ROSE, Grand Lake Stream, Washington County, Maine



LOON-LAKE

DON'T TAKE MY WORD FOR THE FISHING. LET ME FURNISH YOU REFERENCES. INDIVIDUAL CABINS, OPEN FIRES, WITH OR WITHOUT BATHS. J. LEWIS YORK - RANGELEY ME

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

PICKFORD'S CAMPS
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.
JULIAN K. VILES & SON, TIM, FRANKLIN CO., MAINE

BLAKESLEE LAKE CAMPS
Along with the well known most famous trout and salmon fishing we offer you this season, NEW CAMPS, NEW BEDS and NEW FURNITURE, all open rock fire places and a big wood pile and last but not least Mrs. Joe's most delicious cooking.
JOSEPH H. WHITE, Pro., Eustis Maine

SPRING FISHING
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,
F. N. BEAL, G. P. A., Phillips, 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

Mountain View House
Mountain View, Maine
For further particulars write or address
L. E. BOWLEY, Mountain View, Maine.

RANGELEY LAKE HOUSE



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

Center of the best Trout and Salmon Fishing
GOLF, TENNIS, MUSIC, BOATING, BATHING, AUTOING
Write for Booklet that will tell You all about it.

RANGELEY LAKES HOTEL CO., Rangeley, Maine

IOWA STATE SHOOT MAY 27, 28, 29 AT FORT DODGE

All won by
W. S. HOON
with

Marlin PUMP GUN

High General Average 443x450---98 4-9 per cent
High Amateur Average 443x450, winning silver cup
State Championship 99x100
Tied for Smith Cup 25x25; won shoot-off with 25x25
3 runs--195-134-113

If you want to know why Marlin guns shoot so well, send us a postal today for complete catalog of Marlin hammer and hammerless repeaters.

The Marlin Firearms Co.
33 Willow St., New Haven, Conn.

AN ENJOYABLE OUTING PLANNED

The Maine Fish and Game Association to Have Headquarters at the Mountain View House.

The Rangeley Lakes need no advertising as an ideal place for an outing of this kind as their fame is world-wide.

There is no finer region in Maine in which to pass a few days in recreation at this season of the year.

Beautiful Kennebago lake, until this season, only reached after a long hard buckboard ride is now for the first time easily accessible by rail, being only 20 minutes from Oquossoc station.

Kennebago with its wild grandeur and its fly fishing unexcelled in America at this season offers the very best opportunity for lovers of this sport to enjoy it at its best and at a cost never before offered at so little expense or exertion.

A visit to Kennebago has been arranged for Saturday July 5, which promises to be the best side trip ever offered at one of these annual outings.

Not for Members Only.

It is hoped that not only members of the association but many of their friends will participate in this delightful outing.

Tickets will go on sale July 3 and will be good for return July 7. Members are advised that in many instances by using mileage books transportation will be less.

General Committees.

Entertainment: R. J. Hodsdon, Lewiston; H. B. Estes, Auburn; C. C. Wilson, Auburn. Shooting: Walter I. Neal, Belfast; Billy Hill, Portland; Charles P. Grey, Fryeburg.

Water sports: James Mathieson, Rangeley; Roy L. Marston, Skowhegan; Wilber T. Emerson, Augusta.

Friday, July 4, 9 a. m., guides' and wardens' rifle match. Open only to guides and wardens who are members of the association. Ten shots each. Two hundred yards. Any standard rifle. Prize, Marlin rifle.

10 a. m., Members' Rifle Match. Open to all members, excepting wardens and guides. Ten shots each. One hundred yards. Any standard rifle to be used. Prize, Remington Automatic rifle presented by Remington Arms Co.

"Wait a Minute."

11 a. m., D. M. Parks' Special 22 Calibre Rifle match. Open to all members. Ten shots each. Fifty yards. Only 22 calibre rifles to be used. Prize, solid silver loving cup presented by Henry B. Estes of Lewiston in memory of our former President D. M. Parks. This cup must be won at three annual outings in order to become the property of the individual.

12 m., Ladies' Rifle match. Open to all ladies. Twenty yards. Five shots each. Only 22 calibre rifles to be used. Prize, 22 calibre Remington Automatic rifle presented by the president of the association Hon. J. Putnam Stevens.

Major John J. Dooley will have charge of the shooting contests and his decisions will be final.

The shooting contests, excepting the Ladies' Rifle match and the Special Rifle match are open only to those members of the association whose dues are paid for 1913.

WATER SPORTS.

1.30 p. m., Double Canoe race. Two men in a canoe. Distance two miles. Open to Maine men only. Must be at least three entries. First prize, Maine Guides' Model canoe, made and presented by the Kennebec Boat and Canoe Co., Waterville, Me.

The Maine Guides' Model canoe

made by the Kennebec Boat and Canoe Co., of Waterville, Maine, and especially designed to meet the requirements of the Maine guides. The canoe is carefully constructed of the very best quality of cedar and while the model is such that it is light in weight, at the same time it is very strong and will stand an unusual amount of hard usage. This canoe is covered with an extra heavy weight canoe duck, on which a special filler is used, which adds greatly to the life of the canoe. The style of short ribs used in the construction of this canoe is a distinct innovation and one which is giving great satisfaction to the guides. These short ribs are wide enough to fill the whole space between the long ribs, giving the canoe practically a double bottom. This canoe weighs but 80 pounds and is one of the strongest, steadiest, safest and easiest paddling canoes ever made. Second prize, cash, \$7; third prize, cash \$3.

2 p. m., Swimming match. Open to all. At least four to enter. Distance 100 yards. First prize, \$3; second prize \$2; third prize, \$1.

2.30 p. m., Single Row Boat race. Open to all. At least three to enter. Distance one mile. First prize, \$5; second prize, \$3; third prize, \$2.

Other land and water sports to be arranged during the afternoon by the committee in charge.

4.30 p. m., Motor Boat race. Open to all motor boats on Rangeley lake. Distance, handicaps, etc., to be arranged by the committee on day of the race. Prize \$10 to the winner.

8 p. m., business meeting. Meeting of the association in the music room of Mountain View House, which will be addressed by competent and interesting speakers upon subjects which are of interest not only to the members of the association but to all who are interested in the developments and conservation of Maine's great natural resources. Dancing.

Saturday, July 5, 9 a. m., Revolver match. Open to all members. 20 yards. Standard American 100 yard target. Any revolver. Five shots. Revolver to be held in one hand and arm free from body. Prize, revolver presented by Edwards & Walker, Portland, Me.

9.30 a. m., Distance Fly Casting. Open to all members. Prize, reel presented by T. B. Davis Arms Co., Portland, Me.

10.30 a. m., Special Rifle match. Open to all. Entrance fee fifty cents. Any rifle. Any position. Five hundred yards. Prize, Winchester rifle presented by Winchester Repeating Arms Co., New Haven, Conn.

Saturday Afternoon.

Kennebago trip: Twenty minutes by rail from Oquossoc station. Afternoon may be spent fly fishing (and the trout always rise here at this season) or boating upon one of Maine's most beautiful lake. Returning late in the afternoon to Mountain View.

8 p. m., presentation of prizes and dancing.

Prizes for Best Catches.

To the member of the association, whose dues are paid for 1913, and who catches the largest record (3 pounds or over) trout or salmon, Rangeley is visited each season guntic or Cupusptic lakes will be given a Bristol steel rod presented by the Horton Manufacturing Co., Bristol, Conn. For the second largest fish so taken will be given a Martin's Kingfisher line, presented by E. Martin Sons Co., Rockville, Conn.

To the member of the association whose dues are paid for 1913 catching the largest trout or salmon fly casting in the above named lakes will be given a Split Bamboo rod, and for the second largest fish so taken a silk line.

Members entering the above contests must have their fish weighed by the clerk of the Mountain View House and furnish a signed statement if required, upon blanks prepared for this purpose.

Special Hotel Rates for This Outing.

Mountain View House \$2.50 per

day. Reservations may be made by applying to L. E. Bowley, proprietor, Mountain View, Me.

How to Get There.

Tickets will be sold to Mountain View by way of Farmington and Phillips and return the same way. By way of Rumford Falls to Oquossoc and return the same way.

Good railroad and steamboat connections can be made by taking the morning trains from the east or from Portland via Farmington, arriving at Mountain View about 3 p. m.

Good connections via Rumford Falls to Oquossoc can be made by taking the early afternoon trains from Portland and Lewiston and arriving at Oquossoc about 6 p. m.

The Mountain View House is situated only one-half mile from Oquossoc station.

Returning trains leave Rangeley at 5.30 a. m., 11.35 a. m. and 6.45 p. m., the latter train leaving daily, Sundays included.

Trains leave Oquossoc morning and noon daily excepting Sundays. Also Sunday about noon. For special rates see posters at all railroad stations.

A Fine Automobile Tour.

Rangeley is visited each season by hundreds of automobile tourists. The roads are made of good hard gravel and the scenery is unexcelled in Maine.

Approximate Distances.

Bangor via:—	Miles
Newport and Pittsfield to Fairfield,	53
Fairfield via Fairfield Center, Norridgewock, Mercer, and New Sharon to Farmington,	38
Farmington via Strong and Phillips to Rangeley,	40
Rangeley to Mountain View,	7
Bangor to Mountain View,	138

Bangor via:—	Miles
Pittsfield and Canaan to Skowhegan,	54
Skowhegan via Norridgewock, Mercer and New Sharon to Farmington,	29
Farmington via above route to Mountain View,	47
Bangor to Mountain View or Dead River and Stratton:	130

Bangor to:—	Miles
Skowhegan (same route as above),	54
Skowhegan via North Anson, North New Portland and Lexington to Stratton, Stratton via Rangeley to Mountain View,	57
Bangor to Mountain View,	26
Bangor to Mountain View,	137

Portland via:—	Miles
New Gloucester to Auburn,	34
Auburn via River Road through Turner to Livermore Falls,	28
Livermore Falls via Jay and Wilton to Farmington, Farmington via Phillips and Rangeley to Mountain View,	17
Portland to Mountain View,	47

Portland to Mountain View,	Miles
Poland Springs to Auburn, Auburn via Mechanic Falls and South Paris to Rumford Falls,	126
Rumford Falls via Dixfield, Weld, Madrid and Rangeley to Mountain View,	39
Portland to Mountain View,	51
Portland to Mountain View,	58
Portland to Mountain View,	148

Augusta via:—	Miles
---------------	-------

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

Readfield and Mt. Vernon to Farmington,	36
Farmington to Mountain View,	47
	83

Augusta via:—	Miles
Belgrade Lakes and New Sharon to Farmington, Farmington to Mountain View,	41
Augusta to Mountain View,	47

Augusta via:—	Miles
---------------	-------

Waterville and Fairfield to Skowhegan,	39
Skowhegan via North Anson, North New Portland and Lexington to Stratton, Stratton to Mountain View,	57
Augusta to Mountain View,	26

Augusta to Mountain View,	122
---------------------------	-----

Officers of Maine Sportsmen's Fish and Game Association.

J. Putnam Stevens, Portland, president; Fred K. Smith, Pittsfield, secretary; H. B. Austin Phillips, Dr. E. H. White, Lewiston, R. J. Hodsdon, Lewiston, H. B. Estes Auburn, W. M. Shaw, Greenville, D. H. Dickinson, Rangeley; Charles P. Grey Fryeburg, executive committee.

CAN'T GET ALONG WITHOUT MAINE WOODS.

Rockford, Ohio, June 9, 1913.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

Find enclosed money order for \$1 for the renewal of my paper. I can't get along without the Maine Woods for I like to hear from there. I have been in the state of Maine two different falls hunting and think it a fine place to go for an outing.

I belong to a hunters' association. We have made up a car every fall to go to some place where there is wild game. In 1910 there were 17 men that went to Northeast Carry. From there we went to Russell creek, pitched two tents at the mouth of Russell creek and the others went to Russell dam and there we camped in the office of the old logging camp and had Pete Derosier for our guide. We surely had a good time and stayed three weeks and got our number of deer. We had great weather to hunt in.

I was lucky enough to shoot a white deer on that trip. It wasn't large but it surely looked good to me for it was the first I had ever seen. I have a rug made from it.

In 1912 there were 15 of us in the party and we went to Northeast Carry. From there we went down the Penobscot river to Wain Island. There we pitched our tent for a three weeks' hunt. We hadn't as favorable weather as on our former trip for it rained nearly all of the time. It commenced to rain on Wednesday night, the second night we got there and never let up till Sunday. It made bad hunting, but by a good deal of travelling through the woods we got our number. Hike Allen was our guide on this trip.

Yours truly,
Peter Temple.

WEAR HUB RUBBERS This Winter

TAXIDERMISTS

G. W. PICKEL, TAXIDERMIST
Dealer in Sporting Goods, Fishing Tackle, Indian Moccasins, Baskets and Souvenirs.
RANGELEY, MAINE

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.

186 Main St., Auburn, Me.

"Monmouth Moccasins"

They are made for Sportsmen, Guides, Lumbermen. Known the world over for excellence. Illustrated catalogue free.

M. L. GETCHELL CO., Monmouth, Maine

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.



Well-Filled Pantries Make Happy Families

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

Use William Tell Flour and make home baking easy—no such thing as failure.

Goes farthest, too, more loaves to the sack, helping you keep down the cost of living. Milled only from Ohio Red Winter Wheat by our own special process, it is richest in nutritive value.

Your grocer will have it—when you order your next supply, specify

William Tell Flour

C. H. MCKENZIE TRADING CO., PHILLIPS, MAINE.

WEAR HUB RUBBERS This Winter



Your Pocket-Knife, the Best Tobacco-Cutting Machine

Because it cuts the tobacco off the plug *as you use it*—insuring you *fresh* tobacco for every pipeful. When machines chop up tobacco *months before* it reaches your pipe, the little pieces of tobacco lose their aroma. When you smoke them, they burn fast and hot, and bite your tongue.

All the natural *moisture*, flavor and fragrance of the tobacco are *pressed into* the Sickle Plug, and *kept there* by nature's own protector—the natural leaf wrapper. It only takes a couple of minutes to whittle off a pipeful—and you are rewarded by a *cool, sweet, satisfying* smoke that no ready-cut-up tobacco in the world can give you.

Convenient—no bulge in your pocket. *Economical*—no package to pay for—no loose tobacco to get spilled and wasted. Get a plug of Sickle at your dealer's *today*.

3 Ounces
10c



Slice it as
you use
it

have had fine luck this week. Mrs. Thayer caught a 4 pound trout in the pond-in-the-river Thursday that everyone said was one of the handsomest trout ever brought into the hotel and if the salmon in the lake had not some kind of a contract to help the tackle dealers they would have two big salmon to report.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Garland of Worcester, Mass., now have Billy Locklin for guide and Mr. Garland landed a 5½ pound salmon Wednesday.

Mad. Thomas Hawley of Rumford, who spent the Sabbath with his sister, Mrs. Fraser, had good luck and a fine catch of fish to take home with him.

The roads, across through the Notch are reported in good shape and the automobiles are taking people to and from Colebrook, N. H.

Capt. Coburn was sitting in the guides' camp this morning smoking and reading his paper when he heard the patter of what he supposed to be his dog's feet and looking down he saw a big hedgehog walk across the floor and after looking around he turned and walked out doors as unconcerned as could be.

"NEWT" HAS GUM FOR SALE

Thinks Brown Trout in Loon Lake Some Gamy, but Hooks Some.

(Special to Maine Woods.)

York Camps, Loon Lake, June 17 —Well, here I be at Loon lake for a few days' fishing. Arrived last Saturday slightly disfigured but still in the ring. Lewis York met me at Rangeley and introduced me to his buckboard which navigates 5 miles overland to his camps.

I have ridden a motorcycle that had St. Vitus dance, but I never before rode a buckboard. It bucked worse than a bucking broncho. Twice it nearly bucked me over the horse's head. If Lewis had roped me fast to the seat like he did my duffle bag I wouldn't have met the buckboard coming up so much when I was coming down. When we arrived in camp I had squashed the life out of the buckboard seat mat and had buck fever to beat the band. Temperature 114½!

Was I hungry? I ate until the cook threatened to go on a strike. "Don't bust anything, Newt," says Lewis, "we have three squares a day here, save some space for supper."

Then Lewis and me went fishin'. It was a cherished dream of mine to get one of them Loon lake salmon on a fly and here was the chance.

I tuned up my five ounce Thomas and out we went with Lewis at the oars. I told him he better row, because I felt so strong I was liable to break an oar. Besides, as I explained, it would give me such an appetite that I'd eat enough for two men at supper time.

Well, I cast and cast until I lashed Loon lake into foam and nearly sprained my wrist but there was nothing doing. Finally I laid down my rod (the flies dragging in the water) to light my pipe!

"Are there any salmon in this lake?" says I to Lewis very sceptic.

Before he could answer my reel began to buzz in high "C." I grabbed up the rod and the reel handle, turning like lightning, like to have taken off two fingers. Then when I got the rod in hand a lithe 3 pound silver beaut came out of the water, turned three back flip-flaps

A. C. Brew, who are here for their first visit and are having good luck. George York and Billy Morton are guides for the party. "We have all caught 3½-pounders, but they don't count," said Mr. Fraser. "Wait until I get a big one."

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Gooridge of Lynn, Mass., with their guide Will Sargent, took a trip this week over to B pond, where they spent the night. Mr. Gooridge is sure he had a strike from the oldest inhabitant of the pond, for he was casting the Dusty Miller over the water when the largest fish he has ever seen in these waters—and he has landed several 8-pounders—came out, made a swirl, took his fly and made a run, but the tackle would not hold him and away he went with the miller for lunch, and now I believe any kind of a yarn about the size of Rangeley salmon, said Mr. Gooridge. But they had great fly fishing for they caught 22 trout weighing from 1½ pounds to 3½ pounds each. Even if the law for hunting is on they decided not to lose a night's sleep, for when they found the hedgehogs were holding a meeting under the camp, and chewing wood Mr. Gooridge and his guide got up and killed three of them.

Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Jenkins of New Haven, Conn., who have been spending their honeymoon at Moon-banas, Brown's island in Cupsuptic lake, are here to-day en route for home, via Umbagog and Berlin, N. H.

Walter H. Sawyer and Edw. S. Stetson, of Lewiston, who have been over to Azischos Dam, are here for the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. R. Felt of Peabody, Mass., who have been in the region for the past month, arrived here this week en route for home via Dixville Notch and the White Mountains. They were so much pleased with this their first visit to Middle Dam, that they have decided to remain a few days, and with Hollis Ellingwood for guide are now at Richardson pond for a three days' trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel N. Thayer

SUCCESSFUL TRIP TO B POND

Honeymoon Couple Stop Here—
Hedgehogs Getting Familiar—
Roads Through the
Notch Good.

(Special to Maine Woods.)

Lakewood Camps, Middle Dam, June 13—"I don't wonder that the old Indian Metelluc with his squaw Mollychunkamunk chose this spot in the wilderness to pitch his wigwam, and rest after the hunt," remarked a New York lady. "Surely the red man was a good judge of the charming spots in the forest and by the lake side for in all our travels we never found such a beautiful place," said her friend.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Fraser of Brooklyn, N. Y., have this week been joined by their friends Messrs. C. W. Cowles, John J. Sullivan and

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 TRAINS leave Phillips for Farmington at 7.30 A. M. and for Rangeley at 7.40 A. M.

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

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 6.45 P. M.; from Bigelow at 9.30 A. M. and 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 Carrabassett and Bigelow at 9.40 A. M. and at 6.38 P. M.

PASSENGER TRAINS arrive at Kingfield from Boston, Portland and Farmington at 6.35 P. M.; from Bigelow and Carrabassett at 11.50 A. M. and at 6.25 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 3.05 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 7.35 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.

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.

The departments of The American Field are: Editorial, Game and Shooting, Fish and Fishing, Natural History, Hunting, Kennel, Trap Shooting, Rifle, Revolver and Pistol, Queries and Answers.

SEND ONE DOLLAR FOR THREE MONTHS' TRIAL SUBSCRIPTION:

If not more than satisfied with it the money will be refunded on request

Address **AMERICAN FIELD PUBLISHING COMPANY**
801 MASONIC TEMPLE, CHICAGO.

5 out of 6 REVOLVER CHAMPIONSHIPS

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

TWO NEW RECORDS:

Match C. Military Revolver Championship
1st—Dr. J. H. Snook 621

Match F. 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.

Shoot the (P) brand, the only kind that will shoot perfectly in ANY good gun.

THE PETERS CARTRIDGE COMPANY, CINCINNATI, OHIO
NEW YORK: 38 Chambers St., T. H. Keller, Manager

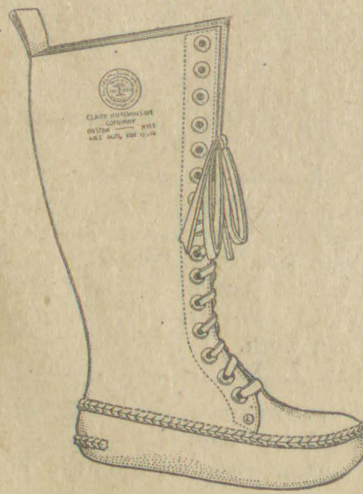
GENUINE PALMER

Waterproof, Oil Tan Moccasins Tanned and manufactured by the original JOHN PALMER who for over thirty years has made the best moccasins in North America.

In complete assortment for immediate delivery.



CLARK-HUTCHINSON COMPANY, BOSTON, MASS.



STYLE 40 1-2

and hit the surface a belly-smacker. This made him sore and he started across the lake like a race horse, pulling the line off my reel by the rod.

"Hey there, you, stop," I hollers at him. "I've got only 50 feet of line left. For the love of Mike, Mister Salmon, listen to reason."

Just as the reel core was nearly bare the fish turned and raced back toward the boat as if he was playing tag. And I nearly wound myself into a knot trying to keep up with him.

That was about the kinkiest salmon I ever handled. He'd go down deep under the boat and sulk awhile like a sore pup, then he'd shoot straight up into the air beside the boat, (once when I was leaning over the side he nearly shot me in the eye.) Finally I worked him up alongside the boat.

"Why don't you net him?" says I to Lewis. "He's all in."

"Is he?" says Lewis.

Like a flash that salmon went into the air, slapped me a vicious swipe across the mouth with his tail and raced off 100 feet in a cloud of dust.

By the time that salmon was all in, so was I. If that salmon had weighed 6 pounds instead of 3 I would now be in a sanatorium convalescing from nervous prostration.

Next day we went to Cow pond, half a mile over the hill through the woods from Loon lake (good trail). Don't know how Cow pond got its name. Guess the early settlers used to pasture cows where the pond now is.

Cow pond is a peach of a little lake set snug down in the valley among the mountains. There were two canoes at the landing. We started afloat in one of 'em, Lewis at the paddle and I casting for brown trout. There are red spots and brown trout in Cow, but I wanted one of the brown beauties—and I got it—got several in fact. They were coming well to the fly that day.

Your brown trout is some fighter. He's a better scrapper than his brother, the red spot. He takes the fly with a smash and you must twig quickly or he'll spit out the fly like lightning and beat it back to bottom. He's got a quick taste that tells him very suddenly the "dif" betwixt a real fly and feathers and when he finds he's bitten in a lemon leave it to him to spit the hook about six feet.

When hooked he breaks but seldom. More often he'll bore down

deep and sulk or slat. Often he has a trick of rolling swiftly on the surface. It seems to tickle him half to death if he can snarl himself all up in the line. Then he dies happy.

The browns and reds run up to 6 pounds and better in Cow pond. We had a lot of fun with 'em during the few hours we were there.

Out on a big rock in midlake two sea gulls had built their nests and hatched a brood of three youngsters. We managed to get a snap shot of the babies but the names the angry parents called us as they flew near our heads aren't fit to print.

When we paddled back to the landing Mr. Porcupine, who had been nibbling the varnish off the canoes, shinned up a tall spruce. We threw things at him until we nearly dislocated our arms, but never touched him.

"Aw, shucks," says I (just like that), "I'll go up after him," and I started up the spruce. It was hard going up, but easy coming down—I slid down.

I shook Mr. Splinters out of the spruce and Lewis waiting below with a club did the rest.

That evening after I had been sitting in the office at the camps before the fire for an hour or two, I started to get up off my chair, but the chair went with me! Examination disclosed the fact that my trousers had accumulated considerable spruce gum from that spruce tree. Since then I've been standing up mostly.

Newton Newkirk.
P. S. Do you know of anybody who would like to buy some spruce gum? I have about a pound (including a pair of pants) which I will sell cheap.

N. N.

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

THE FISHERMAN'S FRIEND

FREDENDALL'S SAFETY FISH HOLDER

Saves Fish, Fingers, Tackle and Time. GET ONE at your dealer's or by mail, 25c.

E. J. Fredendall & Co. 3334 Seminary Ave., Dept. 3, Chicago, Ill.

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 for \$1.00. Free Catalogue.

GEO. M. BUNGAY, 28 S. William St., New York

MAINE WOODS

ISSUED WEEKLY.
J. W. Brackett Co.
Phillips, Maine

L. B. BRACKETT,
Business Manager

OUTING EDITION.
8 pages, \$1.00 per year
LOCAL EDITION.
12 and 16 pages, \$1.50 per year
Canadian, Mexican, Cuban and Panama subscription 50 cents extra. Foreign subscriptions, 75 cents extra.

Entered as second class matter, January 21, 1909, at the postoffice at Phillips, Maine, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

The Maine Woods thoroughly covers the entire state of Maine as to Hunting, 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 19, 1913.

IN MEMORIAM.

One more Memorial day has passed and gone. One more year has rolled backward into the ever-grasping past. Not feeling well enough to march to the cemetery with the soldiers, the school children and the band on May 30th, I took the first opportunity thereafter to visit the silent city of the dead.

I saw the little flags waving o'er the graves of the defenders of the Republic, society flags and emblems standing on the last resting place of deceased members and flowers placed by loving hands' above the mounds where others sleep their last sleep.

Originally set apart to commemorate the deeds, trials and hardships of deceased soldiers, Memorial day has, by universal custom, become sacred to the memory of all who have passed beyond life's boundary. This is as it should be. No true soldier desires to monopolize the day or claim any exclusive rights in the ceremonies incident to the 36th day of May.

Some may say that all ceremonies, all decorations, all exercises on this day should be applied exclusively to a perpetuation of the memory of those patriots who actually served in the war of the Rebellion. But there were patriots who by the force of circumstances were compelled to stay at home. Fathers too old for service sent their sons, mothers who tearfully offered up their sons upon the altar of our country, wives who beheld their husbands march away, themselves later to be left widows and mothers of orphan children.

Thousands of homes were made desolate and hundreds of thousands of fathers, mothers, widows and orphans were made to feel the anguish, agony and despair incident to the ravages of awful war.

There were as many true patriots who remained at home as there were who went to the front. The father who lost his sons, the mother who beheld her darling boy go away never to return, the wife who tearfully bade adieu to the husband she was to see no more and the little children so soon to be left orphans in a cold bleak world, all exhibited as much patriotism as any soldier who shouldered his musket and fought against a common enemy for the common cause.

Others still, who tilled the soil, raised the crops, carried on the business of the country, paid the taxes and furnished the sinews of war, were patriots. Everyone, who did not shirk duty and skedaddle to Canada, anyone who aided in any capacity, in putting down the greatest rebellion of earth is entitled to full credit for whatever he or she

ULCERS AND SKIN TROUBLES.

If you are suffering with a y old, running or fever sore, ulcers, boils, eczema or other skin troubles, get a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve and you will get relief promptly. Mrs. Bruce Jones, of Birmingham, Ala., suffered from an ugly ulcer for nine months and Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured her in two weeks. Will help you. Only 25c. Recommended by R. H. Preble, Phillips; L. L. Mitchell, Kingfield; Chas. E. Dyer, Strong; Riddle's Pharmacy, Bangor, Y.

IN AND ABOUT PHILLIPS

Sunday morning at Union church will be preached the second sermon in the controversial series called forth by the present local conditions. The subject will be "Real Repentance." What is repentance? Is it necessary? How can we know whether repentance is real?

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Small of Farmington went to Middletown last week to attend the graduating exercises of their son, Veo, who has taken the four years' course at Wesleyan University. His course has been in preparation for teaching which he plans to do.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Berry of Yarmouth were in town last week coming in their auto and were guests of Mrs. Berry's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Hinds.

Mrs. Ellen White of Eustis has been the guest of her sons, Messrs. Edwin and Harland White, the past week.

Thomas Martel and assistant from Portland were at Mrs. Hilton's last week and employed in the shops of the Sandy River & Rangeley Lakes railroad.

The 1913 club met with Mrs. J. E. Noble last Friday afternoon. The attendance was smaller than usual, as several were out of town. Refreshments of cake and ice cream were served. The club meets this week with Mrs. C. E. Parker.

Drew, little son of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Beede, was quite ill with bronchitis last week.

did for the common good and for the common welfare.

All were patriots, all suffered, all made enormous sacrifices that rebellion might be put down and that the flag should wave over an undivided country.

The real soldier is not egotistical, he don't want to absorb all the glory, he claims no special privileges and does not arrogate to himself all the credit for the successful termination of the great conflict. His record is secure and although he likes to see the flags planted on the graves of his deceased comrades in arms, he also wants to see the graves of all patriotic Americans decorated on each 30th day of May with the flowers of springtime.

Then cut up the dried grasses and noxious weeds, level up the headstones, smooth over the mounds and cover the graves of your dead with wreaths, garlands, roses and sm-mortelles. If May 30th was devoted exclusively to soldiers others would lose interest. In a few more years the soldiers and their friends will have passed away and the decoration of graves would be few and far between. But if the observance of Memorial day is open to all, everyone will be looking forward to the event and making preparation to observe it with due solemnity. I am one who believes that there are no special privileges, no reserved seats in heaven, but once inside the portals all meet on the level. Then let the flags be planted, the mounds decked with flowers, the exercises be held, the march to the cemetery be made, the oration given, the observance be open to all citizens, the decorations placed on the graves of all the dead.

A Soldier.

Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Haley, Miss Algie Pratt and Everett Knapp were at Sandy River pond over Sunday. They caught a number of fish, among them a 1½ pound trout.

Mrs. C. N. French and Mrs. Daniel French were in Farmington one day last week.

B. F. Woodbury of the fire department of Portland, has been visiting Mrs. George Mills in Salem and other relatives.

Edward Greenwood of Farmington was in town last week for the afternoon coming by auto.

Miss Florian Wheeler accompanied Misses Lillian and Carrie Toothaker to Weld last Friday and were guests at L. M. Newman's for the night and attended the flag day exercises held there Saturday.

Misses Gladys Bates and Hortense Butler went to Weld horse back for the day Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Allen of Strong were in town one day last week.

W. P. Fuller, who has been in Phillips for a month or more past taking ping pong pictures decided to leave town Saturday morning without taking the trouble to settle several bills, board bill at F. J. Toothaker's and rent for room in the McKenzie block. He took the freight train for Farmington but word was sent from Phillips by Sheriff Bell to hold him there and he and Mr. Toothaker went down. Mr. Fuller obtained counsel from Livermore Falls, where he claimed to come from and was represented by A. G. Fenderson of Farmington. He was brought to Phillips late Saturday evening and given his release by Town Clerk Cony M. Hoyt. The bills amounted to about \$20.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Atwood took an auto trip to Rangeley with Mr. and Mrs. Percy Kinney Tuesday.

Miss Eva Allen of Lewiston came Wednesday to be the guest of Mrs. T. M. Parker for a few days.

Phillips Hardware Co. are setting mile signs between Phillips and Rangeley. These signs are appreciated by everyone and cost quite a little. We hope they won't be destroyed by shooting into them or otherwise. There is a heavy fine for destroying signs like these.

Clas. Hammons and wife have gone to Geo. Bonney's cottage, Long pond to work for Mr. Bonney this summer. Mr. Bonney's family are coming in a few days.

Charles Hobbs of Farmington with a party of three have been fishing Long pond with good success.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Kinney and little daughter of Waterville have been the guests of Mrs. Kinney's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Hescok this week, coming by automobile.

Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Hersey and guests Mr. and Mrs. Warren of Buckfield, who fished at Carleton's last week had excellent luck. They did not get so many in number as before, but of larger size.

Mrs. N. P. Noble went to Farmington one day last week with Mr. and Mrs. H. W. True in their auto.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Robash were in Phillips Sunday coming by auto. Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Voter accompanied them to Carleton pond where they had good fishing. Mrs. Voter returned to Farmington with them for a short visit.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

DENTAL NOTICE

Dr. A. T. Wing of Temple Place, Boston, Mass., announces that he will practice dentistry at Weld, Maine, during June.

Office hours 9.00 A. M. to 12.00 M., and 2.00 P. M. to 9.00 P. M. on week days, except Monday.

BACKWOODS SKETCHES

(By JOHN FRANCIS SPRAGUE)

Just off the press.

A breezy and entertaining book for Sportsmen and Nature Lovers. Price \$1.00 post paid.

Send your orders to

J. W. BRACKETT CO., Phillips, Maine

OUR TWO MINUTE SERMON

By Rev. M. S. Hutchins.

This sermon, and others to follow, will not occupy over two minutes of your time in reading. Although miniature in size they will be real sermons. They will be based on timely topics of the day.

THE LIGHTNING.

The lightning is beautiful and grand. It is comparable only to itself. Like lightning it is born in sudden grandeur, like lightning it dies in instantaneous glory. It cools, sweetens and purifies the air. Harnessed it becomes man's mightiest servant; it carries his messages; it transmits his very voice; it gives him light that he may see; it supplies him heat that he may prepare his food; it furnishes him power that carries him from place to place, turns the wheels of his machinery, moves the shafts of his engines, and whirls the spindles of his factories. I like the lightning.

The lightning is terrible. No man knows whence it comes nor whither it goes. Its brightness dazzles and its thunders rend the soul. At other times man's faithful servant, the storm gives it a spirit of such portentous fury that puny man can only look and wonder. Often it destroys man's property; some times it burns his home; occasionally it swings low upon him

and when a burning chariot of fire, it again goes sweeping on its way, it carries his soul home to his Maker and leaves behind only his body stark and dead. I am in awe of the lightning.

The lightning is not its own master. A part of the time man rules it. God is its ruler all of the time. Some times it is man's servant, always it is God's slave. Since God is its Creator and its ruler, it of necessity obeys His laws. It is His agent in the storm. When it brings refreshing and coolness, sweetness and purity, it is doing God's own work. And when its work is destruction it is God's destroyer. He knows its going forth and his purpose directs it. At its worth it is but God's chosen messenger of death bringing the soul home to its Creator and its Father. I am superior to the lightning for my Father is its Master. I know Him and know that,

"No harm from Him can come to me

On ocean or on shore."

I am not afraid of the lightning.

RANFELEY TO HAVE LODGE

At a regular meeting of Blue Mt. Lodge Wednesday evening it was voted to waive jurisdiction and allow the Rangeley members to organize a lodge of their own. There are 31 members of Blue Mt. Lodge living in Rangeley and a few others in the vicinity so that they can start with about 40 charter members. Of course Blue Mt. Lodge cannot but greatly regret this state of affairs but in all fairness to the Rangeley people cannot do otherwise than abide by this decision.

The following from Rangeley attended the meeting coming by automobile: Messrs. W. S. Marble, H. A. Furbish, E. B. Herrick, Bert Herrick, John Russell, Dr. F. B. Colby, Charles Barrett, G. W. Pickle, G. L. Kempton, W. D. Quimby, M. D. Tibbetts. The first and second degrees were conferred.

NO SUBSTITUTE COULD DO THIS.

No inferior substitute, but only the genuine Foley Kidney Pills could have rid J. F. Walich, Bartlett, Nbr., of his kidney trouble. He says: "I was bothered with backache, and the pain would run up to the back of my head, and I had spells of dizziness. I took Foley Kidney Pills and they did the work and I am now entirely rid of kidney trouble." R. H. Preble, Phillips; L. L. Mitchell, Kingfield.

The Mocker. "I understand you are on the outs with Binks, Dubbleigh," said Jorrocks. "I am that!" returned Dubbleigh, with fervor. "No more Binks for me. Last Sunday when my new car lay in the ditch I asked Binks to see if he couldn't find somebody or something to pull it out, and the blistering idiot offered me a corkscrew."—Harper's Weekly.

GUN INSURANCE For 50 ¢

Try a 50-cent new size bottle of "3-in-One" and insure your gun against wear and tear and repair expense. "3-in-One" has the most wonderful lubricating, cleaning, polishing, rust-preventing, gun-saving qualities. Every action part works easier, surer, truer, if oiled with "3-in-One." Saves wear on delicate parts. "3-in-One" is a penetrating, non-drying oil. Won't gum, harden, or collect dust no matter how long gun stands. Removes residue of burnt powder "clean as a whistle." All big gun factories use it. Contains no acid.

3 IN ONE

Buy the economical 50-cent size—just 8 times as large as 10-cent size—2½ times as large as 25-cent size! FREE Write for sample bottle and "3-in-One" Dictionary. Library Slip free with each bottle.

"3-IN-ONE" OIL CO. Advt. 124 New st New York City

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 intervale 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. 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.

Poland Water Leads All

It has no equal, and chemists have been unable to determine what its beneficial properties are—that is Nature's secret. Its sales reach to nearly every part of the world.

Poland Water never changes.

Send for Illustrated Booklet

HIRSH RICKER & SONS
South Poland, Maine

1180 Broadway,
New York, N. Y.



153 Franklin St.,
Boston, Mass.

1711 Chestnut St.,
Philadelphia, Pa.

CLASSIFIED

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

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. F. 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. Dick 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.

Must Have Been in Boston. The mother of a little girl called him, drawing her dress as to some trouble, mental or physical, from his heavy frown. "Nothing ails me, mamma," said the child, slowly. "What makes you ask me? Do you think that every time my brow is wrinkled I have something on my mind?"

Teach Australian Boys to Farm. Australia has established a training school for boys who wish to become expert farmers, but who lack the means to obtain proper instruction.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

FOR RHEUMATISM KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

TOMLINSON HAS HUGE CAKE

Mrs. Whitney Who Is Soon to Leave Town Given Surprise Party.

(Special to Maine Woods).

Rangeley, June 17—Harry Hinkley, who has just completed the course in Civil Engineering at the U. of M., has been visiting his mother and sisters. He left here this week for Pittsburg, Pa. where he has a position.

Harley Morton of Stonington, Ct., is the guest of his mother, Mrs. D. E. Hinkley.

A jolly party of Rangeley people are in camp at Gull pond for ten days. Among them are Druggist and Mrs. Riddle and little daughter, Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Rowe and Master Kenwood, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. McCard, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Badger, Miss Muriel Hoar and Hayden Huntoon. They plan to remain in camp about ten days, the men in the party making their daily trips to town with teams.

The graduating exercises of the Rangeley High school will be held in the church Friday evening, June 20, at eight o'clock. The graduates are Lucy Adams, Dessie Lamb, Eula Philbrick and Eugenie Easley.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest E. Hunt of Lynn, Mass., arrived here Saturday for a two weeks' visit with Mrs. Hunt's aunt, Mrs. Eugene Soule.

Misses Hannah and Mabel Pease left Saturday for their home in Anson. Part of their vacation will be spent at Sebago, where they plan to attend a summer home.

Mrs. Emma McCard cut the little finger of her left hand severely while pruning a rose bush Friday night. Dr. A. M. Ross dressed the wound finding it necessary to close it with several stitches.

Mrs. J. Sherman Hoar began work at the bank Monday afternoon.

Miss Grace Graves will attend her class reunion at the Farmington Normal school this week.

Aaron Soule returned Saturday from Sebago lake, where he has been guiding Robert Mallory for the past three weeks.

Mrs. W. E. Tibbetts and children, Hayden and Payson, went to Kennebago Saturday for the summer.

Mrs. Delia Oakes has sold the cottage near her home to her son, Anson Oakes.

The Ladies' Aid held their meeting last week at the home of Mrs. Aaron Soule. Nine members and one visitor were present. This week's meeting will be with Mrs. Julia Morrison.

E. H. Whitney and aunt, Mrs. Mary C. Cushman, of Phillips drove in Monday night, returning to Phillips Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Chas. B. Harris has sold her piano to Will Huntoon of Dallas.

O. R. Rowe has bought an automobile of G. A. Proctor, Mr. Proctor having recently purchased a new one.

S. B. McCard, D. E. Hinkley and Aaron Soule are at Kennebago.

Mr. and Mrs. Gust Johnson and little son, Owen, who have been ill with pneumonia, are all gaining.

Bretelle Nile, daughter of Mr.

and Mrs. Martin Nile of Rumford is rapidly recovery from an operation for appendicitis.

J. Sherman Hoar is out again after being housed for some time with an attack of bronchitis.

The Rebekah meeting Tuesday evening was well attended. One candidate was initiated and refreshments of cake and ice cream were served.

Will Tomlinson's birthday was remembered by the Rebekah "girls."

He was first presented with a frosted tin pan decorated with candles. After he had tried in vain to cut this a very real cake properly candled and decorated with the one word "it," together with a nice pocketbook were given him as a token that his helpfulness in the order is not unappreciated.

W. S. Badger and Miss Elsie Badger of Phillips were here visiting relatives several days last week.

Stanley Albee is ill with pneumonia. Dr. A. M. Ross attends him and he is cared for by Miss Dinsmore a nurse from Portland.

Mrs. John R. Wilber is also sick with pneumonia.

The High school graduation exercises have been postponed until Thursday of next week.

The graduating class and other members of the school attended church Sunday morning occupying seats reserved for them. Mr. Childs addressed the class in his usual impressive manner.

Pupils in the Grammar school who have not been absent one half day during the term are as follows: Roberta Eastman, Fay H. Ellis, Hubert Lamb, Don M. Pillsbury, Zelma Robertson, Winnie Raymond, Stanley R. Albee, Constantine H. Harnden, Cherrie Toothaker, Irene A. Kempston, Ima C. Moore, Susie B. Stewart, Agis Oakes, Harold Spiller, Merle Brooks, Perley Morrill, Conrad Lamb, Maxwell Neal, Isabelle Russell, Arna Spiller, Marion Wilbur, Adon Hoar, Margaret Whitney, Norris Otis. Miss Graves, principal of the Grammar school, will return another year much to the gratification of her many friends here.

The children in the Intermediate room, accompanied by their teacher, Mrs. J. Sherman Hoar, enjoyed a picnic in David Hoar's grove near the trotting park Wednesday.

Last Friday evening was pleasantly passed at the Dallas schoolhouse by a large company of people, a literary program and an auction of boxes being enjoyed. Following is the program arranged by Miss Eva Hinkley, the teacher this spring:

Little Cristel, Hattie Nile
When Father Hangs the
Picture on the Wall, Annie Oakes
Mistress Kitt, Lydia Ross
Dialogue, Mother Goose,
Thalia Adams, Mildred Bubier,
Glendon Lamb, George Adams,
Veard Mason, Percy Nile, Foss
Bubier, Dorothy Mason, Bertie
Nile, Ethel Wilcox, Maggie Brackett,
Una Nile, Ona Deraps, Harold
Ross, Marion Nile, Clifford Wilcox

A Little Light, Bertie Nile
Kindness of the Birds,
Back Again, Maggie Brackett
Veard Mason

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

FOR RHEUMATISM KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

Dialogue, Aunt Peabody, Act I,
Addie Nile, Susie Ross, Hattie
Nile, Charlotte Lamb
The Little Dog Under the
Wagon, Marion Nile
Robinson Crusoe, Percy Nile
If I Only Had Wings, Mildred Bubier
Two Birds, Una Nile
Dialogue Act II
Recitations by Geo. Adams, Doris
Nile, Dorothy Mason, Ethel Wilcox,
Glendon Lamb
Song, Six Girls
No one in this school was late during the entire term.

A son of Wm. Thomas of Dallas, aged about 15 years, has been suffering from pneumonia and fluid gathered later necessitating two operations. Dr. Colby was assisted by Mrs. Colby and Dr. A. M. Ross.

Lena, daughter of Zephyr Raymond of Sandy River Plantation, is ill with pneumonia.

Mrs. Albion Savage of Greene's Farm is staying with Mrs. Ara Ross and being treated by Dr. Colby.

Surprise parties are quite a common occurrence at Rangeley but quite the largest one of the season was tendered Mrs. E. H. Whitney and children, Miss Margaret and Master Howard, Friday evening. The affair planned by Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Furbish was held at their pleasant home on Main street, and the delightful way in which all the arrangements were carried out proved them to be royal entertainers. Mrs. Whitney was helping to amuse the young people who had gathered to say their good bys to the children, and upon being called to the door by Mrs. Furbish was surprised to see a long procession of neighbors and friends. For once in her life our genial Maine Woods correspondent could not find words to express herself. She quickly regained her speech, however and made all welcome. A short program was enjoyed consisting of several piano duets by Mrs. O. R. Rowe and Mrs. C. C. Murphy; dialogue in costume by Miss Alice Sweetser and Miss Thalie Hoar; reading, Miss Prudence Richardson; remarks, Rev. H. A. Childs and the following poem written for the occasion by Mrs. Sylvader Hinkley and read by Miss Thalie Hoar. Refreshments of ice cream and assorted cake were served by Miss Stella Huntoon and Miss Marjorie Oakes.

Mrs. Whitney was presented with a table cloth and a dozen napkins embroidered with W and the children were given a carrom board. Mrs. Whitney and family will be greatly missed in the church and social circles and the best wishes of the entire community follow them to their home. The following guests were present: Mr. and Mrs. Earle Pillsbury, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Russell, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Oakes, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. McCard, Mr. and Mrs. James Mathieson, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kempton, Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Kempton, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Furbish, Mr. and Mrs. Will Tomlinson, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Tibbetts, Mr. and Mrs. Eben Rowe, Mr. and Mrs. Olin Rowe and Kenwood, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Porter, Dr. and Mrs. Colby, Rev. and Mrs. H. A. Childs, Mrs. Minnie Cushman, Mrs. Nellie Darrah, Mrs. Maude Brooks, Mrs. Lubelle Brown, Mrs. Bernice Wright, Mrs. Mira Hinkley, Mrs. E. P. McCard, Mrs. Clara Quimby, Mrs. Eugene Soule, Mrs. Addie Richardson, Mrs. Mabel Burns, Mrs. A. M. Ross, Mrs. T. H. Neal, Mrs. C. C. Murphy, Mrs. Aaron Soule, Mrs. E. I. Herrick, Mrs. Ada Sprague, Mrs. Chas. Barrett, Mrs. Bertha Wilber, Mrs. Harvey Tibbetts, Mrs. Ira Hoar, Misses Prudence Richardson, Alice

COMPLICATION OF WOMAN'S ILLS

Yields to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Athens, Texas.—"I had a complication of diseases, some of them of long standing. I wrote to you for advice and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and some other things that you suggested. I must confess that I am much better in every way and have been relieved of some of the worst troubles. My neighbors say I look younger now than I did fifteen years ago."



—Mrs. SARAH R. WHATLEY, Athens, Texas, R. F. D. No. 3. Box 92.

We know of no other medicine which has been so successful in relieving the suffering of women, or received so many genuine testimonials, as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

In nearly every community you will find women who have been restored to health by this famous medicine. Almost every woman you meet knows of the great good it has been doing among suffering women for the past 30 years.

In the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., are files containing hundreds of thousands of letters from women seeking health, in which many openly state over their own signatures that they have regained their health by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, many of them state that it has saved them from surgical operations.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Sweetser, Thalie Hoar, Winifred Hinkley, Marjorie Oakes, Stella Huntoon, Irene Kempton, Aletha Childs, Ruth Hinkley, Thelma Porter, Melissa Brooks, Nadine Hoar, Isabelle Russell, Elizabeth Oakes, Messrs. Alton Quimby, Mason Russell, Dr. Stuart, H. T. Kimball, Merle Brooks, Maxwell Neal, Theron Porter.

I've studied and studied, night and day,

Till my brain is all in a whirl;
Trying to find fitting words to say
That will show our respect for Pearl.

I've given it up. There's not a word there,

(Though I've looked the word-book through)

Strong enough to express the love we bear

Our friend, who has proved so true.

Mrs. Furbish has kindly opened wide

The doors of her pleasant home,

And each of us feel a sense of pride

Because we're permitted to come.

For "actions speak louder than words," you know

So we're making a special endeavor

By our presence here, in a measure,

to show

Our friendship, which nothing can sever.

(Continued on page eight.)

NYOLENE SMOTHERS RUST SOOTHES PAIN

Anglers, Hunters, "Hikers," Motorists, Yachtsmen, Cyclists, All Outdoor Men. YOU want NYOLENE

It adds years to the life of guns and tackle, is clean and of great value as a healing, cooling, salve for bruises, strains, sunburns and insect bites.

A BIG TUBE 25c

EVERYWHERE

Wm. F. NYE,

New Bedford, Mass

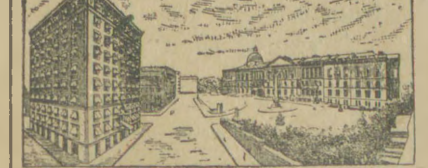
Mfr. of NYOIL

Ask your watch repairer where oil is using on your watch.



COMMONWEALTH HOTEL

(Incorporated)
Opp. State House, BOSTON, MASS.



Offers rooms with hot and cold water for \$1.00 and up, which includes free use of shower baths.

Nothing to Equal This in New England.

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

Dining Room and Cafe First-Class, European Plan.

Absolutely Fireproof

Stone floors, nothing wood but the doors. Strictly a Temperance Hotel.

SEND FOR BOOKLET.

STORER F. CRAFTS, General Manager



Coffee Economy

should by no means suggest the purchase and use of low-priced coffees—for it's the higher cost coffees that contain such strength and concentrated flavor and deliciousness as make the cost per cup really no more than from the cheaper kinds.

"White House" Coffee

is not for those who will drink anything called coffee, but for discriminating people who care—people who want a pure coffee with a rich, rare flavor that is satisfying, and at only an economical cost per cup.

When in Portland

Maine Stop at
'The Homelike House For Everybody'

THE NEW CHASE HOUSE

Midway between New City Hall and Monument Square

Only Fireproof Hotel in the State
Conveniently Located for people Attending Conventions

Every courtesy and attention shown ladies traveling alone

ALL MODERN CONVENIENCES

TRANSIENT RATES

European Plan \$1.00 per day and up

American Plan \$2.00 per day and up

H. E. THURSTON, R. F. HIMMELEIN, Proprietors.

Manjoy Hill Cars pass the door

UMBAGOG CAMPS

among the Rangeley Lakes. A beautiful spot for the whole family. A few days or a few weeks among the lakes, rivers and woods. Does not the idea attract you?
We offer you superb fishing—boating—shooting of game birds, deer and other animals.
Good food and comfortable camp quarters.
Guides, food supplies and camping outfits furnished. Write for particulars.

A. H. SMITH - UMBAGOG CAMPS - ERROL, N. H.

FISHING TRIP TO THE MIRAMICHI

Boston String Beans Served by a Tenderfoot in a Bait Can--
One of Party Chased a Salmon Up-Stream.

The following interesting narrative of a fishing trip and out of party are taken from the Mars Hill View of June 6:

We left Mars Hill at 6.30 a. m. one hour later than we planned the night before. Arrived in Centerville, N. B. about 7 o'clock and after re-packing our dunnage and adding another passenger to our party, which then consisted of H. W. Sylvester, (Wilts) F. E. Sylvester, F. A. Fogg, C. R. Cliff, (Charles) and D. F. Cliff. We gave our Mitchell a crank and headed for the land of fish wardens and bull mosquitoes. Of course we encountered the usual number of rocks, and boulders in the center of the road on some of the hills between Centerville and Florenceville. The roads from Florenceville to Biggar Ridge were excellent and we made but one stop, at the big spring to get a drink of the best water on the road. As we were passing through Biggar ridge we heard a puffing noise ahead which startled us to the extent that I threw into second and proceeded slowly. Wilts said it might be a deer, while Fogg thought it was a G. T. P. locomotive, but it proved to be Howard Farley with a fishing rod over his shoulder, trying to make the grade on high. Howard willingly informed us that the trout were not biting and there were no salmon in the Miramichi.

Arriving safely at Mr. Hudson's Th. at the Forks, we lost no time in securing two canoes and started up the North Branch, Wilts in the stern and Faye in the bow of the first boat; Charles and I poled the second boat and Fogg holding the dunnage down. Now we would not insinuate that Fogg was lazy for he was very willing to man one of the poles, in fact he insisted upon resting Fred until we were compelled to tell him that when we got tired we would let a cow moose take our place. He tumbled.

We in the second boat soon overtook Faye and Wilts, and so we neared them, heard the following conversation: "Wilts, I thought there were guides over here you could hire to pole the boat?"

"Sure, we had a dandy fellow the last time I was over by the name of Jim Huggard."

Silence for 30 seconds. "Say, Wilts, can those guides pole one of these boats all alone?"

"Sure."

Another short silence.

"Why didn't you a hire a guide down at the Forks?"

"I didn't see any there. I suppose they were all out on the river."

"Suppose we will meet any up on this branch?"

But before Wilts could answer a canoe poked its nose up on the bar ahead. Wilts said: "There is Mert McKenzie and Jim Huggard."

We had caught nothing but a fine trout and were getting hungry so decided to pole up to the warden's camp and have dinner.

The camp offered us a table and some nice clean dishes, which were

eagerly accepted. Charles found a roast chicken in his grub box and we soon had a meal that would have made John D forget his dyspepsia. After this meal Charles was elected cook.

Our hunger satisfied, we again pointed our boats up river, Wilts and Faye whipping every inch of the stream, Fogg and I following Charles' advice, that it was useless to fish any until we got to Flannegan Bogen. Now we knew that Charles was acquainted with all the good pools along this section of the stream for a period of 28 years, not to say anything about the speaking acquaintance he enjoyed with most of the old salmon, so we laid our rods at rest in the bottom of the boat and headed for Flannegan Bogen. But alas, Charles' reputation was doomed to a downfall. Wilts landed a 4½ pound Grilse in the second pool above the foot of the Alden grounds. Fogg and I looked disgustedly at Charles who, for answer, looked the grilse over, shook his head and said, "Just as I thought, he is a foolish one." At this point Fogg, as though inspired, began to fish, while Charles and Fred poled the boat. We had not gone more than 1-4 of a mile when Fogg hooked a 6 pound salmon, and after about 20 minutes game struggle he yielded to

We got back to the camp sopping wet. It was now raining too hard to fish so we stayed in the tent to shiver ourselves dry. About 11 o'clock, as the weather was clearing up, Wilts went down about 100 yards below the tent and got a four pound grilse. The cook, in the meantime, busied himself getting dinner and he certainly did a good job, for we had fried trout, boiled potatoes baked beans, bread, rolls, apple pie, coffee and last but not least, Fogg served string beans, a la bait can.

About 3 p. m. we started back down stream. Charles, Fogg and I threw out anchor at the head of the pool with the big rock in the center of it. Here Charles hooked a salmon and lost him. Just above us about 200 yards Wilts got a large one up to the edge of the boat when his leader parted and before Jim could gaff him he was gone. Wilts took the blues and Charles felt better. As we were about to lift our anchor the picture we saw up stream was as exciting as it was funny. It looked like a moving picture with the film skipping. The water was boiling around Faye's fly and Faye was any place you had a mind to look. He was in both ends and the middle of the boat at the same time and when the boat got too small for his activities he jumped out into about three feet of water, and back into the boat again. This excitement lasted about 30 minutes when Faye succeeded in landing his first salmon, a 10-pounder. He suffered only a sprained ankle, dislocated hip and two badly bruised knees.

We were now satisfied with our

PLEASANT ISLAND RIGHTLY NAMED

Ideal Camp First Occupied--Most of the Camps Engaged for July and August.

Pleasant Island Camps, Cupsuptic Lake, June 14—"This place was rightly named, for it is one of the pleasantest and most attractive spots I have yet found in the wilderness," said a new comer who sat smoking on the piazza this morning and told his guide, "I don't want to go fishing, but will stay here and take life easy to-day."

Every thing about the island and on the main land has been put in readiness for the summer boarders, who come the last of this month for a long stay. The garden has come up, and as yet the deer have not found it out, although they are often seen on the shore.

The first camp occupied this spring was "Ideal," which soon after the lake was clear, was taken by Mr. and Mrs. John T. Arms of Brookline, N. Y., who came on their wedding trip, and occupied the camp that his sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Dean H. Edmonds, spent their honeymoon in last season. Pete Lufkin guided Mr. and Mrs. Arms as they fished all over the lake, took a trip up to Lincoln pond and up the Cupsuptic stream. They had great fishing and Mrs. Arms caught the largest, a pair one morning in Toothaker cove weighing about 3 pounds each that H. L. Welch is

two daily mails make one forget they are in the woods.

Jack Kingston is the chef and knows how to broil a trout to suit the king's taste. Mrs. Grace Whorff of Phillips is pastry cook.

Mrs. Weston Toothaker has charge of the camps and while fishing off the piazza at Sunset camp last evening caught a 2¾ pound trout, which made a run for Birch Island where C. W. Mower of Boston with Cliff McKenney guide, are spending two months and they often come in with a good string of fish. A 3 pound trout took Mr. Mower's hook yesterday only a few rods from the wharf.

Prop. S. E. Clark is hustling to be ready to entertain Strathglass Commandery of Sir Knights of Rumford, who on Saint John's day are to own the place.

R. H. Lambard of Portland, who returned home yesterday morning, had two weeks of good sport fishing all by himself, and the box of fish he took home proved he was a fisherman.

Many of the former guests are to return and most of the camps are engaged for July and August.

GOOD SHOOTING WITH MARLIN GUN.

The Iowa State Shoot held at Fort Dodge May 27, 28 and 29 was a great success, 85 of the best shooters in the state taking part.

Many exceptionally good scores were made, but the shooting of all other participants was greatly overshadowed by the remarkable shooting of Mr. Will S. Hoon of Jewell, Ia., with his Marlin "pump gun."

Mr. Hoon won High General average (high over all other shooters) for the three days, breaking 149 x 150 the first day; 145 x 150 the second day; 149 x 150 the third day, a



total of 443 x 450—98 4-9%.

As winner of the High Amateur Average, he was presented by the Fort Dodge Gun club with a beautiful silver cup.

Mr. Hoon also won the State Championship with 99 x 100, a most remarkable score in this keen competition.

He tied for the Smith cup 25 x 25; and won in the shoot off 25 x 25. Mr. Hoon also made three long runs; 195 straight—134 straight—113 straight—any one of which would have satisfied even an expert shooter.

Some shooting. All done with his Marlin pump gun, with which he won the Preliminary Handicap at the Grand American handicap last year and tied for the Amateur Championship. Mr. Hoon has many other excellent scores to his credit, made with the Marlin, including the big Western Independent Handicap, amateurs only, 150 of the best shots in the country, where he broke 487 x 500 targets (97.4%) with a run of 152 straight.

Detailed information regarding the Marlin shotguns which give such excellent results may be had by addressing The Marlin Firearms Co., 33 Willow street, New Haven, Conn.

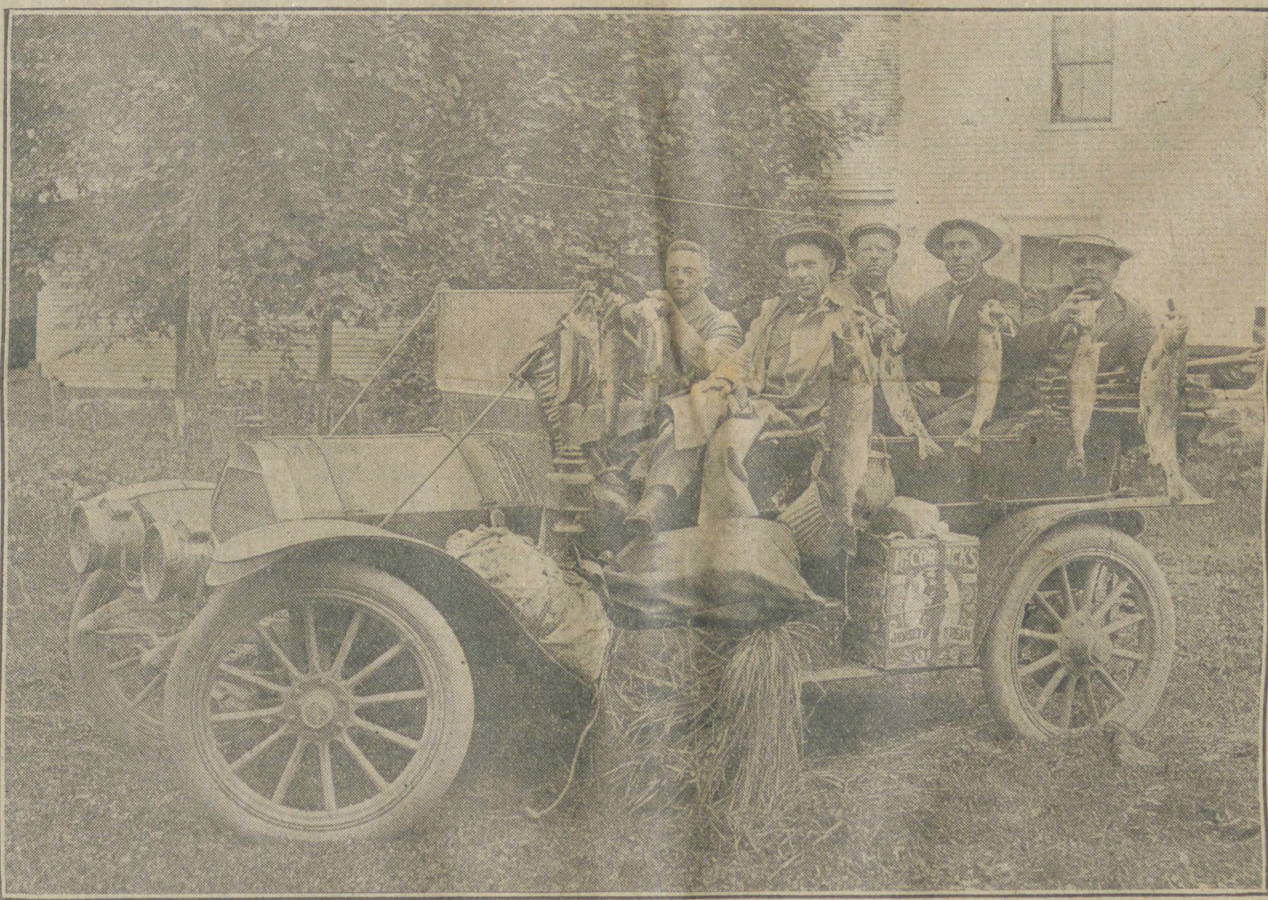
DON'T FORGET.
IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN
MAINE WOODS. LOW ADVERTISING RATES.

True Anglers Use The Williams Barbless Hook



Because it is guaranteed to catch and hold better than a barbed hook, yet you can remove the little fish without injury. Yearlings, spawn, and their killing wastes thousands of eggs, this means certain ruin to a glorious sport. The Williams Barbless hook is a scientific and a practical lure, no mechanism, just its ingenious shape. It stands for a SQUARE deal to the future of the sport; a SQUARE deal to the little fish and a SQUARE deal to yourself as a sportsman. Imported standard flies, \$1.60 per dozen, bait hooks 25 cents.

LACEY Y. WILLIAMS,
518 Water St., Oak Harbor, Ohio



H. W. SYLVESTER, (Wilts) F. E. SYLVESTER, F. A. FOGG, C. R. CLIFF, (CHARLES) AND D. F. CLIFF.

the automatic gaff. Charles was silent the rest of the way.

That hungry feeling began to creep over us so we passed Flannegan Bogen and landed at Elm Stub Bar, where we built a fire, fried some trout and ate our supper. While Fogg and Faye washed the dishes the rest of us pitched the tent. We all sat down around the fire to talk over our day's work and plan for the morrow. We had travelled 43 miles by auto and six miles by boat and were ready for a good night's rest. It was then just 8.30 p. m. The next thing remembered was hearing some one crying, "Hi, Fred," and as I rolled over I noticed Charles was gone. I could not get through my head what he was doing up at such an early hour 3 a. m. and before I got my wits together he called again, "Fred, bring the gaff." This time the rest of the boys got up and ran out to see Charles land his 6-pounder. The rain that we had prayed for the night before had begun to fall so Charles and I decided to pole up stream. He said he thought there was another one waiting for us at the mouth of West Brook, two miles farther up. But instead we were rewarded by two nice trout, one weighing 2 pounds, 13 ounces, the other 1 pound, 10 ounces. Of course Charles got the big one.

day's catch and poled down to the warden's camp to enjoy their comfortable berths enclosed with netting to keep the flies out.

The next morning on our way down to the Forks I caught a 4½ pound grilse which completed our catch. At the Forks we bought some ice from Mr. Hucksion, packed up and started for home about 11 a. m. At Centerville Mrs. Cliff's "mother" gave us one of her famous dinners and took the picture of the party as shown in the cut.

We arrived in Mars Hill at 4 p. m. and ended three of the best days sport I have ever enjoyed.

The Miramichi stream, along which occurred the terrible fire of many years ago, affords the sports in this vicinity great opportunities for fishing. Millions of salmon and trout swarm its waters and take bait and fly readily. With an auto one can leave Mars Hill at say 4 o'clock a. m. and be at Miramichi in three hours' time. Go to Centerville, Florenceville, Bristol, Glassville, Biggar Ridge. Here is a telephone where one can engage guides and have boats and accommodations all ready.

mounting to decorate their city home. They returned home this week planning to come back with a party of friends for September.

Harry Hudler of Mt. Vernon, N. Y., has been here for a week's fishing and had Geo. Fanjoy for guide. Mr. Hudler had a good box of fish to take home, although no large ones came to his net.

Messrs. C. A. Robinson and T. E. Williams of Lewiston had great fishing here last week. They had no guide but rowed over the lake and in the cove. Mr. Williams caught a 5 pound salmon. Mr. Robinson a 4½ pound trout and they had several 3-pounders. Not often is such a handsome box of fish taken home by a sportsman, for they had all the law allows.

Howard P. Bartram of Newark, N. J., who is fond of life out of doors and has passed much time in the Maine woods, accompanied by his friend, Wm. J. McNamara of Bridgeport, Conn., will spend several weeks in Lakeside camp.

Bears seem to be plenty on the ridge for George Fanjoy, who lives by himself in a camp a mile above the falls, shot one that weighed 180 pounds recently and Fred Watkins also shot one this week.

Mrs. Frank King is to take charge of the office this summer and will do the bookkeeping.

Cupsuptic is now a postoffice and

Shaw's Pneumatic Smoker



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 DIME 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.

WEAR HUB RUBBERS
This Winter

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.)

There was long delay before the Hermit was brought to trial and, when at last, he was taken into the court room at the county seat, he seemed a timid, yellow weakling who insisted upon hurrying matters by declaring his guilt openly, though not a word concerning reason or justification would be uttered. The modern loophole, insanity, was not used in his behalf and in quick order he was found guilty of murder and sentenced to be hanged.

In the deathly silence he had maintained through it all, the Hermit was led away to prison to wait until the law should take its course. Penned in a stone house, built apparently with the idea of excluding as much light and air as possible, he withered. Imprisonment for this woodland creature checked his life blood and the prison physician said there was doubt whether he would live to die at the law's command, or that exasperated nature would seek at its own accord eternal freedom. His mind was growing weak, they said and, at times, he appeared to imagine he was roaming through woodlands. And so they nursed him, in effort to keep him alive until the fatal day.

The hangman was preparing his scaffold, whistling as he worked. At intervals he descended from the platform to survey his work. Well he remembered the last service this apparatus had been called upon to perform, how a great mistake had been made, how the rope was too long and when the victim dropped through the trap his feet struck the floor. He was sorry for that mistake, sorry for the mistake rather

than the conscious victim for like many of his kind, he took great pride in his ability to do this detestable work with dispatch. He was returning to the scaffold with the noosed rope in his hand when the prison warden passed through the corridor, talking with an individual, with much show and respect. The hangman realized the visitor was the Governor who always came to the prison to see the condemned before passing final judgement, and the man on the scaffold knew that there was opening the possibility that the man he was setting his trap for might escape him; but he would remain in the prison for life—all of them did—and he could talk with him occasionally and take a ghastly delight in reminding another prisoner how near he had come to the hangman's device. There was only this consolation in being cheated of his prize.

When the Governor was ushered before the death cell he saw a small, pale man, sitting on a bunk, staring at the wall opposite and imitating with wonderful exactness the call of game birds. When he turned to the grated door, a light of recognition flashed in his eyes and went away as quickly as it had come. The face of the trained man of big affairs paled, but he held his composure as he turned to the warden and announced that he wished to talk with the prisoner alone. When the warden joined the hangman at the far end of the prison wing, the Governor spoke. "I have suffered the fear that I would find you here," he said. "I prayed that this would not be so. Certain incidents that have been brought to my attention bred in me the belief that I would find a friend of other days here."

"You have made a mistake, sire," said the man in the cell.

"I would know you beyond the grave," returned the Governor forcefully. "I could never forget. I came to exercise executive pardon as far as in my power—the law permits me to commute the court's decree, if nothing more—but it is my duty as a man to ask you to forgive. Forgive me for the past?"

"I am not the man you think I am," declared the condemned calmly. "You are mistaken, sir."

"No one hears, tell me you forgive?" The Governor was pleading now. "I come to extend you all the power that is mine. I am the Governor, and I am going to save your life. Tell me you forgive me, before I go to stay these horrible proceedings."

"Forgive you," spoke the prisoner softly. "If I say I forgive you, you will think I do it to save my life and so I do not forgive. You stole into my home years, years ago, and took away all I held dear, you, my friend of our youth, my boon companion. Yes, I remember it all, now. How could I forget? Yes, I recall our school days together, our long hunting trips, those old fishing expeditions. Yes, I remember that companionship when you were a struggling lawyer, and I was struggling too. I remember the pleasant days and I remember that day that drove me mad."

A shudder went over the Hermit's frame, his eyes grew hard and he spoke his words sharply, yet with lowered voice.

"I remember our fight—how you pounded me with my wife's hand mirror, and laid my scalp bare. I don't blame you for that; you had to do it to get away with your life. I knew there was murder in my heart, and that is why I ran away. I knew that if we met again, I would try to kill you, because you stole away all I loved—then.

"That is why I am here. I killed the brute that killed my only friend, a friend that was always true. Go away, go away, let the work go on. I would rather die than live away from the wilds I love."

"I lived my life in the woods, because I was happy there. I loved to live with the wild animals, and be one of them myself. I was contented all the time. I loved that life.

"Every night I hear the call of a cow moose down the stream. I see the woodcock strutting around me, with nothing to fear. The loupervier sneaks close by, and tries to scare me with his screams, but he knows I am not afraid of him. I know them all, and they know me. They come to see me here.

The Governor went away. The hangman took down his gallows, and, later when he went to call on the man who nearly became his victim, the bird had flown. The newspaper said someone from inside helped the murderer to escape. No trace of him was ever found.

Way to the north, where the Hudson Bay company stretches its great control, lives a man with the Indians, as one of them. He dwells in the big woods, hundreds of miles from cities. He has a string of huskies that drag his sledge over the snows, and he has made pets of these semi-wild animals. He induces foxes to eat from his hand, and game birds light on his shoulders. Agents of the Hudson Bay company say he is a little demented, but he always seems happy, or, at least, contented.

There is a star on his forehead which, those who know him, says explains why his mind is a little weak. Where he came from is a mystery. All the Indians know is that they found him living in a hut alone, and that he won their friendship by proving he knew as much woodcraft as they.

Miss Marion Barney of Wisconsin. The Judge is a member of the United States court of claims in Washington, D. C., where he spends most of the year. It is the first time Judge Barney has ever been in Maine and he expresses himself as greatly pleased and thinks these lakes are the most beautiful he has ever seen in this country.

Last Sunday Mr. and Mrs. George Bonney, Rumford, were at Packard's camps at South Rangeley and with Chas. Cummings guide went fishing, and as they caught a 5 pound salmon and a 4 pound trout they call it "good fishing," but have nothing to say about trolling one day recently without even a strike and when night came found they had fished all day with a broken hook.

S. B. Packard of Ridlonville has four camps on the shore of Rangeley lake not far below South Rangeley station and is entertaining guests. Mrs. Benj. Cram and two daughters of Ridlonville has taken Camp Retreat for the summer.

Tuesday night Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Davis of Ipswich, Mass. and Mr. and Mrs. Bryant of Lewiston came for a 10 days' stay.

Mr. Packard has recently purchased a 24 foot motor boat. Chas. Cummings, a registered guide, will be at the camps during the season to take people over the lakes.

At Moonhanas, Brown's Island in Cusuptic lake Mr. and Mrs. Simon Brown of Portland arrived on Friday to spend their honeymoon days. This is the second bridal couple who have this season commenced married life in a log cabin at Moonhanas.

The flag is flying from Mingo Hill and can be seen for miles away on Rangeley lake, which announces that Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Partridge have come from their southern home to spend the summer there.

H. B. Smith of Commonwealth avenue, Boston, has completed Nikoonosoc his new camp, on Rangeley lake which has been built on the same spot where the one was burned last fall.

Mrs. Smith and daughter, Miss Rachel, have this week joined Mr. Smith for the remainder of the summer.

Subscribe now for Maine Woods the only newspaper of its kind in the world.

PARTIES SECURE FINE CATCHES

Newton Newkirk of Newspaper Fame a Guest Here---Abbott Pupils Have Outing Here.

(Special to Maine Woods.)

York Camps, Loon Lake, June 16—Your correspondent, who was called away three weeks ago, returning to his duties finds that the salmon and trout in Loon lake have been reckless in their desire to get the hook during his absence.

The gamy members of the finny tribe seem to have been awaiting the arrival of warmer weather and the advent of the flies upon the water's surface.

A large number of salmon and trout have been taken by the guests at York Camps and the fighting qualities of the fish have been fully up to the standard of Loon lake.

The weather here now is ideal—bright, sunny days with blue skies overhead that make being on the water a pleasure to say nothing of the mountains which surround this "emerald island gem of Maine."

One feature which has attracted general attention among York Camp guests are two splendid specimens of Canadian wild geese, which have decided to make Loon lake their summer home. This pair of feathered "web-footers" may be seen by guests at the south end of the lake and recently have spent considerable time ashore, which gives grounds for the belief that the mother bird is nesting and with shortly hatch out her youngsters for the benefit of York Camp guests.

Among the catches made during the absence of your correspondent are those of Messrs. J. Russel Marble, W. H. Luman, Lewis H. Torrey, George Richardson and Samuel H. Clary of Worcester, Mass., accompanied by Messrs. Franklin P. Lee of Milford, Mass. These gentlemen were handicapped by rainy weather but were game sports in spite of adverse circumstances.

The Smith party, consisting of Morrill Smith and wife and Frank R. Smith and wife all of Far Rockaway, N. Y., kept a record of the catches which certainly indicates something doing every day. The record reads: Salmon, 2½, 3¾, 2½, 1, 1, 2½, 2¾, 3, 2½, 2½ 3¼ 1½, 3, 3, 2½, 1, 3. Trout, 1½ ¾ 2 ¾, 1½, ¾, 3 and a brown trout weighing 2 pounds.

I find no record of H. H. Fordham and wife of Brooklyn, N. Y., and their son, E. C. Fordham, of Scranton, Pa., but am told they began their first day's fishing by netting a 3 pound salmon.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Morton with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Chandler of Phillips, Maine, came to Loon lake for a week's stay and enjoyed every moment on the water. During the visit Mrs. Morton was high line and the record kept by this party shows luck and skill by netting, salmon: 4¾, 4½, 4, 4, 3¾, 3¾, 3½ 3½ 3 2½, 2, 3½, 2, 3½. Trout: One brown trout weighing 6 pounds, taken I undersand by Mr. Morton. This 6 pound catch breaks the brown trout record, but it is well known that larger trout are in Loon lake and only await the coming of the lucky fisherman.

Among the present guests at York Camps is Newton Newkirk, a gentleman as well known among the fishing sports as he is to the readers of the Boston Post and National Sportsman. Mr. Newkirk is seen on the lake each day and magnanimously announces the fact that he has caught not yet the brown trout that beats Mr. Morton's but like Peggotty's lover, "Bark's is Willin'."

During the three days including Decoration day, George W. Church of the Abbott school at Farmington, with one of his assistants, Mr. Bridgman, gave his pupils a fine outing at York Camps. They all had a most delightful time and their stay was not only enjoyed by the boys themselves but by the many guests who were here at the time. We hope they will be able to fulfill their expressed desire to visit York Camps next season.

"Truthful James."

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 County25
Lincoln and Sagadahoc Counties .35
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. Tibbetts, 16 Manly St., Auburn, Maine.
E. G. Webber, Jay, Maine.
Allan Watters, Fort Kent, Maine.

CAMPS AND COTTAGES

At Camp Frye, Mr. and Mrs. Briggs are entertaining for several weeks Judge S. S. Barney and daughter,

Sentiment

and

Business

Since 1835 we have kept the first passenger coach ever run on the New England Lines.

THAT'S SENTIMENT

Now we average to send to the scrap heap five cars a day.

THAT'S BUSINESS

Frequent service.

Well equipped trains.

The finest stretch of road in the world.

THAT'S THE RESULT



We Offer You This Razor Free

With a Six Months' Trial Subscription to

FOREST AND STREAM For One Dollar

The Oldest Outdoor Weekly—Recognized authority on Hunting, Fishing, Trap-shooting, Yachting, Archery and Game Conservation. Subscription price, \$3 a year. Send for sample copy. FOREST and STREAM PUB. CO. 127 Franklin St. . . New York

Where To Go In Maine

AROOSTOOK COUNTY.

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

CUMBERLAND COUNTY.

WEST END HOTEL

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

Thoroughly first class. The hotel for Maine vacationists, tourists and 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 Birches, The Barker. Write for free circular. Capt. F. C. Barker, Bemis, Maine.

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

IN THE Woods of Maine.

King and Bartlett Camps, 2,000 feet above sea level, unexcelled for trout fishing or an outing. Individual 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 Sportmen's Hotel in New England. Best black bass fishing in the world, best trout fishing in Maine. Chas. N. Hall & 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' DEBSCONEAC CAMPS

Are situated on First Debconeac Lake, 1-4 mile from West Branch Penobscot; Reached from Norcross by steamer and canoe in 3 hours. Individual log cabins and tent roofed log camps; own garden, and henney; 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.

Best Family Cooking in Maine.

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

HERBERT M. HOWES,

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

COME TO OTTER POND CAMPS

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

GEORGE MCKENNEY, Garatunk, Maine.

TROUT AND SALMON FISHING

The finest in northern Maine. 25 miles of brook fishing, 50 miles of Dead River afford gamy stream fishing. Every part reached by canoe. Big Lake Trout and Salmon 2 1-2 miles by trail or team. Finest of camps and boats. Arrive same day from N. Y. and Boston. No buck-board trips. Write for other information.

J. G. HARLOW, THE FLAGSTAFF, Flagstaff, Me.



SPRING FISHING!

We are located right by the side of a famous SALMON pool. Best early fishing in the state, Salmon weighing 3 lbs. Everything the best. Board \$2 per day; \$10 per week. Auto direct to hotel.

HOTEL EARLEY,
WILLIMANTIC, MAINE
Telephone

THE COMFORTS OF CITY LIFE IN THE WOODS

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

E. A. GROSE,

Stratton, Me.

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.

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.

C. A. SPAULDING, Caratunk, Maine.

Pierce Pond Camps

TROUT BROOK CAMPS.

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

FISHING

AT

John Carville's Camps at Spring Lake

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



Lake Parlin House and Camps.

Are delightfully situated on shore of Lake Parlin on direct line from Quebec to Rangeley Lakes, popular thoroughfare for automobiles, being a distance of 122 miles each way.

Lake Parlin and the 12 out ponds in the radius of four miles furnish the best of fly fishing the whole season. The house and camps are new and have all modern conveniences, such as baths, gas lights, open rock fireplaces, etc. The cuisine is unexcelled.

Canoeing, boating, bathing, tennis, mountain climbing, automobilism, etc. Write for booklet.

H. P. MCKENNEY, Proprietor, Jackman, Maine.

Maine Woods advertisements give good results.

WASHINGTON COUNTY.

CATANCE LAKE.

Best of Salmon and Trout fishing. Also all kinds of game in season. Information and Terms furnished on application. Private boarding house. F. O. Keith, Cooper, Maine.

BEAR SPRING CAMPS

Modern Cabins, Bathing, Boating, Canoeing. Best Bass Fishing in the World. Spring Water, Good Service. Booklet. G. D. Mosher & Sons, Belgrade Lakes, Me.

Jamaica Point Camps

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



SCHOOL NOTES

High School.

The Phillips High baseball team went to Weld last Saturday with the intention of playing the Weld High school team, but when they arrived there they found a nine altogether different from the High school players. The team was made up of mostly town team men, with now and then a High school player.

The Phillips boys could have taken a team that would have ran away with the Weld nine, but owing to the fact that the Weld boys were used right at Phillips, the Phillips team expected to be used the same at Weld. As it was, the Weld "Pick-ups," won 12 to 1.

Phillips High has played six games and only been defeated twice by High school teams.

A number of students attended the flag day celebration at Weld last Saturday, going by teams, automobiles and on horseback.

This, being the last week of school and examination week, is a very busy time for both teachers and students.

Howard True was in Farmington last Saturday.

Dyer's orchestra will furnish music for the High school graduation and reception, which are Thursday and Friday night of this week.

The Freshman class gave a surprise party to Floyd Reed last Friday night in honor of his birthday

which was Sunday, June 15. Games and singing were enjoyed and refreshments of ice cream and cake were served. A good time was reported by all present.

Miss Carrie Toothaker was given a surprise party by her class last Tuesday evening, the occasion being her birthday. The party began with a June box in the early part of the evening. After all were caught they went into the house, where refreshments of ice cream, cake, sandwiches and coffee were served.

Intermediate.

Examinations in this room began Wednesday morning and will probably finish Friday noon.

Carl Steward is ill with German measles. All the other scholars are at school to take their examinations.

Primary.

Lucille Steward has left school on account of her health.

Blethen School.

An interesting program was given in this school last Friday afternoon to observe flag day. The exercises were very appropriate and showed that the teacher, Miss Laura Libby, had put much time and thought in drilling the pupils. The program:

Song, My Native Land, School Salute, School Milestones, Estelle Hinkley The Dying Soldier, Bertha Moody The Meaning, Four Children One Flag, Carl Hinkley Song, The Song of Our Banner, School Old Ironsides, Ines Philbrick A Patriot, Dwight Moody Gettysburg, Chas. Walker Daughters of Betsy Ross, Ella Moody and Ursul Williams Song, Our Flag, Four Girls Barbara Fretchie, Ursul Williams Every Year More Flags Are Needed, Ella Moody The Flag, Five Boys Sheridan's Ride, Verne Huntington Flag Drill, Ursul Williams and Ella Moody Song, America, School.

TOMLINSON HAS HUGH CAKE.

(Continued from Page five)

You came to us as an instructor of youth, In the year of eighteen—ninety-five; Teaching the children courage and truth, And for best things in life to strive

The children are now young women and men, But the lessons they learned in those days Have helped them over and over again, And to you they give the praise.

In the course of events Cupid got in his work, And a happy bride you became; And while home duties you did not shirk Your interest was ever the same.

Always looking about for some kind act to do Has been your greatest delight. When joy has been with us you've been glad too, And our dark hours of sorrow made bright.

Now each one of us is filled with regret To think you are leaving this place But we're glad, indeed, that we ever have met For our friendship time cannot efface.

These tokens we bring you though small at the best, May help you to keep in mind The love and good will that are herewith expressed By the friends you are leaving behind.

We hope that kind fortune may favor you all That ill luck may trouble you never That God's richest blessings around you may fall On you, and on yours forever.

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

CUSHMAN—HOYT.

(Continued from Page One.)

ent they will be at home at Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Hoyt's.

Mr. and Mrs. Cushman have the best wishes of their friends for a happy and prosperous future. The gifts were both pretty and useful and include the following: Knives and forks, Seward Hoyt; cream ladle, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Harnden; sugar shell, Mr. and Mrs. Fred McLaughlin; ½ dozen solid silver teaspoons, Miss Hazel Hoyt; cheese knife, Miss Southard; cold meat fork, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Graffam and Reynold Graffam; cold meat fork, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Davis; berry spoon, Howard Leavitt and Hazel Hoyt; carving set, Phillips Hardware Co.; cut glass berry dish, bon bon dish, Mr. and Mrs. G. O. Blunt; cut glass spoon tray, Celia Whitney and Georgia Masterman; cut glass sugar bowl and creamer, George Carpenter; cut glass bon bon dish, Mrs. H. W. True; cut glass salt and pepper shakers, Mr. and Mrs. Lester Bean, Miss Gladys Bates; cut glass bon bon dish, Mrs. Chas. Brimmer; cut glass creamer, sugar bowl and spoon tray, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bean; water set, Mr. and Mrs. S. D. McKenney; ½ dozen napkins, Mr. and Mrs. Horatio Mahoney; pair of towels, Mrs. Marcia Leavitt; doily, Mrs. Fannie Record; old ivory cake plate, Mr. and Mrs. DeBerna Ross; Prussian china celery and salad bowls, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. McKenzie; toothpick holder, Phyllis and Filmore Harnden; china olive set, Mrs. Cora Stinchfield; photograph, Paul Davis; picture, Mrs. J. W. Brackett, Miss Miriam Brackett; library table, Miss Freda Hoyt; box of various articles for camping, Mr. and Mrs. George Bean; ½ dozen solid silver teaspoons, three pictures, 112 piece dinner set, large mirror, oak rocking chair with leather bottom, clothes basket of kitchen utensils, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Hoyt; ½ dozen dessert spoons, two doilies, Mrs. W. B. Hoyt.

The guests were: Dan Cushman, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Harnden, Mr. and Mrs. Horatio Mahoney, Mr. and Mrs. Lester Bean, Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Keyes, Mr. and Mrs. DeBerna Ross, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. McKenzie, Miss Southard, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Graffam, Mrs. H. W. True, Mrs. Georgia Masterman, Miss Celia Whitney, Cora McLaughlin, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Davis, Paul Davis, Mina McLaughlin, Mr. and Mrs. S. D. McKenney, Mrs. Guy Blunt, Mrs. C. H. Brimmer, Mr. Charles Bean.

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 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 3½, one 5½, two 6¼ pounds. This certainly is a creditable showing.

M. Fisher 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.

Football Condemned.

Football has always had its enemies. In "The Anatomy of Abuses," published in 1583, the game is soundly abused. Its author describes football as "a bloodle and murdering practice." "For doth not everyone lye in waite for his adversaurie," he argues, "seeking to overthrow him or to picke him on his nose, though it be upon hard stones? In ditch or dale, in valley or hill, or what place soever it be, he careth not, so he have him down?"