

MAINE WOODS

VOL. XXVII. NO. 46.

PHILLIPS, MAINE, FRIDAY, JUNE 23, 1905.

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ANNOUNCEMENT.

WE WISH to announce to the public that we have leased a large territory at the foot of Kennebago lake and have built there a set of camps which we will open to our patrons and friends the coming season. This new establishment in connection with our camp at Beaver Pond will give our guests the manifold advantages of a very large tract in which to hunt and fish. Our guests will be able to get both lake and stream fishing and fish of excellent size both salmon and trout may be had. We have our own steamboat on Kennebago lake, also buckboard, making two or more trips daily from Rangeley Lake House to connect with our steamers. Daily mail service is assured, also both telephone and telegraph connections. All telegrams will be immediately forwarded from Rangeley. We wish to say that either of our establishments are ideal places for women and children. The altitude is high, 2000 feet, thus making hay fever and like diseases unknown. Our terms are \$2.00 per day per person; \$1.25 for guides' board. We furnish reliable guides on application. Parties can leave Boston at 9 o'clock a. m., on either the Eastern or Western division of the Boston & Maine railroad for Portland, Maine Central to Farmington and the Sandy River and Phillips & Rangeley railroads to Rangeley, or from Portland via Maine Central to Rumford Junction, Portland & Rumford Falls railroad to South Rangeley and the Rangeley Lakes steamboats to Rangeley. From Rangeley our buckboards convey parties direct to our camps. All inquiries cheerfully answered. Write us early for any particulars; we are sure we can satisfy you. We make special rates by the month. Let us hear from you that we may reserve some of our best accommodations for you. Address

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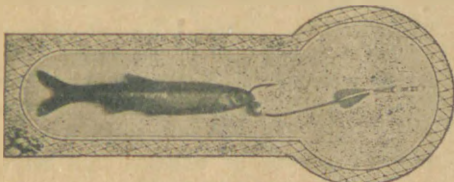
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Sweet Pond Notes.

(Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.)
STRONG, June 19, 1905.

Sunday was a hot day and it made the cool breezes from Sweet's pond most welcome. Several parties were at the pond and boats were out all day. The fish seemed to feel the torrid heat and kept close to the bottom, refusing all the gaudy lures that were used to tempt them.

At the Dyer cottage were F. L. Dyer and wife and C. E. Dyer. Despite the heat they tried the fishing and as it was impossible to tempt them by flies Frank hunted out a big sinker, put on some bait, dropped it overboard till it struck bottom, leaned back comfortably in the boat and waited.

He had not long to wait. Suddenly there was a mighty tug and Frank got busy. The fight was sharp, but the victory was soon decided and Frank reeled in a beauty of a togue that tipped the scales at 3 pounds. "My second one this year," said he with pardonable pride, holding the fish up for the MAINE

AN illustrated folder and map tells why Blakeslee Lake Camps with its varied phases of sport and summer life is one of the most delightful resorts in the world. JOS. H. WHITE, Prop'r., Eustis, Me. Patronized by a select class of sportsmen only.

WOODS reporter to see.

Over on the south shore of the pond at the new cottage which is being built by a trio of young men from Strong, for the day were the following: Ed Goldsmith, Ward Jordan, Frank Goldsmith, Ed Records, Mary Goldsmith, Tena Goldsmith of Strong; Alberta Matthews of Phillips; Will Goldsmith of Salem.

BROWN'S CAMPS.

June Fishing All That Can Be Wished For at This Place.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]
LOVELL, June 19, 1905.

The fishing here is all that could be wished for. Everyone is getting salmon and they are as usual running large and many fishermen are telling of the big ones that got away.

The following is a list of salmon, weighing 5 pounds and over taken in the past few days: 9 3-4, 9 1-2, 9, 10 1-2, 7 1-2, 8 1-2, 8, 5, 6 1-2.

Bass are rising to the fly and good sport is being had.

Bear Caught.

E. H. Kenniston of Reed's Mill was in Phillips last Friday with the skin of a bear that he had trapped in the vicinity of Saddleback.

Fish and Game Oddities.

Salmon Like Her.

A young lady was fishing in Lake Auburn and a salmon jumped from the water into her lap. She thinks salmon like her.

The Salmon Was Painted.

Two artists, who live in the town of Weld during a part of each year, were out fishing on Weld pond a while ago and being asked, "What luck?" they held up a beautiful salmon (painted on cardboard) by the "tail." They said he would weigh 10 or 12 pounds and the fellows in the other boat thought that sounded very reasonable, judging by the looks.

In Camp at Round Mountain.

ROUND MOUNTAIN LAKE,
June 18, 1905.

To the Editor of MAINE WOODS.

A little worn by business, needing a change to repair my physical self, nothing for me seems to meet the situation as a return—if but for a short period—to the forest, and angle for trout. And so, the Maine steamship, "Horatio Hall," finds me again a passenger with two old business friends—like myself, seeking a fortnight's release from business worries—bound for dear old Maine.

The day's voyage to Portland, the night's stop over at the New Falmouth Hotel, the train run to Greene's Farm, the drive to Eustis and from thence by buckboard, find us here, where we have already passed half our holiday.

Round Mountain lake is a nature spot, or locality where the fisherman may find all needed comforts with an ideal forest surrounding; and he is spared tiresome tramps through the forest in search of his enjoyment, the casting for trout—and I may be permitted to add, their obtainment—for directly in front of his abode here in any one of the well equipped cabins, lies the lake, where, seated in a comfortable boat, with or without a guide (at his command if he prefers), he may skirt the shore of this beautiful water and take fish—with the use of the fly only—enough to satisfy.

The novice may here soon teach himself the art of fly fishing, for the reason that he meets with proportionate good luck the trout are so plentiful; the accustomed angler, acquainted through experience with the more skillful ways of acquiring fish through knowledge of spring holes and fly adjustment to meet ever changing conditions, always have an advantage.

For those who enjoy stream fishing it is here that Little and Big Alder streams meet the want. What enjoyment, tell me, is there which gives a tired business man's brain greater rest, and the needed tonic, then following down a Mountain stream with rod, casting into this or that pool or into an opening affording a longer cast on promising bit of water.

Just following the time of our arrival we experienced conditions of weather too cold for the most part for large catches; but at no time have we returned empty-handed to camp; a catch is assured and last night, more propitious, gave my companion and I all we desired—16 beautiful fish within 90 minutes, not so bad that?

And so the days go by, each giving its pleasant experience, for, whether it rains or shines life here is enjoyable, for the camp is well appointed and under able management.

But how fast the time flies! Soon I shall have to return to the land of Stocks, Bonds and Breadstuffs markets. I shall truly hope and plan for another opportunity to revisit this enjoyable place where the days pass swiftly and the night's afford comfortable repose.

ROANOKE.

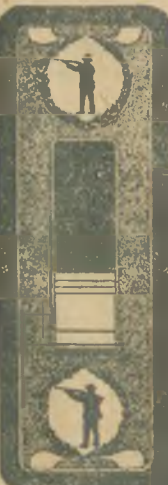
Fishing at Weld

M. H. Hardwick, the Boston artist who has been visiting H. B. Austin of Phillips, did some fishing as well as work in Weld before he came here. He reports that the fishing in Lake Webb is excellent. He found particularly good landlocked salmon and black bass fishing. He had excellent sport fly fishing for bass. He caught 25 bass in a day and another boat got 40.

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C. C. BROWN, G. P. & T. A.,
Bangor, Maine.

To Camp Owners.

Many owners of camps who have MAINE WOODS regularly but who have had no camp news in our columns for a long time past, if ever, would do well to send us a little news about their people and their attractions. We would print it and it would pay the camps well. We like to have mail sent to us as early as Monday for the current week, when possible.

J. W. BRACKETT Co.,
Phillips, Maine.

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Landlocked Salmon

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Dead River Region or
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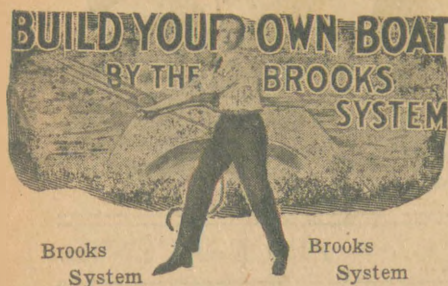
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RANGELEY LAKE HOUSE.

GOLF LINKS IN GOOD CONDITION AND BEING PATRONIZED.

No Excuse For Being Late Now For There Is a Fine New Electric Clock.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

RANGELEY, June 21, 1905.

Everything now goes on correct time, that is if all follow the "ticker," a handsome electric clock recently presented to Mr. J. B. Marble, by his son-in-law Mr. Ralph Kendall, that hangs in the hotel office.

The golf links are in better shape than ever before so early in the season, and George N. Proctor, Jr., of Fitchburg, Mass. was the first player to drive the ball.

W. W. Coolidge and wife who were such successful anglers several seasons ago, are here again this season and will no doubt keep up their reputation.

Dr. and Mrs. W. C. Halleck of New York regretfully reeled in their line and returned home last Thursday. It is not often there are such fortunate fishermen. Mrs. Halleck took eleven record fish and the Dr. took ten. Twenty-one record fish and we doubt if anyone will do better.

Mr. B. N. Bullock and wife, and son Richard of Fitchburg, Mass. arrived last week for a month's sojourn.

Mr. F. B. Nichols and wife of Bath were here several days this week.

Almost daily parties come up the lakes to dine and enjoy the sail.

Hillside camp is closed Messrs. Proctor and Breed accompanied by the ladies, Mrs. L. H. Bowdoin and maid, Mrs. A. F. Breed who have been at the hotel for the past three weeks returned to their home Tuesday going via Phillips and Farmington. The party plan to return for September days.

Mr. W. M. Dean and wife of Jersey City, and Mr. W. B. Moore and wife of New York, who are guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Brown at their camp on Cuspsuptic lake were here one day this week.

Mr. G. M. Whitin and daughter Miss Katharine and C. V. Dudley of Whitinsville, Mass. arrived Saturday. They have for guides Al Sprague and Eben Hinkley.

Mrs. S. G. Wheatland of Salem, Mass., who owns Camp Caprice, one of the most attractive summer places on Rangeley lake, accompanied by Mrs. Thomas P. Pingree are here for two or three weeks before opening the cottage for the season.

The following party of seven, after a ten days' stay at Grant's camps at Kennebago and Seven ponds, stopped here on their return home: Messrs. F. E. Ballard, John F. Ballard, E. C. Stevens, G. H. Childs of Lexington, Mass., Edward Stevens and Miss Lillian Stevens of Baintree. They reported the fishing fine and were much pleased with the new camps.

Long distance telephone has been put into the hotel and the guests talk with their families at their home in New York city, very distinctly. The telegraph office has been opened here at the hotel and Miss O'Brien of Boston is the operator.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph T. Kendall returned to Portland, Monday.

Dr. and Mrs. Frederick Noble are happily located here for the summer.

The heavy rains the first of the week kept all but the persistent fishermen indoors.

Mr. Alexander Jackson and wife of Boston who have been happily sojourners here since the hotel opened, on Wednesday went to Andover to spend the summer. Such delightful people add much to life's sunshine. Mr. Jackson

has not caught as many record fish as usual this season, but has had great sport with several big ones who got away, and nine record salmon to his credit this season.

The fishing the past week has been excellent as to small fish taken but the record ones have not been as many.

Tuesday, June 13, A. Carpenter of Malden, Mass. Martin Fuller, guide, brought in a 5-pound salmon.

C. W. Whitney of Troy, N. Y. with M. Tibbetts, guide, one 3 1-2 pounds.

Wednesday, June 14, the record fish refused to be taken into the boat, although several were hooked and got away.

Thursday, June 15, Mrs. W. K. Corey of Boston, Eben Harnden, guide, added to the fame of the fair anglers by catching a 7-pound salmon.

Master Richard Ballard of Fitchburg, with Mell Tibbetts, made a good beginning and landed a gamy 5-pounder.

Friday being fish day, they must have had a convention all by themselves in some unknown cove, where the hook was not dropped.

Saturday, the 17th, H. C. Dennison of New Bedford, with Joe Lamb, guide, took a 3 1-2-pound salmon.

Monday, the 10th, was a record day for one fisherman at least. Master Richard Ballard of Fitchburg is "high liner" for this week and distinguished himself as a Rangeley fisherman who may well be proud of his luck in hooking the salmon and skill in handling them after they are hooked, for he caught twelve trout and salmon, four of which were record salmon and weighed 4 1-4, 3 1-4 and a pair of 3 pounds each. As he returned all but one to the lake they can be caught again.

Alexander Jackson of Boston, James Ross, guide and W. W. Coolidge of Salem with Vid Hinkley, guide, both took a 3-pound salmon.

There are as good fish in the lake as have ever been caught, but they still continue to break rods, lines and leaders, but not to be netted.

PICKFORD'S CAMPS.

Fine List of Fish Taken by Guests at These Camps.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

PICKFORD'S CAMPS, RANGELEY, May 29, 1905.

Alfred R. Kirkus, secretary of The Manhattan Real Estate association of New York City and his friend, De Cardenas, who lately arrived from Cuba, are staying at camp. Joe Lamb was their guide. They did not start fishing until late Saturday afternoon and landed three trout. This is their first trip to the Rangeley lakes. They are very much pleased with the section and expect to visit here next year.

Dr. D. J. Brown and J. Brewer Corcoran of Springfield caught the following fish during their stay at camp:

June 8, Dr. D. J. Brown, 3 1-2 and 2-pound salmon and several small trout; June 9, 4 and 3-pound salmon, 2 3-4 and 2-pound trout; June 10, 3 1-2 and 3-pound salmon, two 1 1-2-pound trout; June 11, 2 1-2-pound salmon and ten trout; June 12, 6 and 4-pound salmon; June 13, several trout.

J. Brewer Corcoran, June 8, 2 1-2-pound salmon and 2-pound trout; June 9, 3-pound salmon and a number of trout; June 10, 3 1-2-pound salmon and 2-pound trout; June 11, ten small trout; June 12, 3 1-2-pound salmon; June 13, several small trout and salmon; guides, B. McCard and Joe Lamb. This party has engaged a large camp for two weeks in June next year.

Many Kennebec People Going on Fish and Game Excursion.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

AUGUSTA, June 20, 1905.

It looks at this time as though Rangeley lakes would be visited by quite a large number of Kennebec sportsmen and their wives and sweethearts, during the pleasant event of the Maine Sportsmen's Fish and Game association's excursion. Many will go June 24 so as to spend Sunday in that pretty lake section. Monday, the 26th, will bring many more and some are planning to go as late as the 27th. Gen. Selden Connor, an expert with the fly rod, has engaged rooms at Mountain View House. He will be accompanied by his daughters, who are lovers of fly casting. Gen. A. B. Farnham and Mrs. Farnham of Bangor will be among the Bangor excursionists who are decided to go. From all over the state the indications are favorable to a good gathering. Very many will go via Farmington and Rangeley while from Lewiston and Portland way they will come in by way of Bemis. The secretary of the association informs me that the gathering will be a notable one, in numbers and personnel.

SPECIAL.

MOUNTAIN VIEW HOUSE NOTES.

Next Week Gay With Visitors on the Sportsmen's Excursion.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

MOUNTAIN VIEW, June 21, 1905.

The coming of the Maine Sportsmen's Fish and Game association, whose headquarters will be this hotel, will bring many here on Saturday.

Landlord Bowley will be all ready to take good care of those who come, and there is no doubt but what next week will be a gala one for the Rangeleys.

Most of the fishing by the guests here during the last week has been done from the piazza because it has been too hot to go out on the lake, or by the open fire in the office because it was too cool.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel W. Thayer have reeled in their lines for this season and returned to Boston. A few days before they left Mr. Thayer landed a 5-pound salmon.

Mr. Wm. Gould Heller of Easton, Pa. brought in a 3 1-2 pounder.

Mr. A. P. Hazard of Boston who three years ago took three salmon in one day that weighed nineteen and a half pounds, is again here and later will go-a-fishing. Just now he is adding to the pleasure of all by the sweet music of the violin for he is an excellent musician.

Wm. G. Baldwin of Pittsfield, Mass. who is happily located here for the summer caught a handsome pair of trout this week that weighed 3 pounds each.

There is "music in the air" this week as two very fine singers, C. E. Bean of Portland and C. J. DeGoode of New York city, find this air just the best thing to add to the tone of the voice.

Mr. James G. Freeman and wife of Boston with their guides James Wilcox and Frank Porter on a return trip from Grant's camps at Kennebago and Seven Ponds are passing several days here. Their friend Henry Seymore and James S. Carry of New York are with them.

All have words of praise for Grant's new camps, for they found everything in good shape, neat, attractive and comfortable wilderness life, and the fly fishing never was better.

Messrs. J. M. Atherton and C. W. Porter of Lynn, Mass. with their wives stopped here on their return from a ten days' stay at Camp Marion, Dodge pond.

Miss Lucy A. Dickinson of Boston is greatly enjoying her vacation days at Mountain View.

Judge Johnson, Mr. F. E. White and wife of Rumford Falls spent Sunday here.

Dr. James M. Kent and charming bride of New York are passing their honeymoon here. Will Porter is their guide.

One of the cottages is taken by another bridal couple Mr. and Mrs. Newton Damon of Fitchburg, Mass., son of M. B. Damon who is so well known as an annual visitor.

H. W. Clarke of Boston and his old guide David Haines are fishing when they can find nothing else to do.

Saturday the handsome new cottage will be opened by the Come party of Boston who will be at home there to their host of friends until autumn.

Fly Rod Sends Salmon to Bishop O'Connell in Portland.

Recently Bishop O'Connell and the priests at the Cathedral rector had Rangeley Lake salmon for dinner, the gift of Miss Cornelia T. Crosby, better known by her pen name of Fly Rod. Miss Crosby who is now a guest at the Rangeley Lake House is a very devoted Roman Catholic, a convert to the faith, who last year was confirmed by the bishop in his private chapel, and nowhere in our state is there a more loyal or better friend of the bishop and clergy at the Cathedral rectory.

One morning recently as the guests were making ready for their fishing, Dr. H. C. Halleck of New York city, said: "Have you any friends, Miss Crosby, you would like to send a box of fish to? If so, Mrs. Halleck and I will do our best to catch them for you."

Fly Rod quickly answered:

"My beloved bishop reached Portland last evening on his return from Rome, and I should like to send him some nice salmon, but there are five priests at the rectory, all my friends, so please remember I want all the law allows.

The fish had not been biting very well for some days and all but Miss Crosby seemed surprised when at noon, the doctor and Mrs. H. sent for her to come to the office and there were the salmon, "perfect silver beauties," which the doctor said gave them great pleasure to present Miss Crosby, who packed them in Rangeley greens, and expressed to Bishop O'Connell.—Portland Exchange.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

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MOOSELOOKMEGUNTIC HOUSE.

Fishing and Automobiling the Order of the Day Just Now.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

HAINES LANDING, June 22, 1905.

It has been rather quiet this week as the season is now "betwixt and between" as it were. The regular season's business has not begun and the spring rush is just over. Nevertheless there is a good deal of life around the Mooselookmeguntic House and our guests are getting some pretty good fishing, as this week's record shows.

W. A. Baldwin and wife of Arlington Heights and Fred H. Pearson and wife of Lowell, who arrived from Boston by automobile last week, made the trip in two days and a half. The run was very successful, the only mishap being the breaking of a little spring, which caused no trouble at all.

The fish record:
Dr. Sleeper, South Berwick, 3 1-2 and 6-pound trout.

W. D. Morgan, New York, 5-pound salmon.

Mrs. T. Gurney, New York, 3 and 3 1-4-pound salmon.

T. N. Gurney, New York, 4-pound salmon.

Miss Callahan, Brookline, 4 1-4-pound trout.

T. A. James, Portland, 4 3-4-pound salmon.

T. L. Page, Haines Landing, 5-pound salmon.

Mrs. F. H. Pearson, Lowell, 3 1-2-pound trout.

W. A. Baldwin, Arlington, 6 1-2-pound salmon.

W. Hinsdale, Meriden, Conn., 5 1-2-pound salmon.

Arrivals: J. R. McDonald, Addison; F. B. Cooper, Boston; W. T. Hoover, Andover; Earle E. Tilton, Malden; G. M. Robinson, Boston; C. S. Howell, New York; J. H. McCurran, Rumford Falls; Geo. B. Olney and wife, Providence; W. A. Baldwin and wife, Arlington Heights; Fred H. Pearson and wife, Lowell; Wm. W. Spring and wife, Boston.

MUNYON SPRINGS.

Baby Deer Com: Up, Looked Pleasant and Was "Snapped."

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

MUNYON SPRINGS, June 21, 1905.

Several deer have been seen in the past few days near Munyon Springs and cottages. One fawn came within fifty yards of Mrs. H. A. Haskell and stood perfectly still and even looked pleasant while she took several snap shots of it with a camera.

Among the recent visitors are noticed W. H. Blake and wife of New York, John French as guide; Nathaniel N. Thayer and wife of Boston, with Marshall Linnell as guide; S. W. Carr of Augusta, Frank Harris, guide. Mr. Carr is State Insurance Commissioner and is enjoying the fishing very much and is having his usual good luck.

Mountains of Maine.

Last week we published a cut showing the height of the mountains of Maine. The sketch was furnished us by Geo. L. Smith of Augusta and it should have been acknowledged last week. When he sent us the sketch Mr. Smith wrote the following explanation:

The within sketch of the mountains of Maine with their height in feet was made by actual survey in the year 1862 by H. F. Willings and J. Chase, Jr., and the recent topographical survey made by our government of some of these same mountains varies but very little and from all my observation and from recent surveys made along the north side of Saddleback mountain and from leveling on some of the peaks I find Saddleback mountain is much higher than anything west or northwest of it and the topographical survey of Mt. Washington varies but a little in height from what is shown in this sketch. Also there is but little difference between the government survey and the survey as shown in this sketch of Mt. Katahdin or Wassaquik mountain.

One of our readers has written that he didn't know before that Mt. Washington was a Maine mountain. Well it isn't, it's a New Hampshire mountain, but it makes an excellent background for our cut.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

A. S. ARNBURG, Rangeley, Maine, Builder of Rangeley Boats. Write for Prices.

H. M. BARRETT, Weld, Maine. Builder of Fine Cedar Boats.

Write for price list and descriptive Catalog. C. B. THATCHER, 104 Exchange St., Bangor. Manufacturer of Canvas Canoes and Row Boats. Rangeley models a specialty.

THE ROD THAT LEADS. F. E. Thomas, Manufacturer, Bangor, Maine. Write for Catalogue.

SNOW SHOES FOR SPORTSMEN. Always first-class. No cheap work. \$3.50 a pair. E. Ellsworth Beach, Grand Lake Stream, Me.

FISHING RODS

New store on Rangeley Lake House grounds. Call and see my line of Rangeley Wood and Split Bamboo Rods.

E. T. HOAR, Rangeley, Maine.

Make Your Own Smokeless Powder.

We will send you a practical formula for the best Smokeless Powder for \$2. Perfectly safe to make. No apparatus required. Pound costs 30c or less. Makes 200 charges. Free samples of powder by express or one pound for \$1. Ask for testimonials and information. BLATCHLEY & CAMPBELL, Chemists, Welsboro, Penn.

The Best Wall Map

— OF —

MAINE

By Express, \$5.00.

R. M. NASON,

180 Exchange St., Bangor, Me.

BALD MOUNTAIN CAMPS.

GUESTS ENJOYING THE BEAUTIFUL WEATHER AND MOONLIGHT.

This Is a Delightful Place to Spend Honey-moon Days.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

BALD MOUNTAIN, June 26, 1905.

The guests who are lucky enough to be in the Maine woods at this time of the year are thoroughly enjoying the beautiful weather of the past week.

Frank R. Whall and wife of Boston are delightfully located in Camp Ellis and cannot speak too highly of the place. Mrs. Whall says it is an ideal spot to spend the honeymoon. She ought to know. The beautiful moonlight nights of last week, she thinks, were especially for her. She and her husband have had some sport with the fish. Mrs. Whall has a 3-pound salmon to her credit which is the first one she ever caught.

Charles L. Longsdorf, eastern Passenger agent of the Seaboard Air Line railway in Boston, is here for his first visit. Mr. Longsdorf spends every winter traveling in Florida, but says there is nothing to touch it.

Some good work has been done the past week on the beach between Bald Mountain Camps and The Barker. The beach has been cleared up of all the old logs and graded so that there is some talk of having an automobile meet, to rival Ormond Beach. No doubt it will prove very popular as a promenade between the two places. We shan't have anything but the moon and the waves to mar it. COL.

At Camp Natanis.

William G. Bean, H. W. Emery, Mrs. Lenore Cummings and her sister, Miss M. G. Purington of Winchester, were at Phillips Hotel last Thursday, en route for Gull pond, where they will occupy Fletcher Pope's Camp Natanis for a few weeks' outing.

State of Maine.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

In conformity with the provisions of Chapter forty-two of the Public Laws of eighteen hundred and ninety-nine, and upon the petition of five or more citizens of the State, and deeming it for the best interest of the State, the Commissioners of Inland Fisheries and Game, after due notice to all persons interested in the subject matter of said petition, and public hearing thereon in the locality to be affected, and deeming it necessary and proper for the protection and preservation of the inland fish of the State, hereby adopt the following needful Rules and Regulations relating to the times and places in which and the circumstances under which inland fish may be taken in the waters of Tufts, Dutton and Grindstone ponds in the town of Kingfield, Franklin County.

RULES AND REGULATIONS.

Section 1. It shall be unlawful for any one person to kill or carry away from Tufts, Dutton and Grindstone ponds, in the town of Kingfield, Franklin County, more than fifteen fish in all in any one day, for a period of four years from June 1, 1905.

Dated this twenty-third day of May, A. D., 1905.

L. T. CARLETON, } Commissioners
J. W. BRACKETT, } of Inland Fish-
E. E. RING, } eries and Game.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

Both Professional and Amateur

At Camden, Ark. on June 7th and 8th

J. E. Hubby won 1st General Average, 406 ex 420

J. Chatfield won 1st Amateur Average, 393 ex 420

Both gentlemen shot "INFALLIBLE."

Lafin & Rand Powder Company,

New York City.

CLEAR WATER CAMPS.

MALDEN, MASS., ANGLER HAPPY WITH 8-POUND SALMON.

William E. Northey of Salem, Mass., Is Successful In Landing a 15-Pound Laker.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]
CLEAR WATER CAMPS. June 20, 1905.

The warm summer days are causing the large fish to seek the deep, cool waters and more lead and deeper fishing are required to lure the wise old salmon and trout or in other words "go slow and dig deep."

Among the successful anglers we will mention Geo. F. Mullet of Malden. After a few days of hard work he finally succeeded in bringing an 8-pound salmon to the net, which was also a great joy to Mr. Mullet as his family told him all along that he would never catch a fish. Geo. H. Cross, also of Malden, a fishing companion of Mr. Mullet, succeeded in killing a 7 1/2-pound trout.

Wm. E. Northey of Salem, Mass., after four years finally succeeded in gathering in a 15-pound laker. Not that Mr. Northey never caught any fish but as he expressed it "anything worth special mention."

We have been anticipating that ere this season closes some lucky fisherman will succeed in bringing a 20-pound salmon to the gaff. Many a big fish that would go nearly has been hooked but either owing to light tackle or too much hurry to see the fish has broken away and is still waiting for some patient, skillful fisherman to successfully land.

Catches recorded:
Malcolm Lewis, P. Smith, guide, lake trout, 2, 2 1-2 pounds.

William E. Northey, J. T. Daniels, guide, lake trout, 3, 4 1-2, 15 pounds.

Geo. F. Mullet, M. Robbins, guide, salmon, 8 pounds.

Geo. H. Cross, F. Robbins, guide, lake trout, 7 1-2 pounds.

Mrs. E. G. Gay, J. T. Daniels, guide, lake trout, 5 pounds.

Geo. Munroe, salmon, 3 pounds.

R. J. Ford, F. Rackliffe, guide, lake trout, 10 pounds.

J. T. Daniels, salmon, 4 pounds.

Geo. Hall, I. Russell, guide, lake trout, 4 pounds.

Among the late arrivals are J. S. P. H. Wilson, Leavitt Luce, Auburn; Geo. E. Munroe, Willis Tobin, Roscoe Spaulding, North Jay; R. E. Follett, Chicago; Henry W. Seward, H. H. Bailey and wife, Alonzo Hall and wife, Boston; James A. Small, Adelbert Locke, Farmington; Alberta Cram, Margaret Cram, Mt. Vernon.

TAXIDERMISTS

Mounting Fish in a lifelike, artistic manner is our specialty. Prof. S. R. Morse of the New Jersey State Museum writes: "You are the only taxidermists in the country who can mount fish to my satisfaction." Please call and see samples of our work.

THE S. L. CROSBY CO.
E. H. COBB, Manager at Rangeley, Maine.

NASH OF MAINE,

Licensed Taxidermist,

NORWAY, MAINE.

Branch at Haines Landing May to October 20. Gold Medal on both Fish and Game at World's Fair, St. Louis.

Inventor of the famous "Mezzo" style of mounting fish.

MEGANTIC MOUNTAINS WHITE.

FISH BEING PUT INTO ARNOLD POND BY THE GOVERNMENT.

Names of Those Who Have Arrived at Megantic Fish and Game Club's Big Island Resort.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]
BIG ISLAND CAMPS, June 20, 1905.

The crowd which has been at the preserve for the past month has fallen off some now, although the fishing remains good and guests are enjoying the fly fishing at Big Island pond and the smaller ponds near to the camps.

Superintendent A. A. Berry and Percy Taylor took 7,500 salmon from the U. S. government hatchery at Green lake to Arnold pond via Megantic, last week for the purpose of stocking that pond as it is at present one of the coming fishing resorts in Maine and it is the intentions of the club to make it an excellent fishing ground if possible.

Among those who registered at Big Island up to June 8 were:

Mr. and Mrs. John Parnell, Lelia A. Reed, A. A. Berry, D. T. Stevens, Strong; E. E. Sprague, Eustis; P. C. Taylor, Flagstaff; George Hennigar, Frank Sargent, Will Sargent, James Greenleaf, Eustis; David Boyle, Three Lakes; Chas. E. Curtis, Fred T. Brackley, C. W. Whittlessey, New Haven; John H. Thompson, Detroit; L. T. Snow, New Haven; George J. Bassett, George Douglass, Eustis; Mr. and Mrs. B. W. King, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cokefair, N. Y. City; John Sylvester, Ned Sylvester, Eustis; E. C. Woodruff, Elizabeth, N. J.; J. E. Woodruff, W. G. King, N. Y. City; J. H. Page, Chicopee Falls; L. O. Smith, New York; R. D. Gilbert, Westfield; A. W. Eaton, Pittsfield; Gilbert Hodges, Medford, James G. Freeman, Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Clark, Boston; S. Morrell, Hartford; J. T. Shaw, T. G. Washburn, P. C. Wiggin, Boston; H. N. Ellsworth, E. H. Crowell, Hartford; J. W. Cutler, W. W. Sisson, C. H. Webster, G. W. Beardsley; J. H. Callahan, Binghamton, Mich.

Last Thursday morning we were in for a snow squall of short duration which caused the mountains to shed their suit of green and don white, which is something unusual, even for old Maine, especially so late in the season although here at Big Island there is only about three months during the year that frost does not visit the place.

Mr. and Mrs. Magee, who have been at the Rangeley Lake House for a few seasons past, will spend the present summer at Bailey's Island. Mr. Magee is at present on the Megantic preserve and Mrs. Magee is at the Lafayette Hotel, Portland.

The Carleton Canoe company of Old Town on Saturday shipped to Commander Robert E. Peary, care of the Portland Company, Portland, three lumbermen's batteaux similar to those used on the Penobscot river and almost exclusively used in handling logs. These craft are to be steel armored and runnered in Portland for use of Commander Peary on his trip to the Arctic this summer.

Charles H. Bell, who has been living during the summers at The Chimes in the Dead River region, has sold out to Stewart of the Lamb's club, New York City, N. Y.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

DuPont Smokeless.
Lobster Lake Camps, Northeast Carry, Me.

The Harrington & Richardson Arms Co.

"Infallible" powder.

Brooks Boat Manufacturing Co.

White House Coffee, Dwinell-Wright Co., Boston and Chicago.



IS THE BRAND OF AMMUNITION

Which has attained Popularity

Because of Superiority.

Manufactured by

UNITED STATES CARTRIDGE COMPANY,

Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.

The OLD GUN HOUSE



Fine Guns Rifles

Sportsmen's Outfits, Fine Rods and Fishing Tackle a Specialty.

Agents for the new Liberty Reel, King's Shiner Bait, Milward's Angler Spinner, Blue Label Enamel, Lines, English Salmon Flies, etc.
Scott's, Greener's Barker's Remington's, Lefever, Smith, Ithaca, and all other GUNS. Winchester's, Marlin's Savage, and all RIFLES, Ammunition, Tents for Camping, Knapsacks. Sleeping Bags, Field Glasses, Moccasins, Leather and Canvas Jackets, Cooking Outfits, etc., etc. Also Hunting Boots, Shoes and Moccasins. Canoes. Send Stamps for Catalog.

Wm. Read & Sons, Established 1826, 127 Washington, St., Boston.

Oneida County Sportsmen's Shoot.

(Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.)

UTICA, N. Y., June 19, 1905.

One of the most successful state shoots that has ever been held under the rules of the New York State association for the protection of fish and game was held in this city last week under the auspices of the Oneida County Sportsmen's Association Gun club. The diligent work of the members of the club and the support of the citizens of Utica gave the visitors an opportunity to enter in a program of events that did them honor, as well as rewarded them with prizes which could be held with great pride.

The shoot opened Monday evening, June 12, at Baggs' Hotel, where many of the most prominent sportsmen of the state gathered in the hotel parlor and reported for the various clubs they represented. Over a hundred crack shooters of the state were among those to register, also a large number of sportsmen, who were anxious to see the work of their superiors and to benefit by experience offered in contests with them. Many of these gentlemen were so energetic in their work that they made records for themselves and in many cases carried away prizes that the sharp shooter thought he could win without extra effort.

Tuesday morning June 17, about 10 o'clock the sportsmen gathered around the monument in the New Forest hill cemetery erected by the association of the state over the grave of one of the most popular members of the organization, Elijah D. Fulford, a charter member of the state body, and a promoter of the sport in Utica. To show this regard for Mr. Fulford, whose death occurred a little over a year ago, the members of the State association raised a fund for the purpose of erecting this monument to his memory. The Memorial address was made by Rev. G. A. Bierdemann, of this city and the pray service was conducted by Rev. J. D. Corby. Rev. Bierdemann made a long and interesting address upon the life and accomplishments of his late friend.

After the unveiling of the monument, the sportsmen returned to the city for dinner and later went to the club house of the Oneida County Sportsmen, which stands on an elevated piece of land overlooking the Mohawk valley, about one and a half miles east of the city. Here the local club members had arranged the grounds to the best advantage of the shooters. Five sets of Legget traps were set up within about twenty feet of one another. The shooting line was protected from the strong glare of the sun, by large canvas awnings. About a hundred and fifty feet in the rear of these, a row of tents had been set up for use by the various gun and cartridge manufacturers' representatives. In the rear of these stood the large club house with its roomy veranda where a number of local spectators watched the shoot.

It was estimated that during the hours of the shoot a target was thrown every second, which made a very favorable financial result and carried the heaviest part of the expense of running the shoot. While the exact amount cleared at the shoot could not be given at present it is thought that the club will have a balance of about \$500, after all bills have been paid.

WHERE TO GO FISHING.

Ask MAINE WOODS Information Bureau for circulars and particulars, Phillips Me.

The Early Fly.

The early fly has just arrived, But no one seems to welcome him, The disposition seems to be, Instead, to tear him limb and limb. He buzzes cheerfully around, As sociable as can be, But no one greets him with a smile, Or shows the slightest sign of glee.

The early fly must think our hearts Are very hard and cold indeed, His own heart, if he's sensitive At all, at times must really bleed, To think that he's been gone so long, And no one glad to see him back; To find where'er he comes around, His only greeting is a whack!

—Somerville Journal.

Crosby Co.'s Big Stock.

Mr. Cobb, local manager for the S. L. Crosby Co., taxidermists, has opened the Rangeley store with a big stock of goods ready for the season's business.

THE BLAZED TRAIL.

[Continued from page 7.]

say the way you oughter!" "Found purty nigh two millions pocketed on Mare's Island, or we wouldn't 'a' had that much!" "Fool's undertaking, anyhow!" "Men," cried Thorpe, "I have been very fortunate. From failure success has come. But never have I been more fortunate than in my friends. The firm is now on its feet. It could afford to lose three times the logs it lost this year!"

He paused and scanned their faces. "But," he continued suddenly, "it cannot now or ever can afford to lose what those 3,000,000 feet represent—the friends it has made. I can pay you back the money you have spent and the time you have put in!"— Again he looked them over, and then for the first time since they had known him his face lighted up with a rare and tender smile of affection. "But, comrades, I shall not offer to do it. The gift is accepted in the spirit with which it was offered!"

He got no further. The air was rent with sound. Even the members of his own party cheered. From every direction the crowd surged inward. The women and Morton were forced up the platform to Thorpe. The latter motioned for silence.

"Now, boys, we have done it," said he, "and so will go back to work. From now on you are my comrades in the fight."

His eyes were dim, his breast heaved, his voice shook. Hilda was weeping from excitement. Through the tears she saw them all looking at their leader, and in the worn, hard faces glowed the affection and admiration of a dog for its master. Something there was especially touching in this, for strong men rarely show it. She felt a great wave of excitement sweep over her. Instantly she was standing by Thorpe. "Oh!" she cried, stretching her arms out to them passionately. "Oh, I love you. I love you all!"

THE END.

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.

DR. T. Felix Gouard's Oriental Cream or Magical Beautifier.



"Gouard's Cream" is the least harmful of all the skin preparations. For sale by all druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers in the United States, Canada and Europe.
FERD. T. HOPKINS, Prop., 37 Great Jones Street, New York

Trade Notes.

Averages Reported.

Cressona, Pa., May 18, N. T. Brindle of Ashland, Pa., won the DuPont cup, using 33 grains of DuPont, his score being 24 out of a possible 25.

San Diego, Cal., May 19, 20 and 21, J. E. Vaughn of Santa Ana, Cal., 1st general average, 421 out of 485. F. Mills of Santa Ana, 2d general average, 406 out of 485. W. H. Varian of Pacific Grove, Cal., 3d general average, 400 out of 485. All these gentlemen shot DuPont.

Minneapolis, May 23 and 24, J. L. D. Morrison, 1st general average, 279 out of 400, shooting New Schultze. H. C. Hirschy, 2d general average, 370 out of 400, shooting DuPont. E. H. Moulton, Jr., of Minneapolis, 1st amateur and 3d general average, 359 out of 400, shooting Infallible. C. L. Quinlin of Minneapolis, 3d amateur average, 355 out of 400, shooting New Schultze.

Lincoln, Ill., May 23, 24 and 25, Fred Gilbert, 1st general average, 443 out of 450, shooting DuPont. J. S. Boa, 2d general average, 438 out of 450, shooting DuPont. W. R. Crosby, 3d general average, 433 out of 450, shooting New E. C. (Improved.) H. Dunnell of Fox Lake, Ill., 2d amateur average, 419 out of 450, shooting New E. C. (Improved.) J. R. Graham of Engle-side, Ill., 3d amateur, 418 out of 450, shooting New E. C. (Improved.)

Rochester, Ind., June 1 and 2, W. R. Crosby, 1st general average, 384 out of 400, shooting New E. C. (Improved.) R. O. Heikes, 2d general average, 371 out of 400, shooting DuPont. W. D. Stannard, 3d general average, 370 out of 400, shooting DuPont. H. M. Clark of Wabash, Ind., 362 out of 400, shooting DuPont.

Chicago, Ill., June 3 and 4, W. D. Stannard, 1st general average, 359 out of 380, shooting DuPont. F. C. Riehl, 2d general average, 356 out of 380, shooting New E. C. (Improved.)

Fly Fisher Talks.

A reader of MAINE WOODS suggests that it would be an excellent plan to allow fly-fishing in the streams that are tributary to the Rangeley Lakes as far up as one can go with a boat. He argues that the limit of fish to be killed in this way should be very small but that if it could be properly regulated, along these lines that a great deal would thus be added to the attractions of the lakes. He gives as one reason for wanting this change, that so many more small trout are showing up than formerly did, that the fly fishing is now worth while.

There is sutch a thing as hoars sens alrite. It is wat maiks a Man pul upp his line wen the fish hes takken all the bate offen his hook.—Unkle David in Field and Stream.

WANTS, FOR SALE, ETC.

Price 1 cent a word each insertion
Stamps or cash with order.

WANTS.

WANTED.—Several bear cubs in good healthy condition. State weight, age and lowest cash price when answering. Address, George B. MacLean, 100 Milam St., Houston, Texas.

TO LET.—Furnished camp, situated on the north branch of Sandy river, seven miles from Phillips. Three minutes' walk from railroad. Good fishing and hunting. Leased by day or season. For terms address, Box 276, Phillips, Maine.

FOR SALE.

CAMP FOR SALE.—A public fishing and hunting camp in a desirable location—a money-maker for sale. J. W. Brackett, Phillips, Me.

FOR SALE.—Five male, two female, full blooded bull terrier pups. For prices address, O. W. Williamson, New Portland, Me.

FOR SALE at a bargain. A steam launch with canopy top, 31 feet long, 7 1/2 feet beam, 8 horse power compound engine. R. M. Kershaw, Peak's Island, Me.

TIM BROOKFARM, Eustis, for sale. Tim Brook, a great fishing brook, runs through the farm. No better place for hunting, 100 acres of land, small house and barn, cuts 15 tons of hay, spring water runs into the house. Price \$700. John Pooler, Eustis, Maine.

FOR SALE.—In the Rangeley Lake region of Maine—A fine camp, fully furnished, ice house (filled), store house and boat house; power launch boats, canoes, etc., etc. Best location in the section. Will be sold at a bargain. For particulars, etc., address Chas. T. Beebe, New London, Conn.

GASOLINE LAUNCH FOR SALE.—A new, first-class gasoline Launch built May last, by Thomas Stone of Swampscott, Mass., was on exhibition at Horticultural Hall at Automobile Show, used only two weeks. 20 ft. long, 4 ft. 6 in. wide, Sagamore Engine 2 1/2 horse power, 8 blade propeller, decks finished in mahogany, brass rails, oak finish, canvas cover batteries, cradle oars and tools, price \$350. Net cash, F. O. B., Greenville, Me. Can be seen at Camp Waumbec, Sugar Island, Moosehead Lake, Maine, after Aug. 22, or communicate with owner, Geo. H. Rimbach, Prop., Crawford House, Boston, Mass., only reason for selling is, that a larger boat is desired.

HOTEL FOR SALE.—During the past winter and spring we had letters from several hotel men who wanted information in regard to paying hotel property that could be purchased. We couldn't name the right place then; now we can. We know of a hotel that can be bought at a low price, considering its capacity for earning money, and the cost of the hotel and stables. It is located better for making good money all the year round than any other hotel in the same county. We are thoroughly conversant with the conditions surrounding this very desirable hotel property and we solicit correspondence in regard to it. Address the J. W. Brackett Company, Phillips, Me., August 9, 1904.

MAINE WOODS,
PHILLIPS, MAINE.

J. W. BRACKETT COMPANY, Publishers.
J. W. BRACKETT, Editor and Manager.
CLARENCE E. CALDEN Associate M'gr.

Issued Weekly. \$1.00 a Year.

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. If you want it stopped, pay to date and say so. MAINE WOODS Information Bureau gives information on Summer Resorts and Fishing and Shooting. Boston office, 147 Summer St., with Boston Home Journal.

This Edition of Maine Woods 5,550.
FRIDAY, JUNE 23, 1905.

Commissioners of Inland Fisheries and Game of the State of Maine.

L. T. CARLETON, Augusta,
J. W. BRACKETT, Phillips,
E. E. RING, Augusta.

SUPERINTENDENT OF HATCHERIES.
W. E. BERRY, Winthrop.

STATE FISH HATCHERIES AND NAMES OF SUPERINTENDENTS.

Lake Auburn, J. F. Stanley, Supt., East Auburn; Caribou, Grant Hinds, Supt., Caribou; Sebago Lake Hatchery, C. L. Floyd, Supt., Raymond; Rangeley Lakes Hatchery, Arthur Briggs, Supt., Oquossoc; Carleton Brook Feeding Station, W. A. Whiting, Supt., Winthrop; Monmouth Hatchery, A. W. Wilkins, Supt., Monmouth; Moosehead Lake Hatchery, F. E. Hitchings, Supt., Greenville Junction; Enfield Hatchery, A. J. Darling, Supt., Enfield.

No, dear reader, it would hardly be possible for a six inch trout to shrink two inches in length after being caught.

HERE's a tip for anglers: Down in Washington county the other day Captain Nathaniel Alley and his son were so anxious to catch a nice big fish that was floating away from them, that they sunk their teeth into the fish's tail and pulled him into the boat by the gills. What's the use of carrying flies and lines when you can catch a 50-pound fish with your teeth?—Exchange. Now if Nathaniel Alley and his son will kindly explain how they induced the fish to "stand" while they got hold with their teeth they will oblige.

Protection of Sea Birds.

A simple proposition, in fact a public duty, is now before the American people: Shall the sea birds be preserved for future generations? Unfortunately this class of birds gather in colonies during the breeding season, and are thus in greater danger than the wild bird that breeds singly. Plume hunters can still kill them as in the past, when large colonies on our seaboard were destroyed in a single season. Another method of extermination is egging; this is quite as fatal as killing the birds. There are yet small colonies of sea birds on the coasts and large inland lakes of the country which will serve as a nucleus and may by the greatest care and watchfulness repopulate our country with these birds. If this desirable result is to be achieved, action must be taken at once by the public; it will not do to neglect the matter another season or our children will say of us, what we now say of our fathers regarding the buffalo and wild pigeon; when you had the opportunity to save the sea birds you did not do it and we are deprived of a part of our heritage. The sea birds can only be saved by placing at each colony, during the breeding season, an energetic, faithful and fearless warden who will stand guard during the three months when the birds are brooding their eggs. The part the public can take in this great economic and æsthetic movement is to supply the necessary funds. The National Association of Audubon societies, an incorporated body, will do the administrative work.

During the present breeding season this association has 40 such wardens employed, but this number should be increased to at least 300 men in order to fully guard all of the remnants of colonies that once existed. The public are urged to join the National as ociation, the membership fee being \$5 a year, all of which sum is used in bird protection work, as the executive officers of the society contribute their services without compensation.

Camp and Hotel Printing.

There is nothing like arranging for your printing early. The season of 1905 will be on before we realize it and we can't make a mistake by getting an idea of how to lay out next season's printing. Special prices and special arrangements for camp and hotel printing. We know what you need for cuts. J. W. BRACKETT Co., MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Me.

KINEO, MOOSEHEAD LAKE.

MT. KINEO HOUSE PROPER OPENED
WITH MANY GUESTS.

Fishways Needed About This Region Are
Causing Considerable Talk.
[Special correspondence to Maine Woods.]

KINEO, MOOSEHEAD LAKE, June 26, 1905.
The Mt. Kineo House proper opened Wednesday with the largest number of guests in history, a significant indication of the constantly increasing growth of the early season and a pleasing prophecy for the weeks to come. Fishermen and wilderness tourists are many, but for the most part the visitors come now for the varied pleasures which life here affords with fishing and woods life as incidentals.

To provide for the increasing growth important changes have been made since last year, notably the general improvement of the "old" part of the house. Some twenty of the rooms have been provided with bath and re-furnished, giving fine suites which will compare favorably with the rooms in the new addition. Other changes which make a most marked effect are the flooring of the monster dining room and the refurnishing of the main office. Among other improvements are the furnishing of a card room and the completion of painting the outside of the hotel.

Manager Judkins' staff this year includes many familiar faces: George H. Bemis returns as steward; Fred A. Prince as head clerk; Ernest G. Judkins as bookkeeper; A. F. Fitzgerald as head waiter; Carl Brackett as second

SPORTSMEN'S DIRECTORY.

CAMP SUPPLIES for sportsmen, carefully packed for transportation. Send for prices. S. S. Pierce Co., Tremont and Beacon Sts., Boston.

ASK FOR free catalogue of Witch-Elk Hunting Boots. They always please. Witchell Sons & Co., Ltd., Detroit, Mich.

RANGELEY LAKE COTTAGE LOTS. Very desirable. Rangeley Cottage Co. Enquire of H. M. Burrows, Rangeley Lake House, Rangeley, or J. W. Brackett, Phillips, Me.

AT THE
Ohio State Shoot,
Canton, Ohio, June
14 and 15,
W. R. Crosby using New E. C. Improved, broke 419 straight.
A new world's record.
How about your Grand American Handicap Load?
Lafin & Rand Powder Co.

practically unknown in this section and those interested in the preservation of the fish believe that these roadways are necessary and will take steps to bring the matter to the attention of the fish and game commission.

The lack of these means of communication between the lake and the Kennebec waters, both at the eastern and western outlets will be apparent to all. The big trout and salmon can go down easily enough but it is impossible for



THE LATE E. B. STEWART AND FISH TAKEN AT UPPER DAM.

head; Mark Hannan as head bellman; James Mann as head porter; Mrs. Annie Dexter as housekeeper, Miss F. Lou Wood as postmistress and telegraph operator and Adam Large, Kineo's famous baker for nearly a score of years. The chef is D. Buletti, who is pleasantly remembered here and who has been at the Colonial, Nassau, for half a dozen years past. Miss Beatrice Barbour of Portland is the stenographer; Miss Edna Walker of Corinna will assist in the post office.

COTTAGE LIFE POPULAR.

Cottage life shows a constant growth in popularity here and an increase is being made to the local colony by the building of a handsome cottage for Mrs. Thomas Sedwick Steele of Pawtucket, widow of the well known fish painter and author of books on woods life.

Mrs. E. H. Outerbridge and family of New York are here for the summer, occupying the cottage built for President Edward C. Hoyt of the United States Leather company, whose family is abroad this summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Feuchtwanger and family and Mrs. Cornelius Doremus and daughters of New York, J. M. Lassell and family of Whitinsville, C. F. Hutchins and family and J. Hurd Hutchins and family of Boston will also occupy cottages here this season.

FISHWAYS NEEDED.

Considerable talk is being made in a quiet way of the need of fishways not only about Moosehead and its tributary waters but on the West branch. At present such a thing as a fishway is

Modern Rifle
Shooting.

FROM THE AMERICAN
STANDPOINT,

BY DR. W. G. HUDSON,

is a standard work that is very much in demand.

Price \$1.00. Postage 10c. For sale by
MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Maine.

HOTELS AND CAMPS

IN THE

Woods of Maine.

King and Bartlett Camps, 2,000 feet above sea level, unexcelled trout and salmon fishing, individual cabins, open wood fires excellent cuisine, natural lithia spring water, magnificent scenery. Renew your health in the balsam-laden air of Maine's ideal resort.

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In the Dead River Region

Best of Early Fishing for Salmon, Square Tailed Trout and Lake Trout that weigh from 2 to 9 pounds. One day's ride from Boston. Only 21-2 miles of buckboard road. Lake 31-2 miles long, 11-2 miles wide, surrounded by mountains covered with green woods. Cabins are very pleasantly situated on the shore of this lake. Spring beds, new blankets and clean linen make our beds all that could be desired. New boats and canoes. Best of stream fishing near. We have canoe trips that take you by some of the grandest scenery in Maine, with good fishing all the way. Telephone connections at home camps with main line and doctor's office. Purest of spring water. Hay fever unknown. Excellent food. This is an ideal place to spend the summer with your family. Terms reasonable. Correspondence solicited.
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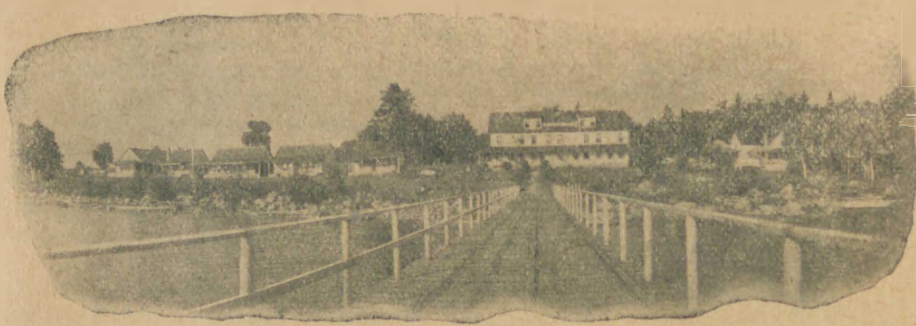
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FRANK H. BALL, Proprietor, - - - Grand Lake Stream, Maine.

“Fishing Every Day” might apply to any fishing camp in Maine. But when we say to you that here you find GOOD TROUT FISHING every day, and furthermore, GOOD FLY FISHING every day in the season, you will understand that we have a rare place. We back up every word of the above. Circulars free.
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Two hundred and ninety-seven trout weighing 497 pounds, taken by the Foster party of Boston, four rods, in 13 days' fishing, is ONE of THIS SEASON'S (1905) records at KINEO, MOOSEHEAD LAKE. NO TROUT WATERS LIKE IT IN THE WORLD. Come and see for yourself. Booklet on application.
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Are situated at the Outlet of Welokennebacook Lake. Is a delightful resort for Sportsmen and their families.

The Trout and Salmon fishing here is unsurpassed by any in the state. The house has been thoroughly remodeled and enlarged, with new offices, cuisine, etc., and travelers, sportsmen and all persons seeking rest and recreation will be provided with every comfort and convenience, while for those who prefer, I have several neat Log Cottages, well furnished, with open fireplaces, spring beds and everything that will add to the comfort and pleasure of the guests. Splendid accommodations for all and an excellent table will always be found here.

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Guides and boats always ready. This is the most direct route between the Rangeley Lakes and the White Mountains, and my Steamboats connect with all trains, boats and stages. Write for descriptive circular.

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Middledam, Rangeley Lakes, Maine.

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The only public Log Camps on
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One mile from Rangeley Village. Inducements to families for the season.
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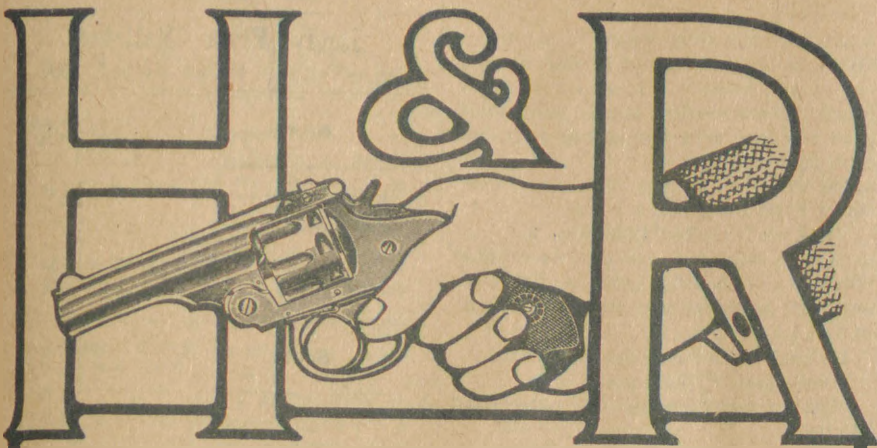
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WORCESTER, MASS.

TRAPPERS. After trying other trapping methods without success, try mine. I will show you the right way for a small sum.

Wm. P. Townsend, West Buxton, Me.

KINEO, MOOSEHEAD LAKE.

EXTENSION OF SOMERSET RAILROAD ASSURED.

The Guests Have Exciting Race on the Lake With a Moose.

[Special correspondence to Maine Woods.]

KINEO, MOOSEHEAD LAKE, June 19, 1905.

An extension of the Somerset County railroad from Bingham, its present terminus, to Birch Point on Moosehead lake, directly opposite and hardly a mile distant from Kineo, is assured, giving this section a new and practically all rail route which will reduce the present running time between here and Boston some four hours. Work has already been begun and with ordinary progress the new line should be

By clipping off four hours on the trip as the new line will do, the business man may leave Boston in the evening, reach here in time for breakfast the following morning, spend the day here, have supper, take an evening train and land in Boston for early breakfast. This arrangement will also appeal especially to the fishermen who have limited time at their disposal, but who would be frequent visitors if a quick journey was possible and it will no doubt cut down considerably the present expense of the trip.

Not only have the promoters an eye on capturing the big spring, summer and fall tourist business, and a large proportion of the vast quantities of freight, etc., but they are looking after the lumber interests as well, for the road will pass through some forty miles of virgin and practically inaccessible forest, there being no settlement between here and Bingham.

The idea was first suggested when

while the guide allowed the animal to put plenty of water between him and the mainland, so that retreat would be impossible, and then the race began.

Ordinarily, a moose with a fair start, can both the best of canoeists, but in this case Findlay had matters all his own way; turn which ever way the fleeing animal might and he would be losing ground.

As a result the canoe was soon alongside the now thoroughly frightened moose and its occupants were caressing its shaggy back with their fly rods as it surged furiously on through the water, snorting and grunting furiously. It seemed inhuman to torture the poor beast, so after careful examination, it was driven ashore just below the frog pond, from which point it made a break for the forest and was seen later on the mountain side and shore of the lake.

Thomas F. Stoddard and wife of Cohasset and Francis West and wife of Boston, saw the chase from the shore and jumping into a canoe followed in the rear, but thinking that a deer was being pursued, they made no especial effort to get closer. "And all the while," said Mr. Stoddard to the correspondent, "I had my camera in that canoe. We could easily have got into the chase, or called to the occupants of the canoe to head the moose our way, but it never occurred to us."

The moose was a big one "As tall as a horse" said Dr. Jenckes, "and would have weighed 900 pounds at least, we could easily have roped and brought him in and we probably should but for the fact that we had three in the canoe, including Mrs. Jenckes, and did not consider it safe."

This moose is only one of several which have been seen in the immediate vicinity this spring, but is by far the largest. A young cow is seen frequently on the road to Deer Head Farm near the pavilion.

FLY FISHING PRIME.

Fly fishing is at its best and good catches are the exception rather than the rule, not only close at hand but at distant points. Fred W. Tufts and wife, Frank H. Green and wife, J. Leroy Sneekner and wife of New York, are sticking to North bay closely and meeting with good success. Mr. Tufts has taken many nice ones from Pebble beach rock, including a number weighing over 3 pounds.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Stoddard of Cohasset completed a two weeks' visit during the week, enjoying excellent fishing and taking many large trout, including a dozen weighing from 2 to 3 pounds. Mrs. Stoddard's best fish was a 3 1-2-pound salmon.

F. G. Crane of Dalton and H. A. Francis of Pittsfield are out, after a week in camp at Norcross brook. They found trout in plenty, their best catch being a dozen weighing a trifle over 25 pounds, secured in a forenoon's fishing.

Judge and Mrs. C. W. Richardson, George W. Grant and wife and James Donaldson of Salem, are taking many fine trout and togue and will remain some time longer.

H. F. Hanson and Frederick S. Parker of Bedford, old time anglers, have gone after a short visit and trip with good fishing. Their stay this year was

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

STILL SUPREME.

The Indoor .22 Caliber Rifle Championship of the United States

WON WITH PETERS CARTRIDGES A NEW RECORD.

L. P. Ittel scores 2459 out of a possible 2500. Second place won by Dr. A. A. Stillman. Using Peters .22 Long Rifle Cartridges.

Third and Fourth positions a tie between H. M. Pope and W. A. Tewes, Using Peters .22 Stevens-Pope Armory Cartridges.

Ask For The Semi-Smokeless Kind.

Wide-awake Dealers sell Peters Goods. Up to date Sportsmen demand them. The makers will continue to furnish them.

THE PETERS CARTRIDGE COMPANY,

New York: 98 Chamber St. T. H. KELLER, Manager.

Cincinnati, U. S. A.

THE BIRCHES.

SOME OF THE CABINS TAKEN BY DIFFERENT PARTIES.

Mr. Kennedy and Family Again "at Home" at Camp Bijou.

[Special correspondence to Maine Woods.]

THE BIRCHES, June 20, 1905.

The Birches is now most attractive in all its summer beauty and different cabins are being taken by those who will pass the hot season here.

Henry C. Kennedy of Brooklyn with his family are again at camp Bijou where they have been "at home" for many seasons.

Henry W. Stevens and wife and Miss Hayes of Concord, N. H. have for a month been at Sunset camp. Dan Heywood is their guide.

They only now and then go out fishing but have caught a good number, the largest a 4 1-2 pound salmon.

Camp What Cheer was taken last week by B. F. Mayo and wife of Salem, and friend M. B. Kaven of Beverly. John Philbrook guide. The party were content with 2 and 3 pound fish and a delightful sojourn.

Henry Cox and wife of Portland entertained over Sunday their brother Frank Cox and wife.

Sans Jene cabin is taken by Dr. and Mrs. H. W. Steele of New Haven, Conn., Herbert Moore is their guide. R. O. Watkins and son, Steele Watkins of Waterbury, Conn., are with them, Russ Spinny guide.

One morning this week the young man hooked a salmon near the shore which gave him great sport for an hour and was a handsome 6 1-2 pound salmon.

J. W. Carter and wife of Portland joined their friends Maj. and Mrs. Henry McGarland of Concord, N. H. at camp Wa Wa for the June days. Chas. Turner is their guide.

Dr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Craigin of Boston, with Bob Martin guide, had a fine time here for three weeks.

The Dr. never handled a rod before in his life, but he handled a 7 pound salmon in great shape and brought him to net. One day they caught and returned to the lake eighteen pounds of fish.

Mrs. Craigin returned home a week before the Dr. who with his guide camped at Richardson pond where he found good fly fishing and saw several deer.

Camp Mischief is now occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Eastman of Portland. Bob Martin, guide.

The first day out they caught a 3 pound trout.

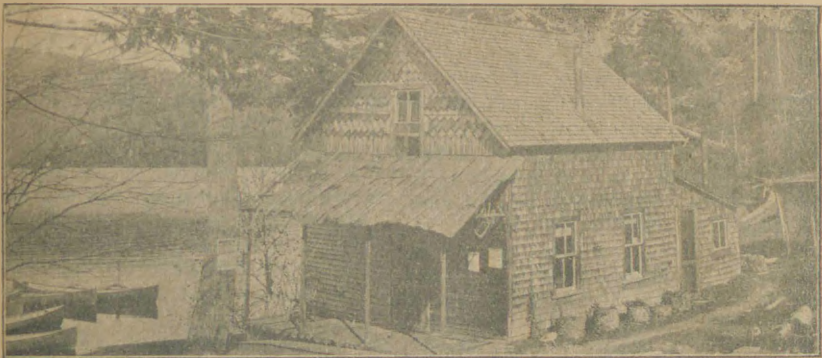
R. L. Spotts of New York with Ernest Goodwin, guide, went over to B pond fishing one day this week and caught three trout each weighing 3 pounds.

J. A. Perkins and wife of Methuen, Mass., came Monday for an extended stay.

The big pile of yellow birch wood which Capt. Barker is piling up by the wharf looks most inviting for the cheerful camp fires, that are needed nearly every day of the season.

Birds and Taxidermy.

J. Waldo Nash, the Norway taxidermist, who has a branch at Haines Landing, informs MAINE WOODS that he recognized quite a number of boat tailed grackle at Haines Landing this year. He says there are several nests there. Mr. Nash recently sold to Senator Frye the mounted 7 1-2-pound trout "The Strike," which was one of his world's fair gold medal series.



A COTTAGE AT SPRING LAKE CAMPS, EUSTIS, ME.

running by a year from the coming fall and possibly by this time next summer.

It will be readily seen that the new line will bring New England into very close touch with Kineo, something like an eight-hour run, and that the possibilities it gives for further opening up and development of the section are far-reaching.

First of all the road undoubtedly means another monster hotel on the opposite shore of the lake. This hotel has long been talked of and papers for incorporation of a company to build have even been drawn, but the idea has been postponed for various reasons, one of which was inadequate transportation facilities to compete with other resorts more easy of access. There are two excellent and much talked of sites, one at Sand Bar Farm and another at the Calder Place, both a sufficient distance away from the terminus of the new road to make them desirable and at the same time easy of access.

Another feature will be the opening up of the section to cottagers for the only real drawback to this life in the past has been the time consumed in getting here. For instance a Boston man naturally wishes to locate his family for the summer at a point comparatively easy of access, at a point where he can spend Sunday with them when he wishes without loss of time from business if occasion demands it. At present this is out of the question owing to the fact that there are no Sunday trains from Bangor to the lake or from the lake to Bangor and to do this one must leave Boston Friday night, reaching here Saturday noon and returning leaving here Monday noon reaching Boston Tuesday morning. What is more, if there were Sunday trains the traveler would reach here Sunday just in time to take the return boat down the lake to connect with the train which reaches Boston Monday morning.

the Somerset county road was extended to Moxie pond for lumber purposes. Since then the plans to carry it forward to this point has been very quietly perfected. A second section is now in process of construction and a third which will bring the line to the foot on Indian pond, is ready for the bids of the contractors, leaving only a final strip of some fourteen miles to be arranged for.

Rumor of the proposed extension has been rife this spring, but those interested in the movement have, naturally, kept very quiet about it. The facts, however, were brought to light by the recent visit of ex-Governor John F. Hill of Augusta, and Hon. William T. Haines of Waterville, the leading capitalists in the undertaking, accompanied by George A. Fernald and A. C. Raymond of the Boston banking firm of George A. Fernald & Company, which has financed similar undertakings of the same character.

The excellent records of the fly fishermen must take a back seat this week to make room for the story of an exciting chase after and temporary overhauling of a big bull moose, within sight and sound of the hotel by Dr. and Mrs. F. H. Jenckes of Woonsocket, R. I.

The animal was first sighted by Mrs. Jenckes as she was being paddled by the guide, James Findlay, in company with the doctor to the fishing grounds. On rounding the northerly point of Kineo cove, she noticed an object in the water, near the shore, at the next point of land, which at first, she took to be a log. A second examination, however, revealed the fact that the object was moving out into the lake and thinking that this was at least, unusual she called the guide's attention to it. One glance from the trained eye of the woodsman was sufficient.

"It's a moose," he whispered, "reel in your lines." For a time the canoe was held in the shadows of the shore

cut short by a proposed yachting trip.

Charles B. Strecker of the Boston News Bureau, Boston, spent the week with James Rascover and H. Myers of New York, big catches being the rule and large togue a feature.

George W. Poers of New York returns for the second visit of the season and plans a long stay.

W. E. Hodgman of Yonkers joins J. B. Thomas, Francis B. Allen and Rev. A. H. Fish of New York and the steamer Kineo is keeping them in touch with the best fishing grounds.

Dr. and Mrs. Jenckes planned an extended stay but were called home by illness in the family. The Doctor's

are all completed and are up to date in every way. Screened throughout and large easy rockers, hard pine floors etc. Many parties from N. Y., write their families will make extended stays in camps, some for four, six and eight weeks.

Guests who arrived in camp the last week and are stopping with us now are:

F. O. Mason, F. D. Mason, Winthrop; John L. Wetton, Lester Monks, C. D. Winter, Boston; Ed Farnham, guide, Jim Tracy, guide, Charles Tracy, guide, Rome; Jean Towle, Belgrade lakes; H. F. Burgess and wife, W. E. Burgess, Fairfield; J. W. Darcy and wife, Lynn; Chas. F. Miller, W. E. Noble, Waterville; A. H. Mitchell, Billerica; A. L. Waldron, Somerville.



A HAPPY MAN.

THE BLAZED TRAIL.

[Continued from Page 6.]

There he set the semaphore to flag the east bound train from Duluth. At 6:36 the train happening on time, he climbed aboard. He dropped heavily into a seat and stared straight in front of him until the conductor had spoken to him twice.

"Where to, Mr. Thorpe?" he asked. "Oh! Mackinaw City."

Thorpe descended at Mackinaw City to find that the noon train had gone. He ate lunch at the hotel, borrowed \$100 from the agent of Louis Sands, a lumberman of his acquaintance, and seated himself rigidly in the little waiting room, there to remain until the 9:20 that night. When the cars were backed down from the siding he boarded the sleeper. In the doorway stood a disapproving colored porter.

"Yo'll fin' the smokin' cah up fo'wu'd, sah," said the latter, firmly barring the way.

"It's generally forward," answered Thorpe.

"This yeah's the sleepah," protested the functionary. "Yo' pays extry."

"I am aware of it," replied Thorpe curtly. "Give me a lower."

"Yes, sah," acquiesced the darky, giving way, but still in doubt. He followed Thorpe cautiously, peering into the smoking room on him from time to time. A little after 12 his patience gave out. The stolid, gloomy man of lower 6 seemed to intend sitting up all night.

"Yo' berth is ready, sah," he delicately suggested.

Thorpe arose obediently, walked to lower 6 and without undressing threw himself on the bed. Afterward the porter in conscientious discharge of his duty looked diligently beneath the seat for boots to polish. Happening to glance up after fruitless search he discovered the boots still adorning the feet of their owner.

"Well, for the land's sake!" ejaculated the scandalized negro, beating a hasty retreat.

Thorpe descended at Twelfth street in Chicago without any clear notion of where he was going. For a moment he faced the long, parklike expanse of the lake front, then turned sharp to his left and picked his way south up the interminable reaches of Michigan avenue. Block after block he clicked along, the creaks of his boots striking fire from the pavement.

After an interval he seemed to have left the smoke and dirt behind. The street became quieter; boarding houses and tailors' shops ceased; here and there appeared a bit of lawn, shrubbery and flowers. By and by he came to himself to find that he was staring at the deep carved lettering in a stone horse block before a large dwelling.

His mind took the letters in one after the other, perceiving them plainly before it accorded them recognition. Finally he had completed the word "Farrand." He whirled sharp on his heel, mounted the broad white stone steps and rang the bell.

It was answered almost immediately by a clean shaved, portly and dignified man with the most impassive countenance in the world. This man looked upon Thorpe with lofty disapproval.

"Is Miss Hilda Farrand at home?" he asked.

"I cannot say," replied the man. "If you will step to the back door I will ascertain."

"The flowers will do. Now see that the south room is ready, Annie," floated a voice from within.

Without a word, but with a deadly earnestness, Thorpe reached forward, seized the astonished servant by the collar, yanked him bodily outside the door, stepped inside and strode across the hall toward a closed portiere whence had come the voice. The river man's long spikes cut little triangular pieces from the hardwood floor. Thorpe did not notice that. He thrust aside the portiere.

Before him he saw a young and beautiful girl. She was seated, and her lap was filled with flowers. At his sudden apparition her hands flew to her heart, and her lips slightly parted. For a second the two stood looking at each other, just as nearly a year before their eyes had crossed over the old pole trail.

To Thorpe the girl seemed more beautiful than ever. The red of this violent unexpected encounter rushed to her face, her bosom rose and fell in a fluttering catch for breath, but her eyes were steady and inquiring.

Then the butler pounced on Thorpe from behind with the intent to do great bodily harm.

"Morris!" commanded Hilda sharply. "What are you doing?"

The man cut short his heroism in

Remove the Cause of a Headache

Dear Sirs:—

We always keep "L. F." Bitters in the house. I use them for sick headache and find them a great help.

Yours respectfully,

MRS. FRANK G. SMART,

July 16, 1903. Kineo, Me.

"L. F.'s" act through the bowels and remove the real cause. Don't use cures that only deaden the pain and leave the poison in the system. "L. F." Atwood's Bitters are safe.

confusion.

"You may go," concluded Hilda. Thorpe stood straight and unwinking by the portiere. After a moment he spoke.

"I have come to tell you that you were right and I was wrong," said he steadily. "You told me there could be nothing better than love. In the pride of my strength I told you this was not so. I was wrong."

He stood for another instant looking directly at her, then turned sharply and, head erect, walked from the room.

Before he had reached the outer door the girl was at his side.

"Why are you going?" she asked. "I have nothing more to say."

"Nothing?"

"Nothing at all."

She laughed happily to herself. "But I have—much. Come back."

They returned to the little morning room, Thorpe's caked boots gouging out the little triangular furrows in the hardwood floor. Neither noticed that.

"What are you going to do now?" she catechised, facing him in the middle of the room. A long tendril of her beautiful corn silk hair fell across her eyes; her red lips parted in a faint, wistful smile; beneath the draperies of her loose gown the pure slender lines of her figure leaned toward him.

"I am going back," he replied patiently.

"I knew you would come," said she. "I have been expecting you. Oh, Harry," she breathed, with a sudden flash of insight, "you are a man born to be much misunderstood."

He held himself rigid, but in his veins was creeping a molten fire, and the fire was beginning to glow dully in his eye. Her whole being called him.

And still she stood there before him, saying nothing, leaning slightly toward him, her red lips half parted, her eyes fixed almost wistfully on his face.

"Go away!" he whispered hoarsely at last. The voice was not his own. "Go away! Go away!"

Suddenly she swayed to him.

"Oh Harry, Harry," she whispered. "must I tell you? Don't you see?"

The flood broke through him. He seized her hungrily. He crushed her to him until she gasped; he pressed his lips against hers until she all but cried out with pain of it; he ran his great brown hands blindly through her hair until it came down about them both in a cloud of spun light.

"Tell me!" he whispered. "Tell me!" "Oh, oh!" she cried. "Please! What is it?"

"I do not believe it," he murmured savagely.

She drew herself from him with gentle dignity.

"I am not worthy to say it," she said soberly. "but I love you with all my heart and soul."

Then for the first and only time in his life Thorpe fell to weeping, while she, understanding, stood by and comforted him.

The few moments of Thorpe's tears eased the emotional strain under which perhaps unconsciously he had been laboring for nearly a year past. The tenseness of his nerves relaxed. He savored deliberately the joy of a luxurious couch, rich hangings, polished floor, subdued light, warmed atmosphere. He watched with soul deep gratitude the soft girlish curves of Hilda's body, the poise of her flower head, the piquant, half wistful, half childish set of her red lips, the clear starlike glimmer of her dusky eyes. It was all near to him—his.

"Kiss me, dear," she said. She leaned her cheeks against her hand and her hand against his shoulder.

"I have been reading a story lately," said she, "that has interested me very much. It was about a man who renounced all he held most dear to shield a friend."

"Yes," said Thorpe.

"Then he renounced all his most valuable possessions because a poor common man needed the sacrifice."

"Sounds like a mediæval story," said he, with unconscious humor.

"It happened recently," rejoined Hilda. "I read it in the papers."

"Well, he blazed a good trail," was Thorpe's sighing comment. "Probably he had his chance. We don't all of us get that. Things go crooked and get tangled up, so we have to do the best we can. I don't believe I'd have done it."

"Oh, you are delicious!" she cried.

After a time she said very humbly: "I want to beg your pardon for misunderstanding you and causing you so much suffering. I was very stupid and didn't see why you could not do as I wanted you to."

"That is nothing to forgive. I acted like a fool."

"I have known about you," she went on. "It has all come out in the papers. It has been very exciting. Poor boy, you look tired."

He straightened himself suddenly. "I have forgotten—actually forgotten," he cried, a little bitterly. "Why, I am a pauper, a bankrupt. I"—

"Harry," she interrupted gently, but very firmly, "you must not say what you were going to say. I cannot allow it. Money came between us before. It must not do so again. Am I not right, dear?"

She smiled at him with the lips of a child and the eyes of a woman.

"Yes," he agreed after a struggle. "You are right. But now I must begin all over again. It will be a long time before I shall be able to claim you. I have my way to make."

"Yes," said she diplomatically.

"But you!" he cried suddenly. "The papers remind me. How about that Morton?"

"What about him?" asked the girl, astonished. "He is very happily engaged."

Thorpe's face slowly filled with blood.

"You'll break the engagement at once," he commanded, a little harshly.

"Why should I break the engagement?" demanded Hilda, eying him with some alarm.

"You actually don't think he's engaged to me!" she burst out finally.

"Isn't he?" asked Thorpe.

"Why, no, stupid! He's engaged to Elizabeth Carpenter, Wallace's sister. Now where did you get that silly idea?"

"I saw it in the paper."

"And you believe all you see! Why didn't you ask Wallace? But of course you wouldn't. Harry, you are the most incoherent dumb old brute I ever saw. I could shake you. You need a wife to interpret things for you. You speak a different language from most people." She said this between laughing and crying, between a sense of the ridiculous uselessness of withholding a single timely word and a tender pathetic intuition of the suffering such a nature must endure.

Suddenly she jumped to her feet with an exclamation.

"Oh, Harry, I'd forgotten utterly!" she cried in laughing consternation.

"I have a luncheon here at half past 1. It's almost that now. I must run and dress. Just look at me; just look! You did that."

"I'll wait here until the confounded thing is over," said Thorpe.

"Oh, no, you won't!" replied Hilda decidedly. "You are going downtown right now and get something to put on. Then you are coming back here to stay."

Thorpe glanced in surprise at his driver's clothes and his spiked boots.

"Heavens and earth!" he exclaimed.

"I should think so! How am I to get out without ruining the floor?"

Hilda laughed and drew aside the portiere.

"Don't you think you have done that pretty well already?" she asked.

"There, don't look so solemn. We're not going to be sorry for a single thing we've done today, are we?" She stood close to him, searching his face wistfully with her fathomless dusky eyes. "No, sweetheart, we are not," replied Thorpe soberly.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

SURELY it is useless to follow the sequel in detail, to tell how Hilda persuaded Thorpe to take her money. To a woman such as she this was not a very difficult task in the long run—a few scruples of pride; that was all.

"I hate to do it," he said. "It doesn't look right."

"You must," she insisted. "I will not take the position of rich wife to a poor man. It is humiliating to both. I will not marry you until you have made your success."

"That is right," said Thorpe heartily.

"Well, then, are you going to be so selfish as to keep me waiting while you make an entirely new start, when a little help on my part will bring your plans to completion?"

She saw the shadow of assent in his eyes.

"How much do you need?" she asked swiftly.

"I must take up the notes," he explained. "I must pay the men. I may need something on the stock market. If I go in on this thing I'm going in for keeps. I'll get after those fellows who have been swindling Wallace. Say \$100,000."

"Why, it's nothing!" she cried.

"I'm glad you think so," he replied grimly.

She ran to her dainty escritoire, where she scribbled eagerly for a few moments.

"There," she cried, her eyes shining—"there is my check book all signed in blank. And I'll see that the money is there."

So it was that Hilda Farrand gave her lover confidence, brought him out from his fanaticism, launched him afresh into the current of events. He remained in Chicago all that summer, giving orders that all work at the village of Carpenter should cease. With his affairs that summer we have little to do. His common sense treatment of the stock market, by which a policy of quiescence following an outright buying of the stock which he had previously held on margins, retrieved the losses already sustained and finally put both partners on a firm financial footing.

That is another story. So, too, is his reconciliation with an understanding of his sister. It came about through Hilda, of course. Perhaps in the inscrutable way of Providence the estrangement was of benefit, even necessary, for it had thrown him entirely within himself during his militant years.

Let us rather look to the end of the summer. It now became a question of reopening the camps. Thorpe wrote to Shearer and Radway, whom he had re-

tained, that he would arrive on Saturday noon, and suggested that the two begin to look about for men. Friday, himself, Wallace Carpenter, Elizabeth Carpenter, Morton, Helen Thorpe and Hilda Farrand boarded the north bound train.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

THE train of the South Shore railroad shot its way across the broad reaches of the northern peninsula.

Thorpe welcomed the smell of the northland. He became almost eager, explaining, indicating to the girl at his side.

"There is the Canada balsam," he cried. "Do you remember how I showed it to you first? And yonder the spruce. How stuck up your teeth were when you tried to chew the gum before it had been heated! Do you remember? Look, look there! It's a white pine! Isn't it a grand tree? It's the finest tree in the forest, by my way of thinking, so tall, so straight, so feathery and so dignified. See, Hilda, look quick! There's an old logging road all filled with raspberry vines. We'd find lots of partridges there, and perhaps a bear. Wouldn't you like to walk down it about sunset?"

"Yes, Harry."

"I wonder what we're stopping for. Seems to me they are stopping at every squirrel's trail. Oh, this must be Seney. Yes, it is. Queer little place, isn't it, but sort of attractive? Good deal like our town. You have never seen Carpenter, have you? Location's fine anyway, and to me it's sort of picturesque. You'll like Mrs. Hathaway. She's a buxom, motherly woman who runs the boarding house for eighty men and still finds time to mend my clothes for me. And you'll like Solly. Solly's the tug captain, a mighty good fellow, true as a gun barrel. We'll have him take us out some still day. We'll be there in a few minutes now. See the cranberry marshes. Sometimes there's a good deal of pine on little islands scattered over it, but it's very hard to log unless you get a good winter. We had just such a proposition when I worked for Radway. Oh, you'll like Radway. He's as good as gold. Helen!"

"Yes," replied his sister.

"I want you to know Radway. He's the man who gave me my start."

"All right, Harry," laughed Helen.

"I'll meet anybody or anything from bears to Indians."

"I know an Indian, too—Geezigut, an Ojibway. We called him Injun Charley. He was my first friend in the north woods. He helped me get my timber. This spring he killed a man—a good job, too—and is hiding now. I wish I knew where he is. But we'll see him some day. He'll come back when the thing blows over. See! See!"

"What?" they all asked, breathless.

"It's gone. Over beyond the hills there I caught a glimpse of Superior."

"You are ridiculous, Harry," protested Helen Thorpe laughingly. "I never saw you so. You are a regular boy."

"Do you like boys?" he asked gravely of Hilda.

"Adore them!" she cried.

"All right; I don't care," he answered his sister in triumph.

The air brakes began to make themselves felt, and shortly the train came to a grinding stop.

"What station is this?" Thorpe asked the colored porter.

"Shingleville, sah," the latter replied.

"I thought so. Wallace, when did their mill burn, anyway? I haven't heard about it."

"Last spring, about the time you went down."

"Is that so? How did it happen?"

"They claim incendiarism," parried Wallace cautiously.

Thorpe pondered a moment, then laughed. "I am in the mixed attitude of the small boy," he observed, "who isn't wicked enough to wish anybody's property destroyed, but who wishes that if there is a fire, to be where he can see it. I am sorry those fellows had to lose their mill, but it was a good thing for us. The man who set that fire did us a good turn. If it hadn't been for the burning of their mill they would have made a stronger fight against us in the stock market."

Wallace and Hilda exchanged glances. The girl was long since aware of the inside history of those days.

"You'll have to tell them that," she whispered over the back of her seat.

"It will please them."

"Our station is next!" cried Thorpe, "and it's only a little ways. Come, get ready!"

They all crowded into the narrow passageway near the door, for the train barely paused.

"All right, sah," said the porter, swinging down his little step.

Thorpe ran down to help the ladies. He was nearly taken from his feet by a wildcat yell, and a moment later that result was actually accomplished by a rush of men that tossed him bodily on to its shoulders. At the same moment the mill and tug whistles began to screech and miscellaneous firearms exploded. Even the locomotive engineer, in the spirit of the occasion, leaned down heartily on his whistle rope. The sawdust street was filled with screaming, jostling men. The homes of the town were brilliantly draped with cheesecloth, flags and bunting.

For a moment Thorpe could not make out what had happened. This turmoil was so different from the dead quiet of

desertion he had expected that he was unable to gather his faculties. All about him were familiar faces upturned to his own. He distinguished the broad, square shoulders of Scotty Parsons, Jack Hyland, Kerlie, Bryan Moloney; Ellis grinned at him from the press; Billy Camp, the fat and shiny drive cook; Mason, the foreman of the mill; over beyond howled Solly, the tug captain; Rollway Charley, Shorty, the chore boy; everywhere were features that he knew.

As his dimming eyes traveled here and there, one by one the Fighting Forty, the best crew of men ever gathered in the northland, impressed themselves in his consciousness. On the outskirts sauntered the tall form of Tim Shearer, a straw peeping from beneath his flax white mustache, his eyes glimmering under his flax white eyebrows.

Big Junko and Anderson deposited their burden on the raised platform of the office steps. Thorpe turned and fronted the crowd.

At once pandemonium broke loose, as though the previous performance had been nothing but a low voiced rehearsal.

"Oh, aren't you proud of him?" gasped Hilda, squeezing Helen's arm with a little sob.

In a moment Wallace Carpenter, his countenance glowing with pride and pleasure, mounted the platform and stood beside his friend, while Morton and the two young ladies stopped half way up the steps.

At once the racket ceased. Every one stood at attention.

"Mr. Thorpe," Wallace began, "at the request of your friends here, I have a most pleasant duty to fulfill. They have asked me to tell you how glad they are to see you. That is surely unnecessary. They have also asked me to congratulate you on having won the fight with our rivals."

"You done 'em good!" "Can't down the old fellow!" muttered joyous voices.

"But," said Wallace, "I think that I first have a story to tell on my own account."

"At the time the jam broke this spring we owed the men here for a year's work. At that time I considered their demand for wages ill timed and grasping. I wish to apologize. After the money was paid them, instead of scattering, they set to work under Jack Radway. They have worked long hours all summer. They have invested every cent of their year's earnings in supplies and tools, and now they are prepared to show you in the company's booms 3,000,000 feet of logs rescued by their grit and hard labor from total loss."

At this point the speaker was interrupted. "Saw off!" "Shut up!" "Give us a rest!" growled the audience. "Three million feet ain't worth talkin' about!" "You make me tired!" "Say your little

[Continued on page 3.]

Nervous Women

Their Sufferings Are Usually Due to Uterine Disorders Perhaps Unsuspected

A MEDICINE THAT CURES



Mrs. M. E. Shotwell

Can we dispute the well-known fact that American women are nervous?

How often do we hear the expression, "I am so nervous, it seems as if I should fly," or, "Don't speak to me." Little things annoy you and make you irritable; you can't sleep, you are unable to quietly and calmly perform your daily tasks or care for your children.

The relation of the nerves and generative organs in women is so close that nine-tenths of the nervous prostration, nervous debility, the blues, sleeplessness and nervous irritability arise from some derangement of the organism which makes her a woman. Fits of depression or restlessness and irritability. Spirits easily affected, so that one minute she laughs, the next minute weeps. Pain in the ovaries and between the shoulders. Loss of voice; nervous dyspepsia. A tendency to cry at the least provocation. All this points to nervous prostration.

Nothing will relieve this distressing condition and prevent months of prostration and suffering so surely as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Mrs. M. E. Shotwell, of 103 Flatbush Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., writes:

"I cannot express the wonderful relief I have experienced by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I suffered for a long time with nervous prostration, backache, headache, loss of appetite. I could not sleep and would walk the floor almost every night."

"I had three doctors and got no better, and life was a burden. I was advised to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it has worked wonders for me."

"I am a well woman, my nervousness is all gone and my friends say I look ten years younger."

Will not the volumes of letters from women made strong by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound convince all women of its virtues? Surely you cannot wish to remain sick and weak and discouraged, exhausted each day, when you can be as easily cured as other women.

FLY ROD'S NOTE BOOK.

I was most happy to receive a cordial welcome from old friends at Upper Dam this week. To me there is ever a fascination and a charm about the place so near those grand old pools from which such big fish have been taken on the fly by some of the best known fly fishermen in America. Year after year the same genial companions meet here and those who will never come again are lovingly remembered, for the good we do lives after us.

I looked down upon the pool and almost forgot that a year had gone by since I stood there watching the anglers sending the tempting fly over the water, for there was Mr. R. N. Parish of Montville, Conn., who still holds the record as to size of fish taken from the pool and Mrs. Eugene Lynch of Boston the record for numbers. His guide, Frank Philbrook, was as usual taking a nap in the boat; but would quickly attend to his duty if a fish was struck.

Only two record ones has Mr. Lynch taken since his arrival a week ago, both salmon, 5 pounds, 7 ounces and 3 pounds, 3 ounces. Mr. Parish took one, 3 pounds, 3 ounces and another just one ounce too small for honorable mention.

Rev. Fr. Colbert of Wakefield was also using a Leonard with success in taking a 3 1/4-pound salmon. The waters of the pools will not be troubled from sunrise to sunset.

M. H. Curley of Boston is occupying his new cottage just below that where Mr. and Mrs. Lynch, Misses McDonnell and MacKay are located. Mr. Curley is entertaining his friend, Judge John H. Burke of Boston. They have for guide Ernest Grant and the Judge is well pleased with his 4-pounds, 2 1/2-pounds and smaller salmon.

Last week Rev. Fr. F. E. Hurley of Portland and Rev. Fr. Wallace of Lewiston were here for a few days' rest.

J. J. and W. A. Brownlow of Brookline are at the Upper Dam for their June outing.

Geo. B. Bearce and wife of Lewiston have opened the Kirk their cottage near the hotel and will pass the summer there. Mr. Bearce is fast recovering from his recent illness and with his old guide, George Thomas, will soon be bringing in the big fish.

Edwin Bartlett of North Oxford, with Bert Spencer guide, have been the lucky ones this week. "Mrs. Bartlett will catch fish when no one else can get a strike," proudly said their guide when he brought in all the law would allow for her to send to her son's one, night this week. Mrs. Bartlett caught a 4-pound trout, several salmon over 3 pounds each and her husband one 7-pound salmon.

The latch string was out at Uneeda Rest Cottage and a hearty welcome waiting from old friends who are spending two weeks there. It is not their first visit, for they have been coming to the Dam many seasons.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred S. Potter, Mr. and Mrs. John S. Hicks of New Bedford; Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Tidd of Stoneham, who this trip are entertaining as their guest one of the best known Congregational clergymen in New England, Rev. Dr. Mtah. C. Julian, who for 30 years has been pastor of Trinity church, New Bedford.

The Doctor was a great friend of Rev. Henry Ward Beecher and is a personal friend of Rev. Henry Van Dyke. It is Dr. Julian's first visit to the Rangeleys and he is much delighted. The party have for guides Chester Sweet, Jim Collins and Wm. Langhlin.

One of the ladies said:

"An answer to this problem
Is what I greatly wish,
Does fishing make men liars,
Or do only liars fish?"

when the gentlemen were telling of the fish they had and had not landed.

Last Monday evening was the 33d wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Hicks and the cottage was handsomely decorated with evergreens and the event celebrated in such a delightful manner as to add greatly to the happiness of this outing.

There was an interesting game of cards and pretty prizes given. Mrs. Potter won the first ladies' and Mr. Tidd the first gentlemen's prize. Refreshments were served, speeches made, congratulations offered and this the motto for the camp chosen:

"Drink less, breathe more.
Talk less, think more.
Ride less, walk more.
Clothe less, bathe more.
Worry less, work more.
Waste less, give more.
Preach less, practice more."

May the June days for many years to come find this party of charming people at Uneeda Rest, Upper Dam.

On Captain Barker's steamer I had the pleasure of meeting Mrs. E. P.

Ricker of Poland Springs, who with her two sons, Master Edward and James, had been for the first time, spending a few days at their camp at Hirobsamcook on the big lake.

The lads had great sport, for it was their first experience fishing and they were more fortunate than many an older angler and had a handsome lot of trout and salmon to take home with them. Edward caught seven salmon and three trout and James six salmon and two trout "and I broke father's \$15 rod on a half-pound chub," laughingly said one. Ed Lamb guided the lads.

Mr. Amos P. Little, a well-known Philadelphian who spends the summer at Poland Springs, was Mr. Ricker's guest at camp. Thirty years ago Mr. Little took a trip through these lakes and the many changes and wonderful improvements since then seem almost too strange to be true, yet there will be as great changes during the next quarter of a century. FLY ROD.

Camp and Hotel Printing.

There is nothing like arranging for your printing early. The season of 1905 will be on before we realize it and we can't make a mistake by getting an idea of how to lay out next season's printing. Special prices and special arrangements for camp and hotel printing. We know what you need for cuts.

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

An Animal Story For Little Folks

Mrs. Flamingo's Nurse

Mrs. Flamingo Longanecker wanted a nurse. She put an advertisement in the Forest Times, and her only answer was a little gray cat.

"Dear me," said the Flamingo lady "you look very small. Have you had any experience with children?"

"I have raised sixteen of my own," replied the cat.

"Sixteen," repeated Mrs. Flamingo Longanecker. "That's a very large number of children. Did you raise them all at once or by—er—on the installment plan?"

"I raised four at a time—four kittens, you know," Pussy Gray replied demurely.

"I suppose you know how to handle a child and hold it and carry it," the lady Flamingo said. Pussy Gray thought she did, and so the young flamingo was given into her charge to take out into the park. Mrs. Flamingo



PUSSY GRAY.

was going to a club and couldn't be bothered. That evening when she came home the mother went upstairs to see if her young flamingo was put properly to roost. On the first limb she met Pussy Gray. "I done the best I could, ma'am," Pussy Gray said. "But I think his legs is mostly worn off from dragging over the gravels. He did have such a long neck, ma'am."

"Dragging over the gravels," screamed Mrs. Flamingo Longanecker, and let me tell you that when Mrs. Flamingo Longanecker screamed it was real screaming—"dragging over the gravels! How did you carry the child, wretched being?"

"Why, I j-j-just carried him like I used to carry my own babies," whimpered Pussy Gray, putting the corner of her apron to her eyes. "I took him by his neck, and it was so long and twisty-wisty that most of him dragged on the ground. And, please, ma'am, I don't like nussin' young flamingoes. And, please, ma'am, I want to quit."

"Quit you will," shouted Mrs. Flamingo, "and without a character!" as she flew upstairs to put arnica, vaseline and poultices on poor baby Flamingo's legs. But the dear Flamingo lady never thought for a moment that if she had stayed at home from her club to look after her long legged baby these sad happenings would never have been.—Worcester Post

A Guaranteed Cure For Piles.

Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if Pazo Ointment fails to cure you in six to 14 days. 50 cts.

HOTELS AND CAMPS.

Aroostook County.

Via Oxbow, Me.
Atkins's Camps. Famous for Moose, deer and big fish. Write for special small maps and circular to W. M. Atkins, Oxbow, Me.

Via Oxbow, Me.
Spider Lake Camps. Good camps. Unexcelled trout fishing. Good accommodations. Allegash trips a specialty. Address, Arbo & Libby, Oxbow, Me.

Franklin County.

RANGELEY LAKES.
Camp Bemis, The Birches, The Barker. Write for free circular.
Capt. F. C. Barker, Prop'r, Bemis.

RANGELEY LAKES, ME.



Mountain View House is one of the most modern, up to date summer homes in the state of Maine. Its beautiful location at the foot of Rangeley lake on a picturesque cove, gives it many attractions, while the best of fishing is within close proximity. The boating and canoeing are the best on the lake; the drives are unsurpassed for beautiful scenery and the woods around are filled with delightful paths and trails. Croquet and tennis grounds adjoin the house. The cuisine is of the best; fruit, vegetables, fish and game in their season with plenty of milk and cream. Pure spring water is furnished the house from a spring above. Rooms large, well lighted and pleasant. Hunters find plenty of deer, partridge and woodcock in the woods near by. Send for 1905 booklet to L. E. Bowley, Mountain View House, Mountain View, Rangeley Lakes, Me.

EUSTIS, ME.
Round Mountain Lake Camps. Located in the heart of the Maine woods, 10 miles from Eustis. Best of trout fishing at all times, both lake and stream. Fine hunting, large and small game. Detached log cabins, open fires.
Round Mountain Lake Camps,
Dion O. Blackwell, Mgr.,
Eustis, Franklin County, Me.
New York office, Room 29, 335 Broadway.

WELD, ME.
"Eureka." The best place in Maine for fishing. Trout, salmon and bass. Send for booklet.
The Maples, F. W. Drew, Mgr., Weld, Me.

RANGELEY LAKES.
Bald Mountain Camps are situated at the foot of Bald Mountain in a good fishing and hunting section. Steamboat accommodations O. K. Telephone at camps. Two mails daily. Write for free circular to Amos Ellis, Prop'r, Bald Mountain, Me.

Via FARMINGTON.
Clear Water Camps. First-class fishing.
E. G. Gay, Route 1, Farmington, Me.

DEAD RIVER REGION.
Greene's Farm is headquarters at the entrance to the Dead River region. Trains run within less than a quarter of a mile of my house and are met by my teams. People stopping at my house over night can take the train, arriving in Boston at 9 p. m. There are plenty of deer in this section.
L. W. Greene, Prop'r, Coplin, Me.

STRATTON, ME.
Hotel Blanchard. Centrally located in the Dead River region. Good table and clean beds. Good livery connected. Parties taken to any and all camps in this section at reasonable rates.
E. H. Grose, Prop'r, Stratton, Me.

NEAR RANGELEY.
Point Pleasant. Stop and consider. This is a nice place to spend a summer vacation. For rates and particulars correspond with Hinkley & Roberts, Rangeley, Me.

ON PHILLIPS & RANGELEY RAILROAD.
Redington Camps and Cottages. Good accommodations, with best fishing and hunting. One minute's walk from Redington station. Write for circular.
J. F. Hough, Prop'r,
P. O. Rangeley, Me.

RANGELEY, MAINE.
Munyon Springs Hotel and Camps on the shore of Rangeley Lake, Maine. Elevation 1500 feet. Bathing, canoeing, fishing. Open June to November. Circulars.
H. A. Haskell, Proprietor, Rangeley, Me.

SKINNER, ME.
Log Cabin Retreat. Finest fishing and deer hunting in Maine. Send for circular.
Log Cabin Retreat, Skinner, Me.

PHILLIPS, ME.
Phillips Hotel. Carriage meets all trains. Good fishing.
C. A. Mahoney, Prop'r.

HAINES LANDING, ME.
Mooselookmeguntic House offers excellent accommodations to sportsmen. It is in close proximity to the best fishing lake offers. No hay fever. Address from N. Y. until May, Theo. L. Page, Prop., Senate Cafe, Washington, D. C. After May 1, Haines Landing, Me.

AT FARMINGTON.
The Stoddard House is delightfully located for those wishing to spend the vacation among the hills and near good fishing and hunting. Write for particulars.
W. H. McDonald, Prop'r., Farmington, Me.

Via RANGELEY.
Kennebago Lake House on the shore of Kennebago Lake. One of the best fishing sections. Good fishing every day in the season. Excellent accommodations. Address, Richardson Bros., Proprietors, Kennebago, Me.

DEAD RIVER REGION.
The New Shaw House, Eustis, Maine, a modern hotel and open to sportsmen. No better hunting anywhere. There are about 40 rooms. Correspondence solicited.
A. B. Sargent, Eustis, Me.

RANGELEY, MAINE.
Omnibus House. Five minutes walk from station. Rates, \$2 a day. Lester Thompson, Prop'r.

EUSTIS, ME.
Tim Pond Camps. Situated in the Dead River Region, 2,000 feet above the sea level. In the heart of Maine's best fishing ground. Write for further particulars to Julian K. Viles, Eustis, Me.

FOUR MILES FROM RANGELEY.
Whorff's Camps, Dead River Pond, P. O. Address, Rangeley, Me. Send for circular.
E. B. Whorff, Proprietor.

Via RANGELEY.
York's Camps, Loon Lake. Ten Ponds, Trout, Salmon, Birds, Deer, Canoeing, Bathing etc. A postal brings illustrated booklet.
J. LEWIS YORK, Proprietor, Rangeley, Maine.

HOTELS AND CAMPS.

Kennebec County.

So, SMITHFIELD, ME. Situated on one of the seven famous Belgrade Lakes. Bass and trout fishing unexcelled. Log cabins with open stone fireplaces, and camps connected with large farm of 300 acres. New booklet for 1905 just out. Send for one. Edw. W. Clement, So. Smithfield, Me.

BELGRADE LAKES, ME.
The Belgrade. Best sportsman's hotel in New England. Best black bass fishing in the world, best trout fishing in Maine. Chas. A. Hill & Son, Mgrs.

MERCER, ME.
Cottages to Rent on the Belgrade lakes, all furnished at low rates. Nice sandy beach. Address, J. Littlefield, Mercer, Me.
Telephone connections.

Oxford County.

Via RUMFORD FALLS.
Upper Dam House. Famous fishing. Send for circular. John Chadwick & Co., Upper Dam, Me.

Penobscot County.

BANGOR, MAINE.
Bangor House, distributing point for Moosehead Lake, Aroostook and Washington counties.
H. A. Chapman & Son, Proprietors.

Piscataquis County.

NORTHEAST CARRY, ME.
Lobster Lake Camps. People who would like to have a good outing should come to Lobster Lake five miles from Northeast Carry. Good fishing, nice beaches. Address Walter H. Maynard, Northeast Carry, Me.
Registered Guide.

ONAWA, ME.
Camp Onawa. Do not write us for accommodations during July, August or first half of September, as all are taken. If you wish to come this month or last part of September for fishing, or during the fall for moose, deer, bear, birds or small game. Write us at once. Young & Buxton, Onawa, Me.

Somerset County.

JACKMAN, ME., P. O.
Gerard's Camps on Little Spencer Waters of Big Spencer Lake. A place to come for trout and loqu. Good camps, good Rangeley boats and good trails to all of the outlying ponds. Good fishing in the big lake in front of the cabins as soon as the ice goes out. Come early and see for yourselves.
Thomas Gerard, Prop'r., Jackman, Me.

Via BINGHAM.
Carry Ponds Camps. Write me for information before deciding where to go for a fishing trip or an outing. Fine fly fishing at these camps. Only two hours' walk to Pierce Pond where the large salmon are taken. Special attention given to families during the summer months.
Henry J. Lane, Bingham, Me.

FLAGSTAFF, ME.
The Flagstaff. Fishermen, tourists and hunters find this an ideal place to spend their vacation. Salmon and square tailed trout are found in near by lakes, while pickerel fishing in Flagstaff pond is unsurpassed. Moose, deer and black bears are found here. Small game in abundance. Good shooting unexcelled. A delightful fifty mile canoe trip to Big Spencer lake.
Frank Savage Jr., Flagstaff, Me.

Via CARATUNK, ME.
Pierce Pond Camps 3 1/2 miles from river. Pierce Pond. Largest salmon in Maine. C. A. Spaulding.

Washington County.

GRAND LAKE STREAM, ME.
The Birches. Come here for your fall hunting.
Frank H. Ball.

GRAND LAKE STREAM, ME.
Ouaniche Lodge and Sunset Camps. For fifty years Grand Lake Stream has been known to a few as the greatest landlocked salmon proposition in America, but this few kept it to themselves. Lately the Washington County Ry. have extensively circulated literature, and it is better known. Moosehead waters claim 3 tons of game fish taken in 1904. Grand Lake yielded over 5 tons, not much use saying more. Good vacation, game and fishing country. Good hunting obtained in a day's distance from village. Circulars. W. G. Rose.

New Hampshire.

RANGELEY LAKES.
Lakeside House, on Umbagog, a most picturesque retreat, charming scenery, beautiful drives, excellent boating, good fishing. Send for booklet.
E. H. Davis, Proprietor, Lakeside, N. H.

Shot His Foot.

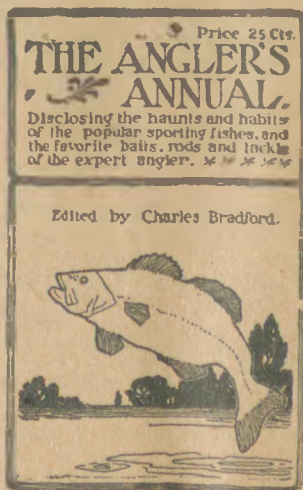
Eddie Shay, a young taxidermist employed at J. Wal. o Nash's, while practicing with his rifle the other day, accidentally put a ball through his toes, which made it very painful but not very serious, as it was only a flesh wound. He has gone home to recuperate.

Sailed For Europe.

Many friends of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Haskell went to Boston today to bid them bon voyage on their bridal tour abroad. The newly married couple, whose wedding was such a brilliant social affair yesterday, sailed on the White Star liner, Cymric and will remain in Europe for several weeks.—Wakefield Daily Item.

Autoing From Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred H. Pearson of Lowell and Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Baldwin of Arlington Heights were at Phillips Hotel en route for Haines Landing Saturday. They rode from Boston to Phillips by automobile in a day and a half.



MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Maine.

THE BARKER.

CAMPS FILLING UP AND MANY ARE BOOKED LATER.

Gossip of the Summer Visitors Who Are Spending the June Days at This Popular Resort. Manager Packard Studying Out Plans to Accommodate Those Who Are to Come Later.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

THE BARKER, June 19, 1905.

That the summer vacation is no longer a fad, but a necessity is evidenced by the large increase of visitors at this time of year at the different hotels and all who come enjoy the highly recuperative properties of this delightful region high among the mountains surrounded by the vast unbroken forest.

"I did not think there was such a fine view in all the Rangeleys," remarked a New Yorker who was sitting on the piazza of this hotel, looking at the sunset, when I arrived last evening.

Capt. Fred Barker made choice wisely and well when he decided to build here.

Hon. Theo. A. Josselyn and wife of Portland are here for a month's stay and no doubt it will be most beneficial to Mr. Josselyn, who is recovering from a severe attack of grip.

Messrs. J. B. Clary and J. G. Ham of Livermore Falls were here last week and the number of small fish they caught was surprising.

Camp Comfort is now taken for the season by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Thomas A. Jaggard of Boston, who with his wife and daughters, Miss Jaggard and Miss Salie are greatly pleased with the log cabin life.

Camp Palmetto was taken last week by F. P. Rogers and wife of Dedham, who with Martin Fuller, guide, visited different places about the lakes. They had good luck fishing, although the largest was only a 3-pound salmon.

Walter H. Blake of Brooklyn is here for a long sojourn and is fast regaining his health. John French is his guide.

Cozy Corner Cabin is where Frederick W. Cohen and wife of Harrisburg are passing their honeymoon days. An ideal spot for a wedding party.

S. M. Williams and wife of New Jersey arrived Tuesday accompanied by Chas. J. Nash of Lewiston. They have Cupsuptic cabin and will remain two weeks. Mr. Williams owns the lot of land on the lake shore just below The Barker and intends some future day to build a summer home there.

Howard Richmond of Providence is here again this year. His sons, Frank E. Richmond, 2d and wife and H. Anson Richmond and friend, John B. Lewis of the same city, are well and happily located in one of the cabins for an extended stay. Rube Wilbur is their guide.

Everett Josselyn and wife of Portland passed the Sabbath with her parents, Hon. and Mrs. Geo. D. Bisbee, at Oxford Bear Camp.

Mrs. E. P. Ricker and sons of Poland Springs are entertaining friends at their camp at Hirobsamcook.

A. S. Hinds, wife and daughter, Ethel, are in Portland this week and return in a few days, coming in their own carriage. They have built a fine stable and will have their coachman and horses at Lagomenti.

Mr. Packard, the manager of this hotel, is now studying as to how he can accommodate the many guests Capt. Barker has booked for later in the season.



Have you read the Famous Book on Camping in Maine and New Brunswick; exciting and instructive. How to camp out is told in a most entertaining way by E. W. Burt in his 200 page book Camp Fires in the Wilderness. Twenty-four photographs of the woods. Send for it. \$1.00, or with MAINE WOODS one year \$2.00.

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