

MAINE WOODS

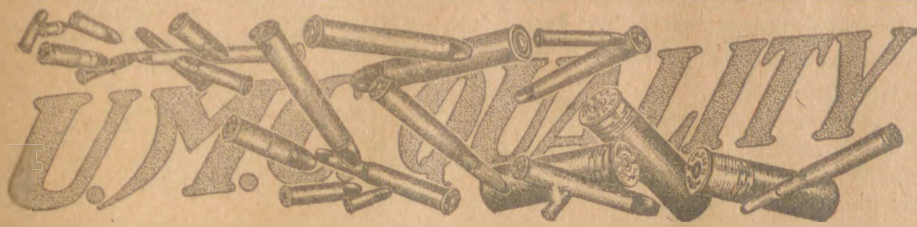
VOL. XXVII. NO. 49.

PHILLIPS, MAINE, FRIDAY, JULY 14, 1905.

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RANGELEY LAKES HOTEL COMPANY, Rangeley, Maine.

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ANNOUNCEMENT.

WE WISH to announce to the public that we have leased a large territory at the foot of Kennebec 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 camps 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 Kennebec lake, also buckboards 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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Send for Catalogue.

NORTH POND CAMPS.

The Camps Are Now all Filled With Happy Parties.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

SOUTH SMITHFIELD, July 10, 1905.

Every cabin and room at the camps are engaged for the season and the best of fishing has been had until the last week. It is now just between fly-fishing and bait and in a few days will find the bass again on the shoals. Twenty-three people in the camps over the fourth besides all the local parties out for the day.

The large cabin being built by Mrs. C. P. Cooper, New York, is progressing finely and will be a very handsome building. The carpenters and masons are rushing the work and they hope to have it already for occupancy by August 1.

The Messrs. Pecks of Boston had one hour of very successful fly fishing as they brought in six fish the largest weighing 3 pounds.

H. C. Perham and wife of Lowell enjoyed four days in camps and had one of the large cabins to themselves.

Tents are being set up for the over-

flow and several new buildings will be built the coming spring.

Miss Eva Crone, principal of the Melrose, High school and who was here three weeks last season, has returned and will remain several weeks.

Charles Barmore and wife of New York have taken one of the cabins for a month and enjoy camp life very much.

Mr. Dempsey of Boston and family will come soon for a month and Mrs. Holman comes later for two months.

Late arrivals:

James Dana, Edwin L. Rice, Brookline; George Sturtevant and wife, Waterville; J. Fanning, G. E. Jennett, W. G. Peck, Chester G. Peck, J. H. Bridge, F. W. Hannah, Boston; Henry Duchaine Holyoke; J. J. Hicks and wife, Fred Potter, New Bedford; R. W. Mooney, J. M. Hodgkins, George M. Fletcher and wife, New York; Charles Towle, James Hall, Jersey City; Chas. Cooper, Brooklyn; S. G. Hall and wife, C. H. Spear, Fairfield; H. B. Clark, Cambridge; H. C. Perham, Lowell; Chas. Bonner and wife, New York; Eva R. Crane, Melrose; J. H. Bridge, Boston; L. Morrill, Belgrade; C. L. Garland, Clinton; Sadie Withams, Ernest Crosby, W. Crosby and wife, C. M. Williams, Fairfield; Mrs. H. M. Hennings, Oakland; E. W. Towle, J. W. Alexander, guide, Belgrade.

Two Papers, \$1.50.

MAINE WOODS readers who want to subscribe for MAINE WOODSMAN, our weekly local paper, can have it at 50 cents a year in addition to their MAINE WOODS subscription. This makes both papers cost only \$1.50 a year.

MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Me.

Fish and Game Oddities.

Four Frogs In a Row.

A railroad conductor, who lives in Franklin county and is quite a successful sportsman, went "frogging" a few days ago with a 22 calibre rifle and at once discovered four good big fat frogs standing in a row a little under water. He was very anxious to make a record and taking very careful aim he fired, with the result that he secured three out of the four frogs.

Robins In Cars.

Sandy River passenger car No. 8 has a robin's nest in it. This car runs from Farmington to Rangeley at night. A few nights ago the ventilation window in a door of the car was left open and a pair of robins built a nest in one of the hat racks before the train left at noon. The nest is still there.

Pickereel on the Fly.

Messrs. S. G. Haley and Fletcher Pope of Phillips were guests of H. B. Au tin at his camp on Weld pond a few days ago. They report the fly fishing for bass excellent. Mr. Haley also succeeded in luring three pickereel to the fly.

Robins Use Lace.

"There is a woman here," says a West Franklin correspondent in the Millinocket Journal, who is in sympathy with the man from Hancock in his crusade against the robin. She had some lace on the grass to whiten, intending for it to adorn some feminine wearing apparel. She went to get it, when lo, it was gone! She finally espied it near the top of an apple tree, woven and interwoven among the limbs where the robins are building a nest. She has exhausted all of the words at her command and will be truly thankful for more."

Lexington Sporting.

[Special correspondence to Maine Woods.]

LEXINGTON, July 10, 1905.

Two deer were seen one morning recently near the residence of J. M. Nutting. They appeared very calm and was in view some time before going into the woods.

Mrs. J. M. Nutting and daughter, Elsie, returned home Monday from a visit to her brother, Henry Lane, Carry Pond Camps. Miss Elsie enjoyed fishing very much having caught a good number herself.

While out fly fishing with Mr. Ward, a gentleman who spends the summer at Carry, she saw a cow moose and two calves in the water and got within fifty yards of them.

J. C. Greene and wife and Mrs. Arthur Dexter have been spending a week at Carry Ponds also Mrs. Lizzie Hawes of Skowhegan visited her sister, Mrs. A. J. Lane, who with her husband is spending the summer with her son.

Fishing is good at the ponds and trout are served every meal if one wishes.

Mr. Bemish an artist from Waltham, is in camp and has taken some fine pictures and views of the hotel, cabins and people who visit the camps.

A Camp For Boys.

A party of 21 boys is at Camp Oxford at Oxford. The boys are from 12 to 17 years old and came from a large number of different states, one coming from as far west as Kansas City and another from as far south as Alabama. They were a jolly set of young fellows and were in charge of Professor A. F. Caldwell, teacher of literature at De Pauw university, Greencastle, Ind., and director of the summer camp for boys. They will pass the summer at Oxford, enjoying the outdoor and camp life and will also take up some studies. There are about 25 boys in all and there are five teachers who have charge of them.

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.

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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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Supt. S. R. R. R.

G. M. VOSE, Kingfield, Me.,
Supt F. & M. Ry.

INFORMATION FREE.

We often get enquiries from parties who want a bunch of circulars of camps and hotels in Maine and of Railroad and Steamboat lines. We send these free of charge for the benefit of advertisers in Maine Woods and our readers Maine Woods Information Bureau, Phillips, Maine.



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E. H. WHITNEY, Rangeley, Me.,
And other First-class Dealers.

MOUNTAIN VIEW HOUSE.

PAST WEEK HAS GIVEN SOME OLD-FASHIONED WEATHER.

The Cottages and Hotel Are Now Well Filled With Guests, Many of Whom Will Linger Till Well Into the Autumn Days.

[Special correspondence to Maine Woods.]
MOUNTAIN VIEW, July 10, 1904.

The past week has been a hot one, real old-fashioned weather such as all have for two or three summers past wished for. Most people have passed the time in God's out of doors. This hotel is so near the water, with the big pines in the rear that there was sure to be a gentle breeze, if such a thing chanced to wander in this direction.

Mr. Henry W. Clarke, who for two months past with his guide, David Haines, "has been doing a little fishing now and then," reeled in his line last Thursday and returned to Boson, intending as usual to be among the first comers next season. Mr. Clarke, although over 80 years of age, enjoys the fishing as much as any of the younger sportsmen.

Dr. Harry E. Rice and family of Boston arrived last Saturday and for the remainder of the summer will be at home in Don't Worry Camp, the handsome log cabin near the hotel.

W. W. Peirce and wife of Cambridge are gladly welcomed by many old friends. They make a short sojourn this summer before Mrs. Peirce starts for an extended European trip.

Mrs. J. C. Hutcheson and daughter, Miss Rosalie, and son, W. P. Hutcheson, accompanied by Miss Bettie M. Taliaferro and brother, Thomas A., have come all the way from Houston, Texas, to pass several weeks at the Rangeleys, going from here to Grant's Camps at Kennebago and Seven Ponds. Mrs. Hutcheson's son was here last summer and was so much benefited by the trip that the family came and are greatly delighted with life in Maine.

M. G. Cavallia and son, M. E. Cavallia, Jr., of New York City, who came two weeks ago, were so much pleased with the Mountain View that they sent for their nephew's family, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cavallia and daughters, Misses Susie and Katharine of Jersey City, N. J., who have joined them for the July days.

Dr. J. F. Sullivan of Lewiston is here for a ten days' vacation.

Max E. Cavallia is very proud of a 4-pound salmon, which gave him a chance to place his name on the record.

Mr. E. O. Noyes is now taking a trip through the White mountains, but will return in a few days. Mr. Noyes is always doing something to add to the happiness of others, but it is not often that his good deeds are known. He has presented the new schoolhouse which is being built at Quossoc village with a bell, also a flag that will be ready when school begins.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Hubbard, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Emery and daughter of Boston, accompanied by R. C. Wilson of New York were here for a short stay while at the lake.

Griffin & Brother, a well known Boston firm, is represented at this hotel for July by Ralph M. Griffin.

Two Portland young ladies, Miss Harriet G. Crockett and Miss M. C. Harding spent Sunday here.

Ernest M. Hopkins of Hanover, N. H., is visiting with his friends from Texas.

The Maine Press association are to tarry here a short time while on their trip through the Rangeleys.

The young folks are greatly enjoying the bathing and often dive from the top of the steamer while it is at the wharf, Capt. R. A. Tuttle and family are expected at Lake Point Cottage within a few days.

The fly fishermen bring in plenty of small fish for their own table.

Mr. A. H. Pray of Boston has had a 20-foot naphtha launch come for his use.

Mr. W. G. Baldwin of Pittsfield, Mass., with Bert Herrick, guide, camped for two days on Kennebago stream, where they had great luck fly-fishing.

The camps on the hotel grounds are now all occupied and the house will soon be filled.

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BALD MOUNTAIN CAMPS.

NOT A DULL MOMENT AT THIS LIVELY PLACE.

Fishing as Good or Even Better Than It Has Ever Been. Some of the Good Ones Taken.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]
BALD MOUNTAIN, ME., July 11, 1905.

The Bald Mountain Camps have not had a dull moment the past week, even the hot wave could not dampen the high spirits of the jolly crowd that is here now.

The fishing is as good or better than it has been for some time, and our sports have no trouble to get the limit, and the ladies have the men beaten to a finish. The men, of course, are offering all sorts of excuses, doing the polite act, but under their breath they are planning all sorts of tricks to get even.

Mrs. C. W. Fisher of North Appleton landed a beautiful salmon, weighing 3 1-2 pounds. Mr. Fisher is getting the limit every day, the largest is a 5-pound salmon.

Mr. Manley H. Bullard of Bridgeport, Conn., has several good ones, a 4-pound salmon being the largest, while his charming bride was a good second with a 3 1-2-pounder.

Camp Dewey is occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Bassett of New Haven, with their son, Humphrey, and a jollier camp it would be hard to find. Mrs. Bassett landed a beautiful 3 pound trout, which is being mounted.

Holman York 10 years old, brought in a 2 pound salmon, after a good fight, which he handled like a veteran.

Messrs. Chas. and John Harper, prominent members of the New York Athletic Club, are here for the season. They form a delightful addition to the colony.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Adams of New York are occupying Camp Stewart. Mrs. Adams' first attempt was a 2-pound trout.

The warm weather has started the bathing, and the beach in front of the camps is now a miniature of Coney Island.

Gen. E. B. Newton, his wife and son are here. Mrs. Newton has not forgotten how to use the rod, and the General has to take a back seat.

Mirobsamcook colony is all here and occupying their beautiful camp. Admiral Sam Boothly is in command and keeps everything lively. He has given up farming, and now paces the quarter deck in his fast launch.

The new camp is nearly completed. The arrivals this coming week should fill the camp.

Whorff's Camps.

[Special Correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

RANGELEY, July 12,

The Waltham party of twenty are here and are having great sport at this resort fishing, seeing deer and beaver. Fishing has not been very good on account of the hot weather, but they have caught all the trout they wanted to eat. Fly fishing is just coming around and will be good from now on. The party caught eighty-six down below Flaggs Dam, on a fly in two hours' fishing. Deer are seen at this pond feeding on shore every day. Some of the party are going on the mountain this week for an outing.

Dr. and Mrs. Kittridge have been here about a week. The Doctor had great fun shooting bull frogs. He got fifty one morning.

Mr. Wallace of New York with Loring Haley guide, was here a few days. Mr. Wallace thinks this the prettiest pond he has seen; says he will come again in September.

Camp And Cottage Notes.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lee were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Parker, at Cliff Cottage last Sunday. Mr. Lee is travelling salesman for Dame, Stoddard & Company, Boston.

Mrs. Chas. Chandler is the guest of Mrs. C. E. Parker at Cliff Cottage, for a few days.

Dr. C. W. Hutchins and party from Maplewood farm, are occupying Camp Winona, for a few days.

Chas. Chandler was at Long Pond Monday returning Tuesday, and reports good luck with the fish.

Dr. Hutchings of Boston, who has been in Phillips previously during the summer, is again at F. J. Toothaker's.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES



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

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E. T. HOAR, Rangeley, Maine.

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PICKFORD'S CAMPS.

Gossip From This Charming Resort on the Lake Shore.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

RANGELEY, July 10, 1905.

Mr. Wm. Bowers has joined his family at camp. The family arrived July 29, and will remain until the last of September. Mr. Bowers will remain two more weeks in August.

Mrs. Howard Clarke and son Master Howard, arrived July 1 and will remain until the middle of September. This is Mrs. Clarke's fifth year at camp.

Mrs. R. M. Bagg and her son, Robert M. Bagg of Brooklyn, New York, have Camp Tacuriz.

Rev. John A. Billingshup, wife and son have Camp Brooklyn for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. N. P. Noble of Phillips, spent Sunday at camp.

Mr. Adolphe Ludeke and family of five, from New York City, will occupy Camp New York, from July 15. to September 15.

By August 1st all the camps will be taken.

To Cure a Cold In One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All drug-gists refund the money if it fails to cure. W. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

STATE OF MAINE.

Public Notice.

In conformity with the provisions of Chapter 42 of the Public Laws of 1899 and upon the petition of five or more citizens of the state, and deeming it for the best interests 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 Kennebec Stream in the County of Franklin.

RULES AND REGULATIONS.

Section 1. It shall be unlawful to fish for, take, or catch any kind of fish in Kennebec Stream from the foot of the first falls down to a point opposite the bathhouse of the Quossoc Angling Association from July 1st to May 1st of the following year for four years from July 1st, A. D. 1905, except fly fishing in the usual way of casting with flies.

Dated this 29th day of June, A. D. 1905.

L. T. Carleton,

J. W. Brackett,

E. E. Ring,

Commissioners of Inland Fisheries and Game.

RANGELEY LAKE HOUSE.

"HAYING" HAS BEGUN AT THE RANGELEY LAKE HOUSE.

The Hotel Is Now Filled With the Happy Summer Colony, and More Are Coming Every Day. The Fishing Still Continues But the Fish Are Keeping Close to the Bottom of the Cool Pools.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

RANGELEY, July 11, 1905.

It is now "in the good old summer time," and the haying has commenced, for all around the place they are busy this week cutting the tall grass. It is interesting to many who enjoy watching the haymaker and taking long breaths of this clear, pure air, laden with the perfume of the clover with the "new mown hay."

The past week has been exceptionally warm for Rangeley yet one could find some shady spot on the piazza where they could comfortably pass the hours.

Dr. B. Franklin Stahl of Philadelphia who for several summers has been the popular physician of this hotel, arrived last Thursday accompanied by Mrs. Stahl. They are for a few days at Grants camps at Kennebago before taking up their sojourn here for the remainder of the season.

Mrs. Charles S. Burr of Brooklyn, N. Y., during the absence of Mr. Burr who is in Europe, has chosen this hotel for the summer. Mrs. Burr is accompanied by her three daughters, Miss Edna A., Miss Marion, Miss Marjorie and maid, also her sister, Miss A. L. Plummer of New York City. This is the first time the party have visited the region and they are greatly charmed with the country.

"It is worth coming a long way just to take a ride in that handsome little baby parlor car of the Sandy River railroad," remarked a New York gentleman this morning while telling of the scenery he so much admired on the way from Farmington to Rangeley.

Two Hartford, Conn., gentlemen, Messrs. Frank E. Howard and Alvan W. Hyde stopped here en route for Tim pond.

More and more are the beauties of the trip through the Rangeley Lakes via Colebrook and the White Mountains and Quebec being talked of and almost daily parties come and go that way. Mr. and Mrs. J. Max Barnard of Chester, Penn., who have been here for several days left here Tuesday to make the trip.

Miss C. P. Kitson and maid of Lowell, Mass., are here for an extended stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred J. Hobbs of Bridgeport, Conn., who are passing the summer at Camp Ideal on Pleasant Island, came down for the day recently.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Bliss of Lexington, Mass., who are at their charming place, "Grey Stone Garth," often drive down to the hotel to call on friends.

Mr. Thomas C. Hoge and son, Thomas C., Jr., of New York City, who with friends are at the Mount Pleasant House in the White Mountains, came across for a few days last week, and plan to return later.

Mrs. H. N. Houghton of Brooklyn, Mass., and neice, Miss Maria Fitton of Dorchester, Mass., who for several summers have been here, arrived last Friday for the summer.

Arthur C. Stern and friend M. J. Harschfield of Boston and Homer Strassburgo of New York City left here this week for a few days of wilderness life at Grant's camps which are so popular with those who like a trip into the far away forest, where the trout always rise to the fly.

Mr. and Mrs. I. Bush of Bridgeport, Conn., registered here this week while making a trip through the lakes.

Sumner P. Mills the popular young lawyer of Stonington, Me., and bride were at this hotel several days this week on their wedding trip.

Mrs. Walter F. Angell of Providence,

R. I., came up from her charming log cabin on Long pond, last Wednesday to meet her friend, Miss Georgie A. Martin of Boston, who will be her guest for several weeks.

Among the new comers who express themselves as happily pleased with this place is the following Philadelphia party, Mr. M. Tramp of Pennsylvania railroad, who with his wife and daughter and friends, Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Mason and son, will pass the July days at this hotel.

Mr. Wm. James Goulding of New York City who came last week is so much pleased with this his first trip, he has decided to tarry for the whole season. Mr. Goulding celebrated July 4 by landing his first record fish, a 4-pound salmon. Herbert Lufkin was his guide.

Tuesday J. W. Argenbright of New York, S. B. Hoar, guide, caught a 5-pound salmon and Wednesday with Chas. Harnden, guide, he caught a 3 3-4-pound salmon. The same day Prof. W. A. Packard of Princeton college, Ed Hoar, guide, landed a 4 1-2-pound salmon and his brother, Dr. C. W. Packard of New York one weighing 3 1-4 pounds. Only one other fish has this week been recorded, a 3-pound salmon, caught Friday by A. C. Stern of New York, Martin Fuller, guide.

No doubt there are just as big fish in the lake as has ever been taken, but only a few anglers are now trolling for them.

Mr. Fredrick Skinner is still reeling in the fish, weighing them and returning them to the lake to grow bigger for him to take some future year.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Herbert Shedd of Providence, R. I., returned home this week making a trip through the lakes.

Mr. and Mrs. B. N. Bullock and son, Richard, of Fitchburg, Mass., who have for a month been enjoying life here, regretfully said good-by to their friends on Tuesday morning and returned home; all hope to welcome them another season. Master Richard has eight record salmon to his credit this year that weighed as follows: 5, 4 1-4, 3 1-4, 3, 3, 4 and 3 pounds which is the best record of any youth who has wet a line this season, but does not include many smaller ones.

Two young gentlemen from Salem, Mass., Thomas Kittridge Jr., and John Robinson, Jr., are for several weeks to live in the woods, following the trail to far away ponds.

Mrs. W. S. Taylor of DeLand, Fla., who made many friends among the guests at the hotel last summer, reached Rangemere Monday to pass some time with her sister, Mrs. H. M. Burrows.

Several of the ladies at the hotel are receiving invitations to an afternoon given on Wednesday by Mrs. Burrows at Rangemere.

Mr. and Mrs. N. P. Noble of Phillips were this week the guests of Rev. and Mrs. Fredrick Noble.

Golf, lawn tennis, walking, driving and boating help crowd the days with pleasure for those fortunate enough to be among the merry company at the Rangeley Lake House.

Carrabassett Spring Farm.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

CARRABASSETT, July 12, 1905.

The following parties were at Spring Farm over the Fourth:

Dr. and Mrs. E. L. Pennell, Walter Pennell, Gladys Pennell, Kingfield; Mrs. P. O. Hopkins, Phillips.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Jenkins, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Wing, Milton Wing, Kingfield.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Jordan, Mrs. Ella Jordan, Fred Jordan, Dr. H. S. Viles, Kingfield.

W. E. Russell, Snowhegan; A. G. Eustis, Strong.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Durrell of Kingfield spent Saturday and Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. H. G. Benson at Spring Farm.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

At the Ohio State Shoot

Canton, Ohio, June 14 and 15,

W. R. Crosby using New E. C. Improved, broke 419 straight.

A real world's record. Only powders that are "Regular" make such records possible.

Lafin & Rand Powder Co.

GREENE'S FARM OUTING NOTES.

Summer Guests That Are Here and Have Been Here.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

GREENE'S FARM, July 10, 1905.

The warm weather of the past few days has already begun to bring the summer visitors to Greene's Farm and many new guests as well as the old ones are coming here for their annual outing and to try their luck a brook fishing which still holds very good. Many good strings have been taken from the brooks and from the river during the past week.

Francis Shaw and daughter of Boston were among the arrivals for last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Cunningham registered here the first of the week on their return from Tim pond where they have been enjoying the best of fly fishing.

The Billings-Chapman party have been at Tim pond for their annual outing. The party consisted of Silas Chapman and wife and Mr. C. E. Billings, all of Hartford, Conn. The party took from the water between 2,100 and 2,200 fish, the greater part of which were of course returned as they always retain only what fish they wish for the table. Messrs. Chapman and Billings are annual visitors to the Rangeley and Dead River regions and are both skilled with the rod to an unusual degree.

Mr. Colman DeGoode of New York spent a few days at Tim pond recently, having good luck and taking all the trout he wished.

Messrs. J. J. F. Randolph, R. J. Jackson and F. R. Morse, all of New York City passed through here one day recently on their way from Round Mountain lake where they have been spending a two weeks' outing. They report the fishing very good at Round Mountain lake and the camps nearly all filled with guests.

R. E. Stevens, M. D. of Marlboro is spending a few weeks at Blakeslee Lake Camps.

Mr. Fred A. Guild of Brooklyn, N. Y., registered her last week on his way to Round Mountain Lake Camps.

E. I. Herrick and W. A. Tibbetts, guides in the Rangeley region were at King and Bartlett for a few days, stopping here on their way.

Mr. H. A. Hilton of Bangor has been a guest here recently.

Mr. G. A. Gibson of Boston registered here on his way to Chain of Ponds where he will remain for some time.

Bishop Jagger, wife and daughter and friend of Boston are here for the summer. Mrs. Jagger is in poor health and it is much hoped that the bracing air of this section will prove beneficial to her.

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.

Mr. Richie Ling, the popular actor and his charming wife from New York City, were here last week on their way to "The Chimes," where they are guests.

Mr. John T. Patrick of Houston, Texas, general industrial agent of the Southern Pacific Sunset route, who has been here for the past week, was joined the first of this week by a party of friends from Portsmouth, Va., consisting of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Towsley, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Finch and son, Mrs. N. S. Burgess and Miss Maud Summers. Messrs. Towsley and Finch are connected with the Seaboard Air Line railway. The party propose to spend some time in this section.

Mrs. E. L. Ripley accompanied by her son Reginald, spent Sunday here on their way to Round Mountain Lake Camps where they will spend a few weeks' outing. Mrs. Ripley will soon be joined by her two daughters, both of whom are annual visitors to this section.

Among the recent arrivals at the Farm are the following:

Francis Shaw, Miss Shaw, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Cunningham, H. J. Valentine, G. A. Gibson, Boston; A. F. Hilton, Bangor; C. B. Learoyd, Taunton; Silas Chapman and wife, C. E. Billings, Hartford; Carleton Lewis, Gardiner; Colman J. DeGoode, J. J. F. Randolph, R. J. Jackson, F. R. Morse, New York City; Ralph E. Stevens, M. D., Marlboro; F. C. Burnham, Hartford; Fred A. Guild, Brooklyn; E. I. Herrick, W. A. Tibbetts, Rangeley; David Magie, Jr., East Orange; A. Sylvester, Farmington; F. Prince, Portland; Geo. D. Clark, New Vineyard; C. R. Hall, E. Dixfield; B. F. Beal, Phillips; T. J. Hawkins, P. L. Hawkins, H. M. Rice, C. C. McFarland, Mr. and Mrs. I. A. Nelson, Brooklyn; Jos. Myers, Gardiner; Roy Atkinson, Farmington; Bishop Jagger, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. Richie Ling, New York City; Percy Roberts, Blanche E. Kenniston, Phillips; H. E. Graffam, Steep Falls; A. C. McKellop, St. Albans, Vt.; Reginald L. Ripley, Mrs. E. L. Ripley, Hingham Centre, Mass.; John T. Patrick, Houston, Texas; Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Towsley, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Finch and son, Mrs. N. S. Burgess, Miss Maud Summers, Portsmouth, Va.

Doubtless many people will remember the two large salmon which were kept on exhibition at the Capitol for some time, about eight years ago, as specimens of the game fish which are to be found in the inland waters of the state. The fish were kept in glass tanks, and weighed respectively eight and ten pounds, and during their stay at the Capitol was a source of much attention and admiration. They were afterward placed in Lake Maranacook, and as far as is known, have never been caught. An incident which would serve to strengthen this belief occurred at the lake recently, while Wallace Berry, superintendent of fish hatcheries, was enjoying a few hours' fishing. Mr. Berry had a strike, and from the strength of the fish, was convinced that he had got hold of something far beyond the usual size of the trout and salmon, which are taken from those waters. Fearing to lose his prize, Mr. Berry played the salmon, for such it proved to be, for more than an hour and a half, in an endeavor to drown him, and several times succeeded in getting him alongside the boat, only to have him make another run and spin out the line in a way that made the reel sing like mad. Finally, the leader on the line wore off, and the fish got away. He was a monster, and Mr. Berry thought that he would weigh fully 15 pounds. As the salmon with which the lake has been stocked would hardly have had time to attain much size, it is thought that the fish which Mr. Berry hooked must have been one of those referred to above.—Kennebec Journal.

Pickereel From Sweet's Pond.

[Special correspondence to Maine Woods.]

NEW VINEYARD, July 12, 1905.

Mr. Fred Nutting and Miss Etta Gray caught 16 large pickereel in the pond one morning the first of the week.



IS THE BRAND

—OF—

AMMUNITION

Which has attained Popularity

Because of Superiority.



Manufactured by

UNITED STATES CARTRIDGE COMPANY,

Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.

Fly Rod's Note Book.

There is no one, who during the past few years made more real friends at the Rangeleys, than Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Dickson and family, whose beautiful island home, Maneskootuk, in the Rangeley lake is the gem of the region.

For two seasons past the family have not been at home on the island. On Monday evening their little steamer, "Oquossoc" steamed over from the island and all rejoiced to find that Mr. and Mrs. Dickson, accompanied by Mr. Dickson's sister, Mrs. Wilson and nephew of Philadelphia, were again to be for the summer where the wilderness has truly blossomed.

When last evening I reached the Rangeley Lake House, I was greatly pleased to welcome a letter from Maximilian Foster, who it will be remembered with his bride nee Miss Elizabeth Dickson, in June 1904 came to spend their honeymoon days at Camp Anthony. I remember well that on July 2, 1904, they were very proud over a 6 3-4 pound trout they landed.

The letter tells me that on July 2, 1905 the proud and happy couple received congratulations on the birth of a little daughter that tipped the scales at the very same notch, 6 3-4 pounds. Later in the season this charming little Miss and her father and mother are expected to the island, and a hearty welcome is waiting. A host of friends extend congratulations to the happy parents and grandparents.

It was my pleasure one afternoon this week to accept the invitation to take a row from The Birches to Black Point Camp with Morrell Parker and his guide, Oscar Dyke. I also handled the rod, but only a pound salmon noticed my bait, but he made a good breakfast. "Stop and take tea with us," was Mrs. Parker's greeting, as with her husband, J. H. Patker, and Leroy Jordan, guide they came in from a day at Billy Soule's.

Black Point, above Upper Dam on Mooselookmeguntic lake, is where the large log cabin stands, owned by the following party of gentlemen: J. H. Parker of Boston, L. A. Derby, T. J. McDonald, Frank B. Keney and Chas. W. Holmes of Lowell, who often come here for a few days or weeks. For the past ten days Mr. and Mrs. Parker and son, Morrell, have been there.

They entertained for a week their friends, Dr. J. Clark Jones, wife and daughter, Annie, who had John Chadwick for guide. The Doctor never came to this part of Maine before, but will surely return after the big fish he lost. Miss Annie had great luck and on Monday caught a 4-pound salmon, a 3 1-2-pound trout and a number of smaller ones. Mrs. Parker also caught a 4-pound salmon and two 3-pound trout. Mr. Parker had good luck as to numbers and a pair of 2 1-2-pound trout were large enough.

Geo. Goodwin, one of the guides, was in camp and when I remarked, "Oh, you are one of the guides for the party?" said, "My job just now is pawing dough," and I soon learned he was a fine cook, for his warm biscuits, fried trout, scrambled eggs, etc., were the proof.

The party were taking their tackle apart, packing up to return home the next day, when "good night and goodbye for this season" was said and I returned by rowboat to Upper Dam.

May the flag often be unfurled from Black Point Camp, to announce these delightful people are at the Rangeleys for a fishing trip.

"Jim" is the handsomest little 5-pound York-hire toy dog that ever came to the Rangeleys and who is now at Upper Dam. He is a little chap that has a value of hundreds of dollars and has taken a number of prizes at the New York dog shows. Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Van Dusen of New York City own this pet that attracts much attention and many friends. All admire the little beauty with his silken tan-colored hair, ten inches long, nicely combed, for he has his own brush and comb, also his toothbrush, for his little teeth require the best of care. On his hind feet he wears kid stockings. "Jim" seems to enjoy the attention and compliments he receives down in Maine.

FLY ROD

Pleasant Trip Through Franklin County Towns.

EAST SUMNER, July 3, 1905.

To the Editor of MAINE WOODS:

Your correspondent started Tuesday of last week on his 80th annual trip to Northern Franklin county and the Rangeley lakes, but owing to ill health only went as far as Strong, where he stopped over till Friday when he was obliged to return. His intention was to approach the lakes by this route and return via Bemis and Rumford Falls. Consequently the full trip was deferred until a later date.

At Farmington he was most kindly cared for by Mr. and Mrs. McDonald of the Stoddard House. We were guests at this cheerful, comfortable hotel nearly 50 years ago and found the house as trim and cozy as of old. It is said that "poets are born, not made." We think a similar assertion regarding successful landlords of our hotels may be equally true. Like our hosts, Marble, Bowley and Page of the Rangeleys, Mr. McDonald was evidently born for the position which he has held from a youth up.

At Strong a team took us to the residence of Frank W. Briggs at the pleasant hospitable home of Charlie Richards, where every attention was shown us and where we found rest and kindly care and fitted to return in better health. A ride up the Sandy river valley via Farmington, Strong and Phillips is full of intense interest and pleasure even to an invalid. The grand, natural, rich, diversified scenery, the fresh air, the fruitful fields with lofty forest-gemmed mountains in the background makes one forget his ills and fills his soul with an inspiration almost divine. Of all the varied trips in the country made by the writer, none are more pleasant than the towns in old Franklin.

While at Farmington we richly enjoyed a charming ride about this beautiful village gem of Franklin county under the guidance of Mrs. McDonald who provided an easy carriage for us. It was a rare treat and greatly appreciated. We were also the guest for an hour of Mrs. Lizzie Ellis Gammon at her fine, neat residence, as Mrs. Gammon was a Sumner lady of years ago.

We just hurriedly ran into the Chronicle office and saw its genial manager very busy locking up his forms for the regular weekly edition.

Byron M. Small, Esq., clerk of courts, is a Sumner man of our knowledge and dined at the Stoddard House at the same time we did, but the fact was not known until afterward.

Farmington for beauty of location and the intelligence and refinement of her citizens is rarely, if ever, equaled in the Pine Tree state.

While disappointed in not completing the trip, we hope to be able later on to speak of the beautiful attractive features of Phillips and other places reached by this approach to the lakes. However, the trip did us much good affording improved health and great pleasure.

Asa Robinson and son made a week's trip to Bemis, Upper Dam, Middledam and vicinity on a fishing trip and were very successful, returning to Sumner on Saturday. SLOCUM.

Carleton Canoe Co.'s Product.

The Carleton Canoe company of Old Town, who advertise in another column of MAINE WOODS, naturally feel very highly complimented from the fact of having received the order from Commander Robert E. Peary for three lumbermen's batteaux for his use on his trip Arctic this summer.

While the Roosevelt was under construction at Bucksport several batteaux were sent by train from the Carleton company to Bucksport thence taken by boat to the terminal of the new Seaport railroad at Stockton Springs for use in the construction of piers, etc., then being built there by the railroad contractors. These batteaux caught

the eye of Com'dr Peary who examined them minutely and asked many questions in regard to their use and where they were built. He learned that they came from Old Town and about the middle of May he arrived there and visited the Carleton factory.

Here the practicability of the boats, their seaworthiness and general efficiency received a thorough going over, with the result that Mr. Peary left an order with the Carleton company for three boats built along these lines, made of special lumber and according to dimensions furnished for use on his way to the pole. The boats were finished on Friday and shipped according to his directions on Saturday.

The batteaux are almost entirely a Penobscot river product and are used entirely in the handling of logs and on the drive. It is the boat which has made such men as Con Murphy and John Rose famous. No lumberman is without his batteaux and none is seen outside of this state. The best description of them and the various uses they are put to on a lumber drive is given by Fanny Hardy Eckstorm in her book, The Penobscot Man. The boats are built in different sizes, averaging 23 feet in length over all, are flat bottomed, shallow midship and deep in the bow and stern. They are pointed on each end with overhanging bow and stern, the bow projecting out much further than the stern. The boat was first built by Horace Maynard of Bangor years ago especially designed for the logging business of the upper Penobscot and the lakes of Maine. Since its advent no lumberman has been without it and it is recognized as the standard logging boat and used almost exclusively in Maine. The fact that it is especially designed so as to withstand boiling rapids and rips where a lighter and more frail boat would be upset and be hurled to pieces, its immense carrying capacity and rugged construction, its flat bottom, etc., caught Com'dr Peary's attention and it needed but a second glance to convince him that this was just the craft he needed in his perilous journey north.

The boats shipped on Saturday were nested, or made in three different sizes so as to put one inside the other.

The boats are especially constructed of very wide old growth pine with oak ribs and stems and on their arrival in Portland will be armored in steel to withstand the pressure of the ice. They will have runners on their bottoms that they may be hauled over the ice and with their immense carrying capacity will be invaluable to Com'dr Peary.

It is considered a compliment to the Carleton company and the sagacity of the Maine lumbermen that Commander Peary has selected these batteaux as the best means of finally reaching the pole.

Fishing Now Legal.

It is now legal to fish in the outlet of Sandy river pond above Small's Falls. This stream has been closed for several years until this spring.

WANTS, FOR SALE, ETC.

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

WANTS.

WANTED—100 acres for summer camp with small pond and pine woods. Advise with particulars. W. D. Wright, Box 1550, New York City.

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

PRIVATE TUTORING—Students coming to Rangeley for the summer and desiring instruction in the High school branches, apply to H. L. Bradford A. B., Principal of High school, Rangeley, Me.

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.—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, 3 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. Kimbachi, 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, JULY 14, 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.

We are requested to mention the fact that the commissioners of inland fisheries and game are not required to post notices upon waters that have been closed to fishing by act of the legislature. Notices are required of regulations by the commissioners but if notices are not posted violators of the law are no more safe in fishing on closed waters.

MR. FALLETT, Mr. C. I. Campbell and Dr. Heber Bishop and others of Boston are planning a forest, fish and game show for Mechanics building, Boston, about Dec. 1 that they say will be superior to anything ever seen in the world. The shows of this character that have been held at Mechanics building heretofore have been of the kind calculated to inspire confidence and we feel sure that the gentlemen named will also rake good with the public. Harry Dutton of the firm of Houghton & Dutton is president of the new association and he has for associates many prominent men including Lucius Tuttle, president of the Boston & Maine and Maine Central railroads.

Jas. B. Dill's Appointment.

The following item in regard to a man who is in the habit of fishing at the Rangeley Lakes every year and spending his summers there will be of interest to the MAINE WOODS readers:

James B. Dill, the corporation lawyer was appointed a judge of the New Jersey court of errors and appeals yesterday by Gov. Stokes to succeed Peter Van Voorhees, resigned. Mr. Dill has accepted and will be sworn in today. The term of his appointment is for six years.

Mr. Dill was selected by Gov. Stokes in the face of considerable opposition. He is a resident of East Orange and a member of the New Jersey bar, but as an active practitioner has always been regarded as a New York state man. This, it was said yesterday, is only the second time in the history of the state's judiciary that the governor has gone outside the ranks of its active practioners for a member of the highest court. The other appointment was of the late William Walter Phelps.

Mr. Dill's appointment also was opposed strongly by certain corporate interests, whose representatives would prefer to see a man less familiar with the ins and outs of Jersey corporation law named for the place,

Mr. Dill has done no court work for some time. It is not likely that his appointment to the Jersey bench will necessitate the entire abandonment of his practice in this city, but it will curtail it considerably.

As a member of the court of errors and appeals, Mr. Dill will also be ex-officio a member of the state board of pardons.

Phillips Sporting Notes.

Mr. H. B. Austin of Phillips whose summer home is on Weld pond is building a solid pier on the shore of the lake in front of his cottage.

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.

TROUT IN BOYS TROUSERS.

CARIBOU YOUNGSTER WHO CAN GIVE SALMON SPEARERS CARDS AND SPADES.

Fish Hatchery Sold to Hon. Louis C. Stearns of Bangor Who Will Keep It Open For the Benefit of Visitors.

[Special correspondence to Maine Woods.]

CARIBOU, ME., JULY 10, 1905.

To-day at ten o'clock, L. T. Carleton, chairman of the fish and game commission (who was here with J. W. Brackett and E. M. Ring of the commission) sold the state fish hatchery at auction, acting for Mr. Ring the land agent. The hatchery was established here several years ago. The grounds consisting of six acres or so of land, the hatchery building, two or three small buildings including an ice house and a residence for the superintendent of the hatchery, were included in the sale. The state retained only the troughs, a part of the piping and certain equipment necessary for fish hatching. The purchaser was Hon. Louis C. Stearns of Bangor, the price was \$3,500. This hatchery had the most beautiful grounds among the seven hatcheries of the state. It has several little pools for fish and one of larger size that is occupied by fifty fish or so, nearly all square tail trout, although there is at least one each of the brown trout and steelheads. These fish have been one of the leading attractions at the hatchery grounds, which have been used as a sort of public park. The people of Caribou took great pride in the beautiful grounds and they will no doubt be very glad to learn that Mr. Stearns, or those for whom he purchased, will keep the park open to the public. There was at one time quite a strong move on foot to form a company of the citizens of Caribou and purchase the property, the idea being to hold it for a public park and give it to the town for that purpose or to induce the town to buy it. The property sold for several hundred dollars more than the local people expected it to bring and so there was no competitive bidding, the state land agent, who was authorized to sell it, having made an arbitrary price of not less than \$3,500 for the property. The largest part of the grounds was purchased by the state of Fremont Small, selectman, and one of the prosperous farmers of Aroostook of whom there are a great many.

Mr. Small felt very anxious for the hatchery grounds to be kept in the same nice condition as at present as the property adjoins his and he is one of the kind of men that have things in excellent order. Mr. Small does not go fishing much, but he has thirty acres of potatoes this year that he says should yield him a hundred bushels to the acre, or three thousand bushels.

The money received for the Caribou hatchery will be used by the fish and game commissioners this summer in the construction of a new hatchery in the same town. The new hatchery will be built on Otter brook about two miles out of the city. In the new location there is an abundance of clear cool water and the fish have been kept there after hatching for the past two or three years. The present location has been unsatisfactory on account of the lack of water, the bad condition of the water after rains and the fact that it frequently grows too warm in the summer time for young trout.

The water has deterioriated to a marked degree since the hatchery was established, through the effort of Chas. E. Oak who was formerly fish and game commissioner and land agent, and a resident of Caribou.

Some of the Caribou people have been interested in fish culture for a good many years past. Before the state built the hatchery there S. L. White, an enthusiastic angler, conducted a private hatchery under his drug store. The sentiment as a rule, around Caribou is strongly in favor of fish protection but there is some salmon spearing done on the Aroostook river and occasionally some miscreant plugs up the fishway with rocks so the spearing will be better. A small boy on the street was asked the other day if they could spear 'em good now and he said "yes." The show fish in the pool at the hatchery are sometimes stolen by men who drive to the pool in the night and hurry away as soon as they have caught two or three trout. This is, of course, very annoying and somebody will doubtless pay for their fun sooner or later; but a certain small boy wearing a generous sized pair of overalls once got a 11-2-pound trout in a way to put all clumsy poachers to shame.

The youngster sauntered leisurely down to the bridge over the trout pool

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.

DUPONT SMOKELESS

Again the Champion.

DUPONT SMOKELESS

won the Professional and Amateur Championships for 1904.

Mr. Fred Gilbert, High Professional, Mr. John W. Garrett, High Amateur.

Why don't you shoot

DUPONT SMOKELESS?

with his hands in his pockets and a line and baited hook concealed in his overalls. He stood with one foot stuck out over the side of the bridge and a close observer might have seen a hook, baited with a little piece of salt pork, drop to the water from the bottom of his overalls. Pretty soon there was a quick jerk and out came a handsome trout, which was pulled up into the overalls and the boy ran for home.

Aroostook is a beautiful and a fertile country and it is immense in territory. It is 188 miles over the Bangor & Aroostook railroad from Old Town to Caribou, and when the conductor takes mileage for that long trip it makes the mileage book look small. A few days ago two river drivers who had been indulging rather freely in anti-Sturgis refreshments were making the Old Town-Caribou trip, both riding on one mileage book. The conductor on that particular train has lost the first finger of the right hand, but nevertheless he does an excellent job at taking mileage. As the jump from Old Town to Caribou is 188 miles the conductor counted and tore out nearly 19 pages of mileage and passed the remainder of the 500-mile book back to the owner, who held it up and looked it over quizzically and the conductor heard him say sotto voce, "Godamighty if he'd a had another finger I wouldn't a got the cover."



Send 60 Cts

(stamps taken) for a beautiful Trout Fly Watch Charm. A perfect trout fly enclosed between glass crystals and surrounded by gold band, guaranteed, interchangeable.

You can insert any fly you wish.

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STANDPOINT,

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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 backboard 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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An invitation is extended to any white merchant outside of New York City, or their representative, whose name appears in Bradstreet's or Dunn's Commercial Agency Book, to accept the hospitality of our Hotel for three days without charge. Usual rates, apartments with private bath \$3 per day and up, without meals. Parlor, bedroom and private bath \$35.00 per week and up, with meals for two. New York merchants and editors are requested to call the attention of their out of Town Buyers and subscribers to this advertisement.

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70 W. 46th Street, - New York City.

The White House and The Birches.

Log Camps, The Upper Berth and The Owl.

The best appointed hotel and camps at Grand Lake, open for guests from Apr. 15 to Nov. 15. Excellent table, large airy rooms, clean beds, open fires. Plenty of game, landlocked salmon, trout and togue. Beautiful scenery and healthful air. Write for terms.

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"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.

H. E. & H. H. HARLOW, Dead River, Maine.

FINEST IN THE WORLD.

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.

The early spring fishing is a revelation and the summer fishing never fails. The best of Fly Fishing every day in the season. This place holds the record of the largest trout taken in the Rangeley Lakes.

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.

CAPT. E. F. COBURN,

Middledam,

Rangeley Lakes,

Maine.

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Should order their circulars at once. The time is fast approaching for them to

be put into use. MAINE WOODS does a great deal of that class of work. Send

in your orders early. We can do the work as quick as anybody, but it takes

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Pleasant Island Camps,

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The only public Log Camps on

Rangeley Lake, Maine.

One mile from Rangeley Village. Inducements to families for the season.

HENRY E. PICKFORD.

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Where are you going? Why to JIM HARLOW'S BLACK BROOK CAMPS, of course, where you can get all the trout you want and the best fly fishing in Maine every day from now until Oct. 1st and it only costs you \$1.00 per day for all the sport you want. Game of all kinds seen daily. Write for all the information you want—also good references to prove it.

JIM HARLOW,

DEAD RIVER, - - MAINE.

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IN THE GAME SEASON,

BY JOHN FRANCIS SPRAGUE.

The best treatise on this subject

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The entire mechanism of the Savage Junior .22-calibre Single-shot Rifle can be removed instantly by turning a thumb-screw, and the barrel cleaned from the breech—an exclusive feature. It ejects, cocks and feeds itself automatically. Has all the advantages of repeating type of rifle, except the magazine. When it comes to rifles, the Savage is different.

No other rifle would dare to fight with a man who shoots a Savage Rifle!

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Remember Savage Rifles Watch for seal on receipt of rifle.

If your dealer won't accommodate you, we will. Either will deliver, charges prepaid, upon receipt of price. Try your dealer first, but send to day for catalogue.

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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.

FISHING AND THE FOURTH.

REELS CLICK AND CRACKERS KICK AT THE UPPER DAM.

Ladies do Some Fishing on Their Own Account and One Gets Record Fish From the Pool.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

UPPER DAM, July 9, 1905.

There never was such a grand celebration of the glorious Fourth in this part of the Maine wilderness as was here Tuesday.

At prompt 12 o'clock guns were fired, bells rung, whistles blown and each seemed to try to outdo the other in amount of noise and through the day all joined in a good time. It was in the evening the great event occurred.

The little island just above the dam had been cleared and made ready for the big display of fireworks, which the New Yorkers and others had spent several hundred dollars on.

Messrs. J. C. Dougherty, E. F. Van Dusen, Tom Miner, and Chas. Grant did themselves proud and kept the sky brilliant with rockets big and small, roman candles, mines, searchlights, parachute and calliope rockets, which was greatly enjoyed not only by the guests, at the hotel, but from the near by places.

Later Messrs. Eugene Lynch, John S. Doane and Geo. B. Bearce served a fruit punch from a table on the lawn in front of The Kirk. Then there was a dance in the dining hall and several of the camps entertained.

There is a much larger number of guests here than usual for July.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. B. Beaver are at home in The Kirk for the summer. Geo. Thomas is their guide.

Mr. Beaver with a fly this last week caught a 5-pound, 13-ounce salmon in the pool and Wednesday with minnows a 6-1-2 pounder off the "apron," where George has put up a comfortable seat and a big umbrella for shade and here one can fish in comfort and if they cannot tempt a fish to take the hook, they can watch more than a hundred big fish, some 10 pounders, that come up near the quick water.

Mrs. Burke arrived Wednesday to join her husband, Judge John E. Burke of Boston who is here for an extended sojourn and finds his health fast improving.

Another party of Bostonians have taken one of the camps and are for the first time trying life at the Rangeleys. Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Murphy and sons, Leo and Gerald, and friend Miss Costello. Mr. Murphy who is agent for the Railway News Co., returned Wednesday but will make short trips while the family are here.

The boys have John Philbrook for guide and are having the time of their lives.

Rev. Mr. J. D. Colbert returned to Wakefield Thursday, after a month's outing here.

Judge James M. Morton and daughter of Fall River, Mass., have been here two weeks. The Judge took one record fish on the fly from the pools, a 3-pound, 11-ounce salmon.

Mr. Arthur B. Calkins of New London, Conn., a well known lawyer, and wife, (nee Miss Barker) are welcomed by old friends.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Dougherty of Syracuse, N. Y., who are among the best fly fishermen who trouble the waters, are here for their annual vacation. Mrs. Dougherty is the only lady who has this season taken a fish from the pool and with a light rod and small fly she skillfully handled a 5-pound, 11-ounce salmon a few days ago. Mr.

Dougherty one day this week took two record salmon on the fly, 6 pounds, 5 ounces and 3 pounds, 3 ounces.

Saturday Mr. J. S. Doane took a trout, 3 pound, 13 ounces.

Mr. R. N. Parish was the only one to take a record fish, 3 pounds, 5 ounces from the pools on the Fourth. Wednesday Eugene Lynch caught a 3-pound 1-ounce salmon.

Mr. E. F. Van Dusen of the Academy of Music, New York, who is here with his wife for five weeks, has been lucky and three record salmon are already to his credit, 3 pounds, 5 ounces; 3 pounds, 2 ounces; 4 pounds.

Tom Minor, manager of the Burlesque syndicate and one of the most popular theatrical men in New York, and his charming little wife, who is an artist, are here, accompanied by W. F. Horrocks; steward of Fifth Avenue Hotel, and wife, who come for the first time and are greatly delighted with the Rangeleys.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Pratt of Middleboro, Mass., returned home Friday, after two weeks' visit here.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Cunningham and daughter of Washington, D. C., have chosen this place for their summer vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Doane of Boston traveled in Europe last winter, but as usual are at Upper Dam for a six weeks' summer outing.

John G. Morgan of Norwich, Conn., said, while sitting on the piazza talking fish this morning, "I have figured it out that I have spent three years of my life down there in a boat on the pools fishing," and they have been happy years, too. Mr. Morgan took a 5-1-8-pound salmon on the fly the other evening just to keep up his record.

Mr. M. Goldsmith and family of New York are now at their elegant summer place, Myhisana, at the head of Mollychunkamunk lake.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Parker Whitney are entertaining at their camp a bridal couple, Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Eastland, who came all the way from California to spend their honeymoon days at the Rangeleys.

Oliver Pettengill and family of Rumford Falls are now at their camp a short distance above the Dam.

There are now many coming and going about the lakes and to take the trip through the chain of lakes via Colebrook, N. H., and through the White mountains is a very fascinating and popular trip for tourists.

GUIDES CARDS.

Quite a number of sportsmen's guides have informed MAINE WOODS that sportsmen very often ask them for a card when they leave for their homes, the idea being to preserve the address of the guide who accompanied them during their outing. MAINE WOODS furnishes printing of every kind and we have naturally built up a desirable business in printing business cards for guides. This class of patronage has grown until we have set aside a certain press to be used on Friday of each week to print guides cards. Every guide who orders cards of MAINE WOODS may be sure that they will be mailed to him, postpaid on Saturday morning after we receive the order if it reaches us before Friday of the same week.

The price is 50c for fifty cards. Of course we know that cards can be bought cheaper but the cards we furnish are on first-class stock and the latest cuts of type are used in their printing. They are good enough to pass to any sportsman. Send cash with order.

J. W. BRACKETT CO.,

Phillips, Maine.

Hints For a Camping Trip.

With the warm weather approaching clubs, socials and congenial parties are beginning to make preparations for camping trips and in response to several inquiries, the following article will give an idea of the things needed, how to pitch a tent and the most economical way of making the outing:

The tent is the most important part of the outfit. A good tent is a luxury; a poor one is useless. In the selection of a tent one must be guided by circumstances and the number of persons it is to shelter. The wall tent with a fly is adopted by the United States government and state militia and gives excellent all-around service and is better still if an extra single or double tent fly be added.

The meaning of "single fly" is a piece of long canvas that just covers the roof of the tent. The "double fly" will cover the roof and extend the length of the tent, thus giving a large shaded space that can be used as a dining hall or lounging place.

The proper size of a tent for four persons should be 9x9, for six persons 12x12; the weight of the duck 10 ounces. All camping parties should include what is known as a floor cloth. This can be made out of eight-ounce duck. Under this should be placed plenty of dry leaves. Those who have never given it a trial will be surprised how dry this will keep the tent and what an excellent carpet it makes, being much handier and easier to obtain than the wood flooring.

Select your camping site on the edge of a wood near a spring, if possible. Pick out a spot for the tent where the ground has a slight decline. This will

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

STILL SUPREME.

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A NEW RECORD.

L. P. Htel 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: 38 Chambers St.
T. H. KELLER, Manager.

Cincinnati, U. S. A.

woolen clothes, two flannel shirts, two suits of woolen underwear, three pairs of woolen stockings, two towels, half-dozen handkerchiefs, one light weight rubber coat, one pair of strong shoes, one pair leggings of good quality, one soft hat with large brim, four yards of mosquito netting, one good quality sweater, one bachelor's sewing outfit, one pair woolen blankets and the usual toilet articles.

The hunting or fishing outfit for one person would include the following: One wool covered canteen, one strong

A cooking outfit for four persons should be made up as follows: One two quart coffee pot, not soldered and without spout; one double roast pan, two frying pans, three stewing kettles, not soldered; four spoons, knives, forks, four plates, cups and saucers, enameled ware; one coil of rope or wire, one pepper, salt and flour shaker, one large fork, spoon and ladle, one can opener, one corkscrew.

Best results from the camp fire can be secured by utilizing only the flame at one end for the boiling and stewing, at the other end for frying, broiling, baking or roasting use live coals, or hot ashes for the baking. If the fire is managed right there should be but very little smoke. When ready the live coals will give more heat than the flame. Old-time campers take out unburnt wood before starting to cook; greenhorns put on more, and they have to suffer for not knowing differently. To arrange a permanent cooking place, dig a trench about 12 inches wide and six inches deep, select two green logs, about the size of railroad ties, lay one on each side of the trench. Across these, place about half a dozen strips of flat iron about a quarter of an inch thick and one-half an inch wide. This will make an ideal range. Iron strips like mentioned above can be had at any blacksmith shop.

To make a fire without matches, take a piece of lining from your coat, or a dry handkerchief; scrap some until you get a handful of lint, and then use the crystal of a watch as a sun glass and it will ignite the lint.

Don't sit or lay on the ground. One-half the sickness incident to camp life is due to neglect of this important caution. Even the Indian avoids this; he squats, as he knows it is harmful, even to him. A golden rule of camp life is to avoid sitting or sleeping on the bare ground, even though it may feel dry.

How to care for the sick in camps, with cures:

Cramps and chills—Mix ginger and pepper in very hot water, and drink as hot as possible.

Toothache—Warm vinegar and salt; hold in mouth around tooth until pain ceases, or plug cavity with cotton, moistened with the above solution.

Poisoning—Give strong emetic of warm water, mustard and salt, or cause vomiting by swallowing a small piece of soap or tobacco, if by no other means.

Poisonous snake bites—Suck the wound instantly drawing on it as strong as possible (this is perfectly safe if there are no sores in the mouth); cut out wound if necessary and burn it out so as to destroy the entire surface; act at once and keep cool. It requires nerve, but sometimes a life depends upon it.

Common mud will relieve insect bites. Crushed pennyroyal weed will keep them away.

To keep the head cool when on a long, hot tramp put wet, green leaves inside the hat.

For sprains—Apply cold water applications and cold cloths.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Wonderland.

We have received a beautifully illustrated magazine Wonderland, descriptive of the northwest and the Northern Pacific railway. It treats more particularly of "The Shores of Kitchigami," "The Sepulchre of Lane Deer," "The Yellowstone Wonderland," "The Lewis and Clark Exposition," "The Shasti Northern Pacific Route." The book is printed for general distribution and can be easily obtained by sending to A. M. Cleveland, St. Paul, Minn., six cents in postage stamps together with the proper address.



THE KIND THEY GET AT POND IN THE RIVER. W. C. HOLT, GUIDE.

allow the rain to drain from the camping place. If where you are going to pitch your tent is shady or partly so, all the better. Avoid dense woods or thickets, for here is the breeding place of dampness and vermin. In pitching the tent stake out the bottom first, then insert the poles and raise it into position, tightening up the guy ropes until the sides and top are even and tight. A small ditch should be dug all around the sides of the tent, excepting the front. This will drain off the water should it rain. A tent staked down and roped properly will shed water much better than if loose. Many a good tent is thought to be leaky when in reality, it is the fault of the party who ditched it. Care should be taken never to touch the inside surface of a tent while rain is falling upon it. This will start a leak and nothing can stop it. In breaking camp the tent should be perfectly dry before rolling it up, or else it will rot.

The most suitable cot for camping and the easiest to transport or pack is of the folding variety. The weight of one of these cots is 15 pounds. After this comes the folding camp stool and the folding table. This is all the furniture that is needed. A good clothes tree can be made out of a small tree that has a few branches on it. Trim those off within four inches of the trunk, then plant it in the ground so it will be firm.

The following constitutes a camp outfit for one person: One suit of old

hunting knife, one small bottle to keep matches in, one compass, pipe and tobacco (if camper is a smoker,) one rifle, 22 caliber; cartridges for same, one rod and reel, line, hooks, etc.

Food list for four persons one week (for more than four persons add in proportion): Five pounds of Indian corn meal, five pounds of Boston beans, two pounds rice, three pounds biscuits, 15 pounds self raising flour, four pounds salt pork, six pounds bacon, one small ham for boiling and serving cold, one bushel of white potatoes, one-half peck fresh onions, two pounds dried apple to stew, two pounds prunes to stew, two pounds butter, two quarts syrup, one small can of black pepper, two bags of salt, one flask, 12 boxes of sardines, one pineapple cheese, two pounds soap, one for toilet, other for kitchen use; two pounds candles, five boxes of matches in a tin box, one can baking powder, one-half pound of good quality mixed tea, eight pounds of granulated sugar, five pounds of good Mocha Java coffee in whole grain, grind as needed; one small coffee grinder. Bread, milk and butter can be had at farm houses.

It is well to dig a hole in some cool, shady spot close to the camp and keep all perishable provisions in same. Another good, impromptu "ice-box" can be made by taking a milk can that has good tight lid, put whatever is to be kept in it, and place can in the run from a spring. The cool water running over the can will keep the things in excellent condition.

ANGLING.

The Angler In New England.
I.—MOOSELOOKMEGUNTIC.

The most attractive of the states to the sportsman in the great American confederation is undoubtedly the New England state of Maine. Wedged as it is into Canada, between the provinces of Quebec and New Brunswick, it enjoys exactly the same climatic conditions, has the same vegetation and forest growths, and the same fauna and fishes as are to be found in the neighboring Dominion which flies the British flag.

More than many parts of Canada, however, is Maine provided by nature with lakes and rivers, teeming with fish of a sporting description and of large size. An additional advantage, the greater number of these lakes and rivers are easily accessible by train on the Maine railroad systems to the thousands of pleasure seekers from all parts of the states, who annually flock northwards with fishing rod, gun or rifle. Owing to the kindness of Colonel Boothby, the general passenger agent of the Maine Central railroad, and of his excellent assistant, Harrie Coe of Portland, I was able to start at the beginning of September upon a voyage of discovery backwards and forwards across this enormous and fascinating country.

I followed as closely as time permitted an itinerary made out for me by these gentlemen—from lake to pond, from river to stream, being further armed with letters of introduction to all hotel keepers, railway agents, steamboat captains and other persons who knew where the best sport was in their own locality and who could assist me in getting to it in the easiest manner. Needless to say that, provided with such excellent credentials, I found universal courtesy and kindness every where. Moreover, with a generosity which I had previously experienced in former years, upon the Canadian Pacific railway and upon the Newfoundland railway system, the head officials of the Maine Central railroad courteously presented to me, as a brother sportsman, the long strings of tickets which were to convey me whither I pleased to travel. My sole expenses were, therefore, the incidental ones of parlor car seats by day or sleeping berths by night, my hotels, boats, canoes and guides. By the term "guides" is included in Maine, as in Canada, all of that class of men who act as boatmen, gillies or hunters in the forests or swamps. As they are compelled to make sufficient hay while the sun shines to enable them, elves and their families to live during the long winters, the expenses of the guides have to be seriously reckoned with by those taking sporting trips in most parts of the Western hemisphere. In Maine, however, it is frequently possible for the angler, once he has learned the spots to go to, to take a boat or canoe by himself or to wander along the banks of a river, for he never has a guide or guides thrust upon him unless he himself demands their attendance. When, however, they are not for any reason available, he may be apt to get into trouble, as I shall show presently was the case with myself upon Lake Mooselookmeguntic, which was the first of the Maine waters that I visited. This Indian name of one of the Rangeley chain of lakes is also frequently written Mooelookmyguntic, no doubt so as to enable the stranger to remember its pronunciation better. This he is enabled to do by the aid of the following legend. Long since, in the bitter winter season, a party of explorers were covering over a wood fire in a log hut on the borders of the then frozen lake. They had sent out their guide, an Indian, to procure food. At length the red man appeared, but no game did he bring with him. Instead, with a woe-begone expression, the Indian brave held out to the white men his flint-lock gun, the touchhole of which was clogged up with damp powder. "Moose-look, my gun tick!" he remarked, from which they understood his misfortunes—and theirs. The flint in falling had merely ticked against the steel; he had in short, had a misfire.

There is now upon the borders and islands of the lake many a log hut, and several wooden hotels at various points, the log huts, or "camps" as they are called, forming dwelling places for small families or parties, who prefer to have a residence to themselves alone, while coming over to the hotels to take their meals. That at which I myself stopped was called the Mooselookmeguntic House, also known as Haines Landing. Here is the summer post office; but the enterprise of the pioneer of that region, an old guide and hunter named Capt. Barker, has raised groups of comfortable log dwellings at Bemis, round the

Barker House and at The Birches. This latter settlement of camps dotted round a central dwelling is on an island and one of the prettiest settlements in the primeval trees, with which the whole district is covered. Rightly is it called The Birches, for the silvery trunks of the trees glisten like silver as the rays of the sun light up the bark, with which their canoes have been fashioned by the Indians from time immemorial. The railway station at Bemis, which Capt. Barker built himself, is also a log-hut edifice and very ornamental.

There are, in addition, on the lake shores, various log or board dwelling houses, built and owned by private individuals or clubs; but as in Maine there are no private shooting or fishing rights, all belonging to the state, these can retain no exclusive fishing or shooting to themselves—everyone can go everywhere. There are enormous trout (Salmon fontinalis) in Lake Mooselookmeguntic, and it also swarms with landlocked salmon. These latter have been of late years introduced from their original home in the Sebago lakes into waters all over Maine. They take fly, spoon, worm or live bait, and one of the biggest caught as yet in the Rangeley lakes was in June 1904, which weighed 14 pounds. In Sebago they grow larger up to 23 pounds but there they will never take a fly. The 14-pounder was caught in Mooselookmeguntic by what they call "plug fishing"—that is, bottom fishing with a live minnow or a worm at a depth of from 50 to 60 feet. It is not a very sportsmanlike way of fishing, but one a good deal followed by both men and ladies during the slack season in July and August when the fish will not rise to the fly, nor look much at a trolling bait. In September they begin again to rise to the surface; thus there is often good sport before the fishing ends, and the excellent deer shooting begins on October 1. The first afternoon upon which I started to fish on Mooselookmeguntic was absolutely calm and fine. No guide being available, I took out a boat alone, and pulled a long way round two rocky points, fly fishing here and there near the shore with a trout rod, than which nothing larger is used.

Having no success, I hauled up my anchor just as I noticed the dark, lowering clouds betokening, as I thought, rain. A heavy head wind sprung up at once, in spite of which and the rising ripple, after pulling up a bit, I recommenced whipping my flies. That casting was my destruction for, as luck would have it, I hooked a landlocked salmon, a very stout, lusty fellow of about 3-pound weight. Even as he came out of the water with his first spring I noticed that he did so from the crest of a regular wave, and in a few seconds more with the now tearing gale, the lake was covered by a lumpy sea. Having dropped my oars to play the fish, I was nearly driven in the drifting boat on to the rocky point; but get near that stubborn fish I could not. He was like a ball of india rubber, and leapt repeatedly from the crest of one wave to the crest of the next. I was already in considerable danger by the time that I at last got the net under the lusty fish but when at length I was successful the light boat almost capsized as I leant over to lift it in. I could not stop to take the ouananiche, as he would be called in the Lake St. John of Canada, off the hook but had to leave him bouncing about and tying the flies into knots and tangles on the boat, for, alas! I found that I had drifted a very long way. During the ensuing three-quarters of an hour I had a continual fight for my life. Long before I had managed to force the boat in the teeth of the wind and sea, round the first point I wished I had twenty years off my back. Before I had weathered the second I as ardently wished that I had my coat off it; but dared not drop the oars a second, as I was constantly shipping crests of the waves. When round the second point I had a mile to struggle along a lee and precipitous shore, and certainly did not need to hear the signalling from the inn to tell me that I was in danger. Suddenly with a crash, while still out in deep water, my little boat came down upon a huge sunken rock. It was all but capsized, but with a frantic effort I pulled off again with the next wave with no harm done. To cut a long story short, I reached the sheltering cove safe in the end, feeling rather more like a rag than a man. And then for the first time I had leisure to admire my fish and disentangle him from the jumbled up line. By the following day I had learned a lesson about the possibility of a sudden storm. I therefore waited until three in the afternoon to get a guide. He was an excellent fellow named Record, and with his assistance, although we started so late, we made the record for that day. Among other large fish we nearly landed a 10-pounder, but it was not quite!

ANDREW HAGGARD.

Cy's Baby "Has Come"

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

CLEAR WATER CAMPS, July 12, 1905.

Quite a notable event occurred this week at Clear Water on the arrival at Harmony lodge, Dr. Bishop's beautiful summer home at Lucky brook, of Mrs. Allen of Boston. Mrs. Allen is the wife of "Cy," the Doctor's colored butler and man of all works at the camp. "Cy" is well known among all the fishermen and hunters that frequent Maine, having been with Dr. Bishop for the past 14 years at the Copley Square Hotel in Boston. He is more particularly known as the "Mascot" of the Clear Water club and always accompanies the outing of that famous club in charge of the private car and is always "head waiter" at their annual banquets.

Rejoicing in the euphonious name of Cyrus, Augustus, Julius Caesar, Hannibal, Napoleon Bonaparte, Washington, Lafayette, McKinley, Roosevelt Allen, he is always called by the boys "Cy" for short. "Cy" went down to camp just before the ice cleared in April and will remain in charge till after Thanksgiving and is the delight of the numerous guests that will be entertained there this season.

An enumeration of his duties from rising to retiring would fill quite a book for he is the busiest man in Franklin county. He has the cow to take care of and milk twice a day. It would be better not to recite his first experiences at milking, but Cy has now fully recovered and is on friendly terms with "Carrie Nation," although the Doctor heard him remark one morning when he heard a commotion in the shed and saw "Cy" measured out at full length in the yard, his milking stool broken and "Carrie's" right hind foot through the bottom of the milk pail, "See here! If you do dat again you and me's going to have a fallin' out."

Then he has a couple of dozen of hens and roosters to feed and care for; over fifty young chickens that he turns a wishful eye toward occasionally; the doctor's kennel with fifteen or twenty dogs; the feeding and care of 150,000 trout fry, recently planted in the brooks and reservoir; the weeding and hoeing of a garden well planted with peas, beans, corn, cucumbers, squash, tomatoes, potatoes, lettuce, beets and turnips, to say nothing about preparing the doctor's favorite Copley Square dish; waiting on the tables and hustling for pieces of ice from the ice-house.

About a fortnight ago "Cy" was feeling lovely and said to the doctor, "Doctor, I wish you would bring ma baby down for a fortnight's visit and vacation," and last Saturday morning, Mrs. Allen came down and in consequence "Cy" is saving money to the cost of the telephone company for he had to "Telephone ma Baby" at least once a week.

"It's just a coincidence, but somehow it seems very appropriate," said a well-known Bangor citizen who was paying a visit to the Capitol recently, "that Hon. E. E. Ring, who is the generalissimo of the Maine forests, should enjoy the distinction of having in his own yard at his home in Orono, one of the most magnificent oak trees in the state. The tree is nearly 19 feet in circumference and of uniform shape, the amplitude of foliage almost shading the entire premises. It is doubtful if there is another oak tree of that size in Maine. This arboreal monarch has been greatly admired by visitors to Orono, and it has occasioned many inquiries. It is hard to determine the age of the tree, but it is doubtless many hundreds of years old."—Kennebec Journal.

Raised Seven Healthy Children

Mrs. C. A. Treadwell, of Naples, Me., writes:—
I have raised seven children to manhood and womanhood, keeping them well by using the True "L. F." Bitters. I find them a sure and excellent remedy for worms, with which so many children are tormented.
"L. F." Atwood's Bitters taken in doses according to age and condition mean health at any time of life. 35 cents a bottle at all good stores.

First-Class Livery.

We have everything in the livery line that is needed. The stable has been enlarged and newly equipped throughout. Experienced drivers will take parties when desired.

P. RICHARDSON & CO.,

Rangeley, - - - Maine.

He Did Not Understand.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

RANGELEY, July 10, 1905.

Not long ago a sportsman and his guide went to Kennebec lake to try the fish. The sportsman knew nothing of the reputation of the place but supposed it was similar to many other lakes that he had fished at. The first morning and soon after starting out he hooked a trout weighing some 3-4 pound.

"Take the net, take the net!" exclaimed the sportsman as the guide reached for the line. The fish was landed, the hook removed and the guide held it up a moment that the sportsman might see what sort of fish the lake contained, then tossed it overboard.

"Well, what did you do that for?" said the sportsman, laying down his rod and looking at the guide.

"I didn't suppose you wanted it," said the guide.

"Didn't suppose I wanted it! What do you suppose I came in here for?"

"Of course you came to fish."

"Came to fish! Well then what are you throwing them back for? Do you think I came all the way from New York to catch fish for you to throw back into the lake?"

"You can get as many more as you want to," said the guide, trying to explain matters.

"I can! Well, what of it? Do you suppose I want to work to catch fish for you to throw back?"

"What do you want of so many fish, anyway?"

"So many fish! I've only seen one this morning and you've thrown that one away."

"Well, what can we do with them after we catch them?"

"Do with them? You didn't seem long in finding what to do with that one—eat them of course. Isn't that what you do here? Didn't you ever eat any fish?"

"But you can't eat them all," said the guide in despair.

"Can't eat them all! I don't want to eat them all. I only want my share of them."

"Well how many do you want to keep?"

"I want to keep all I catch."

"Why you can't do that!"

"Can't do it! What's the reason I can't do it?"

"Because you'll catch more than a hundred."

"More than a hundred! Don't you suppose I ever fished before?"

"I presume you have."

"Well then, what's the use in your talking like that to me?"

"Because you can—if you go at it instead of sitting here talking about it."

"I can! Catch more than a hundred! Well then we'll see!" He took up his rod and began to cast and as it happened to be a good day he had soon killed as many trout as he could dispose of properly.

"Do you want to throw over some more?" he finally asked.

"Yes, I think it is about time," said the guide.

"Well, go ahead. Throw over all you want to. I guess this is different fishing than I am accustomed to."

D. E. HEYWOOD.

Portland & Rumford Falls Railway

Time-Table, in Effect June 5, 1905.

Trains leave Oquossoc for Rumford Falls, Lewiston, Portland and Boston, 7.25 a. m., 12.55 p. m.
Trains due to arrive at Oquossoc from Boston, Portland, Lewiston and Rumford Falls, 12.05 and 6.20 p. m.
Through Parlor Cars between Portland and Oquossoc during the Tourist Season.
Trains run daily except Sunday.
R. C. BRADFORD, Traffic Man., Portland, Me.
E. L. LOVEJOY, Supt. Rumford Falls, Me.

Rangeley Lakes Steamboat Co.

Time-Table, in Effect June 5, 1905.

DOWN TRIP.		A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Rangeley,	lv	8 00	11 40	*2 40	
R. L. H. Wharf,	lv	8 05	11 45	*2 45	
South Rangeley,	ar				12 20
Mountain View,	lv	8 55			3 25
Rangeley Outlet,	ar	9 00			3 30
UP TRIP.					
Rangeley Outlet,	lv	*10 00			*5 00
Mountain View,	lv	*10 05	NOON		5 05
South Rangeley,	lv		12 10		6 25
R. L. H. Wharf,	lv	10 45	1 05		7 00
Rangeley,	ar	10 50	1 10		7 05

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday.
Boat leaving Rangeley at 11.40 a. m. connects at South Rangeley with Rumford Falls & Rangeley Lakes railroad train for Portland and Boston.
Boats leaving South Rangeley at 12.30 noon and 6.25 p. m. connect at that point with Rumford Falls & Rangeley Lakes railroad train from Portland and Boston.
Boat leaving Rangeley Outlet at 10 a. m. connects at Rangeley with Phillips & Rangeley railroad train from Portland and Boston.
All boats connect at Rangeley Outlet with stage to and from the lower Rangeley Lakes.
At reasonable rates a special boat will be run from Rangeley to South Rangeley to connect with train leaving that point at 7.30 a. m. for Portland and Boston.
The above time-table shows time boats may be expected to arrive and depart from the several points, but is not guaranteed.
H. H. FIELD, General Manager.

TRANSPORTATION

Sandy River Railroad.

Time-Table in Effect, June 5, 1905.

North	Tr'n 1	Tr'n 3	Tr'n 5
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Farmington,.....lv	11.00	12.00	4.40
South Strong,.....			
Strong,.....ar	P. M.	12.05	12.30
Phillips,.....ar		12.30	12.50
South	Tr'n 2	Tr'n 4	Tr'n 6
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Phillips,.....lv	7.20	8.30	1.25
Strong,.....ar		7.40	9.10
South Strong,.....			
Farmington,.....ar	8.10	10.00	2.15

WESTON LEWIS, Pres. F. N. BEAL, Supt.

Franklin & Megantic Railway.

Shortest and easiest route to Eustis and the Dead River region.

Time-Table in Effect, June 5, 1905.

SOUTH.			
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Bigelow, lv	11 00	2 00	6 45
Carrabassett, ar	11 20	2 25	7 05
Kingfield, { ar	11 40	3 00	7 30
lv	6 50	7 00	12 50
*N. Freeman, lv	6 55		12 55
*Mt. Abram Jct., lv		7 30	
Salem, ar	7 23	7 40	1 10
*Summit, lv	7 25	8 35	1 12
*W. Freeman, lv	7 25	8 35	1 12
Strong, ar	7 35	9 05	1 35
NORTH.			
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Strong, lv	8 15	10 00	5 12
*W. Freeman, lv	8 25		5 17
*Summit, lv	8 35	10 30	5 27
Salem, ar	8 40	10 35	5 35
*Mt. Abram Jct., lv	8 45	10 40	
*No. Freeman, lv	8 50		5 43
Kingfield, { ar	9 00	11 30	5 50
lv	9 15	12 00	5 55
Carrabassett, ar	9 45	12 35	6 20
Bigelow, ar	10 15	1 05	6 40
*Flag stations. Trains stop on notice to conductor. *Mixed trains.			
Close connection is made at Strong with trains to and from Phillips, Farmington, Portland and Boston.			
Stage connection at Bigelow for Stratton and Eustis, at Carrabassett for Flagstaff and Dead River.			
GEO. M. VOSE, Superintendent.			

Phillips & Rangeley and Eustis Railroads.

SETH M. CARTER, Receiver.

Time-Table, in Effect June 5, 1905.

The only all-rail line to Rangeley. The shortest, quickest and easiest route to all points in the Dead River region.

No 5	No 3	No 1	No 4	No 5	No 3	No 1	No 4
A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
9 00	10 00	11 00	12 00	1 00	2 00	3 00	4 00
8 30	9 30	10 30	11 30	1 30	2 30	3 30	4 30
P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
1 10	8 30	Portland	lv	11 55	5 25		
4 40	12 00	Farmington	lv	8 10	2 15		
5 30	12 50	Phillips	lv	7 20	1 25		
5 30	12 55	Phillips	ar	7 20	1 25	6 10	
5 45	1 10	Madrid	lv	7 05	1 10	5 45	
*Madrid Junction							
5 52	1 17	Reed's Mill	lv	6 58	1 03	4 15	
6 00	1 25	Sanders Mill	lv	6 48	12 53	4 00	
6 20	1 45	Redington	lv	6 28	12 33	3 30	
6 40	2 05	Eustis Junction	lv	6 10	12 15	3 00	
7 15	2 40	Greene's Farm	lv	11 40			
6 45	2 10	Dead River	lv	6 07	12 12	2 50	
7 00	2 25	10 50 ar	Rangeley	lv	5 58	12 00	2 30
READ DOWN.							

The American Express Company transacts business at all points on line of Phillips & Rangeley railroad.

*Flag Stations. Trains stop on notice to conductor.

The above table shows the time that trains may be expected to arrive and depart from the several stations, but is not guaranteed. Subject to change and correction without notice.

F. A. LAWTON, Supt. D. F. FIELD, G. P. & T. A.

Bangor & Aroostook Railroad.

Arrangement of Trains.

IN EFFECT MONDAY, JUNE 5, 1905.

PULLMAN CAR SERVICE.

Pullman Buffet Parlor Cars between Bangor and Bangor on train leaving Bangor at 6.20 a. m. and Bangor at 3.25 p. m. Sleeping Car on train leaving Bangor 4.40 p. m. and Bangor 3.25 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE BANGOR.

3.25 a. m.—For and arriving at Millinocket, 6.15 a. m., Houlton, 8.25 a. m., Presque Isle, 10.04 a. m. Fort Fairfield, 10.40 a. m., Caribou, 10.30 a. m. Van Buren 11.55 a. m.

7.10 a. m.—For and arriving at Brownville, 8.17 a. m., Katahdin Iron Works 9.05 a. m., Millinocket 10.25 a. m., Patten 11.40 a. m., Ashland 1.35 p. m. Fort Kent 3.30 p. m. Houlton 12.30 p. m. Presque Isle 2.14 p. m. Caribou 2.40 p. m. Van Buren 6.35 p. m. Fort Fairfield 2.30 p. m. Limestone 3.28 p. m. Dover 3.16 a. m. Guilford 9.37 a. m. Monson 10.12 a. m. Greenville 10.45 a. m. Kineo 12.45 p. m.

1.40 p. m.—(Via Newport and Dexter)—For and arriving at Dover 3.45 p. m. Guilford 4.00 p. m. Greenville 5.05 p. m. Kineo 7.05 p. m.

3.25 p. m.—For and arriving at Brownville 4.50 p. m. Millinocket 6.00 p. m. Sherman 6.45 p. m. Patten 7.15 p. m. Houlton 8.00 p. m. Ashland 9.15 p. m. Mars Hill and Elaine 9.04 p. m. Presque Isle 9.34 p. m. Caribou 10.00 p. m. Fort Fairfield 9.55 p. m.

4.50 p. m.—For and arriving at Lagrange 6.11 p. m. Milo 6.34 p. m. Brownville 6.45 p. m. Dover and Foxcroft, 6.55 p. m. Guilford 7.17 p. m. Greenville 8.25 p. m. Quebec 1.00 p. m. Montreal 8.05 a. m.

ARRIVALS.

9.10 a. m. Leaving Montreal 7.25 p. m. Quebec 3.00 p. m. Greenville 5.30 a. m. Guilford 6.33 a. m. Dover 6.50 a. m. Brownville 7.05 a. m. Milo 7.15 a. m.

1.05 p. m. Leave Caribou 6.20 a. m. Presque Isle 6.47 a. m. Fort Fairfield 6.25 a. m. Houlton 8.25 a. m. Ashland 7.20 a. m. Patten 9.05 a. m. Millinocket 10.23 a. m. Brownville 11.32 a. m. Milo 11.41 a. m.

3.00 p. m.—Leaving Kineo 9.10 a. m. Greenville 11.40 a. m. Guilford 12.43 p. m. m. Dover 1.00 p. m. (via Dexter and Newport.)

7.25 p. m.—Leaving Kineo 1.45 p. m. Greenville 3.55 p. m. Monson 3.45 p. m. Guilford 5.00 p. m. Dover 5.16 p. m. Limestone 9.50 a. m. Van Buren 9.10 a. m. Caribou 12.10 p. m. Presque Isle 12.33 p. m. Fort Fairfield 1.30 a. m. Houlton 2.15 p. m. Fort Kent 11.10 a. m. Ashland 1.05 p. m. Patten 3.00 p. m. Sherman 3.34 p. m. Millinocket 4.22 p. m. Brownville 5.33 p. m. Milo 5.42 p. m. Lagrange 6.10 p. m.

11.30 a. m. Leaving Van Buren 2.50 p. m. Caribou 4.40 p. m. Fort Fairfield 4.05 p. m. Presque Isle 5.07 p. m. Houlton 6.10 p. m. Millinocket 8.30 p. m.

C. C. BROWN, General Pass. and Ticket Col. W. M. BROWN, General Superintendent.
Bangor, Me., June 5, 1905

Send Us Fishing Stories.

THE BIRCHES.

HOW STUDENTS ISLAND GOT ITS NAME IS TOLD.

Short History of the Place. Gossip of the Island Is Set Forth In an Interesting Manner. All Are Happy and Enjoying Vacation Days.

[Special correspondence to Maine Woods.]

THE BIRCHES, July 11, 1905.

"Why is this called Students island?" asked a New Yorker this morning, and it may be well to answer the question.

Sometime about 1850 three Yale students spent vacation days here. They built a log cabin and even now the place is marked by the old logs. Later the Appalachian club selected this, the big island of Mooselookmegantic lake, to put up their tents, and remained several weeks, students of nature more than books perhaps.

In 1887 Capt. Barker put up the first abin here to entertain guests. The silver birches that now add so much shade as well as beauty, were small bushes hardly large enough to call them trees. Now there are 29 camps here and often more than 100 guests. Uncle Sam during the season brings the mail twice each day.

Many who are here came weeks ago and will linger until autumn days paint the forests scarlet and brown. Year after year the same well-known New York and Philadelphia families come here and The Birches is often spoken of as "Maine's Newport."

Rev. Fr. D. F. Murphy and brother, Fran. J. Murphy of Lowell, who were here last week, intended to remain some time but were called home by the brother's illness.

Dr. M. F. Garvin of Boston and son, Basel Garvin, have just returned home, after a two weeks' sojourn here.

The Harrison party of Philadelphia are as usual here for an extended stay. Mr. C. Leonard Harrison and two sons, H. Morris and John Harrison, Jr. Mrs. Harrison does not join the family this season until August.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Tracy of Boston, who are on their wedding trip and were here last week, are now at Bemis for an extended stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Stearns and son, Roland D., who have been here for some time, returned to their home in Brookline Monday.

Mrs. H. B. Kirk of New York is justly proud of a gamy 5-16 pound salmon that she took while trolling near the island last Friday. The fish was a good fighter and Mrs. Kirk handled him with much skill, bringing him safely to net. She sent the silver beauty to New York friends to prove some of the fish yarns she will reel off to them on her return. Ernest Goodwin is her guide for the season.

Cincinnati, Ohio, is a long distance for one to come to pass vacation days, yet there is no more delightful or enthusiastic party at The Birches than from this western city. The party is Mrs. A. L. Sanford and her son, Mr. Clary V. Sanford and wife and little boy. They have for the present as guide Bob Martin who gives them a shore dinner nearly every day that they will have to talk about for a long time. Saturday was a lucky day for them as they caught a 3-pound salmon and a pair of 2-1-2-pounders as well as several smaller ones but killed only enough for "Bob to broil for our dinner."

Mr. H. C. Kennedy of New York has a pretty new naphtha launch that he has named Olma.

Mr. Hugh G. Brown has a new handsome steamboat coming this week. His guide, Ross Spinney, will be the captain.

There is now great sport with sailboats that the rowboats are made into and four sailing near the island last evening was a fine sight.

Capt. Barker has just completed a new rustic spring house. A walk to the spring and back is one of the constitutional often taken.

Several large parties are to arrive at the island this week.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

- Public notice.
- Wanted.
- DuPont Smokeless.
- Lafin & Rand Powder Co.
- Howe Camp Folding Stove.
- Carleton Canoe Co.
- Marlin Fire Arms Co.
- Savage Arms Co.
- Rangeley Lake House.

MOTHERS! Mothers!! Mothers!!!

WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for FIFTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN while TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHOEA. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

KING AND BARTLETT.

A DEER THAT IS A DAILY VISITOR AT THIS CAMP.

He Shows No Fear of the Guests, But Wants to Make Friends With All. Has Been Shot With a Camera Several Times And Seems to Enjoy It.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

SPENCER, July 11, 1905.

The deer, of which mention was made recently in this correspondence, continues to be an almost daily visitor to camp and is affording, by its presence, much pleasure to the guests. Of course in this locality, the sight of a deer is very common and causes only passing comment, but for a creature naturally so wild and timid to make these continual visits to the camp, is certainly most unusual.

The pretty animal gives no evidence of entertaining any fear of human beings and will approach one, within a few feet. The human scent which ordinarily arouses such a dread in them, evidently carries no warning taint to this specimen, and the curiosity is shown in its investigations of the various proceedings around camp, is surely unique.

J. M. Grosvenor, Jr. of Boston, who was here recently, made several exposures on the deer with his camera and succeeded in obtaining some excellent photographs at short range, which will be preserved as choice mementoes of his visit to this section.

Accompanying Mr. Grosvenor were his wife and Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Andrews, also of Boston. They were taking their first outing in the backwoods and found much entertainment in their many novel experiences. They had excellent luck with the trout and salmon and took out with them a box of beauties. From here they went to Mr. Andrews' pleasant camp on the shores of Clear Water pond, Farmington, but are planning on making a more extended visit to King and Bartlett another season.

W. J. Bates and C. D. Hunt of Waltham were at camp a few days ago, coming in by way of Little Spencer stream and Spencer pond. They had fine sport at the last named place, taking many trout and togue of good weight. Mr. Hunt hooked one extra large togue and after a lively battle in which a rod was smashed, finally lost it. They were guided by Sam Nutting of Dead River and went out via Horse-shoe pond, Spencer gut and Grand Falls, their intention being to visit other camps before returning home. Both Mr. Hunt and Mr. Bates are very fond of fish and insisted, while at the Spencer Pond Camps upon having either trout or togue served at every meal. The sport is always good there, however, and no difficulty was had in securing enough to meet fully the demands of the cuisine.

H. B. BROWN.

Carry Pond Camps.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

BINGHAM, ME., July 10, 1905:

All the trout needed are still being caught. Eighteen guests have registered here since July 4th. Many others have engaged cabins for the near future. Mr. Lane is now prepared to entertain all who come.

Mr. W. H. H. Ward caught thirty trout with the fly in two hours time one day a short time ago. Mr. Ward while fishing a few days ago accompanied by Elsie, a little daughter of J. M. Nutting of Lexington, rowed up within a few yards of a cow moose with calves. It was a pretty sight especially for Elsie.

A large bull moose came into the pond July 5, opposite the cabins about 150 yards from the main house, and fed around about one half hour. Mr. Beamish who is taking some fine pictures, got a shot at him with his camera.

LIVE YANKEE.

Tim Pond Notes.

G. B. Johnson and John H. Merrill of Auburn, have returned from a fishing trip at Tim pond. They report the fishing first class, as it always is at Tim pond. They went out at a quarter of seven one evening and caught forty-nine trout in an hour or so. They found the brown hackle fly the best as a rule, varying it with lighter colored flies on dark days or towards evening.

Fly Fishing at Redington

Frank Hubbard of Boston and D. F. Field of Phillips caught two fish at Redington pond a few days ago that weighed two pounds one ounce and two and three-fourth pounds, respectively. They were both caught fly fishing.

Trout and Their Traits.

Curiosity is a prominent feature in the make-up of brook trout, says the New York Sun. Not infrequently that same characteristic brings destruction upon them. In proof of this, consider what is the most deadly lure made use of by fly fishermen.

No American trout ever in its life saw any natural fly which was the least bit like the Parmachenee Belle. Certainly the fish have no hope of gastro-nomic satisfaction based upon experience. Yet at the right season the last and strongest hopes of the angler are built upon it.

When even that amazingly overdone imitation of a grasshopper, the Jock Scott fails to attract the near investigation of the special things, or when the glitter of the Silver Doctor does not avail to induce them to inquire what new species of June dragon fly has arrived, the scarlet and white of the fly from Maine may generally be depended upon to stir up the restless collecting spirit possessed by every member of the family of the salmonidae.

An angler who has for years done his fishing in Japanese waters sent over a large batch of flies effective there to a friend here. They were beautifully tied imitations of gaudy, semi-tropical creatures among them, ranging from ruby colored creations fastened to minnow hooks up to huge things of chenille, not unlike a peacock, butterfly or a small humming bird.

These have been used with most satisfactory results upon American streams. In one instance a little red and green waterproof surface fly was allowed to float down to a pool where a couple of anglers had been for an hour vainly whipping the water with every likely fly in their books.

The moment the foreign fly appeared every fish in the pool seemed to make for it, but for nearly a minute none got hold of it, so eager were they to secure it.

The thrashing of so many fins made a disturbance in the water, which drew the attention of an old patriarch in a hole under the opposite bank. He secured the coveted feathers by making a flying leap for it from above and gathering in the hook as he descended.

Being a strong, game fish of 3 pounds, he made a great confusion in the hole before he could be mastered with the fine tackle used. Yet in spite of the agitating of the water and the dragging across it of the half dead monster, the same fly was pounced upon greedily when it appeared upon the same water immediately afterward.

On another occasion, when the trout were rising fairly well at a couple of gnats, one of the Japanese flies was added, when every throw told and the best fish of the day were taken but all with the foreign fly, excepting one or two caught foul by the other flies, as they fell back after missing the first one.

WERE TIED IN BRITISH TOWN.

On the other hand, the flies which the exiled fisherman found most effective with the trout of Japan were certainly tied at Redditch, or at some other British town, and were very unlikely to resemble anything ever seen in Japah. Anglers declare that in India the Himalayan brown trout like best the flies found most useful in Scotch waters, though they resemble no flying things in those latitudes, which goes to prove that wherever you find them trout have the same general characteristics.

Possibly few of those who habitually use fresh water crawfish for bass know that they are also a good bait for the larger trout in some waters. It is very unlikely that trout have ever seen or tasted boiled, that is, blood red, crawfish, and yet that is one of the most taking of lures, in deep lakes.

One must have patience though, for unless the fish are plentiful and fight over the crawfish, a very old trout is likely to spend some time in quietly investigating the curiosity before taking it in. If he is likely to lose it he generally bolts it at once.

The same thing is true of little perch or young trout which have been soaked in milky water. No doubt they are extremely beautiful in their silver transparency, but certainly the trout never saw fish like them before and he gathers them in because they are curiosities to him.

The experienced fly fisherman sometimes uses his knowledge of this trait in his work. After he has made the most beautiful casts possible and has presented his flies in all kinds of strictly natural ways to the trout he varies his operations by bringing his cast across the stream, although well aware that any trout must know well that flies never sail across stiff currents that way.

Yet many a good trout has been taken in just that way, because he wanted to know what made the fly act in so curious a manner. Many a man has found out that if he holds his cast motionless in a stream for some little time on dull days trout will come up at last to inquire into the reason why they so oppose nature's law.

Something of Nature Seen at Phillips.

July 4th I visited Phillips for the purpose of seeing the Big Rock in the northern part of the town and which I had heard a great deal about. Having seen a picture of the rock I desired to see the rock itself all the more. After inquiring the way and the distance, a companion and myself started on our journey. The distance I was told was about three miles from the village. Starting at about 9.50, I and my companion arrived at the rock at 11.45. In a photograph which I secured last fall in Phillips, there was a ladder leaning against the highest side of the rock, but this had been taken away and only a small one about five feet in height remained leaning against the back side of the rock.

On measuring the rock with a line, which I carried, I found its circumference to be two hundred and twenty-five feet as the rock had been separated. If it had been in a compact mass it would have been somewhat smaller. The highest point from the ground was found to be twenty-eight feet, the lowest twenty-two; the diameter being about seventy-five feet, one-third of the circumference. The rock is, I should say mostly red sandstone. Some bushes were seen growing in a fissure in the rock on the highest part, and a large number of ferns were growing around its base, the rock seemed very firmly embedded in the soil, two-thirds of its bulk must have thus been covered up. It is estimated that an iceberg is one-third out of water for two-thirds submerged, and I do not see why the same fact should not apply as well to so large a rock.

The rock is well worth the journey to see, I have seen some very large rocks in fields between Smithfield and North Belgrade, but the largest one I ever saw would have to be more than quadrupled to approach the size of this rock at Phillips.

The walk from the village to the rock was a warm one, as the day was very sultry. Quite a number of butterflies were seen on the route, one of which was a white admiral which I was lucky enough to capture. It was a fine specimen the insect being of a deep blue-black having a metallic lustre, with a line of white spots a quarter of an inch wide, making a half circle across the wings. This is one of the prettiest insects that fly; several of them were seen. In making a successful capture of insects one needs a good net.

Some golden ragweed was seen by the roadside and in a field. It is a pretty plant, golden yellow in color and belongs to the Compositae or Composite family; most of the plants which bloom the rest of the season belong to the same family. The blue flag is another beautiful flower and quite a number were seen in passing.

I was very much pleased with the trip and later hope to make some more trips in other directions in other parts of the town.

H. W. JEWELL

Four Facts For Sick Women To Consider

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Has an Unequalled Record of Cures—Mrs. Pinkham's Advice Is Confidential, Free, and always Helpful

FIRST.—That almost every operation in our hospitals performed upon women becomes necessary through neglect of such symptoms as backache, irregular and painful menstruation, leucorrhoea, displacements of the uterus, pain in the side, burning sensation in the stomach, bearing-down pains, nervousness, dizziness and sleeplessness.

SECOND.—The medicine that holds the record for the largest number of absolute cures of female ills is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It regulates, strengthens and cures diseases of the female organism as nothing else can.

For thirty years it has been helping women to be strong, curing backache, nervousness, kidney troubles, all uterine and ovarian inflammation, weakness and displacements, regulating menstruation perfectly and overcoming its pains. It has also proved itself invaluable in preparing for childbirth and the change of life.

THIRD.—The great volume of unsolicited and grateful testimonials on file at the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., many of which are from time to time published by permission, give absolute evidence of the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Mrs. Pinkham's advice.

FOURTH.—Every ailing woman in the United States is asked to accept the following invitation. It is free, will bring you health and may save your life.

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women.—Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women only. From symptoms given, your trouble may be located and the quickest and surest way of recovery advised. Out of the vast volume of experience in treating female ills Mrs. Pinkham probably has the very knowledge that will help your case. Surely, any woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.

M A P S.

MAINE WOODS has frequent enquiries for maps of the fishing regions of the state, etc., and we can furnish the following Maine maps:

Rangeley and Megantic districts,	25c
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Somerset County, section plan No. 6, and Franklin Co. map,	\$1.00
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MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Maine.

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Is Told for the First Time in

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Small Arms.

By Edward S. Farrow, Late United States Army.

As the author of "Farrow's Military Encyclopedia," "Camping on the trail," "West Point," etc., Mr. Farrow has long been recognized as an authority upon all things pertaining to military matters. His latest work, "American Small Arms," is a veritable encyclopedia of knowledge about the gun. It gives the complete history of all varieties of Small Arms that have been made in the United States since its settlement by the Colonists, and it descriptive text is profusely illustrated by diagrams and models showing the progress of American Arms up to the present day.

If you are interested in guns, if you own a gun, if you ever use a gun, you cannot afford to be without this book. It is the only work of its kind in the world.

Price \$5.00 sold only by subscription.

MAINE WOODS,

Phillips, - - - Maine.

Experience

backed by the general law of average proves that the first appearance of an advertisement does not bring business nor even create much curiosity. It costs little to advertise in MAINE WOODS. A trial (one time) insertion for business advertising is a waste of money. If you go in, stay in and it will pay you. "Keeping everlastingly at it" is the only way to success.

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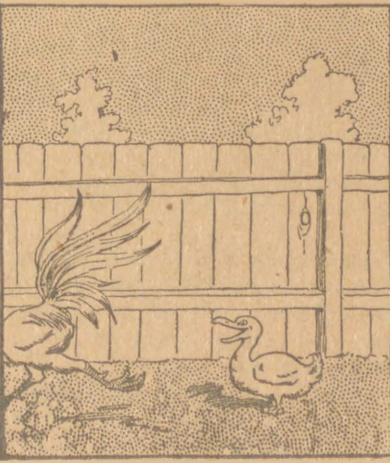
Phillips, - - - Maine.

Rangeley Reminiscences.
J. C. Ellis of Rangeley gives a very interesting account of his experiences in Rangeley 63 years ago. "At the time," said Mr. Ellis, "when there were only two houses in the entire village, my family came through from down the line by spotted trail. On the way up here a baby was lost from the tote sled and we had to return two miles after her. When we found her she was sitting by the trail crying at the top of her voice."
"The Hoars were the first people to move to Rangeley and they cleared the first ten acres of land in Rangeley. Then they went to Hallowell and got three loads of wheat of ten bushels each with which they sowed the ground."
"My son, J. Ellis, guided the first sportsman that ever came to this region, a man from Philadelphia, Pa., and that was some 50 years ago."
"Were there any trout in the Rangeley lakes in those days?" answered Mr. Ellis, in reply to a question in this line, "well, I should say there were. Why, we used to go out and catch trout in the spring and salt 'em down in barrels. Up at Greenville in the pools and crannies of the brook we could grapple out trout that would weigh from 1 to 5 pounds each as fast as we could work our lines."
"Rangeleyites first lived on a diet of moose meat, beech leaves and lake trout. The beech leaves, young and tender and well cooked made an excellent diet as far as green stuff went, while the moose meat and trout helped out that part all right."
"The first woman to be born in Rangeley was Mrs. Lucinda Tibbetts, whose maiden name was Lucinda Hoar. Were Mrs. Tibbetts now living she would be 92 years old."
"Perhaps you'd like to hear about my first experience with a moose," said Mr. Ellis. "Well, it was this way: I was out hunting birds one day with my little flint-lock quill gun and while standing near a big pine I heard something give a hoarse kind of grunt. Turning about, I saw an animal as big as father's old mare, but what it was I couldn't tell. Well, I said, I guess I'll try you, anyway, Mr. Whatever-you-are. So I up with my little gun and let her go. As good luck would have it I punched her—it was a big cow moose—through the heart the first time. Then after cutting her throat with a little ax I always carried, I ran home to tell the folks about my experience. At first father was very skeptical, but I finally convinced him that I had really shot something out in the woods, so he hitched up the horse and we went out and dragged the old moose in. That was my first moose hunt; but after that I shot so many that I lost all count of them. Two men by the names of Clark and Hoar, killed 63 moose here one winter, for their hides and tallow."
—Lewiston Journal.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

THE DUCK AND THE DIAMOND

Once upon a time a duck in picking around found a beautiful diamond, and he was so proud of it that he became very pompous and gradually tired of the other ducks on the farm and said:
"I've had enough of this company, and in future I intend to associate myself only with well bred chickens."
And so, with the diamond neatly held in his bill, he flew over into the chicken yard. As the diamond flashed it attracted the attention of the handsomest roosters on the place.
"Why, dear me!" cried the rooster. "I'm glad to see you. You must certainly stay over here and join our set. Don't you think you would like to lead the german for us Friday evening?"
The duck was simply overcome with joy, and when he started to say, "How very kind of you; I accept with great pleasure," the diamond fell out of his mouth.
Now, this is exactly what the old rooster had been waiting for, and he picked up the gem and ran with it as fast as he could, leaving the poor old duck to wend his way home in misery and tears.
Moral.—Be sure that your friends admire you for yourself alone.—Atlanta Constitution



HOTELS AND CAMPS.

Aroostook County.

Via Oxbow, Me.
Atkins's Camps. Famous for Moose, deer and big fish. Write for special small maps and circulars 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 Birch, 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 from 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 team, 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. I. W. Greene, Prop'r, Coplin, Me.

STRATTON, ME.
Hotel Bluebird. Centrally located in the Dead River region. Good table and clean beds. 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.
Mooselook megalantic House offers excellent accommodations to sportsmen. It is in close proximity to the best fishing the lake offers. No hay fever. Address from Nov. 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.
Kennebec Lake House on the shore of Kennebec Lake. One of the best fishing sections. Good fishing every day in the season. Excellent accommodations. Address, Richardson Bros., Proprietors, Kennebec, 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.
Oquossoc 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 Prop'r, Box 104, Rangeley, Me.

HOTELS AND CAMPS.

Kennebec County.

So. SMITHFIELD, ME.
North Pond Camps. 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, Mgr's.

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. The place to come for trout and togue. 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. Duck shooting unexcelled. A delightful fifty mile canoe trip to Big Spencer lake. Frank Savage Jr., Flagstaff, Me.

Via CARATUNK, ME.
Pierce Pond Camps 31-2 miles from river. Pierce Pond. Largest salmon in Maine. C. A. Spaulding.

Washington County.

GRAND LAKE STREAM, ME.
Quarantine 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.

THE ANGLER'S ANNUAL.


Price 25 Cts.

Disclosing the haunts and habits of the popular sporting fishes, and the favorite baits, rods and tackle of the expert angler.

Edited by Charles Bradford.



MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Maine.



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. Hurt 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.

KINEO HOUSE NEWS NOTES.

Bookings Strong For All of the Busy August Days.
[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]
KINEO, MOOSEHEAD LAKE, July 10, 1905.

July is making large additions to the summer colony here and the first of August will find the hotel well filled. Advance bookings for the coming month are the largest in history and the problem already is what to do with those who desire to come.

Fly fishing is at its best and reports brought out by campers tell of remarkable catches, but while there are many who come for wilderness pleasures and fishing near at hand, the majority of those here are enjoying golf, tennis, riding, canoeing and other sports near at hand.

Among the late arrivals are many of the cottagers and their coming is always anticipated with pleasure.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Lassell and family of Whitinsville, Mass., are in the J. Sloat Fassett cottage for the summer and plan to spend a part of their time in the woods. Mr. Lassell is now making the Allegash trip with his eldest son and will be gone for a week or ten days.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Hurd Hutchins and children of Boston return for their second season here, welcomed by many former acquaintances. Mr. Hutchins is an enthusiast over golf and plays an excellent game.

Mrs. Cornelius Doremus and her two daughters, Mrs. M. D. Paterson and Miss Adelaide Doremus of New York,



THREE OF A KIND TAKEN IN MAINE WATERS.

are here for their fourth season and the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. George E. Marcus and their son, Herman of New York return for a long sojourn. Mr. and Mrs. Marcus have hosts of friends here and are active in social circles and outdoor sports.

Mr. and Mrs. I. M. Ullman, Miss Ullman and James A. Howard of New Haven are in the woods for their annual trip and will make headquarters at a new camp at Round pond.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Cushman of Springfield, Mass., will remain several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. John Woodbury, Master John P. Woodbury of Boston and Miss J. H. Churchill of Hopkinton are here for July.

Dr. and Mrs. H. W. Ring of New Haven will remain some weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Veasey and children of Haverhill come for an extended sojourn.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Bennett, Mrs. G. A. Plummer and maid and G. A. Plummer, Jr., of Boston will remain until August.

I. W. Durham, F. F. Durham and P. H. Johnson of Philadelphia will spend the summer at the private camp of E. Haring Dickinson which they have leased.

John Leopold of Philadelphia will spend the summer here.

T. Murai and A. Aai of Riverside, Conn., two prominent Japanese merchants, are here for the summer and will be joined soon by their families.

Mrs. B. F. Harding and Miss Charlotte Harding of Milton, Mass., are here, awaiting the return from camp of Mr. Saterlee, who is on West Branch waters with Dr. G. Reese Saterlee of New York. Miss Harding is a welcome addition to the circle of golfers.

A. F. Cooke of Boston spent the week with his daughter, Mrs. C. A. Judkins.

Among the visitors of the week were the following:
Miss Carrie E. Doremus, Dana, Mass.; Miss Evelyn Jordan, Dexter; Miss Blanche Smith, Waterville; Mr. T. B. B. B. B.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard H. Hubbell, Miss Hubbell, Shelton, Conn.; B. T. Hill, Esq., P. N. Curtis, Worcester; Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Marriott, Guilford; Mr. and Mrs. George E. Boyd, Miss Boyd, Master Boyd, Waterbury, Conn.; Mr. and Mrs. W. Sullivan, Mr. and Mrs. G. Littlefield, Buffalo; C. F. Earl, Reading, Pa.

How Do the Fish Know?

Men who go a-fishing week days assert that every trout that swims in the lakes or ponds or streams of Maine is an expert chronologist and can tell within a very close estimate what the time of year it is. For example, no trout—let it be ever so ravenous—will nibble at an artificial fly in the winter, though the lure be flapped and skipped about in the open water made by cutting out the ice, and though that particular spot may hold tons of fish just below the surface. In the spring when the lakes and streams are free from ice, and fishermen have 'luck at fly fishing, most of them using worms or live bait, and claiming they can do better with these than with flies. It is said that not until July 1, or when the water becomes warm, do any members of the trout family yearn for the fancy and artistic creations of the artificers in flies.

The exact reason for this conduct is still a mystery to men of scientific attainments. The presumption is that a hungry fish will strive to capture anything which looks like food. If one of those creations of the piscatorial milliner falls into a brook in May, and the brook holds hungry fish there is no logical excuse for the trout declining the invitation to come and eat. But as a rule the trout do refuse such lures until