

BEFORE you buy a big game rifle, by all means ask your dealer to show you the *Remington-UMC Autoloading Rifles*.

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

JULIAN K. VILES & SON, Tim, Franklin Co., Maine.

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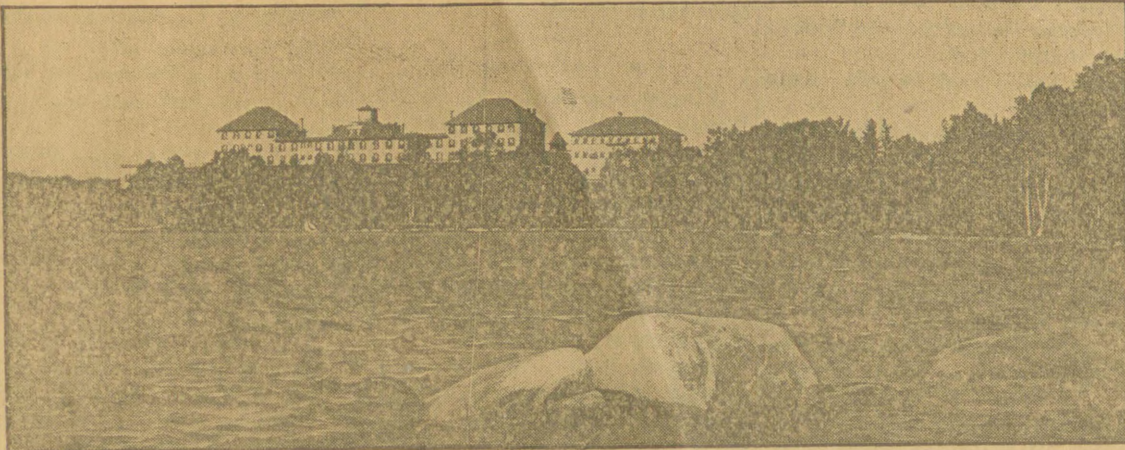
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Issues a descriptive booklet of this territory, containing map of entire region, which will be furnished upon application to

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Best of Fly Fishing and Trolling for Large Trout, Salmon and Brook Trout. Moose, Deer, Bear, Partridges and Duck.
Telegraph to Masardis, Phone to Ox Bow. Write to

Yours Eternally,

BILLY SOULE.

Formerly at Pleasant Island Camps, Cupsuptic, Rangeley Lakes.

VARIETY OF AMUSEMENTS

Golden Wedding Anniversary Happily Celebrated at Rangemere

(Special Correspondence)

Rangeley Lake House, July 22.—Clear skies, cool perfect summer days and everybody happy and content at this most attractive spot. The days are not half long enough for the many pleasures waiting those who come to the Rangeleys. But the new-comer as he looks out on the lake and for miles across what seems an unending wilderness asks, "What are we going to do for amusement?" And the equestrian says, "ride", for some of the finest teams daily drive up to the door to take those who car for the good old way of travel, and the saddle horse waits impatiently to gallop over the hills.

"Walk," says the pedestrian who is like the party this morning. Wm. C. Allen, Stewart Baird, Miss Rachel Marble and Miss Marie Chatillon, who started for a "hike" to Kennebago and return today.

"Play golf," calls the man on the green, and today more than fifty have been knocking the ball over the course.

"Go-a-fishing," answers Mr. Skinner and others who start for the lake with rod in hand, and spend the days casting the fly and trolling over the lake, and the party of bathers who daily take a dip in the lake would say, "take a swim."

The call of the waiting auto horn for a merry party who are to take a run over to Eustis and back this afternoon answers the question for those who care to motor through a most picturesque country; or why not follow the trail up Saddleback Mountain? If one stops all summer he will be sure to return another season to finish some of the things he planned to do, but did not have the time to accomplish.

BUTTERFLIES

and moths wanted for collages. Highest prices paid. Outdoor summer work. Get complete book of instructions and details. Send 2c stamp. JAMES SINGLAI, Butterflies, Dept. 8, Los Angeles, Cal.

There have been many auto parties here this week, for the weather has been ideal for motoring through the land.

Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Simpson of Brownville, Canada, accompanied by Mrs. J. W. Black of Winnipeg, who came in their touring car through Dixville Notch, arrived today to remain for a few days and were joined by Theo. D. Shaw of New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. B. Leonard of New York, coming via Poland Springs, are also here for a short stay, while touring Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. I. J. Braun, Mrs. Wm. H. Milliken and Miss E. B. Milliken, well known Portland people are among the recent arrivals that will remain for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Baker and daughter, Miss Baker of Dedham, Mass., who have for a month enjoyed life at this hotel regretfully started homeward this morning intending to return for a longer stay another season.

This afternoon Mrs. J. E. McMichael of New York entertained a party of ladies at their cottage for bridge and afternoon tea.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Winter, two children and governess from Orange, N. J. are among the new comers who have taken rooms until September.

Mrs. George Alfred Fletcher and maid and son, Geo. B. and grandson Geo. A. Fletcher of Radnor, Penn., arrived Thursday after an absence of two years for another extended stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Chalk and sons, Herbert and Frank Chalk of Philadelphia, while motoring through Maine were here for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lincoln of Malden, Mass., were warmly greeted by old friends on their arrival Friday for a stay of several days.

Wm. C. Allen of Portland has joined Mrs. Allen for their annual summer stay at the lakes.

Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Lawrence of Augusta, who have been at Kennebago for a week came as far as here in their automobile.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Dean and Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Burk were a party of Bostonians, who remained over Sunday, while motoring through the lake region.

Coming in their Stevens-Duryea touring car, Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Car-

lisle of Springfield, Mass., and Mr. and Mrs. R. Wesley Mills, Jr., and Halstead Mills of New Haven, Conn. reached here Saturday for two weeks.

An unusual event, that will long be most pleasantly remembered, occurred last Sunday, July 19. It was the golden wedding anniversary of a most highly esteemed and much beloved couple, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Burrows of East Orange, N. J., who are passing the summer with their only son, H. M. Burrows and family at Rangemere Cottage, and Mr. and Mrs. Burrows in a most delightful manner brightly marked the half century mile stone along life's highway, that their parents have passed together. Just 50 years ago Mr. and Mrs. Burrows were married in Cincinnati, Ohio, and most happily have the years, through sunshine and shadow, been devoted to each other as they have continually added joy and happiness to the lives of others. On Saturday afternoon friends were invited to Rangemere Cottage to meet Mr. and Mrs. Burrows and offer congratulations. The place was indeed made beautiful for there were flowers that relatives and friends had sent, decorating the house in profusion. A large Japanese basket of yellow roses from their only grandchild, Master Morris Burrows, 50 American beauty roses from the family of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Marble and bouquets of carnations mingled their perfume with the good wishes that all extended. On Sunday at the hotel a dinner was given to commemorate this 50th wedding anniversary and fourteen gathered around the table that was handsomely decorated with the basket of yellow roses in the center, and at each place a pretty gilt basket filled with home made candies. The company included besides Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Burrows, their son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Burrows and little grandson, Master Morris, Mrs. Burrows' nieces, Mrs. John B. Marble and husband, their son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Marble and their daughters, Mrs. Ralph Kendall and Miss Rachel Marble; also two other nieces, Mrs. Gilkey of Dixfield and Mrs. M. G. Jones of Rochester, N. Y., and a friend from East Orange, N. J., Miss Louise J. Starkweather. Later a delightful sail was taken around the lake and all hope for many years to come, to gather here at Rangeley to offer good wishes on the wedding anniversary day of Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Burrows.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Wright and Mrs. F. H. Hooper of Montclair, N. Y., who have been here for the July days returned home today, going

(Continued on page eight.)

CHANGES FOR AUTOMOBILISTS

Detour between Ellsworth, Mt. Desert, Brunswick and Portland.

During the time that work is in progress on the road between Ellsworth and the Toll bridge to Mt. Desert Island, the Maine Automobile association recommends the following detour which it has laid out and signed:

.0 miles, Ellsworth. Post office on right. Corner Main and Water streets. Go down Water street.
1.8 miles, schoolhouse on left. Keep straight ahead.
6.3 miles, road marked Goose Cove on left. A sign on this road says, "Dangerous for autos." This road turns to left and is 4 1-2 miles nearer the bridge than the right hand road. It is a good road but very narrow. Advise taking right hand road.
9.8 miles, turn sharp left.
12.6 miles, pass Goose Cove road above referred to. Keep straight ahead.
14 miles, turn right.
14.8 miles, Toll gate at bridge from mainland to Mt. Desert Island.

Mt. Desert Island Bridge to Ellsworth.
.0 miles, Toll gate. At bridge from mainland to Mt. Desert Island.

.8 Turn left.
2.2 Bay side road. Keep to left.
5 Turn right.
8.5 miles, Goose Cove road, keep straight ahead to
14.8 miles, Ellsworth post office.

In many ways this route is even better than the old one, being more sightly and an even better road. The only disadvantage, if this may be called one, is that it is somewhat longer.

Bangor and Newport Route.

During the present summer work will be in progress on the regular road between Newport and Bangor via Carmel, Etna and Hermon. Foreseeing this the Maine Automobile association laid its routes from western and south-western points into Bangor via North Carmel, South Levant and Stetson, and all tourists into that city are directed by the latter route in the 1914 road book.

This route is somewhat longer than the old road, but is far better in every way and will be used until the old road, which has been designated as the state highway, has been rebuilt.

The route is begun by the Maine Automobile association at the bridge

Subscribe Now for Maine Woods.

crossing the Sebasticook river, at Newport, and is as follows:

Portland and Brunswick Detour Route.

One of the most noteworthy pieces of road work now being carried on in New England is the building of a splendid bituminous-macadam highway for a distance of over 20 miles between Portland and Brunswick, and which next year undoubtedly will be carried on to Bath. Work is now in progress for almost the entire length of this highway but the Maine Automobile association has laid out detours around the entire construction which for much of the distance are far better than was the road now being improved. The detours are as follows:

Portland to Brunswick.

.0 miles, Portland. 12 Monument Square, Touring Information Bureau Maine Automobile association. Go west on Congress street.

.5 miles, Longfellow Square. (Longfellow Monument in center.) Turn sharp right onto State street down grade and continue through the Oaks, a large public park, past pond on left. Keep right at fork beyond.

1.1 miles, large brick power house directly ahead. Bear left onto Forest avenue and follow double track car line.

2.1 miles, Woodfords. Five corners. At large brick block on right curve right still on Forest avenue and .2 of a mile beyond cross double track steam railroad. Keep straight ahead past Woodfords Station, (on right.)

3.4 miles, Morrill's. Cross railroad at station (on right) and bear right at fork beyond onto Allen avenue with branch electric car line.

4.2 North Deering. At four corners with brick building on left turn sharp left onto Washington Ave and immediately after bear right at fork onto Auburn St.

5.3. Keep right at fork.
6.3 Cross large iron bridge over Presumpscot River and immediately after cross railroad. CAUTION.

7.5 West Falmouth. (postoffice on right). Four Corners at W. H. Pearson's store (on left), turn sharp right.
7.7 At fork at sign "Cumberland Center 4 miles" bear left and follow poles.

9.2 At fork with schoolhouse directly ahead, bear left.

10.5 At four corners with brick schoolhouse, (on right) keep straight ahead and at reverse fork beyond curve left with poles.

11. At fork keep right.

11.8 Cumberland Center. At irregular corners at Sign "North Yarmouth 2 miles" keep straight ahead past church on left and cemetery on right.

12.8 At diagonal 4 corners keep straight ahead with two rows of poles.
13.6 At fork at sign "Yarmouth 3

miles," bear right keeping right at school on right.

15.3 Go over railroad and soon after go under another.

16.4 Bear right at road to left at two small brick schoolhouses (on left) through main street of Yarmouth village.

16.9 Yarmouth. Cross railroad at Yarmouth station on right and pick up electric car line.

17.4 At fork at Hose No. 2, bear left leaving car line. Cross iron bridge over Royal River.

17.8 At fork at sign Brunswick, and stone watering trough, bear left, leaving electric car line and disregarding sign.

17.9 Cross railroad.

19.7 At four corners at sign Granite St., turn sharp right.

20.4 At end of road at sign Granite St., turn sharp left across small iron bridge.

20.8 At fork at sign, South Freeport, 2 miles, bear right with electric car.

21.3 At four corners keep straight on. Electric car line leaves to right.

22.5 Casco Castle, large wooden building with granite tower, off to right.

22.8 South Freeport. Four corners, keep straight ahead with poles leaving electric car line which goes to left.

24.3 At fork at sign Brunswick, 11 miles, bear left.

25.3 At end of road at small park and soldier's monument ahead, turn left across railroad at Freeport station (on left).

25.4 Freeport. At end of street at Clark block on right turn sharp right picking up electric car line.

26. At fork with iron watering trough in center, bear left leaving electric car line.

26.5 At fork keep right.

26.7 At road to left, opposite cemetery, keep straight on.

26.9 At fork keep left.

27.9 At fork keep right.

28.1 At fork keep left.

29.3 At fork bear right.

30.6 Keep straight head at cross road and through reverse fork.

32.5 At end of road at white house directly ahead, turn sharp right. Keep straight ahead after turning.

35.9 At reverse fork at overhead railroad bridge, directly ahead, turn left. Do not cross bridge over railroad.

38. Cross railroad.

38.3 Brunswick. Corner of Main and Pleasant streets.

NEWPORT to BANGOR

The regular Maine A. A. Route.
Mileage
Total

.0 Newport. Cross bridge over Sebasticook river, and take next right, passing watering trough on left, and cross railroad.

1.2 Bear left with telephone poles

2. Turn sharp left at four corners, leaving poles. Notice—The road straight ahead goes to Bangor via Etna, is six miles shorter, but is not as good, and there is likely to be a lot of construction work this season. We advise going via Stetson.

9. Bear left.

9.4 Stetson. Turn sharp right at four corners and pass church on left. (Straight ahead for Exeter).

12.4 Keep to right at fork.

13.3 At four corners, straight ahead curving left.

15.0 Turn sharp right at three roads, passing mill and mill pond on left and go on to "Horseback." The "Horseback" runs for more than five miles straight ahead through.

17.6 South Levant settlement to
20.2 North Carmel. At four corners with store on left, turn sharp left around store into Fuller Road, which runs straight to Bangor through.

24.8 Leather's Corner.

26.3 Snow's. Four corners.

29.9 Straight across Griffin Road, turning onto Union street.

29.5 Go straight down Union street, to

32.5 Bangor. Corner of Main and Union streets.

BANGOR to NEWPORT

The regular Maine A. A. Route.

.0 Bangor. Start at the Bangor House and go up Union street, passing church on left, and follow trolley for some distance. Union street begins at Main street opposite the Bangor House.

9.3 Straight ahead.

2.0 Take left fork onto Fuller Road.

2.9 Straight across Griffin Road.

6.4 At four corners (Snow's) straight ahead.

6.8 At four corners (Leather's) straight ahead. Pass all intersecting roads to

12.0 North Carmel. At four corner, with store on right, turn sharp right and cross bridge, and go on to the "Horseback." This "Horseback" runs straight ahead for

more than five miles, passing through

14.6 South Levant Settlement.

17.7 Keep straight to end of road, then turn sharp left, with mill and mill pond on right.

19.4 At diagonal four corners keep straight ahead, bearing to right, to

23.2 Stetson Village. Turn sharp left at four corners around store.

(Straight ahead goes to Corinna.)

23.6 Take right fork. Avoid left.

29.5 Bear right at irregular four corners.

(Straight ahead for Dixmont.)

30.1 Cross railroad.

31.0 Bear right.

32.4 Bear left and cross bridge.

32.5 Newport. Bridge over Sebasticook river.

READY, PULL, DEAD

The vernacular of sports is most mystifying to the uninitiated, says John Philip Sousa in the National Magazine. As a game grows in popularity there is created a jargon, a cant, and a slang peculiarly its own. Baseball furnishes the most familiar example in this respect, and when an old lady watching a game of tennis deplored the fact that those who accumulated "Love" the most were the grouchiest, had she known that "Love" means nothing, and nothing is so exasperating as nothing, she would have understood.

Trap shooting is the youngest of all the great sports; but it is increasing in popular esteem by leaps and bounds. It is estimated that there are over two hundred thousand men and women who face the trap during the season. Gun clubs exist in all cities and towns in the country. Like baseball, golf, tennis and other pastimes, trap shooting has risen to the dignity of a language of its own. When you hear a group of men and women discussing "Bulk" and "Dense," "Full Choke," "Drop," "Comb," "Pull," "Regulation birds," know ye, they are trap shooters. For "Bulk" and "Dense" mean the smokeless powders used by the shooters. "Full choke" explains the special boring of the gun-barrel; "Drop," the inches the heel of the stock is below the sight when the gun is in position at the shoulder. "Comb" is the crest of the stock. "Pull" the power required to release the trigger. "Regulation birds," the speed height and angle of the saucer-like targets known as "Blue-locks," "White-fliers," etc., when thrown from the trap.

The flying target pastime makes many appeals to the lover of sports. It is a wonderful developer of self reliance. It is your own game, and no one can do it for you. It is not a sport for the vacillating; for it requires great concentration and a happy blending of mental and physical attributes. The exercise of lifting to the shoulder an eight-pound gun hundreds of times daily is a muscle-building factor and a sure death to insomnia. The recoil of the gun acts as a stimulating massage for tired nerves and muscles.

It has one great advantage over field shooting. There are many to whom it is abhorrent to destroy God's feathery creatures for sport. At the traps you shoot an inanimate clay; and to the most tender-hearted there can be no compunction in smashing the little black discs. All one's mental faculties are quickened, for the bird thrown from unknown angles with varying speed, made illusive by the force of mild currents, keeps one keenly alive to new conditions. Shooting "where they ain't" successfully, adds to the exhilaration of the game. As a promoter of correct living it is ever on the job. Local option and Fletcherism are not in it as deterrents of one's appetites. A contestant desiring success must be temperate in all things. A foggy brain or a gorged, overworked stomach means a sluggish shooter, and a sluggish shooter means a defeated contestant. Spartan abnegation is absolutely necessary to success. I recall some six years since, while attending

an important tournament in the Middle West, a young shooter led the field at the close of the first day. He shot with such splendid rhythm and accuracy that he was picked by the experts as the probable winner of the trophy. That night he proceeded to "paint the town." When he appeared at the traps next morning he was bleary-eyed, nervous and sluggish, and at the end of the day he was at the tail-end of the field of over 200 shooters. I have shot with him many times since, and nothing can persuade him to put another coat of paint on the town. The humiliation of defeat was the greatest temperance lecture possible.

Trap shooting is a splendid pastime for women. It is a tonic for the nervous system and makes a woman agile and alert.

I have shot in many matches with women and have never seen an ungraceful one at the traps. The sport is most suitable to the gentle sex, for woman's quick perception, both of eye and brain, are splendid factors in the make-up of the shooter. In the beginning women did not take to the shotgun because it was synonymous with death to the feathery denizens of the air. She whom we call grandmother, mother, aunt, sister, wife and daughter, love innocent nature too much to destroy it for sport. With the coming of the clay bird women shooters have become nearly as numerous as women golfers and tennis players. In the shooting game she is not segregated; she is not classified as a woman, but as a shooter. She meets all men shooters on an equality, and there is nothing in which she so delights as beating mere man at his own game. Among the growing number of women trap shooters, it is significant that two prominent Eastern clubs are composed of women members exclusively.

The trap shooting world embraces all, from potentate to peasant, from octogenarian to callow youth, from grizzly warrior to sweet sixteen; and all are happy when they call "Pull" and hear the referee announce "Dead."

SOCKALEXIS BENEFIT WILL BE BIG EVENT

The benefit to be held on the streets of Bangor, Saturday, Aug. 22nd., for Andrew Sockalexis, the Old Town Indian runner, will be one of the largest ever held in New England.

The stars from the different athletic associations are willing and anxious to help one of the gamest men that ever participated in a long distance run.

A match for the ten-mile New England championship between James Hennigan, who came in first in the Orono to Bangor run, June 28th., Carnival Day and former champion, and A. V. Roth, the New England champion will be one of the features.

The events are 25 mile, 12 mile, 6 mile, 100 yards, 75 yards, shot put, one mile, hammer throw, pole vault, running and standing high jump, canoe races, log race. Some of the men who represented the United States at Sweden in the Olympic games will be here and take part. Anyone desiring to enter any of these events kindly communicate with T. J. Daly, care of Priest Pharmacy, Bangor.

It is also planned to have some boxing and wrestling bouts at night.

Appearance Is Not All.

A gentle spirit may express itself in rude words of illiteracy; it is not therefore rude. Ruffianism may speak the language of learning or religion; it is ruffianism still. Strength may wear the garb of weakness, and still be strong; and a weakness may carry the weapons of strength, but fight with a faint heart.—Harold Bell Wright.

Profit of Books.

The profit of books is according to the sensibility of the reader. The profoundest thought or passion sleeps as in a mine, unless an equal mind and heart finds and publishes it.—Emerson.

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he sticks to Sickle plug and slices off each pipeful as he needs it, when he could get tobacco already cut up, in packages. He'll tell you, "because the Sickle way is the *only* way to get *fresh* tobacco, that smokes cool and sweet, and doesn't bite the tongue." He *knows*.

Tobacco that is cut up at the factory *gets dried up* on its way to you. Result—it burns fast and hot, and "bites." When you cut your own tobacco off the Sickle plug, you are well repaid for a minute's work by *fresh* tobacco—because all the flavor and moisture are *pressed into* the plug and *held in* by the natural leaf wrapper.

Get a plug of Sickle at your dealer's today. Notice how much *more* tobacco you get, when you don't have to pay for a package.

3 Ounces
10c

Slice It as
you use
it



MAINE COAST WATERS SWARMING WITH FISHES.

Hon. Luther Maddocks of Boothbay Harbor, while in Bath Monday gave an interesting interview to a Times man in which he said that there have been and are more fish in the coast waters of this section of Maine than have been known for 25 years. At the present time mackerel of all sizes are so abundant that they have been selling in the markets of Portland and Boston for one cent a pound at wholesale. The Boston market within a week has been overstocked. Likewise the Portland market. This is all the more remarkable as the fishing gear this summer in use is only 25 per cent. as much as it was 25 years ago.

The shad which are being caught in great numbers at the mouths of our rivers and along our beaches, Mr. Maddocks informs the Times, are being sold by the seiners to the cold storage plants along the Maine coast, which are six in number, one at Boothbay Harbor, two in Portland, one at Port Clyde, one at Southwest Harbor and one at McKinley. Here they are kept until next winter for the winter demand.

These plants are now being well

SANDY RIVER & RANGELEY LAKES RAILROAD TIME TABLE

In Effect, June 22nd, 1914.

FARMINGTON Passenger Trains leave Farmington at 12.02 P. M., for Kingfield and Rangeley. At 4.20 P. M. for Rangeley and Bigelow. Sunday Train leaves for Rangeley at 10.35 A. M. Passenger trains arrive from Kingfield and Rangeley at 7.55 A. M. and from Bigelow and Rangeley at 1.55 P. M.

MIXED TRAIN arrives at 9.35 A. M. and leaves at 11.00 A. M.

STRONG PASSENGER TRAINS leave for Farmington, at 7.25 A. M. and 1.25 P. M.; for Phillips and Rangeley, at 12.30 P. M. and 4.50 P. M. for Kingfield and Bigelow. At 7.50 A. M. and 4.55 P. M. Passenger trains arrive from Rangeley and Phillips, at 7.25 A. M. and 1.25 P. M. from Kingfield at 7.15 A. M. and from Bigelow and Kingfield at 1.15 P. M. Sunday Train arrives from Portland at 11.05 A. M.; and leaves at 3.40 P. M.

MIXED TRAIN arrives from Phillips at 8.45 A. M. and from Bigelow at 2.10 P. M., and from Farmington at 11.45 A. M. Leaves for Phillips at 1.40 P. M. and for Kingfield at 3.00 P. M.

PHILLIPS PASSENGER TRAINS leave Phillips for Farmington at 7.00 A. M. and 1.00 P. M. for Rangeley at 12.55 P. M. and 5.13 P. M. **MIXED TRAIN** leaves for Farmington at 7.30 A. M. Rangeley 7.40 A. M. and arrives from Farmington at 2.15 P. M. Rangeley 3.00 P. M. Sunday train arrives from Portland at 11.25 A. M. and leaves for Portland at 3.20 P. M.

RANGELEY PASSENGER TRAINS leave for Farmington at 5.35 A. M. and 11.30 A. M. and arrive at 2.25 P. M. and 6.43 P. M. Sunday train arrives at 1.00 P. M. and leaves at 1.45 P. M.

MIXED TRAIN arrives at 10.15 A. M. and leaves at 10.45 A. M.

SALEM PASSENGER TRAINS leave for Farmington at 6.50 A. M. and 12.50 P. M. Arrives from Farmington at 5.23 P. M., from Strong at 8.15 A. M.

MIXED TRAIN leaves for Strong at 1.15 P. M. and arrives at 3.45 P. M.

KINGFIELD PASSENGER TRAINS leave for Farmington at 6.30 A. M. and 12.30 P. M. arrives from Farmington at 5.42 P. M. and from Strong at 8.35 A. M. Leaves for Bigelow at 8.40 A. M. and 5.45 P. M. Arrives from Bigelow at 11.35 A. M. and 7.30 P. M.

BIGELOW PASSENGER TRAIN leaves for Farmington at 11.20 A. M., for Kingfield at 6.40 P. M. Arrives from Strong at 10.00 A. M.; from Farmington at 6.35 P. M.

MIXED TRAIN arrives from Kingfield at 10.00 A. M.

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

filled in anticipation of this demand, with not only shad, but mackerel and the large herring which this year are phenomenal in size and number, from Monhegan west. The herring are equal in all respects to those of Newfoundland and are being sold from the fishboats for \$1 and \$2 a barrel. These herring are used only as food but by the fishermen as bait. The cold storage houses thus fill for Maine needs the place of the Newfoundland fisheries.

The herring for bait puts the Maine coast people in an independent position as regards the fisheries.

The influx of all kinds of fish into our coast waters, Mr. Maddocks insists, explodes the idea advanced by some writers last winter that the fish in the sea had been all caught out, as the game birds were alleged to have been shot out of the woods and bays. The present indications are for prosperity again among the fisher folk of Maine's coast, Mr. Maddock believes. He claims also, that there will be a general return to fish as food, as being cheaper and more healthy than meat. Fish constituted to a large degree the old time diet of our fathers, especially in summer.

Asked about the dog fish pest, Mr. Maddocks said that there is now a bill before Congress asking that the government kill out these pests.

"Why," said Mr. Maddocks, "25 years ago I killed 'em all out hereabouts myself."

He explained that for the first year he bought up 2,000,000, the next year 1,500,000, the third year 500,000 and the fourth year there were hardly any. He purchased the dogfish at two cents each.

Mr. Maddocks from long years of experience is an expert in the fisheries and his prophecy is both cheerful and hopeful for the Maine coast folks who go down to the sea in dories. By the way, in reference to dogfish, Mr. Maddocks says that each female bears a litter of only four or five pups a year.

SMALLEST TURTLE IN CAPTIVITY

In a Sanford drug store is on exhibition a small turtle which is attracting much attention. It is so small that one can hardly find it in the tank and accompanying the display is a card which reads "The smallest turtle in captivity, captured in the wilds of Alfred, by R. L. Nutter, at risk of life and limb, weight 400 atoms." It is a decided novelty and as has been said is attracting much attention.

Unlucky Coins.

A peculiar superstition relating to coins is said to be current in Burma. The inhabitants prefer those bearing female heads, believing that coins with masculine effigies will not bring so much luck.

BIRDS CONSERVERS OF PUBLIC HEALTH

New light is shed on the activities of birds as conservers of the public health in a communication to the National Geographic Society from Henry W. Henshaw, chief of the Biological Survey. The survey for a considerable period has been studying the foods of birds by examining the stomachs of specimens killed for scientific purposes.

"The value of birds to the farmer is plain enough, but we do not usually think of birds as having any direct relation to the public health," writes Mr. Henshaw. "To prove that they do, however, it is only necessary to state that 500 mosquitoes have been found in the stomach of a single nighthawk; that in a kildeer's stomach hundreds of the larvae of the salt-marsh mosquito have been found, and that many shore birds greedily devour mosquito larvae.

As mosquitoes are known to carry the germs of such diseases as typhoid, malaria and dengue fever, it is evident that by destroying such germs the birds are conferring a distinct benefit on man. It may be added that not infrequently ticks are eaten by birds, and that the tick, which is responsible for the spread of Texas fever among cattle, has been frequently found in the stomach of a bobwhite.

"In considering the many kinds of birds in the United States from the practical side, they may not inaptly be called a police force of the air, the chief duty of which is to restrain within bounds the hordes of insects that if unchecked would devour every green thing. To accomplish this task successfully the members of the force must be variously equipped. As the bulk of insects spend more or less time on the ground, we find more birds are fitted for terrestrial service than for any other.

"Our largest bird family, the sparrow, is chiefly terrestrial. It is ably aided in its search for insects by the thrushes, wrens, certain of the warblers and many other birds. So many insects burrow into trees that a highly specialized class of birds—the woodpeckers—have been developed to dig them out. The bills, tongues, feet and even tails have been cunningly adapted to this end. The bark of trees also forms a favorite shelter for numerous insects, and behold the wrens, nut hatchers, warblers, creepers, with sharpest of eyes and slenderest of bills.

"The air is full of flying insects, and to take care of these there are the swallows, swifts and nighthawks, whose wings and bodies are so shaped as to endow them with the speed and agility necessary to follow all the turns and windings of their nimble insect prey. The whippoorwill attend to the night-flying insects when most birds are asleep, while the hawk by day and the owl by night supplement the work of other birds and have a special function of their own, the destruction of noxious rodents.

"Notwithstanding the fact that the acreage under cultivation in the United States is larger than ever before, and that the crops are greater, the cost of foodstuffs continually mounts upward. Meanwhile the destruction of farm and orchard crops by insects and by rodents amounts to many millions each year. If any part of this loss can be prevented it will be so much clear gain.

"Since birds perform such invaluable service, every effort should be made to protect them. This can be done by furnishing nesting boxes for certain species to nest in, as swallows, martins, wrens, woodpeckers, great-crested fly catchers and others; by planting berry-bearing shrubs about the farm and orchard for food for the birds in winter, and by the establishment of bird sanctuaries, where birds may be reasonably safe from their natural enemies and be permitted to live and breed in security as far as man is concerned.

"Last but not least important may be mentioned the element of safety from cats. Friendly overtures to birds from householders who regard tabby as a necessary member of the family are not likely to be successful, or, if so, the experiment is apt to end in the death of the confiding birds. Birds and cats do not thrive in the same neighborhood."

CAMPING SEASON

The camping season is at hand. In general it begins about the time when the genus boy is liberated from the annoyances of school and when the glass icewater tank begins to remind the office-ridden person of that tinkling trout stream which he would rather visit than any other. One need not repeat that there is still in man much that is primordial. Less than a thousand years of really comfortable homes and beds has not uprooted the attraction of occasionally sleeping where the wind may blow down the shelter or the rain beat through upon the sleeper. Trolley car racket has detracted nothing from the bliss of waking up in the night and hearing the lake, roused by a vicious wind, beat gloriously upon the beach, souse out across the sand and start trickling back, only to be caught full by the next incoming wave. These are really the supreme moments of a camping trip. Your rest may have been earned by the hardest kind of tramping or paddling, or you may have overexerted in any one of a hundred ways on the day before, but what is rest when in the dead of night Nature will unloose for you the age-old harmonies of wind and lake, trees groaning against the gale, and for a climax the thunder far overhead, splitting across the sky?

But all that is getting ahead of the story. It is, however, of little use to write on how to camp, or on where to camp. Those who have camped have doubtless found the place they like; those who have not are usually influenced by a friend to try some place which he has found attractive. And as for dictating what to do while camping, or how to pin down the tent, or how many extra blankets to take along or leave behind, that is all a matter of personal taste. The main thing is when camping, camp. Think camp, forget that spring beds exist, if there are flies in the coffee swallow them as eagerly as though you thought the chance might never reassert itself. If there is a stump under your shoulder roll over, and the chances are good you will go to sleep before the next stump has become irksome or even made itself felt. The person who goes into the wilds in a state of mind which compares the comfort of a tent pitched where opportunity offers with the comforts of a home had best do one of two things, either quit camping or camp so much that he will get over such follies. One must say to himself, "How glorious!" never "How different and troublesome!" The person who says the last has the minimum of good times himself, and may make things miserable for those around him.

Camping should be a delight from the shocking plunge that wakes you up so thoroughly in the morning that it makes you mad and right on through the day until you have washed the supper dishes, drunk that last half cup of coffee that remained in the pot and lit a pipe of tobacco by the fireside. None but the green are ever blue if there is plenty of grub and some place in which to sleep off the day's exertions.

If one should ask what the most indispensable thing were on a camping trip, the answer water would seem perhaps too obvious to be considered, but it does not mean the water one must use for drinking, washing and cooking. That is taken for granted. There may of course be some who enjoy camping where there is no stream or lake, but they are a pitiful minority. Water to swim in, to fish in, on which to boat or canoe, that is the thing; water that sings and foams, or water that flows along sweetly, reflecting the pines or willows along its course, water that dimples into capricious and harmless whirlpools, water that sucks and

whistles between black, moss-spotted bowlders, water that spreads out and chuckles across soft brown sandbars, lakes of water that doze and sparkle in the sun, or curl and leap and burst before a summer storm's enthusiasm, that is the thing.

Days in camp should be varied as much as is possible. If one has struck a place where a number of days are to be spent this is easily possible. On one day a long trip of exploration into the surrounding country can be taken; then if the campers are tired the next day can be a luxurious loaf in camp, with plenty to eat, something to read and a half-hour or so of swimming both afternoon and evening. The person who tires of camp life is apt to be the one who does the same thing day after day. There aren't many things that can be exhausted in a week, of course, but in a several week's camping trip the daily program should be given plenty of variation.

The evening campfire only too frequently has been written about by a person who sat before an open fire in his library, with a strong draft up a good chimney and no smoke around but that from a tobacco pipe. All honor to the evening campfire as it really is. It should offer opportunity for pleasant chatter and an evening smoke. But it often goes farther, than that. A fire that is too hot to smoke is too hot to sit near, and a campfire that smokes is almost the limit. Only mosquitoes are worse than a badly smoking campfire, and fortunately the latter does away with the former to a very considerable extent. But, however romantic the campfire may be, a heap of fire is poor policy. A snug little fire to last a couple of pipefuls is the thing, and let the campers have done enough during the day to be glad to turn in when the small fire has died away.

All these things relate of course to the person who really camps, who takes his kit, his fishrod and maybe his gun, that is not really necessary, and goes away to some place where there are no tango teas, tennis tournaments or auction bridge parties. There are plenty of people to keep the auction tables supplied for ever and a day and the man who camps after the sterner fashion is one of whom all should be proud. But those who like hardwood floors in their summer cottages needn't be scoffed at. They too, can take a boat of some kind and sail or paddle away for a day or two of real roughing it if they see fit. Perhaps they are fortunate to have so snug a summer place to go back to when the hardships of the trip into the wilds are over. But they oughtn't to call their place a camp. It's a summer home, and it were better for them to admit affluence and call it a summer home than to feign hardship and call a luxurious cottage with all conveniences by the name of camp. It is all too different from the real thing.—Springfield Republican.

Most Precious Possession.

When I see about me, in the fields of intellectual attainment and culture, in the walks of business and in family life, so many disasters and tragedies long drawn out, of failing health and collapse of nerve, brain and muscle, I feel that health is the only bulwark upon which everything we prize in intellectual culture and religious perfection can ever be reared.—G. Stanley Hall.

Porridge Unjustly Accused.

It is asserted and also denied that porridge was the cause of Thomas Carlyle's ruined digestion. Sir Richard Quain said porridge had nothing to do with his ruined digestion. Sir Richard stated in the British Medical Journal of November 9, 1855, that "the wretched dyspepsia to which Mr. Carlyle was subjected was fully accounted for by the fact that he was particularly fond of very nasty gingerbread. Many times I have seen him sitting in the corner smoking a clay pipe and eating this gingerbread."

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THURSDAY, JULY 23, 1914

B. & A. R. R. ISSUES INFORMAT-
ION CONCERNING FISHING
AND HUNTING PROSPECTS
IN NORTHERN MAINE.

The passenger traffic department of the Bangor & Aroostook railroad is continuing its bulletin service in regard to fishing in northern Maine throughout the territory reached by the road. The most recent bulletins give the following information:

About twenty-five guests are at present enjoying the good fishing at Attean Camps. These fine camps are growing in popularity each year. Attean camps are on a beautiful island in Lake Attean, a region unsurpassed in lake and stream trout fishing. This year there has been added to the score or more comfortable two room cabins, a large new office camp. This together with the great dining cabin, make a home camp seldom equalled. The cuisine is excellent. Mr. Holden has a number of competent guides, who make any of the numerous trips which he has to offer very pleasant and profitable from the fisherman's point of view. Mr. A. M. Crosby of Boston, who has just returned from a four day trip around the "Bow" reports good fishing all along the route. Attean is not, however, a place solely for fishermen, but is a quiet spot where a tired business man can take his entire family for a summer's outing. This camp is favored by its easy accessibility though it has not the disadvantages of being on the "beaten track."

Among the guests at Attean are Dr. and Mrs. Seifs of Philadelphia; Mr. and Mrs. Willis E. Carter of Portland; Miss Elizabeth Carter; Miss Alice Carter; Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Hallowell, son Thomas, Jr., and nurse of New York; W. R. Hoyt of Atlanta, Ga.; A. Frakenhoff and daughter, New York; Mrs. Gaden, New York; Rev. P. F. Sayre, New York; Rev. D. N. Deems, New York.

In order to reach these camps from Boston, parties should take the Greenville sleeping car attached to the 10 p. m. train out of Boston, go through to Greenville, where connections are made with the Canadian Pacific train for Jackman.

Kokadjo Inn, the beautiful inland resort, seems to remain a favorite with the many sided public, many guests being registered there weekly. Fish were never so abundant as they are at the present, good catches being secured each day. Ed. Delaney caught a string of beauties July 11th at North Inlet. Mr. and Mrs. Hawes of Bangor, and son Edward are at the Inn for a few weeks stay.

Many partridge are observed around the fields and in the woods, surrounding the farm. This would seem to indicate a good fall for partridge shooting, which is excellent sport and indulged in by many of the September and October visitors.

Many deer are seen around Kokadjo lake and in the fields about the farm. They have not been so abundant for some time. This would assure a good fall for deer hunting it would seem.

Maine Woods Ads. Pay Best Because it Reaches the People You Want for Customers. Try it.

WELL KNOWN
ACTOR HEREGuests Greatly Enjoy the Musicales
Large Number Booked(Special Correspondence)
Mooselookmeguntic House,
Haines Landing, July 20, 1914.

"Would that we could convince our friends at home that the lake side way up here in Maine has far more attractions than the seashore in mid-summer," was the way one of the city folks expressed his pleasure this afternoon, as he was sitting on the veranda. Look in whatever way you may from the Landig, there is only one vast stretch of forest as far as the eye can reach beyond the lake.

Last Saturday afternoon "Our Boys" and a party of friends went by automobile over to Stratton for a game of base ball. When they returned in the evening one would never have thought by their cheers that the game went in favor of the Stratton team 5 to 1. They are to play this week Saturday with the Rangeley Lake House team, and all are wondering whom they will cheer for then.

Prof. and Mrs. J. Ansel Brooks of Brown University who came to remain until autumn days, were unexpectedly called home this week.

John Halliday of New York who is one of the well-known and popular actors and the leading man in "The Whip" accompanied by Miss Mary Buckley of New York have taken rooms at this hotel for the season. This is their first visit to the Rangeleys and they are very enthusiastic over the place and will spend much of their time out in the open, fishing, tramping over the trails, etc.

Messrs. C. F. Throrts and R. F. Sawyer of Portland, were here this week for a fishing trip and with Billy Cleveland for guide, had great sport fishing and landed a number of two-pounders; Mr. Sawyer a 6-pound salmon and his friend one of 4 pounds.

F. P. Stearns of Medford, Mass., who has taken a camp until September, has been joined by Clifford M. Buck of Portland.

From Gloucester Co., Virginia, Mr. and Mrs. H. Cassard and little daughter Dorothy have come for the first time to pass a summer in Maine, and are greatly pleased that they have chosen such a delightful northern resort.

Another party who came for the first season in a log cabin to remain during August is Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Moslin and daughter, Miss Marjorie and son, Phipps S. of Hopkinton, Mass.

Among the guests at the Camp Nantais house party mentioned in these columns last week, should have been the name of Miss Norma Litch of Philadelphia.

Miss Emma M. Nelson of Hillsdale, N. J., with Tom Canadian, guide, brought in a 3 1/2-pound salmon the day before she and her sister returned home after a delightful stay of two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Owen of Portland spent the week-end here, coming by auto.

Everyone was glad to welcome Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Willetts and son, Chester A. Willetts of Flushing, N. Y. on their arrival last Saturday. For nearly 20 years this delightful family has spent the summer days in one of these camps. Their daughter, Miss Eliza, who is now touring in Europe will join her parents the middle of August.

Another couple who have been annual guests for a long time and were heartily welcomed on their arrival this week, are Mr. and Mrs. William A. Warrack of Jamaica, N. Y., who have one of the camps in the circle and will remain until autumn.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Tellington of Gorham, N. H. spent the Sabbath here.

J. Keiley, a professor in Columbia University, also a writer, who with his wife are greatly enjoying camp life with Frank Fall guide, are off for a tramp and camping trip to Four Ponds. The Professor and Mrs. Keiley are both fine singers and the guests greatly enjoy the musicales that are given evenings in the parlor.

The tennis court is where the lovers of the game are now spending hours practicing for the coming tournaments.

Looking out on the wharf at train time one has some idea of the number of people whose mail and express come to the Landing. There are often 15 motor and steamboats and more than 20 row boats at the dock.

There never has been so large a number of guests booked for the next two months as at present, far those who are here have sent for friends to join them and those who come once are sure to return.

ANNIVERSARY
OBSERVED"And the Wilderness Blossomed",
Mr. Farquhar to Give
Personal Attention

(Special Correspondence.)

Grant's Camps, Kennebago, Me., July 21, 1914. Landlord Grant is hustling these days to find accommodations for all comers. "What will you do with them Ed?" "Waal," says the Sage of Beaver Pond, "yer see we git everyone ter go ter bed, then when they're asleep we stand 'em up behind the door and put others in their beds, so you want ter be sure and git in on the last tier."

The new road from the station is completed and is as fine a piece of road as there is in Maine. The four seated coach is under the management of Geo. Pickens, the genial driver, and everybody is satisfied with the way he handles the ribbons.

Hon. Wm. C. MacAdoo of New York with Mrs. MacAdoo and daughter, Miss Eva and maid are making their first visit to the woods and they are delighted. Mr. MacAdoo and daughter are indelible walkers and no wild flowers or curious growths of nature escape their observation.

One morning recently George Pickens encountered two bears, a large and a small one crossing the road near the station. The bruin did not appear at all startled by the notice they were attracting and were viewed by several before he sought the woods. Several deer inhabit the road between camp and the station and seem to delight in exhibiting themselves until October 1, when doubtless they will take to the tall timber.

The Field party so-called, consisting of Mdm. Field, Emery, Miss Journey and Miss Starbird, with Messrs. Field, Journey, Carter, Horton, Hubbard and Emery, have returned after a brief stay in camp, this being an annual event since the camps have been open. While here they enjoyed a fine banquet given in Chef Appleby's best style; the occasion being also Mr. Field's birthday. A birthday cake which was certainly a work of art was made by Chef Appleby and presented to Mr. Field. It was too beautiful to cut, so that gentleman said, so he took it home with him to Phillips, where he doubtless celebrated his birthday a second time.

Miss Faye Worthley is back again in the dining-room after a brief vacation.

Several tents have been pitched and many more will be called into requisition the coming month.

Lunching at Little Kennebago is the correct thing as usual, and every body comes back loud in the praise of beautiful Little Kennebago.

R. J. Farquhar of the world famed seed company has been a visitor in camp. He was very enthusiastic as to the beauties of Kennebago and has offered his valuable aid and suggestions as to converting the hill back of the camps and surrounding grounds into a tangle of blossom. "Leave everything wild" says he, then train vines and hardy flowers over the stumps and rocks. Mr. Farquhar plans to give this project his personal attention. For many years he has planned the gardens at Bretton Woods as well as many private gardens. Margaret Delard, the author's, wonderful gardens being among these.

A jolly automobile party arrived Sunday night all of Wilkesbarre, Pa., including Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Kiefer and wife, H. A. Kiefer, John S. Niver and wife, Mrs. Niver, Frank E. Baldwin and wife, Jas. DeMun and wife. This party being musical affords much entertainment for others as well as themselves.

Messrs. J. A. Gammons, Seth M. Milliken, H. V. Morse and Richmond Weed, all of New York are having the time of their lives in camp. On Tuesday with Elmer Snowman and James Stewart guides they camped at Meadow Ground. They telephoned back to camp they got away with 40 trout at one meal.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Allyn of Norwich, Conn., are in camp for a long stay. They are guided by Charles Cushman.

Julian Mead with wife and son from Danville, Va., are in camp for a three weeks' stay.

Chef Phil of the Hotel Westminister, Boston, has joined Chef Appleby in the kitchen, thereby making a team that can't be beaten anywhere in the country, as everybody will attest who has sampled their cooking.

Dwight Porter, Miss A. A. Porter

and James M. Porter of Brooklyn, N. Y., were recent visitors in camps.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Wilbur of Minneapolis, Mr. and Mrs. Lyman H. Nelson, Portland; Miss Barbara Nelson, Mrs. E. W. Freeman, were week-end visitors

EXPERT SHOOTING.

How rifle shooting on a range over half a mile in length impressed a newspaper woman is reflected in an article by Deva Tabor in the Bridgeport, Conn., Sunday Post and the author gives some interesting personalia of the marksman who recently added another to his many wonderful shooting achievements by hitting the bull's-eye thirty-two consecutive times at 1,000 yards. She writes as follows:

"I first saw Mr. Hessian, maker of many world's shooting records, in his office at the Remington-UMC Company's plant on Barnum Avenue, from which point we were to go later to the magazine park for a shooting demonstration.

"The first impression he gives is youthfulness. And yet youthfulness is hardly the word. It is more a boyishness, a buoyancy that has persisted even as he has gone on in life meeting many people and gaining new experiences. For he has been in South America, in England, in many countries shooting and numbers among his warm personal friends some of the best known people of several different countries.

"Mr. Hessian probably has as large a collection of guns as any individual in the country. Some of them he has won, some are gifts, some he has bought.

"Mr. Hessian took up the long barreled telescope rifle he favors.

"Come to the window," he said, "and I will show you how we use a telescope sight."

"Focussing upon a pile of boxes a quarter of a mile away he drew my attention to the intersection of two lines across the pictured scene.

"The spot where those lines cross is the spot you will hit," he said. "Just imagine there was a rat running among the boxes and see how easy it would be to spot him."

"It looked easy enough, but I had my doubts and the next remark bore them out.

"Many people think a bullet goes in a straight line," declared Mr. Hessian. "It doesn't; it travels in a convex one, the amount of the convexity depending upon the velocity. The wind has a great deal to do with shooting and before starting it is necessary to estimate the rate at which the wind is blowing and aim accordingly."

"The 1,000-yard range at Bridgeport is one of the few of its length in the whole country.

"The target is a board 12 feet long by 6 feet wide and the bull's-eye a black circle in the center, 36 inches in diameter. From the firing line, however, the target is but a faint outline and the bull's-eye a small black disc in the distance.

"Mr. Hessian takes a position outside the small square house in which there is telephone connection with the other side and in which telescopes are leveled at the opposite side, lies prone upon the ground and aims at his bull's-eye half a mile away on the farther hill.

"Making himself comfortable upon the ground, estimating the amount of wind blowing, and aiming carefully through his telescope sight, Mr. Hessian fires. There is a crash of sound as the 30-caliber bullet is exploded

from the rifle, which reverberates across the valley for several seconds, dying with a short staccato thud. Whether this is caused by the bullet hitting the target is a question.

to the test will snort at the edible. "All this time your eye is glued to the telescope and suddenly you see a small white object crawling over the black disc and stopping just inside one edge.

"One o'clock," ejaculates Lieutenant Hall, who is eyeing the proceedings through another telescope, and as the shooting continues you discover that twelve o'clock, two o'clock and so forth designate the spot hit in the bull's-eye.

"The small white object is not the bullet by any means. It is a marker manipulated by two small boys, who, protected in a pit dug at the foot of the target, watch the bull's-eye, see the bullet strike and point out the spot for the information of the shooters on the other side.

"One o'clock is dangerously near the outside line of the bull's-eye, and Mr. Hessian takes even more careful aim as he fires the second shot, landing several degrees nearer the center. And so the shooting goes on. Now and then a bullet hits the very center of the bull and again it speeds to a point not far from the outside circle of the disc, but it keeps well within the bull's-eye every time and usually not far from the center.

"Mr. Hessian laughingly tells of the days when he was traveling in the West and always carried a revolver.

"It served a good purpose once at that," he declares, "for I was able to shoot an ugly dog that attacked me. But for the accident of my registering from Kentucky where my firm was located and where the lives of negroes are held pretty cheaply, I would probably have had my hands full with the indignant negro owner of the dog. He didn't want to meddle with no gehman from Kentucky," so he left me alone."

CHAMPION TRAPSHOOTERS OF
FIVE STATES

More than half of the states of the union have already held their 1914 trapshooting championship tournaments, the latest addition to the list being states as widely separated as Minnesota, Montana, Oklahoma, New Jersey and Iowa. The new Minnesota champion is Fred Richter, of Minneapolis, who scored 98 out of 100, using a Remington pump gun and Nitro Club shells. The scores of the winners in New Jersey and Oklahoma were 95 out of 100 in each case. Dr. F. W. Matthews, of Trenton, N. J., achieved highest honors in his state, and Clarence Homer, of Krebs, led all competitors for the Oklahoma state championship, both men using Remington-UMC shells, and Mr. Homer, like the 1914 champions in Iowa and Montana, shooting the Remington pump gun. J. R. Juhn broke 97 out of a possible 100 in the Iowa contest and Fred Oswald captured the championship title in Montana by scoring 95 out of 100. The increasing popularity of trapshooting clubs are multiplying like mushrooms all over the country, while the game is receiving more attention from sporting editors than any other sport except baseball.

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Alive, unhurt, all kinds, old or young. Also mink, marten and fisher. Will handle above named animals at all times of year. Write or wire what you have to offer, stating lowest price. Fur farmers wanting stock should write me for prices and information before buying.

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FOR SALE—Village stands for sale in Phillips. Inquire of J. Blaine Morrison.

FOR SALE—Two lots of land adjoining The Barker Hotel on south end. Also motor boats to let and for sale. Address with stamp to Robert Martin, (Guide), Haines Landing, Maine.

WANTED.

LOST AND FOUND

Lost—Round key ring, containing seven or eight keys. Finder will please leave at Maine Woods office and receive reward.

FLAG WILL SOON
FLY AT "MIDWAY"The Van Dusens Receive A Hearty
Welcome but Are Subjected
to Rigid Automobile Rules

(Special Correspondence.)

Upper Dam, Me., July 24, 1914.

The ladies and the fishermen with their guides, have the last few days given the fish a chance to rest, for everyone has been picking the wild strawberries that are growing in profusion all around the place, and wild strawberry jam the city lady is making to take home for the Christmas dinner.

Down in the pool the skill of some of the fly fishermen has tempted many a trout and salmon to rise, but not many have been landed the last week.

S. H. Palmer of Milford, Penn., still stands at the head of the list for the season, as two more fish, a 3-pound trout and a 3-pound salmon are added to his list. E. B. Woodbury, guide.

John S. Doane of Boston with a small March Brown fly caught a 3-pound, 5-ounce salmon, while Orrin S. Dyke, his guide, was taking a nap in the boat.

Tom W. Miner of New York has a 3-pound, 5-ounce salmon to his credit this week. W. B. Fair of East Orange, N. J. one of three pounds.

E. F. Van Dusen of New York just to keep in practice casting the fly landed a 3-pound trout and a 3-pound, 2-ounce salmon with his light rod. These are the fish taken on the fly from the pool, but many others that are brought in for the table if taken on a "garden hackle" are not even spoken of.

The first automobile, a Cadillac, that ever came to Upper Dam reached here a few days ago, by "scow" across Mooselookmeguntic Lake from Haines Landing, Eugene F. van Dusen of New York at the wheel with Mrs. V. and "Little Bill," the dog, beside them. Mr. and Mrs. Van Dusen who have been coming here for years are great favorites, but they did not expect the hearty reception they received. When the

scow was docked, the planks put out and the car run on shore, there were cheers from the crowd gathered to welcome them and Mr. V. found notices posted all along the way to the new garage. One read "Speed limit 1-2 mile an hour," another notice told "Buzz wagons not allowed in the Pool" and a big sign told where water and gasoline were supplied. The car escaped the waiting "officers" and halted in front of their camp that had been decorated in honor of their coming, and was then run into the garage, but will often be seen crossing the carry during the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Fair of East Orange, N. J., accompanied by their daughter, Miss Beatrice E. Fair, who brings with her this summer a handsome little Pomeranian dog that is a great pet, arrived this week and are "at home" in the same camp until late in the season. Mrs. Fair we regret to say had the misfortune to break her ankle before leaving home and will for some time have to use crutches, but her many friends hope she will fully recover and be on the tennis court before many weeks.

Stephen H. Palmer, Jr., of Bethlehem, Penn., joined his parents this week for the remainder of the summer.

Mrs. Charles Grant has had for guests the past week, her brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. A. Melcher Graves of Rochester, N. H., and her cousin, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Turner and son James of Malden, Mass.

Mrs. Walter Chadwick and children have returned from a month's visit with relatives in Holden.

Mrs. Wm. B. French of Brookline, Mass., who spends part of the summer here each year, all are delighted to welcome.

At "Midway" Camp on the carry the flag will soon be flying, for Mr. and Mrs. George H. Greenia and son of Brooklyn N. Y., who came in May and planned to stay but two weeks, could not have Camp Kirk longer as it was engaged to a party from Pennsylvania; and they have succeeded in getting this private camp for the remainder of their stay. They have Oscar Dyke for guide, and a motor boat on Mooselookmeguntic Lake in which they make trips on pleasant days to the different places.

The camps will all be taken this week for the remainder of the season.

John Greenia of Brooklyn, N. Y., with his guide Orrin Dyke, has just come in from a camping trip at Matalluc Pond and says: "We had the time of our lives, and counted just 53 deer while there." That ought to be a good place to go hunting in October.

The last improvement which all who land, notice, is the 20x40 foot float, that Frank Field and crew of men have been hammering on for the last ten days. The four-inch planks of spruce, 40 feet long, show that not all the good lumber in our forests has been cut, but it took a good many feet for this float. "It is a fine job" declared Joe Moran as he "run the seams" with paint before it was pushed off into the lake where for years to come the boats will anchor.

IOWA PARTY
COME BY AUTOCamps Nearly All Taken--Tennis
Is Much Enjoyed

The Birches, Mooselookmeguntic Lake, July 21.—"This island is more beautiful, if that is possible, than when, nearly 20 years ago we came for our first summer," remarked Charles W. Gardiner of Boston as he stood on the piazza talking with one of the guests this morning. Then we spoke of the changes that have come during those years, of many who loved this place and made glad the summer days for each and all, but they have "crossed with the silent boatman to the other shore" but not forgotten, although greatly missed.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Haywood of Davenport, Iowa, who came from their western home in their touring car are here for a short stay. They had a wonderful trip across the states. At Farmington they left their car and came via the narrow gauge to Rangeley through what they thought one of the most picturesque parts of the country. Today they go across the lakes and their car will meet them at Errol, N. H. From there they will journey through Dixville Notch and up to Canada and down through the Adirondacks.

Mrs. G. W. Sloan and Mrs. J. O. Monroe of New York registered here Thursday.

One of the annual parties, who enjoy weeks on the island and give much pleasure to their friends is Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Walker of Hartford, Conn., who came this week for a month's sojourn, accompanied by Miss Fayline Schink. They have chartered the steamboat Wm. P. Frye and with Capt. Nat Barrett in charge spend these perfect days on the lake. They have had good luck catching all the two-pounders the law allows, but the 8-pounder they are fishing for is still taking life easy at the bottom of the lake. Mr. and Mrs. Walker are to be joined by others in Camps Ideal and Wawa.

Dr. and Mrs. Rolf B. Stanley and sons, Master Rolf and Donald Stanley of New York, who have come to enjoy life in a log cabin until September days, are greatly pleased with this, their first visit to the Rangeleys.

Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Wheeler of Plainville, Conn., who have been for several weeks guests of the Birches with Nat Ellis guide, this week recorded a pair of salmon, weighing 3 pounds and 3½ pounds. One day they had no luck and said, "Nat, why don't you show us how to fish?" and the guide baited his hook, lighted his pipe and commenced to fish, and in twenty minutes had a 4-pound salmon, just to show them how to fish.

Mrs. Lee C. Hascall of Brookline, Mass., has a trio to her credit, a 4-pound trout and a 3-pound salmon and one 3½-pound salmon.

Mrs. W. J. Hindley of Brockton, Mass., caught a 3½-pound salmon.

E. L. Morse of Stockbridge, Mass., now and then brings in a good one, a 3½-pound salmon was his last.

E. Goodridge of Hartford, Conn., is having a great vacation and catching lots of fish, a 4½-pound salmon and one 3½-pound salmon this week he has brought to the net.

Lindly Johnson Jr. of Rosemont, Penn., who for many years has spent vacation days on the island was heartily welcomed by old friends on his arrival last week, and as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Gardiner will remain until August. One day last week in company with Elliott Farrington, Mr. Johnson went over to Richardson pond frogging and came back with a great catch, as they had 80 pairs to serve among their friends for supper.

Allan N. Davis, accompanied by his sister, Helen Davis of Brookline, Mass., returned home Monday, after a pleasant stay of ten days.

"Strawberries are ripe," and the big bed of them in the garden is furnishing the table with a good supply which all are feasting upon.

Tennis gives the young folks good sport and they are playing some exciting games these pleasant days.

Maj. and Mrs. Charles W. Wiley of New York are at their attractive summer home on Brandy Point. Harry Nelson is their guide. Mrs. Wiley caught a 3½-pound salmon and one 3-pound one this week.

With nearly all the camps taken and guests coming each day this is now one of the busy, happy resorts of Maine.

Lots Like That.

A certain famous skyscraper builder said in his New York office the other day, apropos of costs and values: "Costs and values get confused because there are so many men who, if sunshine had to be paid for, would swear that gas gave a much more brilliant light."—New York Times.

Catering to "Up State" Folks
THE CHASE HOUSE

434 Congress St.,
PORTLAND, MAINE

Erected in 1911, and positively the only Fireproof Hotel in the City
Elevator Service, Private and Public Baths and every convenience for the comfort of guests including

HOT AND COLD RUNNING
WATER AND LOCAL AND
LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE IN EVERY ROOM

SPLENDID RESTAURANT CONNECTED
FEATURING POULTRY PRICED MENUS
American Plan \$2.50 per day, upward
European Plan \$1.00 per day, upward
Letters of inquiry regarding rates etc., promptly answered.
H. E. THURSTON, R. F. HUMBLEIN,
Proprietors.

DOCTOR RETURNS
AFTER 5 YEARSHinds Builds a New Garage---30
Guests Expected This Week

(Special to Maine Woods)

Bald Mountain Camps, Mooselookmeguntic Lake, July 21.—The guests tonight were all out of doors watching one of the most beautiful sunsets, while Mount Washington stood out clear against the sky in the distance.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Marriam of Tarrytown, N. Y., who came for a day were so pleased with the place they remained a week and plan to return another season.

Messrs. Edward B. Stearns of N. Y., F. W. Bailey and R. W. Bailey of Penn., came on the Pullman, reaching here in time for breakfast Saturday morning. They have had a good week's sport and although their big fish was only a 3-pounder they caught many of them.

Dr. John A. Horgan, a well known Bostonian accompanied by his daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. Tighe of the same city are here for several weeks. The doctor, who has not been here for five years, finds many improvements, and the next morning after his arrival went out to drop the hook and came in with a pair of trout each weighing over 2 pounds, and later no doubt a 5-pounder will come to the doctor's net.

Mrs. C. R. Hoopes of Elkins Park, Pa., and her sister, Mrs. L. C. MacMillan of Pittsburgh, Penn., who were here for a long stay last year have come for their annual visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Ames and daughter, Miss Ella Ames and J. D. Clark of Rumford are at Stratton's Camp for a two weeks' stay.

A. S. Hinds is having a new garage built. Miss Ethel Hinds has an auto of her own, which she is now driving all over the country.

Prop. Amos Ellis has been cutting the hay about these and the near by camps and his crew of hay makers are now busy at the farm, where he has 40 tons of hay to cut.

A party of North Attleboro, Mass. telegraphed today they were coming by automobile and would be here Wednesday, and this week some 20 people are expected, who will stay until September, which will make Bald Mountain Camps a busy place for the next six weeks.

WHAT U. S. DOES AT HATCH-
ERIES

The federal government pays a number of salaries in Maine for the three United States fish hatcheries located there. Five employees are provided for the fish hatcheries at Green Lake station. These include a superintendent at \$1500; foreman at \$900; fish culturist at \$900 and two laborers at \$600, which makes \$4500 in all for Green Lake. Craig including \$1500 for a superintendent; \$900 for a foreman and \$1800 for three laborers at \$600 each. The largest expenditure is for the Boothbay Harbor station, which is devoted to lobster propagation. The \$8000 of government money which is paid out there annually goes as follows: Superintendent, \$1500; fish culturist, \$900; engineer, \$1100; skilled laborer, \$780; three firemen at \$600 each; custodian of lobster pounds at \$720 and two laborers at \$600 each. The government's activities at those three stations have gone far toward stocking Maine waters with edible fishes and also toward making them attractive for the sportsmen who visit the state in great numbers every year.

Worth it.

Bald-Headed Gentleman (in barber's shop)—"You ought to cut my hair cheaper; there is nothing much to cut." Hairdresser—"Oh, no; in your case we don't charge for cutting the hair, we charge for having to search for it."

Permanent Muscular Strength cannot exist where there is not blood strength. Young men giving attention to muscular development should bear this in mind. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives blood strength and builds the whole system.

FISHING NEWS IN
NORTHERN MAINEThirty Guests Enjoying Life at
Lake Parlin House and Camps

(Special Correspondence.)

Bangor, Me., July 18, 1914.—About thirty guests are enjoying their vacation at Lake Parlin. Lake Parlin House is situated on the shores of Lake Parlin, 13 miles south of Jackman, and surrounded by numerous ponds and brooks filled with trout, some of which have never been fished much, which makes it one of the best sporting sections in the state. The following guests were registered at Lake Parlin House for week ending July 11: Mr. and Mrs. K. A. Skinner, Boston, Mass.; Rev. Joseph Goust and party, Jackman; I. G. Cloutman, Manchester, N. H.; Robert P. Bogg, Holyoke, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Gorman, Jersey City, N. J.; Mrs. Frances Dognohue, Boston, Mass.; Miss Mary Dognohue, Boston, Mass.; Miss Frances Dognohue, Boston, Mass.

Passengers from Boston should take the Greenville sleeping car which is attached to train leaving Boston at 10.00 P. M., go through to Greenville, and change to Canadian Pacific train for Jackman.

Jackman, Me., July 20.—About 25 guests are now enjoying the good fishing at Attean Camps. These fine camps are growing in popularity each year. Attean Camps are on a beautiful island in Lake Attean, a region unsurpassed in lake and stream trout fishing. This year, there has been added to the score or more comfortable two-room cabins, a large new office camp. This, together with the great dining cabin, make a home camp seldom equalled. The cuisine is excellent. Mr. Holden has a large number of competent guides who make any of the numerous trips which he has to offer—very pleasant and profitable from the fisherman's point of view.

Mr. A. M. Crosby who has just returned from a four day trip around the "Bow," reports good fishing all along the route.

Attean is not, however, a place solely for fishermen, but is a quiet spot where a tired business man can take his entire family for a summer's outing. This camp is favored by its easy accessibility, though it has not the disadvantage of being on the "beaten track."

Among the guests at Attean are: Dr. and Mrs. R. W. Seiss, Philadelphia; Mr. and Mrs. Willis E. Carter, Portland; Miss Elizabeth Carter, Miss Alice Carter, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Halliwell and son, Thomas Jr., and nurse, New York; Mr. W. R. Hoyt, Atlanta, Georgia; Mr. A. Frankenhoff and daughter, New York; Mrs. Gaden, New York; Rev. P. F. Sayre, New York and Rev. D. N. Deems, New York.

Overcoming Sorrows.

We may console the sorrows which destiny brings by choosing as many pleasures as we can partake of without repetition or injury to others.—James G. Townsend.

Struggled in Vain.

She—"Tell me of your early struggles." He—"There's not much to tell. The harder I struggled, the more the old man laid it on."—Boston Transcript.

Commonwealth Hotel
Inc.

Opposite State House, Boston, Mass.

Offers room with hot and cold water for \$1.00 per day and up, which includes free use of public shower bath.

Nothing to Equal This in New England

Rooms with private bath for \$1.50 per day and up; suites of two rooms and bath for \$4.00 per day and up

ABSOLUTELY FIRST CLASS
Strictly a Temperance Hotel

Send for Booklet

STORER F. CHAPIN, Proprietor

NYOIL
FOR
GUNS AND
FISH-RODS

William F. Nye is the greatest authority on refined oils in the world. He was the first bottler; has the largest business and NYOIL is the best oil he has ever made.

NYOIL
HAS NO EQUAL.

Beware of scented mixtures called oil. Use NYOIL on everything where a light oil is needed. It prevents rust and gives perfect lubrication.

Sportsmen, use it liberally on your firearms and your rod. You will find it by far the best. Hardware and sporting goods dealers sell it in large bottles (cheaper to buy) at 25 c. and in trial sizes at 10 c. Made by

WM. F. NYE,
New Bedford, Mass.

The rifle that will stop him—

.25 RIM FIRE

With Round Barrel \$13.15
Octagon \$15.00

It is the model 27

Marlin

.25 Rim Fire Repeating Rifle

The only repeater made for the splendid cartridge illustrated—a cartridge twice as powerful as any .22 R. F. cartridge and so cheap you can shoot it freely without counting the expense.

Also made in .25-20 and .32-20 calibers, octagon only, 7 shots, for all game up to and including wolves and deer. Pump action, solid top and side ejector. Take-down construction; action parts removable without tools; easy to keep clean. Ivory bead front sight and Rocky Mountain rear sight. *Instal—don't take a substitute.*

Send 3 stamps for new catalog showing complete line of Marlin Repeaters, Rifles and Shotguns.

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

HENS NOW HATCH OUT QUAIL EGGS

William E. Lawry of Augusta, treasurer of the Develop Maine Movement and first-class, all-round newspaper man, takes a firm grip on his trusty typewriter and evolves the following:

William Manns of Alton, Ill., has several sitting hens or "settin' hens" to use Maine English and he is propagating quail with them. It is not meant that the hens lay quail eggs, but that he is getting quail from hens just the same. Perhaps the safest way to put it, to avoid a misunderstanding, is that the hens are sitting or "settin'" on quail eggs and getting or "gittin'" results.

These results are somewhat of a surprise to the hens, no doubt, as the "chickens" only bear a slightly family resemblance to the only mother and father they know. But the progeny is satisfactory to Mr. Manns and he intends to have his hens produce more of the same.

Mr. Manns will use the youngsters in stocking a piece of woodland near his house and will make a little money with which to coddle his 1915 six cylinder automobile by letting the shooting rights to \$15 a week clerks who think they are sportsmen. He saw the advertising value of a story telling of his unique project and saw to it that it reached the metropolitan papers.

Up here in Maine there is no neces-

sity for a private quail preserve. We still have some quail in the meadows and, thanks to the efficient fish and game authorities, we are likely to have some for quite a few years hence. But we don't advertise it enough. Maine entertains several thousand sportsmen every year, as the result of advertising by individual camp owners and transportation companies. An advertising campaign in which these two forces united, would yield astonishing results.

The opportunity to join hands is furnished by the Develop Maine Movement, an organization that is not in the field to make money for any particular individual or group of individuals but to increase the prosperity of the whole state through the services of an expert advertiser and business getter.

The Movement is supported by the membership fee of \$1 per year and every man who owns property in Maine or has a business establishment in the state, should join. Anyone sending the membership fee to the treasurer, W. E. Lawry, Box 374, Augusta, will be enrolled and will receive a membership certificate promptly.

FISHING AT PARMACHEENE

Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Gardner of the Elm House, Auburn and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Burgess of Portland, left July 17, by auto, for a fishing trip at Parmacheene lake.

Subscribe now for Maine Woods, \$1.00 a Year.

NINE RECORD FOR PAST WEEK

Motor from Savannah, Georgia, to The Barker.

(Special to Maine Woods.)

The Barker, Mooselookmeguntic Lake, July 18.—Just the weather to make everybody happy as he sits on the piazza enjoying the cool breeze that blows across the lake.

The tall grass, amid which the red clover and daisies grow in front of the camps is being cut and all enjoy the perfume of the new mown hay.

Nearly every camp is now occupied and several families come this week and from now until the September days this will be a busy place, for there is always a party starting out for a climb to the top of Bald Mountain, a tramp over to Haines Landing or are off for a day's picnic up the Cupsuptic where the guide cooks an out of door feast, and looking out on the lake at any time in the day one can count sometimes but a few and at other times thirty and even forty boats on the lake with people fishing.

The record of the last week tells that nine from 3 pounds to 5½ pounds each have been brought in.

Mrs. James Goodfriend of New York with Gard Hinkley has caught a pair of good salmon, one 4½ pounds, the other 5½ pounds.

Mallard Marz of Philadelphia who is here with his family, just before going home for a business trip brought in a 3 pound trout and one 5½ pounds, also a 5-pound salmon. Bob Martin, guide.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pollack of New York returned home Sunday having greatly enjoyed their two weeks' stay. Mr. Pollack with Charles Record caught a 3-pound trout and a 3-pound salmon and one 4½ pounds.

Gus Emmerich of New York also had good sport with a 4-pound salmon. Webb Bolton, guide. Mr. and Mrs. Emmerich were here but ten days and they took a trip to all the places of interest enjoying their stay so much they plan to return for a longer visit next year.

Old friends were glad to greet J. W. Proctor of Lewiston, who with E. Curley has been here for a week's vacation.

L. J. Weil of New York is one of the new comers who is greatly pleased with this part of the country.

Camp Nicolai is for a month taken by Mr. and Mrs. Morris Jacoby of New York City.

Edgar L. Strauss and sister, Miss Helen Strauss and two young gentlemen, Alfred V. Marx and Sid H. Sonn are among the New Yorkers who have come this week for an extended sojourn.

From Savannah, Ga., to the Barker in a touring car is quite a journey through a beautiful land, and this Mr. and Mrs. Leopold Adler, accompanied by their two daughters, Miss Rena and Miss Olga and son, Melvin L. Adler with their maid and chauffeur completed on Wednesday. They are much pleased with this northern land and are happily located in Poet Lodge for a short stay.

Three New York ladies, Miss B. Fisher, Miss J. Kohner and Miss L. K. Schloss after a stay in Portland came up through the White Mountains, then across through Dixville Notch and the lakes to spend the remainder of July in Camp Comfort.

Miss Victoria Orino of Rumford is for two weeks the guest of her aunt, Miss Josephine Orino.

Mr. and Mrs. Mellard F. Long and son Simon and daughter Miss Ruth Long of Wilkes Barre, Penn., arrived this week at their camp at Hiramcook on the lake shore.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Boothby of Portland are entertaining their friends, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Stevens of the same city.

At Ricker Brothers of Poland Springs Camp Randolph Bartlett and party of Malden, Mass., are having a most delightful week's visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Bartlett of Boston are for the summer traveling in Europe but expect to return and open their camp for the September days.

W. H. Towle of Portland, General Game Master of Maine, Central Railroad, accompanied by Mrs. Towle returned here today while on a week-end trip through the lakes.

INSTRUCTIONS TO FIRE WARDENS

The following instructions to fire wardens is taken from the report of Forest Commissioner Blaine S. Viles: Each warden should carefully study the law and fully post himself as to his duties. The wild lands of the State are incorporated under an act creating the Maine Forest District and the townships included in this district are named in this pamphlet.

In making up reports wardens should see that such are made in accordance with law, thus avoiding the inconvenience and delay of having them returned for correction.

All reports and accounts of Deputy Wardens should be forwarded to the Chief Warden of the district who will send them to the Forest Commissioner at Augusta. Bills should be rendered at least once a month. All bills of Deputy Wardens and Patrolmen must be approved by the Chief Warden of the district where such bills are contracted. Bill of Chief Wardens are to be certified to before a Justice, except where it is impossible to reach such an officer without expense of travel and loss of time. In this case an explanation should accompany the bill. Wardens should be very careful to take receipts for money paid out and render such with their accounts.

An important part of practical forestry is the prevention of fire. This cannot be accomplished successfully without a well organized force in which the duties of each individual are well defined and clearly understood. To this end the following instructions should receive careful attention.

It is the duty of the chief fire wardens to see that their districts are properly supplied with equipment for fighting fires, that all telephone lines are kept in order, that the deputy fire wardens are fully supplied with printed notices for posting containing the rules and regulations relating to the prevention of forest fires. Early in the season fire notices are sent to all wardens but more can be obtained at any time by writing to the Forest Commissioner. The chief fire wardens should see that their respective districts are properly posted with these notices, putting them along each forest train and location frequented by fishermen and hunting parties. During the dry season when fires are most likely to occur, especially in the spring before the trees are in leaf, the chief fire wardens and deputies should keep a sharp lookout for any sign of fire and have everything in readiness so that when the smoke is seen there will be no unnecessary delay in reaching the spot. Fishermen, hunters and campers should always be cautioned, whenever the opportunity offers, to be careful in the use of fire; to refrain from throwing lighted matches on the ground; and especially, to extinguish their camp fires before leaving them.

All violations of the law relating to building fires on the wild lands of the State should be carefully investigated, and when sufficient evidence is found the parties should be arrested and the matter reported to the department at Augusta.

No instructions seem necessary here as to how the work at a forest fire should be conducted, for it is assumed that each fire warden has had ample experience in this respect. At the same time it may be well to remember that backfiring should not be resorted to until its necessity is plainly evident; and then, the entire situation should first be carefully examined and well understood.

It should be remembered, also, that in controlling a woodland fire, one hour's work in the morning or late evening is worth six in the middle of the day. For this reason, if a fire is not extinguished at evening, the men should stay on the ground all night, and the fire wardens should make arrangements to send in food and blankets for the crew. If the men are allowed to leave a fire at evening and go back to their homes much valuable time is lost.

Especially pains should be taken to ascertain the cause of the fire, and the person or persons who started it. Too many reports are received in which the printed questions as to

the origin of the fire are answered with the words "Cause unknown". If attended to promptly, there should be little trouble in ascertaining the point at which the fire started, and in most cases who started it. The facts then should be written out fully in the report, no matter whom it may concern. Each fire warden should discharge his duties fearlessly in this respect, without any fear or favor. If the fire warden is unable to report definitely as to who the guilty parties are and their connection with it, he should give his opinion as to the cause and who is to blame in the matter.

In addition to answering fully the printed questions in the report the fire warden should furnish such further information as may not be conveyed in the preceding answers, and should take pains to include also everything that might relate directly or indirectly to the matter. After a fire occurs the chief fire warden should, as soon as possible, mail the report of the same to the Forest Commissioner, using the printed form furnished for this purpose.

Every effort should be made by the wardens to bring to justice any and all violators of the forest fire laws.

SEEKING SOURCE OF HELP TO PREVENT FOREST FIRES

The Forest Service of the United States Department of Agriculture is seeking another source of help in its never ceasing campaign to prevent forest fires, which annually do millions' worth of damage in this country.

It is asking the manufacturers of firearms and ammunition to print some brief fire warning on cartridge boxes or on slips to accompany all kinds of hunting and camp supplies. The service believes that manufacturers ought to be interested sufficiently in the matter of perpetuation of game to be willing to do this much to prevent forest fires. Several manufacturers have, in fact, already expressed their interest and their willingness to co-operate.

Many forest fires, according to the Forest service, are set through the carelessness of hunters, campers, fishermen and others, who go into the woods for recreation. Hunters often thoughtlessly drop a burning match, cigar or cigarette, or knock live coals from their pipes, or build a fire and go on, leaving it still burning, and thus often do damage they do not intend to do, or realize that they will do. It is such men the Forest service hopes to reach with warnings distributed with their guns, ammunition, fishing tackle, and other accessories of sporting life.

In the lumber regions, manufacturers and other business men have been having warnings printed or stamped on their stationery and pay checks, crisp, catchy statements about the loss which the public suffers through the decreased demand for labor and decreased money in circulation if timber is burned up.

Peculiar Classification.

In the census office at Washington acts against the law are recorded under a few main heads, such as murder, burglary, etc. A lady who was working there recently ran across the crime, "Running a blind tiger." After a puzzled moment she placed it under the list, "Cruelty to Animals."

PERFECT HEALTH IS A PRICELESS BLESSING.

Poverty with health is better than luxury without it. Yet the cost of good health is trifling. Thousands of families enjoy perfect health, through the aid of "L. F." Atwood's Medicine.

As a reliable relief from stomach troubles and indigestion—a certain correction for constipation—the best banisher of biliousness, headache and colds—"L. F." is New England's favorite remedy.

Mrs. McAlpine of Prentiss, Maine, says: "We always keep 'L. F.' Atwood's Medicine in the house. It is the only medicine used in our family. We think very highly of it."

(Signed) Katie McAlpine.
Get a big 35 cent bottle or a free Trial Sample To-day.
"L. F." MEDICINE CO., Portland, Me.

William Tell Flour

Makes Cakes Like This!

Light, tender, mouth-melting cake, the kind that you are proud to serve, whether it is just a cake you stirred up for the family or a splendid big rich one for the birthday party.

Wonderful for pastry, too, and just as good for biscuits, hot rolls and bread.

Goes farther—a help in household economy—because it is milled by a special process from Ohio Red Winter Wheat.

Your grocer will have it. Good grocers like to sell **William Tell Flour**

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

"Catches by the neck or body instead of the feet, killing instantly without injuring the pelt. A humane feature that is very commendable. BESIDES IT SAVES EVERY FUR FOR THE TRAPPER. The only trap ever constructed with a DOUBLE TRIP ACTION, a bait trigger and a foot pedal trip. An ideal trap for saving furs of mink, skunk, "coon", etc. There is no escape, the trapper gets every pelt.

A DIME brings illustrated Guide giving the first time in print the treasured secrets of the wisest old trappers in this country. It's worth dollars to you.

"ALLIGATOR" GAME TRAP

TRAPPERS' SUPPLY CO., Box W, OAK PARK, ILL.

FINE CONCERT ON THE LAKE

Gentleman Enjoys "Dutch Treat."
"Lone Fisherman" Still Busy.

(Special to Maine Woods.)

Mountain View House,
Rangeley Lake, July 19, 1914.

There is not a happier company enjoying the perfect days of this good old summer time than here on the lake shore at this comfortable homelike hotel.

The past week several parties of the old comers have returned. Rev. Fr. Francis J. Mullin of Lowell, Mass., who was missed last year, was warmly greeted by many old friends on his arrival Wednesday. Coming in his automobile he had a delightful trip across the country. With Jim O'Brien guide Fr. Mullin intends to keep up his former record as a fisherman.

One of the automobile parties for a week end was Mrs. L. A. Dascomb of Skowhegan, accompanied by Mrs. C. L. Sophor of Wakefield, Mass., and Mrs. A. C. Bowman and son of Springfield, Vt.

The second log camp is now taken by Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Harlow of Gardner, Mass., who came last evening for a two weeks' stay. Rube Wilbur has been engaged to take them where the trout and salmon hide.

Hon. and Mrs. Seth M. Carter and their son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. B. Carter of Auburn were here for week end guests.

Edgar, M. Berry, Frank Holman, George T. Bain and mother of Lewiston were one of the automobile parties that tarried a short time this week.

Many of the guests attended mass this morning at the church, "Our Lady of the Lakes" and listened to an impressive sermon by Rev. Fr. Mullin of Lowell, whose subject was Charity. Not often is finer music heard in the city churches, Mrs. Ethel Hurd of Chelsea, Mass., organist; Miss Eleanor Gordon of Medford, Mass., violinist, and several singers from Massachusetts and New York.

Mrs. J. C. Laird of Boston is one of the recent comers for a stay of several weeks.

Mrs. James W. Fry and son, Master Gilbert C. Fry of Philadelphia were this week joined by Mr. Fry, and the party, who are much pleased with this their first season at Mountain View plan to remain several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Richardson and sons, Harry A. and William R. Richardson, of Dover, N. H., who are at Kennebago, made a short stay this week.

Mrs. John F. McClaire and son, Bruce, of Montclair, N. J., registered here Monday en route for Kennebago.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Walker of Hartford, Conn., on their annual summer outing to the Rangeleys, were accompanied by Miss Fayoline Sedgwick. Mr. Walker, who runs his own automobile, reported the roads in excellent condition and their trip a very pleasant one.

K. E. Kellogg and son, W. D. Kellogg, of New Britain, Conn., have for the first time enjoyed several days at this hotel and like this part of Maine so much they have sent for their automobile.

Wednesday several of the friends of Frank G. Plummer, who for nearly 20 years has been the popular clerk, chanced to learn it was his birthday and surprised him with a handsome birthday cake and several nice gifts.

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

MAPS OF MAINE RESORTS AND ROADS

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

Franklin County	\$.50
Somerset County	.50
Oxford County	.50
Piscataquis County	.50
Aroostook County	.50
Washington County	.50
Outing map of Maine, 20x35 in	1.00
Geological map of Maine	.35
R. R. map of Maine	.35
Androscoggin County	.35
Cumberland County	.35
Hancock County	.50
Kennebec County	.35
Knox County	.35
Lincoln and Sagadahoc Counties	.35
Penobscot County	.50
Waldo County	.35
York County	.35

J. W. BRACKETT CO.,
Phillips Maine.

offering congratulations for many happy returns.

William G. Baldwin of Springfield, Mass., who spent the winter in Florida, has returned for another summer and both Mr. Baldwin and Mr. Moore, who skillfully handle the paddle, spend hours on the lake in their handsome canoes.

The "Lone Fisherman," Robert B. Hawkins of Providence, R. I., intends to keep up the reputation he made several years ago by catching the big ones all by himself, for one afternoon this week he went out and dropped the hook and a salmon was waiting for a lunch and gave Mr. Hawkins some sport before he was landed. It was a dandy 6 1-4-pound salmon that attracted much attention both when laying on the grass by the piazza and when that night it was planked and decorated in great shape and served for supper. The 2 1-2-pounder that he caught the next morning was not even spoken of, for "there are lots of 5 and 6-pounders in the lake and I'll bring in some of them later," said Mr. Hawkins.

H. E. Moore of Brookline, Mass., gave a moonlight concert on his Victrola, which he took out on the lake one evening this week. It was most excellent music and the applause from the guests sitting on the veranda told how much the concert was appreciated.

The party of gentlemen, Messrs. George A. Tower of Hingham, Mass., Herbert P. Mayo of New York and Morris P. Capin of Lexington, Mass., who last week made the quick trip to King and Bartlett Camps, left there this morning, took dinner at Eustis where Mr. Bowley's auto was awaiting them and at 4 o'clock this afternoon reached here.

Going over to the Little Brown House for waffles and a cup of tea is quite the proper thing for the young folks, who often dance for an hour after. There is a joke on some of our city friends that they are keeping quiet about. One night recently when the guests came out from supper a notice was posted in the office inviting all who wished to go over to the Tea House for a "Dutch treat," and this means each one pay for himself. But one good-natured gentleman thought a "Dutch treat" included Frankforts, sauerkraut and beer, and he put on his city clothes and a smile, thinking of the sparkling glass, and walked over for a cup of tea which he paid for.

The poet's latest all say should be printed in the Maine Woods and that is why we add this verse:

SOME STYLE

"Fly Rod now hikes from lake to lake
And laughs a glad ha! ha!
She wears a brand new haying hat
Direct from Panama.
She wears beneath that shady hat
A smile from ear to ear
She grabs our hand and says "Hello,
I'm glad that you are here."
But somehow we don't like the change,
For we have learned to know
The old black hat of other days
Some twenty years ago.
We've seen that hat upon the boat,
Beheld it on the teams,
It's passed us seven days each week,
And come to us in dreams.
We're willing Fly Rod, you should have
A little change of style,
If you will wear that dear old hat
For us, once in a while.
Then when you ask if we will write
For you a tender sonnet,
We could not hesitate, because
We love that dear old bunnet.
But hats will come, and hats will go,
Fly Rod, you still will hike;
Some day please don that dear old hat
And wander down the pike.

H. O. T. Kipling."

Prosecuted for Fishing in Closed Waters.

New Cross, deputy game warden in Norway has reported to the State Commission of Inland Fisheries and Game the prosecution of Joseph W. R. Antolion July 8 before the Norway Municipal court for fishing in closed waters at the outlet of Lake Pennessewassee. Fine was suspended on the payment of costs.

Big Difference.

A learned bishop was once taken to task by some of his denominational brethren on the charges of exhibiting conceit of himself at variance with the spirit of humility. "It is not conceit," replied the bishop, with that preponderous bearing that silenced opposition. "It is not conceit, brethren. It is the consciousness of superiority." —Lippincott's.

Where Values Are Relative.

"How much is this picture worth?" asked the salesman. "That depends," replied the dealer. "How much is the man who wants to buy it worth?"

LARGE SUMMER COLONY AT WELD

Weld Citizen Talks Interestingly
on the Early History and Folk
Lore of Weld--Musical
Treat Next Sunday

(Special to Maine Woods.)

Weld, July 20, 1914.

Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Milliken of Portland are at Mrs. Tainter's for the summer.

Walter Reynolds of Boston is boarding with Mrs. Tainter for several weeks.

J. Edward Osler of Philadelphia has opened the Osler-Marble camp.

Wallace Conant of Milford, Mass., is staying with his uncle, Oscar Conant for six weeks. He has put his motor boat that arrived last week, into the lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrison O. Fales and Misses Carrie and Marguerite Fales of New Rochelle, N. Y., have been at their camp since the first of June and will remain through September.

Mr. and Mrs. William Soule and children of Boston are occupying Metcalf's camp for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Elisha Jenks and children of Mt. Vernon, N. Y., are at Swett's camp for the second season.

Prof. and Mrs. Chapman of New Haven with friends, are at Swett's small camp for the season.

At Camp Riente-Rive for the summer are Mr. and Mrs. Jules Ruerat and children. They have as guests the Misses Gardner of Brookline and Ipswich, Mass., and the Misses Fitz and Kent of Providence, R. I.

Mrs. Bellows and son Fenton of Providence are at Glen cottage for July and August. Mr. Bellows will spend some time with them in August.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Whitin of town are occupying their cottage for the season.

Prof. and Mrs. Joseph Chandler of Tufts college are at Camp Recreation for a week.

Mrs. A. D. Russell and Miss Russell have opened Camp Wooglin. Dr. and Mrs. Maurice W. Russell of Providence will come the first of August for the month.

Miss Edith Johnson of Boston opened her camp, Mae-Mae-Gwam last week. She has as her guest, Mrs. Frank Campbell of Nantucket, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wheeler and granddaughter, Annette Wheeler of New York are at their cottage for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. George Wight, Miss Frances Wight and Woodworth Wight of Providence, are at their bungalow for the summer.

Mrs. John A. Decker, Raymond Decker of Boston, and Mrs. Sibley of New Haven are at Mrs. Decker's farm on the Dixfield road this season.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert I. Allen of Wilmington, Del., formerly of Portland, who have opened their camp, Onawa, have gone away for a time but will return soon for the remainder of the season.

Mr. and Mrs. George Gray and family of Dixfield are occupying their cottage for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Wilson of Auburn were guests at D. B. Swett's last week. They made the trip by auto and returned by the way of Phillips, visiting Mrs. Wilson's sister, Mrs. F. A. Lawton.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Arey of New Bedford are rooming at Mrs. Robertson's this year.

Rev. and Mrs. Waterworth and Miss Waterworth, who have spent the last two weeks at Mrs. J. P. Maxwell's, returned to their home in South Portland last week.

Rev. John Vickert, Mrs. Vickert and children of Providence are at Camp Toronto for the summer. They have as guests Mr. Vickert, Mrs. Wallace, Miss Wallace. Mr. Vickert is pastor of the First Baptist church in Providence, commonly called the College Church.

Mr. and Mrs. George Frank of Columbus, Ohio and Raymond C. Frank of Portland are occupying one of Dummer's log bungalows. Mr. Raymond Frank very kindly consented to sing at the Congregational church, Sunday morning.

Mrs. Albert Thomley, Miss Thomley, Miss Alice Thomley, Master Howard Thomley of Pawtucket, R. I., and Miss Alberta Carpenter of Providence, are at Camp Coos this season. Next month Mr. Thomley, his son Chester and friends will join the family. Mrs. Mackenzie and daughter Marion are guests

of her sister, Mrs. Thomley for two weeks.

Philip Ryder of New Bedford is boarding at Henry Swett's for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Jarvis who have been spending a few weeks at H. G. Swett's have returned to their home in Winthrop, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas and children of Pawtucket, R. I. are boarding at Bert Brown's for a month.

Charles O'Geneux of Switzerland has been staying at the Pleasant Pond House for the past month.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Sills and son of Mt. Vernon, N. Y. are at their Camp of the Pines for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Saumond of Brooklyn with their family are occupying the Bee Hive for a few weeks.

Leon Blunt of Portland spent Sunday with his family at their summer home.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Osler of Philadelphia have joined their son Ned at their camp for a few weeks.

Mrs. H. C. Merwin of Boston opened her summer home on Center Hill recently. Mr. Merwin joined her last week.

Before a crowded house Sunday night Mr. C. G. Dummer of Weld gave a very interesting talk on the Early History and Folk Lore of Weld. Professor and Madame Ruerat sang duets in French and English and Morattel Ruerat played a violin solo to the delight of the large audience. Next Sunday evening Dr. John Vickert, the University preacher of Providence, will give a talk. Mr. Herbert Saumond, an organist of one of the largest churches in Brooklyn will play a selection from Beethoven, and Mr. and Mrs. George Frank from Columbus, Ohio, will sing a duet. The citizens of Weld and the summer visitors, too, are very fortunate to hear these noted people who come here to rest, but who gladly cooperate with Mr. Woodworth in his effort to bring the best of everything to the people of Weld.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Campbell, Mr. Louis De Rouge and Miss De Rouge from Maryland with guests, are occupying Kittredge's camps for another season.

Mr. Bellows of Providence spent the week-end with his family at Glen Cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Milford Buker of New Bedford, Mass. are spending the summer with relatives.

Mrs. W. H. Woodward of Birmingham, Ala., opened her summer home, Villa Kismet several weeks ago. Her son, Harvey G. Woodward and Mrs. Woodward will join her later after a motor trip from Alabama.

Mr. Henry Riggs who came from Atlantic City here, and son, Teddy Riggs of Newark, N. J., are spending the summer at The Maples.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Stanley of Boston with friends are spending several weeks at The Maples.

Mr. Rowland G. Keach of Cranston, R. I., is spending the season at The Maples.

Miss Miller of Tarrytown, N. Y. and Miss Warren of Brighton, Mass. who have been at The Maples, went Saturday morning to Squirrel Island for a visit.

Mrs. Peabody from New York with relatives and friends, has been spending a few days at the Double Decker.

Prof. Manning, Mrs. Manning and son Milton of Providence, are at Camp Hiawatha's Wigwam for another season. Her mother, Mrs. Forman of Providence will arrive later.

Recent guests at The Maples are: Ernest M. Walker, Bethel; Miss Jennie M. Rich, Berlin; Mrs. C. H. Seaward, Mrs. Gammon, Mrs. Spencer, Miss Kilham, Boston; Miss H. Colby, New Rochelle, N. Y.; Miss E. A. Ulschaefer, Rumford; W. R. Coates, New Rochelle, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hale, Mrs. I. E. Kimball, Miss Sarah R. Rollins, Herbert Maxfield, Portland; Emma R. Plummer, Newton, Mass.; Laura I. Miller, Tarrytown-on-Hudson, N. Y.; Bessie E. Warren, Brighton, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Toothaker, Gladys Toothaker, Miss Ella Hinkley, Phillips; Miss A. M. Damon, Ashby, Mass.; Geo. A. Bartlett, New York City; Ralph Williams, Harold B. Paine, Harold N. Marsh, Dixfield; Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Perry, Boston.

MUST NOT SCOFF AT PICKEREL

Wily Fish and Worth Knowing

There are lakes in western states where the pickerel is looked upon with so much scorn that those who go out expressly for bass refuse to recognize him as a legitimate part of a day's catch, and throw him back into the water. This however, is certainly not the attitude of most anglers in Western Massachusetts. Here the pickerel holds a high and quite well deserved station in the ranks of game and table

fish. Game he certainly is if taken under proper conditions and if he is caught in clean water and baked with good stuffing, no one who has put him qualities discovered. Pickerel season will open on the 21st with bass season and from then on many good catches of this long, cleanly built speed artist will doubtless be made.

The best place to look for pickerel is in a pond or lake, and in a pond or lake the best place is one where bull-rushes line the water's edge, affording him lurking places where he can dash out from behind a tangle of roots and inhale a frog, minnow or whatever food may pass his way. Perhaps it will be a spoon hook with nothing more tasteful about it than a bunch of gaudy feathers and a trio of steel barbs. In that case the good fortune is decidedly with the anglers as opposed to the pickerel and long odds may be placed on the man behind the line; for however skillfully a fish may shake out a single hook he is against a much stiffer proposition when he has tried to swallow three prongs, which are usually guaranteed to hold him no matter which way he may turn.

The pickerel will take almost any bait, although, as with most game fishes, the best bait is one that is in motion and that has qualities attractive to the eye or the palate. On the whole the pickerel seems to strike more readily at things guaranteed to please the eye than at those supposed to assuage hunger. It is a commonly held theory, too, that the pickerel strikes at things which make him angry. Whether or not it "riles" him to have a brilliant lure disturb his afternoon siesta at the bottom of the pond is a question hard to settle, but whatever his motive in striking he usually puts up a good fight after being hooked.

A great failing of pickerel fishers in this vicinity is that of taking fish which are altogether too small. A 12-inch pickerel means one more fish in the sack, but it can hardly be called a worthy catch if all sportsmen, and more particularly if those who fish without being worthy the name sportsman, would forbear to keep 12-inch pickerel and contain themselves until they catch fish weighing a pound and a half or two pounds, it would be but a short time until there would be plenty such fish to be taken. There is absolutely no good reason why such a policy should not be followed. Small pickerel are so slender and thin that no man can be very proud at having mastered them, and a larger one is so much better an opponent and goes so much farther when cooked that it is almost more than un-sportsmanlike to keep the little fellows.

The pickerel is a hardy fish, too. That is proved by the fact that he persists although caught in quantities while yet so very small. Those who have enjoyed an eight or 10 minutes fight against a six or seven-pound specimen of this fish would never think of spoiling a chance by keeping one that weighed but a pound. It is an idea well worth clinging to and carrying out, and will repay whatever little denial may be entailed.

Maine Woods.

KILLING PORTAGE LAKE FROGS

Not only frog concerts but delicious frog fricassees will soon become a memory of the past at Portage lake, if steps are not taken to prevent the wholesale slaughter of the frogs of that section, says the Presque Isle Star-Herald. Professional frog catchers from outside the state have recently descended on Portage lake and adjacent waters and killed and shipped between two and three tons of frogs. As frogs are the most delectable thing known to city epicures, and retail for \$2 a pair, these frog catchers must have reaped a fat harvest.

The Spender.

At Christmas the millionaire filled his pockets with bills. To the postman, janitor, bellboy, barber and waiter, each and all, he gave a ten-spot. "Ha, ha!" he chuckled, "I'm the guy who put the X in Xmas!"

3inOne

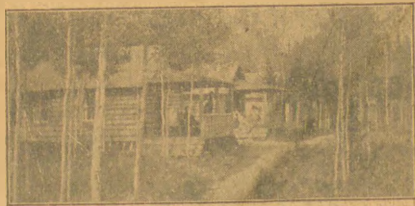
is used and recommended by the largest fire-arms manufacturers in America. Experienced gun users everywhere say it is the best rust preventative on earth—on water, too.

Being a light oil it enters the pores of the metal and forms an impenetrable covering that is moisture-proof without making the gun sticky or greasy to handle. Best for oiling the fine mechanisms of the finest gun, because it does not dry out, gum, harden, turn rancid, collect dust.

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Write for booklet.

H. P. McKENNEY, Proprietor,

Jackman, Maine

COME TO OTTER POND

And get the best large Trout and Salmon fishing in the state through May and June. For particulars write

George H. McKenney, Prop., Caratunk, Maine.

YORK CAMPS, RANGELEY, MAINE J. LEWIS YORK, Prop.

FISHING AT John Carville's Camps at Spring Lake

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

ACK LAKE CAMPS. In the Region. Booklet, mon S. Blackwell, Dallas, Maine

JIM POND CAMPS IN DEAD RIVER REGION. Good fishing. Three miles buckboard road. Telephone. Daily Mail. Write for booklet. M. M. GREEN & BROS., Jim Pond Camps, Eustis, Me.

WEST END HOTEL H. M. CASTNER, Prop'r. Portland, Maine

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

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

MOOSELOOKMEGUNTIC HOUSE AND LOG CAMPS. Heart of the Rangeley. Best fishing region. Special June and September rates. Booklet. MRS. F. B. BURNS.

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

OUANANICHE LODGE. Grand Lake Stream, Washington Co., Me. World wide known for its famous fishing, vacation and hunting country. Norway Pines House and Camps, Dobbs Lake. Most attractive situation in Maine. Good auto road to lodge. Plenty storage capacity for machines. From there one can take steamer to any part of the lake territory. The best hunting, fishing and vacation section of beautiful Washington Co. Address for particulars W. G. ROSE, Manager, Princeton, Me., Dec. 1st to April 1st.

RANGELEY LAKES Camp Bemis, The Birches, The Barker. Write for free circular. CAPT. F. C. BARKER, Bemis, Maine.

VIA RUMFORD FALLS Best Salmon and Trout Fishing in Maine. Fly fishing begins about June 1. Send for circular. House always open. JOHN CHADWICK & CO., Upper Dam, Maine.

FELGRADE LAKES, MAINE. The Belgrade. Best Sportsman's Hotel in New England. Best black bass fishing in the world. Best trout fishing in Maine. CHAS. N. HILL & SON, Managers.

CHASE POND CAMPS. Now is the time to plan your 1914 outing. Why not take a trip to the real Pine Woods? Camps reached same day from Boston. Good trout fishing, mountain climbing, boating, canoeing. Good log cabins. Rates reasonable. Write for booklet. CHAS. CHADWICK, Prop., Bingham, Maine

PLEASANT ISLAND CAMPS On Cuscutic Lake—Fishing unexcelled—Best of hunting—Special rates for June, September, October and November—Write for Booklet. Weston U. Toothaker, Proprietor, Pleasant Island, Maine.

RANGELEY TAVERN & LAKE VIEW HOUSE On Rangeley Lake. Thoroughly modern. On direct automobile route. Tavern all year. Lake View House (July 1st to Oct. 1st). Best fishing and hunting. Booklets. N. H. ELLIS & SON, Props., Rangeley, Maine.

Are delightfully situated on shore of Lake Parlin on direct line from Quebec to Rangeley Lakes, popular thorough-fare for automobiles being a distance of 122 miles each way. Lake Parlin and the 12 out ponds in the radius of four miles furnish the best of fly fishing the whole season. The house and camps are new and have all modern conveniences, such as baths, gas lights, open rock fireplaces, etc. The cuisine is unexcelled. Canoeing, boating, bathing, tennis, mountain climbing, automobile, etc.

PIERCE POND CAMPS. Salmon weighing up to 14 lbs. and trout up to 8 lbs. caught in Pierce Pond in 1913. Best of fly fishing in small ponds. Send for circular and reference. C. A. SPAULDING, Caratunk, Maine.

The Garry Pond Camps will open May 10, 1914. Good trout fishing and good accommodations. Send for Booklet. HENRY J. LANE, Prop., Carry Pond, Maine. Via Bingham, Me.

COTTAGE TO RENT For the Season of 1914 On the east shore of Rangeley Lake. One of the best log cottages on the lake and in ideal location. Completely furnished, running water, baths and everything in first-class condition. We have several other very desirable Summer cottages on and near Rangeley Lake, fully furnished and at reasonable prices.

Furbish & Herrick. Insurance and Real Estate, Rangeley, Maine.

SPENCER LAKE CAMPS Best of Fly Fishing for Square Tail Trout. Also Trolling and Deep Water Fishing for large Togue. Private log Cabins neatly furnished for each party. Best of table vegetables, milk, cream and poultry products from Camp Farm. Send for Booklet. W. H. BEAN, Proprietor, Gerard, Somerset County, Maine.

VARIETY OF AMUSEMENTS

(Continued from Page One.) through the chain of lakes via the Dixville Notch.

The young folks were happy to welcome one of their popular friends, Robert K. Smith of Hartford, Conn., who came this week for another season.

R. C. Kellogg and son, W. D. Kellogg of New Britain, Conn., are here for a short stay.

Mrs. S. G. Wheatland of Salem, Mass. is entertaining as her guest, at Camp Caprice, Albert P. Lucas, a noted painter and sculptor of New York. Mr. Lucas is represented in the present Annual Art Exhibition at the Maine State Building, Poland Springs by a charming canvas, entitled, "An Autumn Afternoon."

Mr. and Mrs. Walker Whiteside and daughter, Miss Rosamond from Hastings-on-Hudson, N. Y. tarried here several days this week.

The guests of this hotel and citizens of Rangeley are surely to have a great privilege in hearing the illustrated lecture which Col. John Caswell of New York is to give at the casino next Friday evening, July 24, for the benefit of the Rangeley Motor Boat Club. "African Big Game" is the subject and the colonel, whether casting the fly over the Rangeley waters, or following the ball over the golf course, is the same true sportsman as when for months he hunts the big game in the jungles of Africa, where he shot bigger elephants than ever crossed the trail followed by Roosevelt, who took the same route Col. John Caswell first passed over.

The Rangeley base ball team is all ready to play the coming game on Saturday afternoon with the Mooselookmeguntic team, and who will win?

C. P. Bowers of New York left here today, going home via the chain of lakes and through the White Mountains.

Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Alsen and Miss Sarah Clifford are among the New Yorkers who have taken rooms this week for an extended stay.

Messrs. H. L. Moorman and H. M. Weeks, who have motored from their home in Lynchburg, Va., are making a short stay at this hotel while en route through Canada.

Wm. R. Wadsworth of New York who is spending most of his time at camp on Gull pond was Tuesday joined by his daughter, Mrs. Wm. Bours and little daughter of New York.

Harry Allen Jacobs and brother, S. F. Jacobs of New York have returned for another season.

Tuesday was Field Day for the base ball boys and the results were, circling the bases won by T. Emmons, who also won in running to first base; bunting won by W. C. Allen; throwing for accuracy by J. M. Tilney; throwing for distance by Carl Steel; fungo hitting won by Roland Dingley. Thus one can see the new Rangeley athletes are bound to play a very prominent part this summer. One of the spectators said, "Mr. Emmons is the fastest man ever seen on a Rangeley diamond, and Tilney has the best whip."

The July tennis tournament has reached the finals with Morton Goodspeed of Boston pitted against T. Emmons of Princeton. There were no upsets, and Mr. Griffin's work against Mr. Emmons, and Carl Steel's magnificent stand against Mr. Goodspeed were the only features. Goodspeed had by far the most difficult time in reaching the finals for in the very first round he struck a tartar in J. M. Tilney of Brooklyn, who carried him to the limit.

The ladies' singles find Miss Ruth Eisenhower of Philadelphia against Miss Margaret Allen of Boston with the chances even. Miss Eisenhower's back hand Lawford and Miss Allen's fast twist service will probably be much in evidence.

The golf players are very enthusiastic and more persons on the links this season than ever before.

On Saturday the Tombstone tournament for a silver trophy presented by W. R. Eisenhower of Philadelphia was won by Morton Goodspeed of Boston. Second place went to R. W. Steel of Philadelphia, whose 77 beat the same number of strokes by J. S. Jones of Brooklyn by a few inches. Over 50 were invited to participate in this tournament and a grand good time was enjoyed by all for which a vote of thanks is extended to the generous donor of the handsome silver cup.

J. S. Jones and William Johnson against R. W. Steel and Luther E. Wood attracted a large gallery with their phenomenal playing. Messrs. Jones and Steel are the aggregation, but Mr. Johnson while unsteady is remarkably brilliant and out distances them all.

The Esquimaux sweep stake, an historic Rangeley putting tournament, closed to a picked four, was held last Monday. Morton Goodspeed captured the silver trophy, defeating W. R. Eisenhower in the finals 7-6.

Mrs. Charles Adams of Philadelphia and Mrs. C. H. Wood of Buffalo, N. Y. are rounding into form and each day their score moves nearer to bogey. At this writing Mrs. Adams is the favorite for the ladies' championship.

Charles Adams, a member of the tournament committee, is better than ever before with his game, and only wishes that Edward L. Dieley, the jovial Brooklyn fisherman, was not tramping foreign cathedrals, but ready to go out on the Rangeley Golf links and take a beating that is due him.

W. H. Castle paired with J. W. Wooster, daily plays and they usually defeat H. M. Burrows, the club president, who is teamed with Dr. B. Franklin Stahl, the genial house physician and treasurer of the Motor Boat club.

The wind Wednesday prevented the races of the Rangeley Motor Boat club that were scheduled for the afternoon, and which the boats have been doing good work to enter; but when wind and weather change, all will have a chance to watch and cheer for the motor boats that will make a pretty moving picture on Rangeley Lake.

NINE YEAR OLD MISS SOME ANGLER

Catches 73 Trout on Fly at Tim Pond.

Miss Margaret Horsfall Kohn, nine years old, of Newark, N.J., caught 73 trout all on the fly, one day last week at Tim Pond.

Praise is of no use as a main-spring. Power lies outside of it, and entirely independent of it, in all truly valuable lives. Tennyson, the poet, was also the practical man when he remarked, "I think it is wisest in a man to do his work in the world as quietly and as well as he can, without much heeding praise or dispraise.—Selected.

BIRD POPULATION VARIES WIDELY

Most Numerous Bird Life Reported In Chevy Chase

Smallest Population in Arid Southwest.

Washington, D. C., July 20.—Partial returns from the census of birds, which, for the first time in its history the United States government is now undertaking, indicate that there are wide variations in the bird population in different parts of the country. It is too early yet for any exact averages to be given and complete results will not be published for many months.

A call for volunteers was published some time ago for observers to help in the bird census and replies have come from all parts of the United States. Each volunteer observer was asked to select a certain definite area of from 40 to 80 acres and enumerate the different kinds of birds occurring there and the number of pairs of each kind actually nesting within each territory.

The most numerous bird life so far reported is in Chevy Chase, Maryland. An average was found there of about seven pairs per acre. Only a few places report as high a population as four pairs per acre, while it seems probable from the data so far received that the average of the whole United States east of the Plains will be not far from a thousand pairs to the square mile after omitting the land in corn and potatoes where there would be small chances for any birds to nest, and after omitting also the land covered entirely with forests. Timber land supports a much smaller population than an equal area of farm land.

The most extensive census of forest so far received comes from Montana, where the careful counting of the birds on nearly a thousand acres showed an average of one pair to each three acres.

As would be expected the arid lands of the Southwest show the smallest bird population, and large stretches in Arizona and New Mexico do not contain more than one pair of birds to seven acres.

Apparently the most abundant bird in the United States east of the Mississippi River is the robin, with an average of about fifty pairs to the square mile, or a hundred million robins in the eastern United States.

THE AGE WHEN BIRDS MARRY

Anyone who has observed the mating of wild turtle doves, becomes at once interested in the whole question of wild bird mating. The thought arises immediately in the mind at exactly what ages do the avian inhabitants of the air begin to mate? Professor John B. Watson head of the laboratory of experimental psychology at John Hopkins University has for a number of years tried to discover this and other interesting psychological facts about the terns of Dry Tortugas. Every spring he visits this Florida key with those ends in view. The marrying age of wild birds is a grave question of much importance and great interest. No book or monograph treats of it in general, and in

not one single species of wild feathered tribes is there any data available. Even the behavior of the common, wellknown wild birds of your neighborhood is unknown in this respect and the meeting, mating, and family affairs of sparrows, wild ducks, and plovers are a sealed book.

Marital affairs in the flying world do not seem to vary definitely until the avian couple has attained to the dignity of their adult plumage. The red grouse, partridge, and most pheasants produce their young broods the season after the first summer in which they become attired in their full feathery regalia.

Black ducks and black game generally behave differently. The plumage of the young male is similar to that of the gray female. In December the black garb is complete, but the curved tail feathers do not reach their standard growth until the third year. These birds do not assume the marriage yoke—a flimsy silken skein esteemed by them ever so lightly—until their male's distinctive appendage takes on a showy, fan-like form. The grey hen is equally dilatory and is not crazy about assuming the incumbencies and duties of domestic bliss.

Gulls and wild sea fowl generally, such as Professor Watson's terns, are easily observed. None of those have so far been reported to mate or rear young until childhood's simple feathers are laid aside. The third season seems to be the best time for their mating. The herring gull is even as much as four years old before it enters into the bonds of wedlock. Most of the duck tribe start to mate in their second season and rear young when two years of age.

Ravens, falcons, and eagles, particularly golden eagles and peregrines which have been studied do not mate until the second year after they have hatched and many of them are four years old before they begin to take care of an eyrie. Sparrow hawks are among the several exceptions to this rule, for they begin to make matrimonial arrangements before they are rid of their juvenile feathers. In their second season they rear large families.

The psychological behavior of wild birds has its lessons for mankind no less than for psychologists. The moral, mental and physical lives of the human family are bound up with habits of birds. The world, therefore, awaits with intensity the discoveries of Professor Watson about the habits and activities of sea terns.—Dr. Leonard Keene Hurshberg in Rod and Gun.

ARRIVALS AT MINGO SPRINGS

Mingo Springs, July 21.—Recent arrivals are: Mrs. N. A. O'Reilly, Miss Margaret C. O'Reilly, Miss Lucy Jay, Mrs. W. H. Nearing, Dr. and Mrs. McMichael, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. McKay, New York City; Mr. Herman Waker, Springfield, Mass.; Dr. and Mrs. H. A. Stanwood, Rumford; Miss Cornelia T. Crosby, Phillips; Mrs. L. R. Whitlock, Miss Marion Wilkinson, San Francisco, Cal.; Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Nelson, Portland; Mr. Geo. A. Allen, Livermore Falls; Mrs. Weed, Miss Kathryn Weed, Binghamton, N. Y.; Mr. Arthur Austin, Yonkers, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Baxter, Grand Rapids, Mich.; Mr. and Mrs. Walker Whiteside, Miss Rosamond Whiteside, Mrs. Harry Harrigan, Hastings-on-the-Hudson, N. Y.; Miss Helene Armitage, Miss Nina White, Boston.

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