

## REMINGTON SPEED SHELLS UMC

**Steel Lined**  
**Arrow and Nitro Club**  
*Everybody calls them "The Speed Shells", for short.*

Steel Lined, all the explosive force kept back of the shot. No side expansion. A straight-away blow that gets the load there quick. You take a shorter lead on the fast birds—get more of them.

To get the Speed Shells be sure to see the Red Ball Mark of Remington-UMC on every box.

To keep your gun cleaned and lubricated right, use Rem Oil, the new powder solvent, rust preventative, and gun lubricant.

Remington Arms-Union Metallic Cartridge Co.  
209 Broadway, New York



### HOTEL BLANCHARD STRATTON MAINE

In the center of the Fish and Game Section. Write for booklet.

### HOTEL BLANCHARD, STRATTON MAINE. E. H. GROSE, Prop.

### PLEASANT ISLAND CAMPS

On Cupsuptic Lake. Fishing unexcelled. Best of hunting. Special rates for June, October, and November. Write for booklet.

WESTON U. TOOTHAKER, Prop., Pleasant Island, Maine

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

For particulars write for free circular to  
**Capt. E. F. COBURN,  
LAKEWOOD CAMPS, Middledam, Maine**

The Place Where You Can Always Find Unsurpassed Fishing.

### TIM POND CAMPS

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., Me.**

### Ed. Grant's Kennebago Camps

Big camps with baths, open fires, etc. Best trout fly-fishing, both lake and stream, canoeing, mountain climbing, etc. Excellent cuisine. Post Office and Long Distance Telephone in Main Camp. For rates, descriptive circulars and other information, write

**ED. GRANT & SON CO., P. O. Address, Grant's Me.**  
Railroad and Telegraph office Kennebago, Me.

### BALD MOUNTAIN CAMPS Bald Mountain Maine

Bald Mountain Camps are situated at the foot of Bald Mountain on Mooselookmeaguntic Lake. Near the best fishing grounds. First class steamboat connections—Auto road to camps—Telephone connections—Two mails daily—Write for free circular.

**AMOS ELLIS, Prop'r., Bald Mountain, Maine**

## Mountain View House

Mountain View, Maine


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

## SPEND YOUR SUMMER VACATION IN THE RANGELEY LAKE OR DEAD RIVER REGION IN MAINE

This territory is easy of access being reached in ONE DAY from Boston. The summer climate is delightful, the nights are always cool, the air clear and bracing, the accommodations at the various resorts are up-to-date, the scenery is grand, and there is trout and salmon fishing, golf, tennis and good roads for motoring.

The SANDY RIVER & RANGELEY LAKES RAILROAD issue a fine Guide Book which contains an accurate map of this Country. Address  
**F. N. BEAL, General Manager, Phillips, Maine.**

## RANGELEY LAKE HOUSE



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

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

*Write for Booklet that will tell You all about it.*

### RANGELEY LAKES HOTEL CO., Rangeley, Maine

### ANNUAL VISITOR FOR PAST 30 YEARS

Well Known Hotel Man Remains  
Three Weeks and Has Excellent Success.

(Special to Maine Woods.)  
Pickford's Camps, Rangeley, June 6.—The fishing at Pickford's camps this spring has been excellent. Mr. Maximilian Fisher, the well-known hotel man of Boston made his annual trip to Pickford's camps remaining about three weeks. Following is some of his catches: 4½ lb. salmon, 2-lb. trout, 2½ lb. salmon, 4½ lb. salmon, 2-lb. trout, 4½ lb. salmon, 2-lb. trout, 2-lb. trout, 2-lb. trout, 3½ lb. salmon, 5½ lb. salmon, 2½ lb. salmon, 2-lb. trout, 5-lb. salmon.

The well-known sportsman John A. Lowell, of Boston, who has been visiting this region for the last 30 years, made his annual trip to Pickford's camps, and found fishing excellent.

Arthur M. Walker of the well-known firm of Walker & Pratt of Boston, landed on May 31st, a fine 6-pound salmon.

Mrs. E. Ludeke, of Hoboken, New Jersey, landed a 3½ lb. salmon, and 3½ lb. salmon.

Guests are arriving daily, and this promises to be a very big season.

### BANGOR MAN IS SECOND BEST

Dr. L. S. Chilcott Got 497 Out of 500 Possible.

Dr. Langdon S. Chilcott, of Bangor, is the second best rifle shot in the United States, of the hundreds of shots entered at the recent competition of the National Rifle Association of America, according to the announcement just sent out by that association.

Dr. Chilcott won second place with a score of 497 out of a possible 500 points and was in competition with 89 others for the coveted place. A D. Rothrock of Kings Mills, Ohio, was first with the score of 499 out of a possible 500.

A. B. Gully of Bridgeport, Conn., was third with the same score as Dr. Chilcott, but was outranked in the order of shots, he taking third place. It is an interesting coincidence to note that Dr. Chilcott and Mr. Gully tied for second place with the same score last year in the

inter-club shoot, but in that instance Mr. Gully's score out-ranked Dr. Chilcott and he took third place.

In the shoot held last year similar to the one which has just been shot, Dr. Chilcott won eighth place.

There is no man in the State more interested in marksmanship than Dr. Chilcott. He was particularly active in organizing and was one of the charter members of the Bangor Rifle Association, which has made some fine records. Twenty years ago he held the State championship in the National Guard of Maine for two years.

The shoot in which he was so successful was completed April 21 and was shot during the first three weeks in April. There were four Bangor men competing for the honors—Dr. Chilcott and his son, L. W. Somers, the secretary of the Bangor Rifle Association, and Dr. F. H. Gordon.

The range of the club at the Y. M. C. A., was used and the local judge was Assistant Secretary David Reid.

### MRS. TOOTHAKER GAINING RAPIDLY

One Can Fish from the Wharf on A  
Windy Day and Get  
Good Results

(Special Correspondence.)  
Pleasant Island Camps, Cupsuptic, June 5.—The June people have come, and more are coming. The weather and the fishing this week have satisfied all.

Thursday, Thomas O. Rogers of Boston, accompanied by his friend, T. A. Quinn, arrived for a three months' sojourn. Mr. Rogers has just come home from a trip to California and is much pleased to return to the Island, where he has spent several seasons. The "D. T." motor boat which he had last year has been repainted and equipped

(Continued on page eight).

### HOTEL FOR SALE

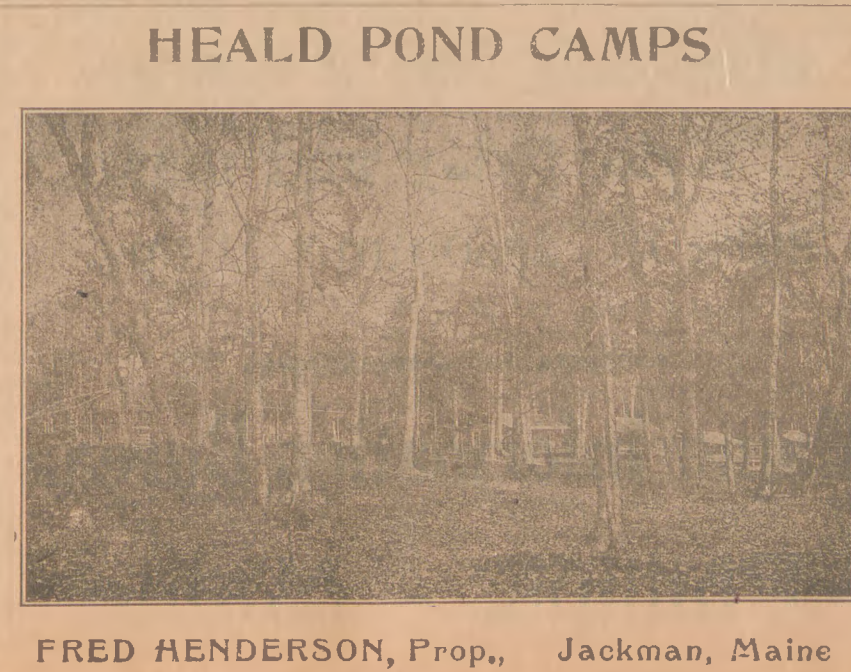
**HOTEL TWITCHELL, IN ANDOVER, Oxford County, Maine,**

together with all of the furniture and equipment necessary to operate the hotel and in such a condition that it can be opened for business within forty-eight hours after possession is taken.

This hotel is situated in the beautiful village of Andover, is located on a good auto road twelve miles from the South Arm of Rangeley Lakes, three miles from Silver Lake, formerly known as Roxbury Pond, where there is excellent white perch fishing also some trout and salmon, in the very center of some of the best trout brooks in the state of Maine. Elegant auto drives in all directions. The grounds contain one acre on which the hotel stands. Good auto garage with gasoline tank and a large new livery stable. Ice house now full of first quality ice. Modern steam heating plant only used two years, plumbed, and connected with Andover's water system fed from mountain springs. House is four stories and has accommodations for seventy-five guests. Tennis court and croquet grounds. Nine miles from the Frye station of the Maine Central Railroad, sixteen miles from the station at Rumford. All in all one of the most pleasant locations of any inland hotel to be found in the country. The same will be sold and possession delivered at once. Write for booklet.

**SPAULDING BISBEE, Agent, Rumford, Maine.**  
May 22, 1915.

### HEALD POND CAMPS



**FRED HENDERSON, Prop., Jackman, Maine**



Shoot the  
Model 27

# Marlin

Repeating Rifle

**.25 Rim-Fire**, eight shots, 24-inch round barrel, \$13.15; octagon barrel, \$15.00.

**.25-20 or .32-20**, seven shots, octagon barrel only, \$15.00.

**.25 Rim Fire**—for all game smaller than deer. Uses cartridges of surprising accuracy up to 200 yards; powerful and reliable; and cheap because rim-fire. .25-20 and .32-20 use regular and high velocity cartridges. Powerful enough for deer; excellent for target work, foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.; safe for settled districts.

You will like the quick, smooth-working "pump-action;" the wear-resisting *Special Smokeless Steel* barrel; the modern *solid-top* and *side ejector* for rapid, accurate firing; increased safety and convenience. It has *take-down* construction and *Ivory Bead* front sight; these cost extra on other rifles.

Send 3 stamps postage for 128 page catalog of all Marlin rifles and shot-guns.

**The Marlin Firearms Co.,**  
23 Willow Street, New Haven, Conn.

## GOOD EXHIBITION FOR THE MOVIES

### Many Former Guests Return for the Season

(Special to Maine Woods.)

Rangeley Lake House, June 2.—Yesterday this hotel opened its doors for the season of 1915, which promises to far exceed any year in the past by the hundreds who will enjoy the hospitality of this, one of the best-known and most popular summer hotels in New England.

The first person to pen his name on the register was Edward Ledelley of Brooklyn, N. Y., who to-day was joined by his wife, and will remain until the hotel closes next autumn. Mr. and Mrs. Ledelley, who have spent ten seasons here, were in Europe last year and their many friends are delighted to have them return.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. R. Adams of Philadelphia have returned to their same rooms for the season. Mrs.

Adams to-day with Vid Hinkley guide, caught five trout and salmon, the largest 3½ pounds. Mr. Adams will report his catch later.

Frederick Skinner, the Boston angler, who will fish day after day, came in to-night with a smile and when asked what luck, he had nothing to say about the days he has caught none, but said, "Why I caught ten, and all but one on the fly." The fish that come to his net are never recorded and not often killed.

Jas. J. Brigham of Springfield, Mass., who was one of last night's arrivals gave a free exhibition of salmon fishing this morning that would surely make a good reel for the "movies." With Ebenezer Hinkley for guide, Mr. Brigham started from the float near the stone station and at once began to let out line. They had not gone many feet before a salmon made a strike as if anxious for breakfast, and the sport began, as from the wharf the fishermen jeked, and the salmon would first jump high out of the water then make a run. But Mr. Brigham skill-

fully handled the prize and just as they reached the boat house brought him to net, as handsome a 6¼ pound salmon as there is in the lake, while those who had watched the fight congratulated the fisherman, who later in the day caught a 2-pound salmon trolling and at one cast took a pair of trout on the fly, each weighing a pound. To-morrow he will send a box of fish to his home. Did anyone say the fishing was not good to-day?

C. E. Knowles of Pittsburg, Penn., was glad to return for another season and early this morning was out on the golf links where he spends much time.

Mrs. E. M. Brown has returned for the 17th summer at this home-like hotel.

C. H. Swan of Boston is here for a short stay.

Mrs. S. G. Wheatland of Salem, Mass., who has been spending the winter in California, accompanied by Miss Parker is here for a short time while her beautiful summer home on the lake shore is being put in order.

Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Snow of Swarthmore, Penn., and Miss A. F. Snow of Northwood, N. H., are among the new comers, who will spend the June days at this hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Bliss of Lexington, Mass., came to-day, accompanied by Miss Isabel Stearns, a friend from the same city and Mrs. Bliss' niece, Miss Mary C. Clovel of Lansaune, Switzerland, who is passing the summer in America. Mr. and Mrs. Bliss came in their Pierce-Arrow touring car in which they were motoring in Europe last summer. After war was declared as they attempted to leave Germany they were arrested as spies, but they proved they were tourists from the United States and by leaving their automobile were able to leave the country, and last January the car was shipped to them. Mr. and Mrs. Bliss are to spend a few days at Graystone, their attractive summer place on the Kennebec road.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Hutchins, Miss Balderstone and Miss Kaben of Boston came to-night and were joined by their son, D. Hutchins and friend, Elmer Winslow, who have been stopping at the Tavern.

Everyone was glad to welcome the well-known Woolley party of New York, who came to-day for their annual fishing trip. This year the party included Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Woolley, Miss Cornelia L. Woolley, Chas. A. Wimpfheimer and John Osar Erckens.

The guides are all waiting and anxious for the coming of to-morrow, when there will be something doing on the lake and no doubt their fish record will be watched with much interest, and even the late newspapers will wait to be read, until the day's sport has been talked over.

As one enters the hotel they find everything in such perfect order, many improvements have been made. The big parlor and writing rooms connecting, have been newly painted and papered in a handsome shade of brown, many of the rooms have also been newly papered and painted, bath rooms have been added, and from top to bottom everything is so neat and attractive, it is no wonder the guests, as greeted by the Marbles, are made to feel at home, and express great pleasure to return. Wm. S. Marble, who in his usual hearty manner, "greeted the coming and speeds the parting guests," is this year assisted in the office by his son, Carroll. Several of the bell boys, who were here last year have returned, and make a fine appearance in the handsome new uniforms of gray with black braid trimmings. Wm. G. Estes, who for years has been very popular with the traveling public has charge of the dining room, assisted by Carl Hennings.

Mrs. Estes has charge of the news stand. The wharf in front of the hotel has been built over; the plank walks and driveway repaired. The lawns are again like a cloth of gold bright with the thousands of dandelion blossoms. The many new trees planted around the grounds this spring are covered with the new leaves and the gentleman who to-day said, "I have not found a more beautiful spot, or a better kept hotel in all our travels," spoke words of truth.

The Maine Pharmaceutical Association, who are to be entertained for June 15 to 17, are planning to have the largest number ever present at an annual outing.

It surely is very complimentary to the Rangeley Lake House for the Beauseant Commandry of Knight Templars of Malden, Mass., to choose this place for the third annual outing, and they are coming and bring more friends with them than ever before and will be welcomed on June 17, to remain for three days.

Kenneth Wood, the popular Buffalo boy, this month graduates from the Hotchkiss school in Lakeville, Conn., where last year he won a gold medal, and accompanied by his family will again spend the summer here. Kenneth writes, "Many of last season's ball team will be with us again and we are looking forward to a successful season," which means there will be many an exciting game played on the Rangeley Lake House diamond.

The Rangeley golf links are in better condition than ever before. Prof. D. E. Miner, who has for a number of winters had charge of the College Arms Golf Club at Deland, Florida, which is an eighteen hole course and the only grass green in the south, with his son Ralph, who will be caddy master, came a month ago and have been working every day. The lovers of the game will find great improvements on the putting green, and in many places on the course. Prof. Miner is well-known by the golfers as he has had charge of the Albany Country Club, the Island Golf Club in Troy, N. Y., and for many summers at the Adirondacks in New York state, which was his home. Mr. Miner is also a fisherman and when he has time to drop the hook, always comes in with "all the fish we want, plenty of three and four-pounders." The skill with which Mr. Miner sends the ball over the course is already attracting attention, and he is the best instructor in the game that has ever been in this part of Maine, which is good news for the many players, who will be here this year.

Ex-Governor Hughes of New York, who, with his family will soon be happily located at the Gilman cottage, is a very enthusiastic, as well as skillful golfer.

Mrs. Chas. R. Adams of Philadelphia was the first lady on the green this season.

Mr. Ledelley came in this afternoon with a disappointed look on his face and a strange fish story to tell. He was trolling near Nile brook when a big salmon struck. Mr. Ledelley dropped his oars, for he was alone in the boat, and the battle was on. Mr. Salmon, who was one of those big fellows, who has been helping the tackle business for years, made a run, came out of the water a number of times, as the angler was reeling in yard after yard of line. Without warning the fish made a turn, started for the boat in a mad dash, came out of the water and some way managed to jump through the line in such a way as to tie a knot in it, which was not seen until it reached the tip of the rod and gave the fish time to come out of the water again, shake himself and say "good bye, I am free once more."

Miss Josephine Rowe is again at

the stone station on the hotel grounds and is busy taking and sending telegrams to all parts of the country, which will be pleasing news to the hundreds of people that in years past have found her so faithful and competent in her work.

This week will bring many of the old patrons back again, and from now until the hotel closes, the first of October, there will be a continual throng coming and going, some to tarry but a day, others to remain for months.

The tourist traveling by automobile from nearly every state in the Union will register here and those who come once are sure to return and bring their friends with them.

## FAMOUS AS GAME WARDEN

### George W. Ross of Vanceboro, Retired After 17 Years of Service

George W. Ross of Vanceboro, who was recently retired as chief game warden in Washington County, was one of the best known officials in the service. He has seen nearly 17 years in the warden service.

Chief among his assets is his versatility. He can give a horse thief a good start and then catch him; trim out the cleverest scheme which the poachers of his county have invented, drive one horse or a dozen; run a circus; hunt and fish; tell stories of the woods galore, and take a hand in politics when necessary.

For many years Warden Ross has been deputy sheriff and at one time was postmaster of Vanceboro. When he went into the warden service, Washington County was regarded a hotbed of poaching. The game laws were regarded as of little consequence. Scarcely a train or boat left the county which did not contain game or fish which was being shipped out contrary to law. Warden Ross, largely through his vigilance, put an end to the practice.

Warden Ross has ferreted out, in the course of his official career, a number of the daring poachers, and has been over long and circuitous trails to their hiding places. Though the mission has been fraught with some danger, he has invariably landed his man.

Late General Manager Tucker at one time appointed Mr. Ross as a detective on the Maine Central Railroad, on the section between Bangor and Vanceboro. The appointment grew out of complaints that had been made of property lost between these points. Mr. Ross kept after the offenders until they were practically all rounded up.

Mr. Ross was born in Orono in 1857 and when 10 years of age the family moved to Winn, Me. Five years later he moved to Vanceboro, where he went into business with his uncle, who conducted a hotel there for a number of years. In time Mr. Ross bought out his uncle's interest and for nine years was proprietor.

For a number of years Warden Ross has, during summer seasons, traveled with a circus as legal adjuter, touring largely West Virginia, Virginia, Maryland, Delaware, Pennsylvania, New York, New Jersey, Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont and Rhode Island.—Lewiston Sun.

Make your purchases from Maine Woods advertisements.

## PALMER ENGINES AND LAUNCHES.

Special 2 1-2 H. P. engine for canoes and light boats, \$48.00. Largest stock in Maine. Catalogue free. PALMER BROS., 39 Portland Pier, Portland, Me.

## TAXIDERMISTS

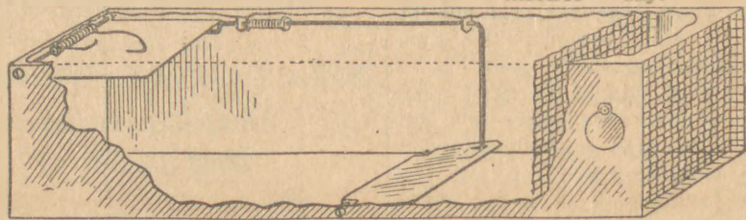
G. W. PICKEL,  
TAXIDERMIST

Dealer in Sporting Goods, Fishing Tackle, Indian Moccasins, Baskets and Souvenirs. RANGELEY, MAINE

## "Monmouth Moccasins"

They are made for Sportsmen, Guides, Lumbermen Known the world over for excellence. Illustrated catalogue free. M. L. GETCHELL CO., Monmouth, Maine

## LIVE ANIMAL TRAP The best box trap on the market to day.



Designed by an old experienced trapper, upon true scientific principles. Contains compartment for live bait. All working parts inside of trap. The trip action is adjustable to any desired tension.

CATCH 'EM ALIVE AND MAKE MORE MONEY  
**TRAPPERS SUPPLY COMPANY**  
BOX W, OAK PARK, ILL.

# Are You Coming To Maine This Summer

Many more are coming this year than ever before.

Our Information Bureau tells you where to go and how to get there absolutely free of charge.

Write today and make sure of accommodations.

**Maine Information Bureau**  
**Phillips, - Maine**

## ARE YOU GOING TO BOSTON?



Young women going to Boston to work or study, any lady going to Boston for pleasure or on a shopping trip without male escort will find the

**Franklin Square House**

a delightful place to stop. A Home-Hotel in the heart of Boston exclusively for women. 630 rooms, safe, comfortable convenient of access, prices reasonable. For particulars and prices address

Miss Castine C. Swanson, Supt., 11 E. Newton St., Boston, Mass.





## Fresh Tobacco Never Bites; Dry, Cut-up Tobacco Does

Real tobacco flavor depends upon the leaf being preserved in its natural state, possible only by pressing the leaves into plug form and keeping it in by covering it with a natural leaf wrapper. The natural flavor and strength of tobacco escape when cut or granulated.

Take a Plug of Sickle that is even thoroughly dried out so that when you whittle it off it crumbles into dust, but it will burn and smoke smooth and cool as it has all of its original tobacco flavor preserved, unevaporated in Plug Form.

Whittling a pipeful is little trouble, amply repaid in both quality and quantity. Try this experiment and judge for yourself.

3 Ounces  
10c



## ARRIVAL OF THE QUAIL

Capt. and Mrs. "Billy" on a Visit—  
Two Weeks' Trip to Munsungan.

(Special to Maine Woods.)  
Oxbow, May 31, 1915.

"Life is but thought; So think I will that youth and I are housemates still."

Mercury 32 to 52 degrees above zero. Social events at the Bow received a great uplift last week Sunday, by the marriage of Tom Tardy and Miss Sadie Dippeary, both of whom members of the family of John Anderson in the ridge district. The nuptial knot was promptly and pleasantly tied by our gallant and popular "J. P." Mrs. Lila Murphy. This was the groom's second venture on the sea of matrimony, the first Mrs. Tardy having died some three years ago. As for the bride, she appears to be about half the age of the groom, (the scribe was careful not to ask her her age), but fully equipped as an attractive and capable help-mate for any reasonable man, Better Tardy than never. A public reception was accorded the couple

## SANDY RIVER & RANGELEY LAKES RAILROAD TIME TABLE

In Effect May 3, 1915

**FARMINGTON**—Passenger trains leave Farmington for Phillips, Rangeley, Kingfield and Bigelow at 5:15 P. M., and for Phillips at 12:07 P. M. Passenger trains arrive from Phillips at 6:55 A. M., and from Rangeley, Phillips and Bigelow at 1:10 P. M. Mixed train arrives at 9:35 A. M., and leaves at 11:00 P. M.

**STRONG**—Passenger trains leave for Farmington at 6:23 A. M. and 1:37 P. M., for Phillips at 12:27 P. M., and for Phillips and Rangeley at 5:46 P. M., and for Kingfield and Bigelow at 6:50 P. M. Passenger trains arrive from Farmington at 12:37 P. M. and 5:46 P. M., from Bigelow at 1:25 P. M., from Rangeley at 1:37 P. M., and from Phillips at 6:23 A. M. and 1:37 P. M. Mixed train arrives from Phillips at 8:45 A. M., from Rangeley at 10:35 A. M. and from Kingfield at 8:10 A. M. Mixed train leaves for Phillips at 1:45 P. M., for Farmington at 8:45 A. M., for Bigelow at 9:00 A. M., and for Phillips and Rangeley at 12:01 P. M.

**PHILLIPS**—Passenger trains leave for Farmington at 6:00 A. M. and 1:15 P. M., for Rangeley at 6:13 P. M. Passenger trains arrive from Farmington at 12:55 P. M. and 6:08 P. M., from Rangeley at 1:05 P. M. Mixed trains leave for Farmington at 7:30 A. M., Rangeley at 1:20 P. M., Strong 10:15 A. M. Mixed trains arrive from Rangeley at 10:00 A. M., from Strong at 12:25 P. M., and from Farmington at 12:16 P. M.

**RANGELEY**—Passenger train leaves for Farmington at 11:25 A. M., and arrives from Farmington at 7:50 P. M. Mixed train arrives from Strong at 3:45 P. M. and leaves at 7:30 A. M.

**SALEM**—Passenger train leaves at 1:00 P. M. for Farmington and arrives at 6:15 P. M.

**KINGFIELD**—Passenger train leaves for Bigelow at 9:00 A. M. and 6:38 P. M., for Farmington at 12:40 P. M.

**BIGELOW**—Passenger train leaves for Farmington at 10:50 A. M., and arrives from Farmington at 7:25 P. M., from Kingfield at 10:00 A. M.

F. N. BEAL, General Manager

last few days.

Capt. and Mrs. Billy Soule have been in Houlton for a few days on business bent, and for pleasure also, as well as for health reasons. They returned last Tuesday. Billy is soon to go up to the lake to put on a bath room to one of his several camps. Your scribe expects to go, too, and may have some truthful fish yarns to unfurl not many days hence. There's no better place for good sport, and plenty of it, to be found in northern Maine. This is not only my opinion, but the general conclusion of all who go there. Ask Tom Pratt, or F. G. Small, or David Calhoun all of Portland. They know.

True as preaching, while I write, three fine deer came out in sight, feeding on the sweet, green grass. Didn't shoot—let them pass.

Miss Mary Briggs has gone to her Masardis home for a week's much-needed rest, after which she will take up her duties again in the family of Wm. H. Currier. Mrs. Currier's condition, while it has been much bettered, is not strong enough to permit her to leave her bed. Her mother, Mrs. Murphy, is still with her. Miss Delia Cushing of Houlton is acting clerk in the postoffice and bookkeeper for Mr. Currier's general store work.

The past week has been one of great discomfort for many Oxbowites. We have had much rain, spiced with hail and snow and gales of northwest wind. Severe head-colds have been prevalent, and the only prosperous thing in sight is the grass.

Mr. Charles Lord's camp is nearly completed, and Mr. Bordy Stephens is about to build a home. Maj. Wm. Barber, Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Block, George McManus and Victor Kentzberg, all of New York, arrived at the Bow the last of the week.

Yours Cordially,  
J. C. Hartshorne.

## GROUSE SHOOTING

It was one of those crisp, frosty November mornings, with the sun peeping over the slopes to the east. The trees and underbrush had been stripped of the crimson, gold and red foliage, and all nature had laid aside her bright and gorgeous colorings, preparing for somber winter.

Considering conditions, it promised to be one of those ideal days when one could take a day off, roving with dog and gun in the peaceful woods, communing with the great outdoors.

Of course some time must be spent the night before in looking over the paraphernalia. The gun must be carefully inspected and oiled. After having read and reread different articles in the best sportsman's journals, trying to ascertain knowledge with regard to the penetration and pattern of the different high grade shells that are advertised, you finally settle that question by selecting two boxes of different kinds in order to try them out. So, after examining the outfit thoroughly you decide to go to bed. Having anticipated so much pleasure on the next day, your nerves were wrought up to such a pitch that sleep is impossible for a time, but finally it comes with pleasant dreams of the hunt. You seem to hear a grouse that has been flushed, and are vainly trying to see him as he flies away into heavy cover. Then you are startled again with that peculiar whirr resembling the roll of a drum, when another bird comes toward you, into your very face it seems, while you are trying to shoot him, pressing the trigger again and again with no report as the result. Waking up with chagrin and disappointment, someone calls that breakfast is ready. After eating a hasty bite you step into your hunting coat, and grabbing up your gun and calling your dog you make record time for the territory that you have planned to hunt. Upon entering the meadow bordering the woods your dog cannot resist the temptation to romp and quarter the field, and really he cannot be blamed, for the crisp and invigorating morning air causes the blood to tingle. Commanding the dog to heel, you usurp authority over him, which is really uncalled for just now, when hark! you hear a startling whirr just in front and directly another. Then you realize that two ruffed grouse have escaped your bombardment, in reality bringing to mind the dream of the previous night. These cunning game birds have flushed from beneath the alders and sumach along the old fence

bordering the woods.

Having reached this place, you hesitate a moment as to what course to take, and decide to go straight ahead. Warning the dog to hie on, he scarcely gets started well to quartering the ground, when he comes to an old chestnut log that is partly covered with blackberry bushes and fallen brush, forming a net to catch the loose leaves that have been blown by the wind, making an ideal hiding place for birds. Then he stops as if shot, with his body crouched panther-like, and his tail stiffened, he makes his first stand. Very cautiously you go to him, trying to keep in as open cover as possible. With a startling whirr a grouse flushes from beneath this cover, and at the same time you take a quick aim and press the trigger. There is a sharp click, but no report; then a second trigger is pressed with the same result. In the meantime Mr. Grouse has made good his escape. Upon snapping open your gun you discover that in the hurry and excitement the gun was not loaded. Naturally you do some thinking then, and wonder why your neighbors do not take out a petition of lunacy for you as you philosophize to the dog "that a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush." While doing this another wily grouse starts from beneath a fox grape vine to the left, presenting an easy shot, while the gun is being loaded.

By this time the rough edges of the hunting fever are being smoothed down somewhat and you decide to try and be more careful. Patting your dog, who has been watching these blunders with wonder and a tinge of scorn in his eyes, he starts to hunt again. After quartering the ground very cautiously, he catches scent where the grouse have been feeding and commences to road the trail, very stealthily creeping along, now stopping when he catches a heavy scent, uncertain as to what next to do, then fairly crawling forward with his eyes all ablaze, holding one foot in mid air for fear of making a sound, and finally comes to a staunch and rigid stand, when he is certain that he has found his game.

Now is your chance to retrieve that reputation, and also a way to demonstrate your skill as a wing shot. With a very sudden whirr a grouse rises, and in his blind fright starts swiftly toward you, when seeing his mistake darts high above your head for the thick cover. Quickly turning and drawing the gun into line you fire, and have the pleasure of seeing a cloud of feathers in the air, then the grouse falls with a thud. Looking for your faithful dog you see him still holding the point. Taking a step or two forward, you flush another bird from directly in front of the dog, and practicing more discretion than his mate, he makes a record breaking right quarter flight. Throwing the gun into position, you fire again, and see the game bird pitching forward, flying as long as there is a breath of life in him, finally fall. This is when you feel glorious and triumphant.

And so you spend the day, being content with moderate success. Be sure to let the extent of the day's success be gauged by the thought that you wish at some time to return and live over again the scenes that have become dear to you.

The most satisfactory outings in the long run are thus to be secured. On the way home in the evening, looking toward the west, you stop to admire the landscape and see the artistic colors of a rainbow in the sunset, and at the same time have indelibly impressed on your mind the fact that you have spent a much too short November day very pleasantly, pitting your skill as a hunter against the cunning strategy of the ruffed grouse.—Meade Wilson in Forest & Stream.

## Experienced.

Bill—"So his son has gone to the war?" Jill—"Yes, indeed." "Do you suppose he'll know how to charge properly when the time comes?" "He ought to. He was a taxicab driver once."

## Opened a Charge Account.

He was about twenty-five years old, and it was his wedding day. After the ceremony, when the time came to fee the minister, he calmly said: "Charge it." The minister never saw or heard of him after that.

## MANY GOOD CATCHES MADE

Happy "Bridal" Parties Celebrate Anniversary and Birthdays.

(Special to Maine Woods.)

Mooselookmeguntic House, Haines Landing, June 4.—When the June days come, bringing warm weather, many of the early fishermen go home but they are always sorry to leave the easy care-free life of the camp.

Hazen B. Goodrich of Haverhill, Mass., who came the first of May went home this week, and says in all the years he has been coming here this has been the one to catch fish, and plenty of them, for he caught twenty record fish, weighing from 3 pounds, to 6½ pounds each.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Mosser and party returned to Boston this morning. Mrs. Mosser caught a 6-pound salmon Tuesday, and one 4 pounds Wednesday and Mr. Mosser one 3½ lbs., which they had to take home with them.

Dr. J. J. Whoriskey and party of Cambridge, Mass., who came in their touring car for a two weeks' stay, were joined for the week-end by their friends, Geo. H. McDermott of Boston and Geo. C. McCabe of Brighton, Mass., and both were successful with the rod and line, as they caught a number of small fish, a 3-pound trout and one 3½ pounds, also a 3½ pound salmon.

J. O. Thompson, Jr., of New Bedford, Mass., yesterday caught a 5-pound salmon to take home with him.

The following party came by motor for the week-end and greatly enjoyed their stay, Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Schrafft, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Staples of Boston and F. S. Neal of Auburn. R. L. Barstow and daughter Miss A. R. Barstow of Boston, Mass., are delighted to be again at Mooselookmeguntic where they will as usual enjoy several weeks of camp life. Just to commence with, Mr. Barstow, while trolling yesterday landed a 5-pound salmon, Harry Nelson guide.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Kenney return home to-morrow via the White Mountains. A 4-pound salmon was the largest fish Mr. Kenney brought in this trip.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Martin of Auburn made a short stay here this week.

Captain Dana Merrill, U. S. Army, is among the late comers. The Captain is stationed in the Canal Zone and spends his leave of absence here. With Bob Martin guide, there will be fish to report later.

On Saturday, May 29, was celebrated at this hotel the wedding anniversaries of four Boston friends, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Merrill and Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Heintz, it also being the birthday of the gentlemen. The silver wedding day and the thirty-third anniversary was for the first time, after many years of planning, kept together, and will always be remembered as a bright day in the lives of these friends. Mrs. Merrill and Mrs. Heintz had arranged for a surprise, an elaborate seven course dinner, which was served in the private dining room. The room was beautifully decorated with greens and wild flowers from the woods and carnations. A wedding bell of flowers hung over the table, the color scheme being pink, birch bark flower holders were hung around the room. The "brides" gowned in white carrying bouquets of lily-of-the-valley, looked smiling and happy and if surprised when they heard the strains of the wedding march played by the hotel orchestra, they took their places as gracefully as on the eventful day years ago. There were gifts and two decorated birthday cakes. The place cards were birch bark canoes filled with candy, and all went merry, as congratulations were received, and the party declared that "nowhere in our home city could a better feast have been served us." We hope in years to come the day will happily be kept here at Mooselookmeguntic House.

Messrs. F. X. Johnston of Boston and Charles F. Cotter, the well-known Lynn, Mass., shoe manufacturer, with their guides, Frank Philbrick and Geo. York, are here for a fishing trip.

Many people are soon coming for the June days and there is every prospect for an unusual number of summer guests.



## MAINE WOODS

ISSUED WEEKLY

J. W. Brackett Co.

Phillips, Maine

L. B. BRACKETT,

Business Manager

## OUTING EDITION

pages ..... \$1.00 per year

## LOCAL EDITION

12 and 15 pages ..... \$1.50 per year  
Canadian, Mexican, Cuban and Panama sub-  
scription 50 cents extra. Foreign subscription  
6 cents extra.

Entered as second class matter, January 31,  
1909, at the postoffice at Phillips, Maine, under  
the Act of March 3, 1879.

The Maine Woods thoroughly covers the entire  
state of Maine as to Hunting, Trapping, Camp-  
ing and Outing news, and the Franklin county  
locally.

Maine Woods solicits communications and fish  
and game photographs from its readers.

When ordering the address on your paper  
changed, please give the old as well as new  
address.

THURSDAY, JUNE 10, 1915.

MANY NOW SEEN ON  
THE GOLF LINKSPreparations Being Made at the  
Gilman Cottage for Ex-Gover-  
nor Hughes.

(Special Correspondence.)

Rangeley Lake House, June 9—Everyone is talking fish, and fishing, and the "record of trout and salmon weighing 3 pounds or more caught by the guests of Rangeley Lake House," that hangs in the office is watched with great interest, and the stories of the day's adventures are retold as the gentlemen smoke their evening cigar. Nineteen trout and salmon weighing the required three pounds and over, is the number caught from this lake by the guests of the hotel, and as only a few go out for the day this surely is a good number. Jos. J. Brigham, the Springfield, Mass., angler, who has Ebenezer Hinkley for guide, with his 6½ pound salmon, one 4½ pounds, one 4 pounds and one 3½ pounds takes the lead in size and number this week.

The ladies are also taking fish and honors, for Mrs. Chas. R. Adams of Philadelphia with Vid Hinkley brought to net a 6-pound salmon, after a good fight; also one 3½ pounds. Mr. Adams has not as yet his name on the honored list, although he "carries the rod with yards of line and a tempting bait all over the lake."

Mrs. J. A. Woolley of New York, with Joe Lamb, guide has a pair of salmon to her credit, weighing 3 pounds, 3½ pounds.

Dr. Henry Marble of Gorham, N. H., H. F. Huntoon guide, brought in a 3-pounder.

E. Ledelej, the New Yorker, who rocks his own boat and lands his fish without a guide, has this week brought in a trio of salmon anyone would be proud of, weighing 5 pounds, 4½ pounds and 3½ pounds, and is now after a 7-pounder that got away the other day.

John Oscar Brckens, the New Yorker, who in the past has proved his skill with rod and line has a good pair of salmon to his credit this week, 4½ pounds and 3 pounds, Loring Haley guide.

Edward Stanley of Boston, who has had but one day's fishing caught two salmon, 3 pounds and 3½ lbs., and his friend, Edward Charles one 3½ pounds, Ed Hoar guide.

J. Wimpfheimer of New York with A. Sprague guide, has a 4-pound salmon to his credit and Chas. A. Wimpfheimer also a 4-pound salmon, Arthur Arnburg guide.

This is the ideal morning to be on the lake and the fishermen have started off with great expectations and no doubt the record will have more than usual interesting accounts to-night.

Dr. and Mrs. Henry Marble of Gorham, N. H., accompanied by their daughter, Mrs. Walter Weston and son, Master Henry of Boston, are passing the June days at this delightful spot, the guests of the Doctor's brother, John B. Marble and family.

Wm. Giblin of New York, after a pleasant ten days' stay returned home this morning much pleased with this, his first visit to the Rangeleys.

The following party of gentlemen

were week-end guests on their return from Megantic Club: Messrs. P. Bosch, W. L. Beaver of New York, F. M. Page of Philadelphia and J. B. Pearce of Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. A. Fosbaugh of Irvington-on-the-Hudson, while touring New England were at this hotel for over Sunday.

Most heartily welcomed by a host of friends were Mr. and Mrs. Edward S. Crocker of Fitchburg, Mass., on their arrival last Friday. They have spent a number of seasons at this popular resort, but passed the summer of 1914 on the Pacific coast. Mr. and Mrs. Crocker each have their Pierce-Arrow touring cars and greatly enjoy taking trips over the country. They are accompanied by Mr. Crocker's sister, Mrs. C. M. Van Slyck and daughters, Miss Margaret and Miss Dorothy Van Slyck of Providence, R. I.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Stanley of Boston have come for their annual June visit to the Rangeleys. They are accompanied by Mrs. N. F. Cowles of Cambridge, Edward Charles and Mrs. J. H. Prince and maid of Brookline, Mass. After an absence of several seasons Mrs. Prince is welcomed by many friends. Mrs. Wm. P. Mason of New York arrived Saturday and later will be joined by her husband and they will spend the season at camp as usual. Their boat "Op-u-go" is already in the water.

The "happy family" of this hotel are coming home for the summer one by one. Capt. John Bannister U. S. A., who was in Florida for the winter was welcomed Monday, and before the end of this month many will be happily located in their old rooms for the summer, and "October will be here before we have had time to do half we plan," said one.

The lovers of golf are now on the links. Ten or more are seen daily practicing for the tournaments that will be announced by the first of July and the handsome silver cups played for and won.

The Gilman cottage is now being put in order for the coming of Ex-Governor Hughes and family of New York, who are coming from Washington, D. C., to enjoy life at the Rangeleys. Governor Hughes is an enthusiastic golf player and will find the Rangeley Golf Club have as good a course as there is in Maine and in a most beautiful location.

The Maine Druggists' association and the Knights Templar from Malden, Mass., will next week make life gay at the Rangeley Lake House.

NOTED AUTHORS  
IN CAMP HEREMany Guests Have Already Been  
Entertained Here.

(Special Correspondence.)

Grant's Camps, Kennebago, June 6—"Beautiful Kennebago" was never more beautiful than these June days. One cannot realize they are so far away in the wilderness of Maine when the toot, toot, of the motor truck announces that the mail has come, or it is time to take the train, but when you go out on the lake and send the fly dancing 20, 40 or 60 feet out over the water, and the gamy trout rise, and often you had two at a cast, or when you stand on the wharf and watch the trout two and three pounders as they swim close by, then it comes to you it is "Kennebago," where the fly fishing and fly fishing only, is unsurpassed.

It was just a month ago to-day that M. Nathan of Johnstown, Penn., the first guest registered and the 127th came last night. This gives some idea how popular these camps are. Mr. Nathan, who has arranged to spend the summer in camp caught the first trout and he became quite an expert fly caster under the instruction of his guide, H. E. Grant. Next week Mr. Nathan returns with a party of friends.

Chas. Z. Southard of Groton, Mass., the author of "Trout Fly-fishing in America," the book that is attracting so much attention among anglers, was for the first time in spring, accompanied by his wife, who without his knowledge made a trip here in mid-winter and planned for the building of an attractive little camp next the log one where he stays. Judge of the delight and happy sur-

prise to Mr. Southard to find a camp built and completely furnished. May they for years to come with their friends pass many happy weeks there.

Two weeks ago a jolly party of nine came for a week's fishing: Messrs. Daniel F. Field of Phillips, Hon. John W. Horton of Cranston, R. I., and seven Bostonians, Dr. W. W. Journeay, E. T. Butler, P. J. O'Brien, J. H. Young, A. H. Emery, J. D. Carter and F. W. Hubbard. The cold wave did not discourage them, for they had a grand good time and caught plenty of fish.

J. Russel Marble and party of Worcester, Mass., and guides made their annual spring trip.

Three Hartford, Conn., gentlemen, Dr. A. C. Heubliem, Dr. John B. Griggs and A. Raymond Ellis, who came for the first time, were greatly pleased with the place, and the fly fishing.

Wm. H. Chapin of Springfield, Mass., and friend, D. A. Freeman of Medford, Mass., came for their annual early fishing.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. H. Dowse and daughter, Miss Margaret Dowse of Boston returned home Friday, after their first stay in the Maine woods. They had good fishing and were much pleased with camp life.

Hon. H. B. Austin of Phillips, chairman of the Maine Fish and Game Commission, accompanied by Mrs. Austin and friends, Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Hardwick of Boston had a most enjoyable stay last week. The trout did not refuse to rise to the fly when cast for by the Commissioner.

Three gentlemen from Portsmouth, N. H., Messrs. W. C. Walton, Geo. T. French and Chas. J. Duncan, who for the first season were here last week, were greatly pleased with life at Grant's.

Theo. P. Brown and James E. Orr of Worcester, Mass., hiked it over the buckboard road from Loch Lake for a day's fishing last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward W. Atkinson and sons, Edward and H. R. Atkinson of Brookline, Mass., regrettably left for home yesterday, after a week of life out of doors. They fished on the lake, lunched on the shore and followed miles of trail through the woods.

Carl Ahnke of Weehawkin, N. J., who has been here several seasons, with H. E. Grant guide, has spent the past few days here. To-day they took a trip to the lookout station on West Kennebago Mountain, where E. E. Crommett of Ridgelyville is stationed as fire warden, and will spend many weeks alone. The trip up the mountain is an excellent one and Mr. Ahnke says it is a trip one should not miss, for it gives a chance to get some idea of this vast wilderness region.

Francis E. Ballard of Lexington, Mass., who has been coming to Kennebago for 25 years and has watched with much interest the many changes, arrived last evening, accompanied by his son, Walter C. Ballard and they expect to make a good record before they go home the middle of the month.

Mr. Grant is daily receiving letters from both old and new patrons, who plan to come, and when the camps are full there are a number of tents which with the floors of wood are made as comfortable as one could desire and many prefer this way of enjoying the simple life in the woods.

The host of friends of Ed Grant, one of the oldest and best-known guides in our state, will be pleased to learn that "Truthful Ed" is in the best of health and has a new supply of stories. He can follow the trail and handle the oars as well as many a younger guide.

School is keeping and the children with Miss Geneva Burges of Andover for teacher are making good progress in their studies.

Maxel, Richard and Alden, the little sons of Mr. and Mrs. Grant are proud of their handsome goat team, which they drive around and which attracts as much attention as the new auto.

Miss Sadie Pickens of Rangeley, who has charge of the postoffice and is bookkeeper for another season is very popular with the guests.

The excellent table at Grant's, which is supplied with fruit, fresh vegetables and everything the city market affords, is one of the things that gives satisfaction to the many who enjoy the hospitality of the camps.

Almost every evening or in the

early morning deer are seen feeding close to camp.

About 1 o'clock this afternoon as one looked up to the head of the lake they could see black smoke curling up in the forest. Soon the telephone bell was ringing and the clouds of smoke piling high for a big forest fire had started. Fire in our forest is the one thing that cannot be feared too much or watched too closely. As soon as possible every man from here and at the railroad station was on his way up the lake. Fire Warden Murphy of Rangeley got the word, "a big fire at Kennebago, you can't send too many men and cannot send them quick enough." As soon as possible men were on the road by auto with pails, shovels, etc., to fight the fire and brought as far as the road would allow. Buckboards followed and in a wonderfully short time more than 100 men were fighting, and fighting hard to save our forest and prevent the fire from reaching the Kennebago Hotel Company's Camps. At this hour 9 o'clock p. m. it is thought the fire is under control, but hundreds of acres have been burned over, following Blanchard brook to the lake shore. Everyone has with great fear watched the black clouds and the blaze can be seen miles away. A sight grand, but awful, and which those who to-night are anxiously watching, will never forget. When, oh when will people learn to be more careful of fire when in the woods of Maine.

MASTER BARTON  
EXPERT ANGLERDeer Frequent Visitors--Trip to  
Sunday Pond in Order.

(Special Correspondence.)

Lakewood Camps, Middle Dam, June 8.—The past week the weather has been fine, but everyone is anxious for the much-needed rain, as the woods and trails are very dry, and the fear of forest fire keeps parties from lunching out.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Hunt of New Bedford, Mass., returned home Saturday, regretting that their three weeks' stay was not as many months.

Saturday, Dr. A. Lavallie and wife and two children from Berlin, N. H., came in their touring car to Errol, then crossed Umbagog Lake to Sunday Cove, where Capt. Coburn met them with his auto. It was the first time the party has even been to the lakes and they were greatly pleased, and had good luck fishing. Their stay was a short one, but the Doctor will return later and bring a party of friends with him.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel N. Thayer of Boston, who fish only with a fly have caught none over 2½ pounds

yet.

Postmaster F. H. Atwood and wife and friends, Mr. and Mrs. E. Pratt of Rumford spent part of the week here. With I. W. Waite and R. Dinsmore for guides they went fishing every day. Mr. Atwood has more to say about the big salmon that he hooked while trolling in the Narrows but did not land, than of the three pounders he brought home.

Mrs. J. B. Garland of Worcester, Mass., parted with her tackle Monday and was thankful that the big fish made his escape before her rod was broken. The big fish are the ones who get away, and there is more truth than poetry in the saying.

E. H. Snow of Portland, who is an annual guest came last week for a two weeks' stay. Mr. Snow is a fly fisherman and has taken several two-pound trout while fishing from the dam.

The following New Haven, Conn. people, Mr. and Mrs. S. Fred Strog, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Barton and little son, Chas. E. Jr., are for two weeks at home in Camp Comfort. Their guides are Ernest Goodwin and Chas. Linnell. Master Chas. E. Jr., only seven years of age will not soon forget the excitement he had yesterday with a salmon. The little fellow and his mother with Ernest Goodwin were trolling in the Narrows when a salmon who knew how to fight struck the young angler's hook. "I have got him! I have got him!" exclaimed the young angler as he held tight to the rod, while the fish made a run, and then as the guide told him how to handle the fish the sport continued for some time before he was reeled near enough the boat to be netted, a 3½ pound salmon, the largest yet taken by the party.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. S. Goodridge of Lynn, Mass., have not yet got their usual number of record fish. Mr. Goodridge caught a 4½ pound trout and one 2½ pounds. Mrs. Goodridge can handle the rod with much skill, but only small ones have come to her hook this trip.

Frank A. Magee of Beverley, Mass., who loves life out in the open with a sketch book, is making some very pretty pictures in water colors of views about the lake.

Almost every night two deer come down the carry road only a short distance from the camps, and from the boat the passengers have seen several feeding on the shore.

Trips to Sunday Pond are now in order and Capt. Coburn has had a new boat put in for the use of his guests.

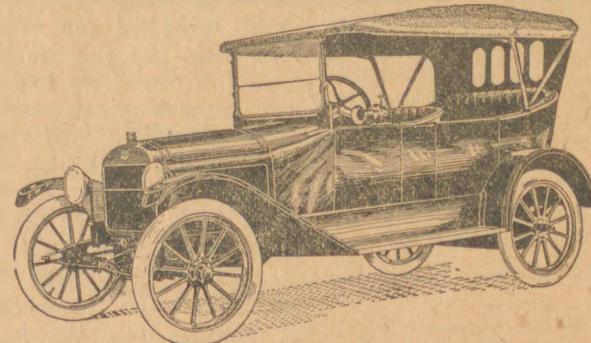
E. H. Snow of Portland caught a 2½ pound salmon on the fly before breakfast this morning, and came back to the hotel before anyone had gone out fishing. "This only proves we can't catch fish sitting on the piazza," remarked one of the gentlemen.

## WHITE HOUSE COFFEE

—SUITS WHEN OTHERS DISAPPOINT—

There's little comfort and no benefit in drinking coffee you do not enjoy. "White House" is a brand of real coffee that is both enjoyable and beneficial. It is of the very highest and most perfect quality; and has a flavour that delights every user. YOU REALLY NEED IT.

Dwinell-Wright Co., Principal Coffee Roasters, Boston &amp; Chicago



Here is a car of remarkable features. Styl h, speedy, handsomely finished, easy to operate, absolutely reliable, and very economical in up-keep.

Not a single feature lacking that enters into the make-up of a strictly high grade car. Best quality equipment throughout. Always pleased to demonstrate.

CHAS. W. SKILLINGS,

R. F. D. 4, Farmington, Me.



## CLASSIFIED

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

**FOR SALE**—Wood saw outfits: 3 H. P. complete \$85; 4½ H. P. \$110; 5 H. P. \$125; 6 H. P. \$150. Guaranteed for five years. 28 inch saw \$5.50. Other sizes in proportion. Thirty days free trial. Thorndike Machine Co., Portland, Maine.

A competent housekeeper wishes to do general housework in a small family. Has a boy 13 years old whom she wishes to take with her. Send answers to Mrs. George Allen, Wilton, Maine.

**CAMP FOR GIRLS** on shore of Rangeley Lake. Address Miss Sarah Maude Soule, Rangeley, Maine.

**FOR SALE** or rent—Seven room cottage near inlet on Rangeley Lake. D. E. Lamb, Rangeley, Maine.

Mail your Films for developing and printing to Leon A. Luce, the photographer, Farmington, Maine. No waiting and the finest results obtainable. Try us.

**FOR SALE**—A Remington pump 30-30 cal. high power, new, only fired four times last fall and I got the deer. Cost me \$20.00, will sell for \$14.00. C. F. Hussey, Portsmouth, N. H.

**FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE**—Young, sound, acclimated horses. Both heavy and light. Phone 14-4.

## GRAND BUSINESS FOR HOTEL MAN

One of the Best Locations in the State of Maine

One of the best business openings for a hotel man, is Hotel Twitchell at Andover in Oxford county.

The town of Andover is noted for its beauties. It is in a section where fishing can be obtained at nearby ponds. Situated on good auto routes it makes an excellent place to tarry for dinner.

There is no more attractive spot for vacationists to pass the summer than at the above hotel and we predict a prosperous business for the man who decides to take the management of the house.

You can learn all particulars by reading the advertisement in this paper.

### Real Hypocrite.

"A hypocrite," said Uncle Eben, "is a man dat takes credit for makin' garden when he's only diggin' fishin' worms."

### Food for Thought.

An authority on the subject says men should stop eating for a while and think. Some men, under the circumstances, would merely stop long enough to wonder whence the next meal was to come.

### More Joshua Business.

Master (retiring)—Wake me up at daylight, Tompkins—but see that the blamed sun doesn't rise too early.

### Asking Too Much.

Our idea of intellectual honesty is what would prompt an editor to put a spring poem written by himself in the waste basket along with the others. Columbus (Ohio) Journal.

## 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	.45
R. R. map of Maine	.35
Androscoggin County	.35
Cumberland County	.50
Hancock County	.35
Kennebec County	.35
Knox County	.35
Lincoln and Sagadahoc Counties	.35
Penobscot County	.50
York County	.35

J. W. BRACKETT CO.,  
Phillips, - Maine.

## YOUNG LAD CAN ROW AND FISH WELL

Well Known People Occupying Camp Rouge-et-Noir.

(Special Correspondence.)

Mountain View House, Rangeley Lake, June 4.—"Someone told us that if we came to Maine we should discover a new world, experience new joys and find the summer not half long enough for the pleasures of wilderness life, and already I believe it," was the remark of a lady who has come hundreds of miles from home to pass the next three months in this attractive spot, which to the newcomer seems so far from the rush of city life.

The past week the early fishermen have gone home, the Damon party from Fitchburg, Mass., who remained a month.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Judd of Bristol, Conn., with Joe Lamb, guide spent two delightful weeks, and had good sport with the trout and salmon, but did not record many large ones, Mrs. Judd a 3¾ pound salmon and Mr. Judd a pair weighing 3¼ pounds and 7 pounds.

Rear Admiral R. T. Hall of Philadelphia is now an enthusiastic Rangeley fisherman. With Frank Porter, guide the day before going home he had the excitement of following a fighting salmon of 5 pounds' weight over the lake. The party J. R. Vandyck, Charles A. Schieren and Admiral Hall regretted to start for home. They said they found the roads in this part of Maine even better than less than 100 miles from New York City, and predict there will be thousands of automobile parties come this way for the first time this season.

Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Mackinnon and daughter and son, B. A. Jr., of New York, after a trip to the Dead River region and Kennebago have taken one of the camps for part of June. Mrs. Mackinnon, with Eben Harnden guide, caught a 5-pound salmon this week and the young fisherman, Jr., was sorry the two salmon he caught only weighed 2¼ pounds each, but he can handle the rod, or row the boat as well as a guide and spends hours on the lake alone, and is as happy as a country lad.

The following party of Brockton, Mass., gentlemen, who were taking a trip by automobile here in Maine, spent Sunday here: Dr. H. T. Eupier, Messrs. C. G. Clapp, C. F. Luden, H. A. Pooler and W. F. Rounds. Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Porter of Brunswick, who are spending several weeks at Camp Marion on Dodge Pond were here en route Saturday.

This hotel seems to be a favorite place for automobile parties from Augusta to Spend Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Weston, Mr. and Mrs. N. S. Weston and G. Corey Weston were here last Sunday.

Miss Florence Penley of Lewiston is this week the guest of Mrs. Bowley.

Lawyer R. T. Parker and wife of Rumford, who are at their camp on the lake shore are often dinner guests of the hotel.

Already people are commencing to come to the different hotels and camps who were in Europe other seasons.

The first of the week Paul Fera of New York arrived, accompanied by his brother, George Fera, who for the first time come to Maine. They are greatly pleased with the place and with Fred Fowler guide, are already planning fishing and trolling trips in all directions.

The house boat Media is in the water and making excursion trips to the village, and the guests will soon be picnicing on the lake shore.

Landlord Bowley's touring car is always ready if a party wish to motor to different places.

Mrs. R. S. Barnhart and daughter, Miss Harriet and son, Stanley Barnhart of Grand Rapids, Mich., are also new-comers, and most happily located for the summer in one of the camps and later will be joined by other members of the family.

Camp Rouge-et-Noir will for June be taken by well-known people, Mr. and Mrs. Edward L. Morse and daughter, Miss Clara Morse of Stockbridge, Mass., who came this week. Mr. Morse, who is a writer and an artist is the son of Samuel F. B. Morse the inventor of the telegraph. The leading biographies published

last year were the "Letters and Journals" of Samuel F. B. Morse, written by his son, and has been read with great interest by thousands of our American people. Mr. and Mrs. Morse are accompanied by Mrs. Morse's son, James Lounsbury, a well-known actor and his bride, who have Camp Fleuer-de-lis. From a recent New York paper we learn that in Newport, R. I., in the presence of members of her immediate family only, Miss Alice McCarty Little, daughter of Mrs. Little and the late Captain William McCarty Little, U. S. N. became the bride of James Lounsbury of New York, who was playing a part in "The Song of Songs," the ceremony being performed by the Rev. Stanley C. Hughes rector of Trinity Church, at the home of the bride's mother on Everett street. The ideal, as well as the most popular way for the city bridal couple to pass their honeymoon days is "down in Maine in a log cabin" and at almost every place in the Rangeleys, the June bride will be met. A long and a happy life to the wise ones who spend their honeymoon in this region.

## BOYS JOIN LUNCH POINT PARTY

Best of Time, but 4-Pound Fish the Largest.

(Special Correspondence.)

Upper Dam, June 7.—One of the gates at the dam is open and the rush of the water as it falls into the famous old pool, tells that the fly fishermen will soon be trying their skill. The fish are there, they can be seen from the "apron," but seem to take this as vacation time, knowing the law has been changed and they will have no other chance to sport and play in the pool until October this year.

The click, click, of the lawn mower has been heard all the morning and the hum of the saw at the mill, all reminders that the good old summer time has returned.

Hon. Horace Bisbee of Jacksonville, Fla., who was here in May has returned and with Elmer Woodbury, the guide he has had for many years, will soon be tramping over to Richardson Pond.

H. E. Frost of Lewiston, who for several days has been the guest of Geo. B. Bearce at Beaver Lodge returned home to-day having a good box of fish to take with him, the largest a 4-pound trout, and several 2½ pound salmon.

The flag is flying at Black Point Camp, which tells that people from Lowell, Mass., are there. This time it is Mr. and Mrs. T. J. McDonald, who have come to pass the June days. Mrs. McDonald has a 4-pound salmon to her credit.

One of the camps below the hotel will be taken until October by Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Greenia and son of Brooklyn, N. Y. The party intended to come last week, but on account of the illness of Mrs. Greenia, who will not be able to travel for several weeks, only their son John E. Greenia came. Oscar Dyke, his guide for the season, is on duty and this morning John sent a box of fine fish, the largest a 4-pound trout home, as a reminder of the good sport he is having at Upper Dam. This is the story that was told on the piazza: "Last Saturday as the boys were trolling near Camp Whitney they noticed a strange cloud coming at a rapid rate over the lake, and before they could reach the shore their boat

was turned completely over and the boys and all their belongings, including 'Tips' the valuable airdale dog were in the lake. The boys who are both good swimmers took it as a joke and soon had the boat right side up, and began to gather up the things floating about, their rods, caps, pipes, etc. But their lunch box they could see in the shallow water and fished that up. 'Only the eggs and meat are good,' said John and they decided to join those who were to have their dinner cooked on Lunch Point."

Ernest Grant is taking life easy to-day, for his party, Frederick H. Tabor and John Sullivan of New Bedford, Mass., returned home to-day. Mr. Tabor was very proud of the 4-pound trout he caught and is having it mounted at Welch's.

C. M. March and sister, Miss Edith May March of Portland came to-day for their first visit to Upper Dam.

News has been received of the recent death of Harry Taylor of New York, who spent the winter in California and for several years was here in summer.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. White of Worcester, Mass., are for the second season much enjoying a two weeks' stay in one of the camps here. Messrs. Edward W. LaCroix and E. M. Stevens of Lynn, Mass., are enjoying a week's fishing here.

W. H. Royce, F. W. Brigham of Boston, Chas. E. Wheeler of Stratford, Conn., and Charles Howe of Rumford were here for over Sunday and had good fishing.

L. M. Bickford of New York joined the Hopkins party for the last of their stay. "Never had such a good time in our lives; had good fishing and are all coming again, but a 4-pound fish was the largest caught by any of the party," was all the information the Maine Woods reporter could learn, but Mr. Hopkins plans to come with another party of friends next week and if there is a 7-pound salmon caught, it will be an easy story to get.

James and H. L. Gormley of Boston are among this week's comers and with Clarence Harlow, guide are out for the day fishing.

It is not often even when a large number of guests are at this hotel in the early part of the season that they come in for dinner. The guides are good cooks and the coffee they make, and the way they cook the fish, fry onions and potatoes to go with Mrs. Woodbury's pies and cakes for the noon-day repast out of doors, make the lunching places on the lake shore always taken in pleasant weather.

## MORSE TO SPEND SUMMER IN MAINE

Governor Enjoys Summer on Shores of Androscoggin

Governor Martin G. Brunsbington of Pennsylvania expects to spend with his family the summer again in Maine. This will make 11 years he has had a cottage at Wayne, on the shores of Androscoggin Lake.

He as usual will spend some of the time in the cottage of S. R. Morse at Rangeley, his friend for over 30 years, and who induced him to come to Maine for his summers. He is a great lover of Maine and fishing and had great luck at Rangeley last year.

A card received from Mr. Morse of Atlantic City, N. J., dated June 5th says: "We start for Maine to-morrow in our auto for the summer."

### Very Handy Remedy.

Always keep alum in the house. It checks bleeding wounds, and for bleeding of the mouth or tongue a wash of cold water in which alum has been dissolved is very effective.

### When He Is Settled.

Wigwag—"Now that Newlywed is married he seems to be quite settled." Henpeck—"Well, it's natural for a fellow to be settled after he is married. His wife attends to that."—Exchange.

### Evading the Inevitable.

He who refuses to face his worst forfeits the possibility of finding his best. He does not solve the question of his sinfulness; he shelves it. It is there, gathering darker meaning and more bitter consequences.—P. C. Ainsworth.

## SEASON IN FULL SWING AT MINGO

Prompt Action Saves Mingo from Heavy Loss By Fire

Mingo Hill, June 6.—We had quite a scare the other morning which was the means of arousing our immediate neighbors to unusual activity. A rash consumption of excelsior packing in the fireplace of our main camp, the morning being rather chilly, set the chimney afire. Luckily the writer being an old fire insurance man and so extra cautious, kept watch of the roof while the chimney was roaring ominously. Soon smoke began to creep out from the shingles about the chimney and our huge ladder was hustled out and our boy, Pete sent scuttling to the roof peak, then I, with a big megaphone, summoned our neighbors with loud cries of fire. Farmer Nile first showed up, followed quickly by all the men-folks from Mingo Springs Hotel, including Mr. Cole, Prof. Lambert, Charles Berry and John Thibideau, each with a heavy chemical extinguisher. Pete, by this time had torn away enough shingles to enable the stream from a chemical to quickly extinguish the incipient blaze. Many thanks are due our kind neighbors from us and from the insurance company, both being saved from heavy loss by their prompt and efficient action.

Yesterday the ball team from Haines Landing tied conclusions again with our local team on the hotel grounds and got their revenge for the beating of previous week by rolling up a score of 9 to 2.

At the Spings everything is running smoothly, the season being in full swing. Mr. Cole has had his fleet of those incomparable Rangeley row-boats put in perfect repair, and they look very slick in their new shining coats of paint.

Among the recent arrivals is Miss M. W. Cutler of the First National Bank, Portland, who is visiting the Rangeley Lakes for the first time. She is greatly pleased with the climate and scenery and as she celebrated her first attempt at trout fishing by landing three pound beauties casting from the boat landing is naturally enthusiastic over the fishing here.

A jolly party of the guests are bound for a picnic trip to the romantic cascades at the head of the lake to-morrow.

Mr. A. W. D. Carter, the prominent Portland jeweler and successful fisherman is to arrive here shortly. E. E. Patridge.

### The Alternative.

Art Editor—"I'm afraid your work is too comic for general illustrating." Artist—"I suppose that means I will have to spend the rest of my life doing comic supplements." "Not necessarily. You might design women's fashions."—Life.

### Vegetable Leather.

The Japanese grow a plant which furnishes a sort of vegetable leather. It is a pretty shrub called the "mitsumata," and its inner bark, after going through certain processes, is converted into a substance as tough as French kid, so translucent that one can almost see through it, and as pliable and soft as calfskin.



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.



## 16-POUND TOGUE ON EXHIBITION

### Parties Return from Sebec with Good Catches

A 16-pound togue and then some in the way of additional ounces was on exhibition in the store of Samuel Norton, Dover. Daniel B. Neal was the lucky fisherman. The togue was the first of the week taken in Big Buttermilk pond.

It is a curious fact that although Buttermilk pond has always been the habitat of togue, and is but a short distance above Sebec lake, a much larger body of water, no togue are ever captured in the latter waters. Petitions have been sent in to the government to stock the lake with togue, but as it is the natural home of the landlocked salmon, there seems to be much objection to putting in the togue and the consent of the Maine commissioners of fish and game, which is necessary, has never been obtained. They evidently think the large catches of salmon taken from Sebec lake are sufficient to satisfy the average sportsman.

Sebec waters this season ought to be gratifying to every one as all fishing parties have returned with good catches; some of them not so large, possibly, as they might have been had not Game Warden Pollard been sitting on the porch of the Lake Hotel at Packard's.

Mr. Joseph Pomelow, Brownville, made a record catch at Five Islands, Schoodic lake, one day last week. He was accompanied by his cousin, Theodore Pomelow. He had caught four smaller fish, and was just reeling in his line when he had this strike. The fish weighed 25 pounds, was three feet in length and nine inches in depth, 31 inches around, head nine inches long, and the tail one foot across. It took nearly an hour to land him. The fish was taken into the canoe with a net.

Messrs. H. M. Pullen, C. W. Mills, Samuel Stinchfield and Frank Hoskins of Milo were at the Middle Branch the last of the week and brought home a good string of trout.

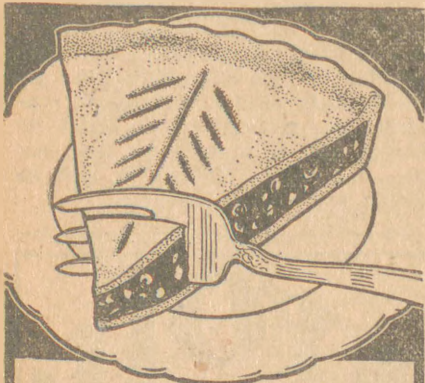
Messrs. F. S. Treat and W. C. Dea of Milo, Mr. Jeter of Derby and Mr. Waugh of Bangor secured a good catch of trout at Middle Branch the first of the week. Some of the fish were of exceptionally good size.

Station Agent B. F. Howe and Express Agent M. C. Horne of Milo took a trip to Grindstone this week and came home with a good number of fish.—Exchange.

#### SPRAGUE'S JOURNAL.

Number one of the third Volume of Sprague's Journal of Maine History of Dover, Maine, has been issued.

One of its interesting features is a paper read before the Piscataquis Historical Society by Judge Edgar C. Smith, entitled: "Workers with the Diving Rod, sometimes call-



### People Like Pie

Especially when the crust is the crisp, flaky, tender kind that **William Tell** makes—the digestible, wholesome crust that brings everyone back for a second piece.

They like **William Tell** cake just as well, and **William Tell** bread, biscuits and muffins.

The reason? Ohio Red Winter Wheat and a special process of milling obtainable only in

(27)

## William Tell Flour

C. H. McKenzie Trading Co., Phillips, Maine.

ed Water Witches." It is not only a sketch of the late Calvin C. Chamberlain, of Foxcroft, Me., once a prominent agriculturist and scientific writer, and others of Piscataquis County, but it also discusses the scientific phase of the subject, thus being of interest to both historians and scientists.

Other articles of interest relate to Honorable Peter C. Keegan of Van Buren; A Famous Law Suit in the Colonial period of Maine; Biddeford Cemetery Inscriptions; Elias Dudley and his correspondence; Frank Simmons, the Sculptor, by his cousin, Honorable Augustine Simmons; a poem on Sir Wm. Phipps by Mabel True; Colonial History of Maine; Stephen Longfellow; Androscoggin Notes, and a valuable contribution on Some Early Maine Journalists by Charles A. Pillsbury, editor of the Republican Journal of Belfast.

#### OUTINGS OF RUMFORD PEOPLE

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Pettengill spent Memorial Day at the lakes.

Ephraim Henry and his brother Stephen were at South Arm on a fishing trip over Memorial Day. R. S. Dinsmore of Middle Dam, acted as guide, and they brought home 25 good-sized trout and salmon.

A fishing party including Harlon E. Longfellow, William F. Cyr, Samuel Hughes and Herbert Allen returned from Four Ponds, Monday a week. They brought back 139 trout.

## NARROWLY ESCAPE FIRE AT BALD MT.

### Mrs. Ellis Meets Handsome Deer on the Carry

(Special Correspondence.)

Bald Mountain Camps, Mooselookmeguntic Lake, June 5.—The long wanted hot wave has reached this part of the country, and all hope it will locate here. Rain is greatly needed, for the wind dried up everything, and the cloud of dust raised by the automobiles can be seen a long distance.

When will the city folks learn to be more careful where they toss their cigarette and cigar stubs? It was only by the prompt action and quick response from the nearby places that Bald Mountain, The Barker and the forest nearby was saved. As Mr. Ellis on Tuesday noon started to drive to the depot with the mail and passengers, a smoke was seen by the roadside back of the guides' house, and terror-struck the hearts of all as they saw the blue smoke and heard the crackle of burning brush, but every person worked with a will, and it was soon extinguished. It was not 20 minutes after Mrs. Ellis called by telephone that 50 people with pails and axes were on the spot. Too much care cannot be taken if we are saved from a forest fire.

Clement R. Hoopes of Philadelphia has some fine trout and salmon in his spring house, and if good luck continues, will have a good number on exhibition in a few days. Friday he caught a 3-pound and a 5-pound salmon in less than half an hour.

Dr. and Mrs. Augustus R. Thayer of Portland are here for their usual June outing. Rube Wilbur is their guide, and they have had excellent luck fishing, although a 2½ pounder is his big one, but Friday he caught 15.

Oxford Bear Camp is open. Hon. Geo. D. Bisbee of Rumford, who first came here on a fishing trip half a century ago, and Mrs. Bisbee have for guests Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stanley of Dixfield. Mr. Bisbee caught his limit, 15 pounds, before noon yesterday.

While Mrs. Ellis was driving to the farm this morning, she met a handsome deer on the carry and at the farm three came into the field looking sleek and handsome.

Master Amos Ellis, Jr., is very proud of the pretty white pony that his father has given him, and each day the nine-year-old lad is seen handling the reins "just like grandfather."

Whenever you write to one of our advertisers, don't forget to mention Maine Woods. It is important to you to do so; important to us and the advertiser naturally wants to know where you found his name.

## HERMIT NEAR CENTURY MARK

### Quietly Passing His 98th Year at Ted Crommett's Camps

Nothing having been heard from or about him of late, Uncle Greenleaf Davis, the hermit of Shin pond, has been given up as dead by several newspaper writers, who knew that the famous bear hunter and philosopher was long past ninety, and supposed that he had succumbed to the rigors of northern Maine winters.

But the hermit of Shin pond is far from dead. He is spending his ninety-eighth year, as he did his ninety-seventh, at Ted Crommett's camps, and is apparently as well as ever—able to play The Arkansas Traveler and other moving melodies on his treasured fiddle, which he himself made, and still handy with his famous rifle, which weapon he cradled in its youth Napoleon Bonaparte.

In all Maine there is no grander old man of the woods than Greenleaf Davis. On the death of his father, sixty years or more ago, he inherited a log house, a primitive saw-mill driven by water power and a township of timberland containing about 23,000 acres of spruce and pine. Now, toward the end of a long life, he has little or nothing left save a camp on the shores of Shin pond and a few acres surrounding it; for the hermit never was a business man, his tastes running rather to poetry and the study of nature. For many years he has spent most of his time at Shin pond, which is near the town of Patten in the northern tip of Penobscot county, where he has kept bachelor hall and followed his natural bent of seeking companionship with birds and animals and fishes, rather than with men. In mid-winter it has been his habit to seek greater comfort in the little village of Patten, but far the greater part of the last sixty years of his life has been spent apart from mankind.

Henry D. Thoreau, the philosopher of Concord, visited Mount Katahdin in 1843, and Davis, then a young man of 26, accompanied the great man in a several weeks' tour of the forests of that region, assisting him in gathering material for his book, "The Woods." Besides being a famous hunter and fisherman, Davis is something of a naturalist, and he always has taken pride in the fact that it was he who made the startling discovery that the beautiful markings of birdseye maple are caused by woodpeckers seeking the sweet sap of the tree, the dents of their sharp bills leaving scars that in time assume a reddish hue. He firmly believes this to be a correct theory, and points triumphantly to the fact that no one has ever advanced a more reasonable explanation of the marks in the rock maple.

Listening to the hermit of Shin pond is better than reading anyone's books of wood lore. His memory goes back to the days when game, instead of being scarce, was rather too plentiful, and when the Tarratines, original proprietors of this part of Maine, had not taken to wearing store clothes and living in frame houses, but were real Indians without an idea in the world outside of hunting and eating, with a little fighting mixed in.

"When I was young," said the hermit, who has killed more than 250 bears in his time, "fat bears were almost as thick among the old-growth beeches along the slopes of Mount Katahdin as red squirrels are to-day. In the fall, after the early frosts had loosened the beech-nuts, I could go out with an old smoothbore gun and shoot two or three most any day. Every fall, father used to call us boys and get up a bear hunt, to get plenty of meat to roast through the winter. Sometimes the hunt lasted a week, sometimes longer, but we never quit till we had put by the carcasses of eight or ten fat bears.

"In the days when 'Tippecanoe' ran for president there was no railroad within 100 miles of where we lived and if anyone had told us about Chicago dressed beef coming through to Maine in refrigerator cars we would have looked him up as crazy. The hindquarters of a fat bear that

had fed on beechnuts, when hung on a spit, roasted before a hardwood fire and basted in its own fat until it was all shibby brown made eating good enough for the minister or the first selectman. The kidney fat of bears, which was oily and soft, like lard, was used for frying doughnuts and for bread shortening, while the harder belly fat was run into candles. I have eaten thousands of brown doughnuts that were fried in bear's grease. That same grease to-day I could sell to druggists for five dollars a quart.

"As for the skins of the bears, we rubbed them on the fleshy side with powdered alum and salt, and used them for rugs, bed coverings and sleigh robes. Nobody placed any great value on the pelt of a bear in those days. It was the meat we were after, and as the skin had to come off before we could get at the meat, we considered it merely as a by-product. Sixty or seventy years ago one could buy all the bear pelts he wanted for a dollar apiece; now they are \$15 to \$25, and many of them poor at that.

"See this wipe? (pointing to a long white mark across his cheek.) A mother bear gave me that when I caught one of her cubs, and she caught me 'with the goods,' as they say now. A mother bear can lick anything in creation when defending her young."—Kennebec Journal.

## MRS. BREED LANDS LARGEST

### Masquerade of Employees and Guides "Laughing Success"

(Special Correspondence.)

The Barker, Mooselookmeguntic June 5.—This has been going home week for several parties, whose vacation ended after the holiday, but one and all regretted the "good bye until we come again."

Mrs. S. H. Green of Boston was happy to reel in a 5½ pound salmon the day before she left, to take home with her; Oscar Parker guide.

Dr. F. G. Eddy of Providence, R. I., caught one 3¼ pounds, C. Record guide. A. McNab, Jr., of the same city caught a good pair, a 4½ pound trout and 3½ pound salmon, B. Lufkin guide.

C. H. Phinney of Brookline with Victor Fuller, guide had a good week's sport, but recorded only two salmon, weighing 4½ pounds and 3½ pounds. L. H. Kunhardt of Boston joined his friend for the last of his stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren M. Breed of

Lynn, Mass., who were in Europe last year and missed their fishing trip came last night for a two weeks' stay. They have their old guide, Tom Canadian and luck is with them, for they came in at noon with a fine catch, three record salmon. Mr. Breed took a 4-pounder and Mrs. Breed was trolling with a light rod when a 3¼ pound salmon struck and broke the tip of her rod, but held on to the salmon, who objected to being reeled in.

"Oh I can't fish with this rod," said the fair angler, but the guide "guessed she could" and taking off the broken tip put on another minnow and they had not rowed far before a salmon struck and was safely hooked as the sport continued. He jumped a number of times from the water, made the reel hum as he started for The Birches, but the lady skillfully played him and at last he was netted by Tom, and tipped the scales at 5 pounds, the largest yet caught by any of the ladies.

E. Feibelman of Boston caught a 4-pound salmon to take home with him.

Messrs. W. S. Hixon and C. S. Grover of Lynn, Mass., are here on their annual fishing trip and with David Haines and Bill Lufkin guides, are already catching plenty of small fish.

H. A. Clay and A. H. Ford of Portland with Levi Dow for guide, had a good catch but no record ones.

W. Giblem of New York with Eugene Soule, guide has this week had good sport for the first time with the Rangeley salmon.

Hon. Arthur B. Chapin of Boston, one of Governor Walsh's official family is for ten days in camp, and with Oscar Parker, guide intends to pen his name on the fish record.

One evening this week the employees and guides arranged for a masquerade in the casino to which the guests were invited, and it was largely attended by those from the nearby camps. All said "it was a laughing success."

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Eastwood are away for a two weeks' vacation.



## MAINE WOODS

Conducts a first class job printing department which specializes on Camp and Hotel work

### Why not let us help you with your advertising?

We design and print Books, Leaflets Folders, etc., and would be pleased to furnish samples, dummies and prices on request.

## J. W. BRACKETT CO., PHILLIPS, MAINE





## A New Questions and Answers Department of Interest to Shooters

### THE ONE EYE—BOTH EYES' SCRAP.

As to whether it is better to trap-shot with both eyes open or to shut the eye not directly concerned with the sighting, seems to be a source of considerable worry to some shooters, especially beginners.

If a shooter is possessed of a pair of normal eyes, undoubtedly the proper way to sight a shotgun is to keep both eyes wide open and focused on the target in a natural and easy manner. The advantages of sighting in this way are a clear view of the entire field, including that part which would be otherwise cut off by the gun barrels, and freedom from the eye strain which results from any unusual use of the eyes.

I should certainly advise all new shooters to learn to shoot with both eyes open unless some actual optical defect makes it impossible. Older men who have been shooting for a great many years with one eye sighting will find some difficulty in changing, as constant practice will have crystallized into a second nature the habit of closing one eye. A point to be considered, however, is that you have nothing to lose by test, as it is easy enough to go back to the old system again, if necessary. Remember, this is your column! Send in your questions.

F. G., N. Y.

I have a 12 gauge pump gun and I would like you to give me the reason why the shell which I am using breaks off. When the gun throws the shell out, the paper remains in chamber. Is it that the load is too heavy—3½ dr.—1¼ shot, 4¢ shot?

Ans. The trouble you speak of is sometimes due to a rusty chamber. Occasionally, it is caused by the breech block not properly supporting the shell. I would suggest that you write to both the maker of the gun and the ammunition.

C. L. C., El Dorado, Ark.

1. Will .22 short cartridges lead the barrel of a .22 rifle?

Ans. .22 short cartridges will have a tendency to lead a barrel which is chambered for the .22 long rifle or .22 long cartridges, owing to the space which the bullet has to jump before it reaches the rifling.

2. Can you tell me how to make some home-made solvent that will remove the lead from the barrel of a .22 rifle?

Ans. There is no solvent which will dissolve lead without also dissolving the barrel. The proper way to remove leading from a .22 caliber barrel is by means of one of the regular nitro solvents on the market.

### IF WORRIED ABOUT YOUR CHILD Do as this Mother did

Frail, weak children need watchful care. If your child is sickly, it needs good care more than codding. Give lots of nourishing food, keep the child outdoors as much as possible, and see that all the habits are regular. "L. F." Atwood's Medicine does frail children a world of good. It is good for constipated bowels, helps along the appetite, acts as a tonic and improves the general health. This mother says so:

Spruce Head, Maine.  
I have used "L. F." Atwood's Medicine since I was a little girl. I have a family of small children now and keep it in the house all the time. I think it a very good medicine for children or older people.

Mrs. Gracie Allen.  
Buy a 35¢ bottle at your nearest store, or write today for a free sample.

FREE—On receipt of a yellow outside wrapper with your opinion of the medicine, we will send you one of our Needle Books with a good assortment of high grade needles, useful in every family.

"L. F." MEDICINE CO., Portland, Me.

ket and a vigorous scrubbing with a brass bristle brush.

Ans. East Alton, Ill.

4. I heard an old hunter say that he used soap suds to clean the inside of his rifle. Will this hurt the barrel?

Ans. Soapy water is very effective for cleaning the barrel, and will not harm the barrel in any way, providing it is thoroughly cleaned out with clean water and the barrel thoroughly dried and oiled afterwards.

W. O. R., Tyndall, South Dak.

You state in your column that the Springfield rifle can only be bought through the National Rifle Association. Where can I address them?

Ans. Write to Albert S. Jones, Secy. National Rifle Association, 1108 Woodward Bldg., Washington, D. C.

J. G. F., Helena, Ark.

I am possessor of one of the much advertised B. S. A. air rifles of .22 caliber. While it is true we need not expect the same accuracy from this arm as a cartridge gun, I find that it shoots very uniformly, but have never been able to do close shooting at distances over 35 feet, being able to put 15 to 20 pellets in a one inch space at that range, as I find that the recoil from the powerful spring has a tendency to throw your aim off. I would like to have the opinions of others interested, and what they have been able to do with it, also how the .17 caliber compares with the .22 in accuracy?

Ans. Owing to the shape of the bullet and the relatively low power of an air rifle compared with the .22 caliber rifle, it would not be reasonable to expect the same results that can be secured with the .22 caliber short cartridges for instance.

F. C., Brooklyn, N. Y.

1. I have a .22 caliber rifle which is chambered for the short and long cartridges, but tried the long rifle cartridge in the chamber and it fits. Do you believe I could shoot the long rifle cartridge in it?

Ans. You do not say what make of rifle you have, and I would hardly like to answer such a question without a little more information.

2. Could you tell me the name and address of an arsenal which sells the Krag carbine? Is there an arsenal selling them at present?

Ans. The Krag carbines and rifles are sold only by the Government.

3. Is the .45-70-405 big enough for deer or bear? Is the .30 cal. Springfield 1906 big enough for the same game, too?

Ans. They certainly are.

E. H., Seattle, Wash.

I have been planning to go back and live in the upper part of the State of New York and would like to find out something about the Sullivan Anti-gun Law which has been passed since I was there nine years ago. Does it apply to rifles and shotguns as well as to revolvers and pistols, and can a permit be had for having same in possession? Once I read in a magazine about a man going through the State on a train who got in serious trouble for having a gun in his baggage.

Ans. The Sullivan law applies only to weapons of a size which can be concealed and the ruling is that rifles and shotguns do not come under this law, therefore the only firearms to which it applies are revolvers and automatic pistols. The law has recently been amended to permit keeping of firearms in the house, and a permit to carry if one wishes to go to a shooting range costs \$1.00 and can be obtained from the Police Department. The law has been a joke ever since it has

been passed. There is of course need for some regulation governing the sale of pocket firearms, but the Sullivan Law is obviously drawn by a man not familiar with the conditions, and its effect has been exactly opposite to that desired in that there have been more murders and suicides in the State of New York by means of revolvers since the law was passed than before it. The object of any pistol-toting law should be to make it easy for a reputable citizen to obtain firearms and carry them if he desires, and to make it extremely difficult for a thug or hold-up man to get hold of one.

W. B. H., Duncannon, Pa.

1. What is the caliber of the best all around big-game rifle?

Ans. I do not know just what to say in answer to his question. In the first place there is no such thing as an all-around rifle. There are probably more rifles sold for big-game hunting in this country of .30 caliber, as this size includes the regular .30-30 cartridge, the .30 Remington cartridge, and also the .303 which is really a .30-30. There is no "best." It is a matter of personal preference.

*Alfred P. Lane*

AUDUBON PARK.

Several miles up the beautiful Hudson, on a gentle slope of the eastern shore, formerly near the limits, but now near the center of New York City, lies Audubon Park, a plot of classic ground no less memorable than those lovely places along the same river which are known to the world as "Sunnyside," the home of Washington Irving, and "Idlewild," the home of N. P. Willis.

More than three-quarters of a century ago (1833), the illustrious ornithologist fondly termed in both hemispheres the "American Woodman"—at that time deep in the preparation of his "Birds of America,"—in seeking a permanent place of abode, chose the picturesque site overlooking the Hudson River, which has since been christened Audubon Park. At the period mentioned the locality was beyond the outmost verge of the growing metropolis, and its wooded slope presented such a charming picture, with promise of undisturbed quiet, that the naturalist was delighted with his selection. Here he erected a handsome cottage, substantial and commodious, beneath the shade of the forest trees, which he fondly protected, while the grounds surrounding were literally made to bloom and blossom as the rose, by the exercise of such natural taste as the owner possessed. With its rare and beautiful flowers, rustic bowers, trailing vines, cool arbors, and well-kept lawn, gracing the whole with that peculiar home-like air which money alone cannot buy, the residence of Audubon was characteristic of the man.

No feudal baron of olden time ever took greater pride in his ancestral castle than did the honored American Woodsman in his little estate, which, as one of his friends has remarked, "he made a pleasing gateway to the unknown world, with beautiful walks leading down to the river, whose depth and calmness and solemn grandeur symbolized the waves

through which he should pass to the reward of a life of such toil and enviable glory." Surrounded by his family—the devoted wife, whose able assistance in the life-work of the great ornithologist is beyond all praise, and sons, Victor Gifford and John Woodhouse, who inherited in a remarkable degree, the artistic genius of their sire—Audubon seemed destined to have, as he richly deserved, a calm, peaceful home for his declining years. He had, indeed, "that which should accompany old age, as honor, love, obedience, troops of friends, and the evening of life was bright with the glow of a golden sunset."

Those were halcyon days in the career of this Nestor of native American naturalists. The whole civilized world was ringing with applause for his brilliant efforts in behalf of science, and among his foremost friends and admirers on the other side of the Atlantic were such eminent gentlemen and authors as Jeffrey, Sir Walter Scott, and Prof. John Wilson—more familiarly known as "Christopher North," or "Kit North"—whose "Noctes Amrosianae" has to this day the charm proverbially associated with "old books, old wine and old friends."

Describing a visit from Audubon, through the medium of Blackwood's Magazine (January, 1835), the versatile "Kit North" opens his charming sketch thus: "We were sitting one night, lately, all alone by ourselves, almost unconsciously eyeing the embers, fire without flame in the many-visioned grate, but at times aware of the symbols and emblems there beautifully built up of the ongoings of human life, when, a knocking, not loud but resolute, came to the front door, followed by the rustling thrill of the bellwire, and then a tinkling far below, too gentle to waken the home that continued to enjoy the undisturbed dream of its repose. At first we supposed it might be some late-home-going knight-errant from a feast of shells, in a mood 'between malice and true love,' seeking to disquiet the slumbers of old Christopher, in expectation of seeing his night-cap (which he never wears) popped out of the window, and of hearing his voice (of which he is chary in the open air), simulating a scold upon the audacious sleep-breaker. But the knocking would not leave the door, and listening to its character we were assured that it came from the fist of a friend, who saw light through the chinks of the shutter, and knew, moreover, that we never put on the shroud of death's pleasant brother, sleep, till 'ae wee short hour ayont the twal,' and often not till earliest cock-crow, which chancicleer utters somewhat and then replaces his head beneath his wing. So we gathered up our slippers feet from the rug, lamp in hand, stalked along the lobbies, unchained and unlocked the door which our night-porter, Sommers, had sported—and lo! a figure muffled up in a cloak, and furred like a Russ, who advanced familiarly into the hall, extended both hands, and then embracing us, bade God bless us, and pronounced with somewhat of a foreign accent the name in which we rejoice—"Christopher North." We were not slow in returning the hug fraternal—for who was it but the "American Woodsman"—even Audubon himself—fresh from the Floridas, and breathing the pure air of far-off Labrador. Three years and upward had fled since we had taken farewell of the illustrious ornithologist, on the same spot, at the same hour; and there was something ghost-like in such return of a dear friend from a distant region—almost as if from the land of spirits. It seemed as if the same moon looked at us—but then she was wan and somewhat sad, now clear as a diamond—and all the starry heavens were a smile. "Our words they were na mony feck," but in less time than we have taken to write it we two were sitting cheek by jowl, and hand, by that essential fire, while we showed by our looks that we both felt, now they were over, that three years were but one day. The can-coal-scuttle, instinct with spirit, heated the fire of its own accord, without word or beck of ours, as if placed there by the hands of one of our own wakeful Lares; in globe of purest crystal the Glenlivet shone; unasked the bright brass kettle began to whisper its sweet "under-song;" and a centenary of the fairest oysters native to our isle turned toward us

their languishing eyes, though unseen the Nereid that had on the instant wafted them from the procreant cradle-beds of Prestonpans."

After his cherished home on the Hudson, Audubon loved to entertain his friends and gentlemen of kindred tastes who came to form the acquaintance and view the surroundings of the famous artist, author and naturalist. Though justly proud of his achievements—at mention of which his eye was wont to glow and his countenance to become animated, as the scenes of life in the everglades, among the mountains, and in the depths of the wilderness came upon tablets of memory—the "American Woodsman" had a modest bearing and charm of manner which dispelled all reserve. Envy or jealous of the works of contemporaries in the same field, had no place in the largeness of his nature. To Alexander Wilson, who has been termed—perhaps justly on the score of priority, though undeservedly as regards genius—the "American Naturalist," Audubon conceded the highest meed of praise.

But dark hours were in store for our great naturalist. A railroad corporation, armed with all sufficient charter privileges, invaded his beautiful domain, and regardless of all entreaty placed before his very door the iron track of the locomotive, destroying to a great extent the picturesque scene, and with the roar and shriek of what H. W. Herbert has termed "the veriest car of Juggernaut," ruining poor Audubon's peace of mind ever after. Familiar friends have asserted that this invasion, with the continuous noise incident to railway traffic, well-nigh destroyed his bright intellect, and hastened his death, which came literally as a relief, January 27, 1857.

Since that time the great metropolis of Gotham has continued to extend its growth until it has embraced and passed considerably beyond John J. Audubon's former home, the little estate, or the greater portion of it, being now included within the limits of Audubon Park, along the boulevard beginning at One Hundred and Fifth Street. Several handsome private residences have been in later years erected therein, and the general character of the grounds much altered; yet many pleasing features remain as when the place first claimed the admiration of him in whose honor it is named. His residence yet stands conspicuous, "the observed of all observers" who visit this portion of the city in quest of historic scenes and places. A Mansard roof and bowwindows have been added by a later owner, who purchased it from the venerable widow of the ornithologist in 1864; otherwise the building is comparatively unchanged.

The Audubon vault lies in the extreme southwest corner of Trinity Cemetery, south of the Park, and likewise overlooks the Hudson River. This family receptacle is little more than a stone's throw from the Audubon cottage, and is plainly made of stone, with the usual iron door, upon which, at the time the writer visited it, some friendly hand had appropriately placed a wreath of immortelles.—Willwood's Magazine.

### WOMAN'S GOLF CHAMPIONSHIP

Miss Marion Hollins, who won the 1913 championship of the Women's Metropolitan Golf association was defeated by Mrs. H. R. Stockton of Plainfield, N. J., 5 and 4, on the links of the Sleepy Hollow club recently.

This unlooked for elimination of one of the two favorites occurred in the second round of match play, for this year's championship. A drizzling rain made the course very soggy and the putting greens slow. The erstwhile title holder started badly and never managed to rally after losing the first three holes, her poor work on the greens accounting in a great measure for her defeat.

Miss Lillian B. Hyde, the present champion easily won her match from Mrs. A. J. Morgan of Apawamis, N. Y., by 7 and 6. The other two matches resulted as follows:

Mrs. J. E. Davis, Piping Rock, L. I., beat Mrs. E. Pickhardt, Essex County, N. J., 3 and 2, and Mrs. W. J. Faith Wykagyle, New York, beat Mrs. A. Rossin, Century Country Club, White Plains, 6 and 5.

SUBSCRIBE NOW FOR MAINE WOODS.



### 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 baths.

Nothing to Equal This in New England

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

ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF  
Strictly a Temperance Hotel  
Send for Booklet

STORER F. CRAFTS Gen. Manager



# Where To Go In Maine

## Lake Parlin House and Camps



Write for booklet.

H. P. McKENNEY, Proprietor.

Jackman, 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 1,300 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 Millage and doctor. References furnished. Terms reasonable. Address for full particulars, JOHN CARVILLE, Flagstaff, Me.

## Blakeslee Lake Camps

JOSEPH H. WHITE, Proprietor

A famous resort for anglers and hunters. Write for illustrated booklet and map. Address, Oct. 15 till May 1st, Skinner, Me. Summer address, Eustis, Maine.

## WEST END HOTEL

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

Thoroughly first class. The hotel for Maine vacationists, tourists and sports men. 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.

## BELGRADE LAKES, MAINE.

The Belgrade. Best Sportsmen's Hotel in New England. Best black bass fishing in the world, best trout fishing in Maine.

CHAS. N. HILL &amp; SON, Managers.

## THE ATTEAN LAKE CAMPS

Unsurpassed fishing, hunting, canoeing, bathing and mountain climbing. Separate camps for all parties, with special accommodations for families. Sixteen trout ponds of fly and bait fishing, and a never end of rivers and streams. Automobile tourists wishing to visit ATTEAN CAMPS, may come to Holden's Garage, one mile from camp, where motor boat will meet parties. Map and booklet of my territory on request.

RUEL E. HOLDEN, Jackman, Maine

## War or no war

## Pierce Pond Camps

will be open on time for large trout and salmon fishing. Best of references furnished. Send for circular. C. A. Spaulding, Caratunk, Me.

## Go to

## BLAINE VILES' LEDGE HOUSE AND CABINS

Dead River, - - Maine  
Fishing, Hunting, Excellent Accommodations, Reasonable Prices.  
Special Sunday Dinners.

Round Mountain Lake Camps. Write for free booklet. DION O. BLACKWELL, Proprietor, Round Mountain, Maine

## To Let for the Season

## COTTAGE ON RANGELEY LAKE

Also motor boat. In the heart of good fishing and hunting. Write I. W. MITCHELL, Rangeley, Me.

## PAGKARD'S CAMPS

Rangeley Lakes

Rangeley, - Maine

Open from May 15th to Dec. 1st. Trout and salmon fishing. Deer, partridge and duck hunting.

## Mingo Springs Hotel and Camps

The ideal place to spend your vacation. Good fishing, hunting and motoring. Table not surpassed in this section. Write for booklet.

C. A. COLE, Prop., Rangeley, Maine

## VAUGHAN CAMPS

The Spectacle Lake Camps, which are known as the Kibby Camps, have been purchased by me and are open for fishing and hunting for the season of 1915. An ideal family summer resort. Telephone connections. A most beautiful climate during the summer months; cool, even and invigorating. Finest Deer Hunting in the State of Maine. Good Stream and Lake Fishing. Prices reasonable. For full particulars, address

FRANK R. VAUGHAN, Prop., EUSTIS, - MAINE

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

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

## THE CARRY POND CAMPS

Will be opened May 10, 1915. Best of Trout Fishing. Good accommodations. Write for circular.

HENRY J. LANE,  
Carry Pond, Maine, Via Bingham, Me.

## OTTER POND CAMPS

Are open to accommodate sportsmen for fishing and hunting. Send for circular. GEORGE H. McKENNEY, Prop., Caratunk, Me.

## RANGELEY TAVERN & LAKE VIEW HOUSE On Rangeley Lake.

Thoroughly modern. On direct automobile route. Tavern all year. Lake View House July 1 to Oct.

Best fishing and hunting. Booklets. N. H. ELLIS & SON, Props., Rangeley, Maine.

## 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.

## 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.

## IN THE RANGELEY REGION

Saddleback Lake Camps, only one and one-half miles from the railroad and three-fourths mile from good auto road. Trout fishing, both lake and stream. Rates \$12.50 to \$15.00 per week; \$2.50 per day. Booklet and references. For particulars address

HEMON S. BLACKWELL,  
Dallas, Maine.

## CAMP PHOENIX

In the very heart of Maine's Best Fish and Game Region. If you like to fish, the name SOURDAHUNK stands for all that is best in fishing, and Camp Phoenix is located in the very center of the famous SOURDAHUNK region. Lively fighting trout at camp door. Write for particulars. CHAS. A. DAISEY, Prop'r, Norcross, Me.

## JONES' CAMPS

Moxie Pond, Mosquito, Maine

The finest trout and salmon fishing here for many years. Circulars furnished on application.

## OUANANICHE LODGE and

## NORWAY PINES CAMPS

now open for season. Fishing, vacationing and Hunting. Peerless location. Write CHARLES CAMPBELL, Mang'r, Grand Lake Stream, Maine, Washington Co.

## JIM POND CAMPS

will be opened June 1, for the season of 1915. The home of the big fish. Send for booklet. GREEN BROS., Eustis, Maine

## BILLY SOULE'S NEW CAMPS

## ON MILLMAGASSETT LAKE

Trout Fishing That Is Fishing. Post office address Ox Bow, Me.

Finest of Salmon, Trout and Togue Fishing in Maine at

## TUNK POND,

one mile from railroad. An ideal family summer resort. Telephone, daily mail. For full particulars address,

MRS. SIMON BUNKER,  
East Sullivan, Me. Tunk R. F. D.

## SPORTSMEN AND TOURISTS

We are the only people in the East selling direct to the Consumer.

Before purchasing your supplies, drop a line and get our prices. We sell our goods at a wholesale price, therefore saving you money on your purchases. Season advancing. Give us a try.

## CONGRESS SALES BUREAU, Portland, Me.

## Useless Hope.

"Well, did you get quantum suffic at the Smiths' luncheon?" "Certainly not. This town is local option."

## Dye From Nettles.

A fine yellow dye is produced from the roots of nettles boiled in alum. The juice of the stalk and leaves is used to dye woolen stuffs a brilliant and permanent green.

## ANNUAL MEETING OF F. B. CHURCH

## Popular Young People Married in Portland.

(Special Correspondence.)

Rangeley, June 9.—A jolly party of schoolmates and friends to the number of 29 gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Almon Wilbur Tuesday evening by the invitation of Mrs. Wilbur, Mrs. Mary Haines and Mrs. Eben Rowe. Miss Arvilla Bean was the guest of honor for the evening as she was the recipient of a utility shower in anticipation of her approaching marriage. Among the gifts was a fine rug, a comforter, also silver, glass, china and linen. Dainty refreshments of punch, assorted cake and fancy cookies were served, and the evening passed quickly with conversation and story telling.

Mrs. Selden Hinkley, Mrs. Ives Hinkley and children left Tuesday for Portland and Bowdoinham, respectively.

Chas. Huntoon lost a valuable horse recently. Drs. Jones and Lovejoy were called, but the animal died after a few days' illness.

Mrs. Alice Oakes is working for Mrs. Cora Haley.

Mrs. Frank Kempton returned Thursday by auto from Portland where she has been with Mr. Kempton. Mr. Kempton is much improved in health but is still under the doctor's care.

Mrs. F. Freeman Tibbetts and son, Walter left for South Framingham, Mass., Monday, where they will be guests of relatives for the summer.

Miss Greta Oliver, who has been spending the winter with her aunt, Mrs. Eugene Soule, has returned to her home in Lynn.

Mr. and Mrs. Cliff Gordon of Chesterville have been the guests of relatives the past week. Saturday evening Mrs. Gordon and sisters, Mrs. Zephyr Raymond, Mrs. Frank Huntoon and Mrs. Verne Pillsbury, with their respective husbands, enjoyed a family reunion celebrating by a party at "the movies."

Mrs. G. Lafayette Kempton entertained the following ladies at Farmington, making the trip by auto: Mrs. Lyman Kempton, Mrs. Tryphena Neal, Mrs. W. F. Oakes, Mrs. Eugene Soule, Mrs. Eben Harnden.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Tucker have gone to Springvale, where they will be the guest of their son.

Miss Susie Tibbetts arrived home Tuesday night, having extended her trip to Brockton, where she was the guest of relatives.

Mrs. Wm. Nelson and daughter, Rose have returned from Bangor, after an extended visit.

Miss Prudence Richardson is assisting at the bank during the summer.

A. Mason Russell is at home from U. of M.

Miss Marjorie Libby of Auburn is the guest of Miss Beatrice Jones. Wednesday morning Miss Jones, Miss Libby and Miss Katherine Nice leave for Kennebago, where Miss Nice will remain for the summer, the others making but a week's visit.

Miss Sarah M. Soule entertains the Ladies' Aid at her cottage on Rangeley Lake Wednesday. The party make the trip in Haley's boat and a fine time is assured, as all can testify who have enjoyed Miss Soule's hospitality in times past.

Warren Young has returned to his home in Madrid, after visiting his brother, Geo. Young.

The annual meeting of the Rangeley F. B. church was held Thursday evening, with the following order of exercises: Piano duet, Mrs. O. R. Rowe and Mrs. Childs; prayer, E. T. Hoar; hymn; report of secretary, O. R. Rowe; report of treasurer, Eben Rowe; hymn; roll call; music, Mrs. C. C. Murphy; report, Rev. H. A. Childs; greetings from Ladies' League, Miss P. M. Richardson; report of Ladies' Aid, Mrs. Lyman Kempton; address, O. R. Rowe; report of cradle roll, Ella Rowe; report of nominating committee, Harold McCard; vocal duet, Mrs. O. R. Rowe, Miss P. M. Richardson; report of collectors, P. Tracy; report of committee on benevolences, Mrs. P. Tracy. At 7 o'clock a banquet of salads, cold meat, cake, custard pie and coffee was served by Mrs.

Eben R. Rowe, Mrs. Mary Haines, Mrs. Geo. Kempton, Eben Rowe and J. Lyman Huntoon.

W. E. Tibbetts and Master Payson have returned from Boston, where Mr. Tibbetts has been receiving medical aid.

C. C. Murphy is driving a new Ford automobile about town.

Mrs. F. B. Colby and members of the graduating class, R. H. S. 1915, returned from Boston, Saturday night. The time was well improved and the young ladies visited points of interest and as one young lady expressed it, "The best time ever."

Miss Cherrie Toothaker is the guest of her cousin, Miss Lucille Harris at Dallas.

Mrs. Albert Darrill and daughter, Pauline of Richmond is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Guy Brooks.

Mrs. Tina Bean and daughter, Marian are visiting Mrs. Bean's brother, Edgar Brooks at Auburn.

Riddle's Pharmacy, E. T. Hoar's shop and Almon Wilbur's residence are among the newly painted places about town.

Mrs. Leon Wright, Mrs. Leon Robbins and Mrs. Geo. Pillsbury left Tuesday for Portland.

Miss Susie Wilbur and Axel D. Tibbetts were married at Portland, June 2, by Rev. Chas. H. Davis, at 4.30 p. m. The bride's gown was of white crepe de chine with rosebud trimming and fine lace. A few of the intimate friends were present. The single ring service was used. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Almon Wilbur and has been employed at the Rangeley postoffice for the past six summers, where she has made many friends. The groom is employed by W. M. Cunningham. They will make their home for the present at Rangeley. The couple returned to Rangeley by auto Thursday night. The best wishes of a large circle of friends are extended to them, who wish them much happiness.

Miss Bontelle Nile and Doris Garcelon of Ridgelyville are guests of Miss Rena Tibbetts.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Proctor and son are spending the week at New Vineyard.

Mrs. Emery Haley received word of the death of her father, Isaiah Welch, whose home is in Strong, Tuesday night. Mr. Welch has been in poor health for a long time.

Miss Bessie Harnden and friend, Frank Reed returned to Portland Tuesday, after a short visit with Miss Harnden's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Harnden.

J. A. Russell has added a new 8-foot silent salesman show case to his store, which adds much to the appearance of his already attractive place of business.

Dr. and Mrs. A. M. Ross and Dr. and Mrs. F. B. Colby are attending the Franklin County Medical association, which meets at Poland.

The Catholic chapel on Lake street was opened for the summer last Sunday and hereafter the pastor, Rev. Fr. T. J. McLaughlin of St. Joseph's, Farmington, who has charge of this mission will be at the Rectory every Saturday evening and Mass will be celebrated at 6 o'clock Sunday morning.

## MRS. TOOTHAKER GAINS RAPIDLY.

(Continued from page one).

with a new engine and search light and now makes many quick trips over the lake. Carl Whorff is Mr. Roger's guide and we hope this summer will be a happy one.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Grimme of Portland, who were here last season, with their friends, Mr. and Mrs. J. Bowers of Fall River, Mass., returned Tuesday after a week in camp. They took a box of fine fish, weighing from one to three pounds each.

R. H. Lombard, who comes for a spring and fall trip has his friends, F. M. Irish of Portland, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Robinson of Lewiston and Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Parson of Danville with him. The party are having a delightful outing. One day it was too windy to go out on the lake and Mr. and Mrs. Robinson took their chairs from the piazza and went down onto the wharf, baited their hook and commenced to fish. Those who had a good laugh at their expense, were ready to congratulate them later, when they had a dozen trout and salmon, which they took home with them. R. H. Lombard and guide are now at Lincoln Pond on a camping trip and expect good fly fishing.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. R. Haynes of Yarmouth have returned for another visit to Pleasant Island and their friends, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Doten of Portland, who came for the first time are very enthusiastic over the place.

The little steamer Cupsuptic is now on the lake and with two daily mails, although only a vast forest with mountain beyond mountain can be seen, one does not feel they are in a wilderness, life is so comfortable in the cozy home-like camps.

The many friends and patrons of this resort will be pleased to learn that Mrs. Toothaker, who went to oston last week, accompanied by her husband, is now rapidly recovering from a serious surgical operation, and is at Boothby Hospital, No. 3 Worcester Square, Boston, where she is now able to see her friends and hopes to come home by the 20th.

SUBSCRIBE NOW FOR MAINE WOODS. \$1.00 A YEAR.

## FOR SALE Beautiful Estate

of 200 acres, situated on the north shore of the upper

## Rangeley Lakes

Two miles from

## Rangeley Lake House.

Frontage on the Lake of half a mile, and commands

## Magnificent Views

of the Lake. Two fine springs on the Estate. Property fully equipped as a farm, and includes the famous

## "Ross Point."

Terms reasonable. Address

## MRS. LUCY H. BOWDOIN

82 Washington Square

SALEM, - - MASS.

# BIG RESULTS

## FROM SMALL ADS.

## What have you for Sale or Exchange?

Look around and see if you haven't some Fire Arms, Boats, A Dog, An Automobile, A Camera, Tent, Hammock or something else you don't want.

## Someone else is sure to want it

We have sold things for others, and we can do the same for you. Rates one cent a word, in advance.

Address, Classified Department,  
MAINE WOODS,

Phillips, Maine