

PLEASANT ISLAND CAMPS

The "Jolly Eleven" of Salem, Mass., in Camp and Enjoying Life.

(Special Correspondence.)

Pleasant Island Camps, Cupsuptic Lake, September 21.—It is 60 degrees above by the thermometer on the piazza and only 9 o'clock this beautiful September morning. A party is just coming out from the dining room who had a 2½ pound trout they caught on the fly and another broiled partridge for their breakfast. A lady stands on the wharf casting the fly, while a young couple are out in a canoe with a camera taking a picture of the place. One of the guides is taking his morning smoke waiting to start out for a tramp after birds with a New York sportsman. Such is the pen picture of Pleasant Island where more than usual linger until the last of the season.

"I don't want to go back to the city," is the chorus to the song everyone sings, and "this packing up when the weather is like this, after

all those weeks of rain, I don't like it a little bit," said a Boston lady.

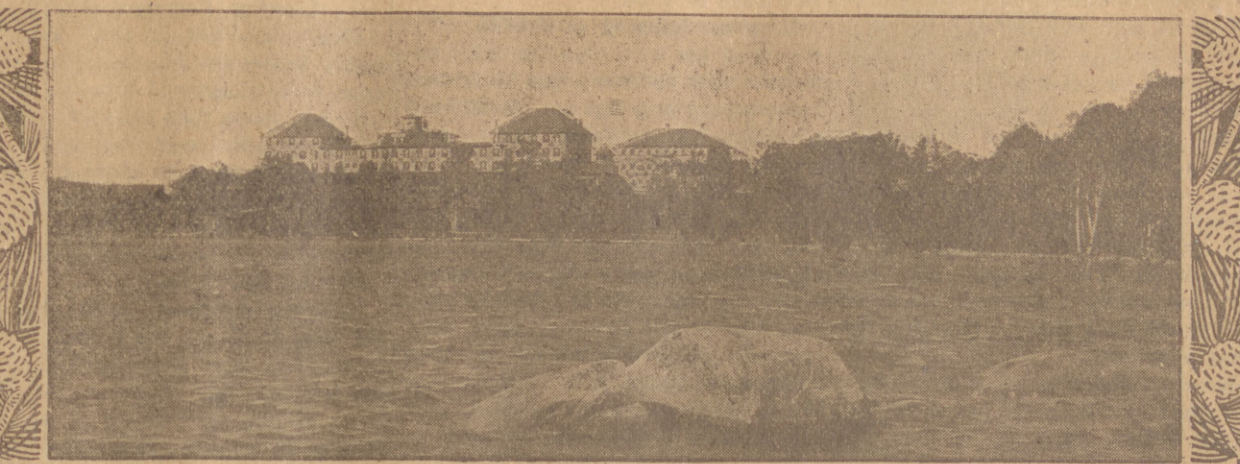
Although the weather has been warm for shooting, parties daily come in with a bird.

Dr. Arthur Pell of Rye, N. Y., came down from Cupsuptic with Geo. Fanjoy guide, and had the five partridges the law allows to take home with him Saturday.

After an absence of years, Mrs. Joseph Hall of Norwich, Conn., came two weeks ago with her daughters, Miss Amanda, Miss Dorothy Hall and sons, Ralph G., and Edward L. Hall. They came in their car, touring through the White Mountains to Haines Landing. The family are greatly enjoying life in Camp Catherine on the main land. Every day they are out of doors, when not playing tennis or boating and fishing, they take a run in their auto in all directions over the country.

David R. Craig, Jr., of Boston, who with his mother and family spent July in the bungalow camp, returned last week, accompanied by his brother, Kenneth and his cousin, G. Mansfield Craig of Middletown, Conn., and friend, Thomas H. Nelligan of Amherst, Mass. With Archie Lufkin guide, the boys camped in the open,

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F. N. BEAL, General Manager,

Phillips, Maine

went fishing and recorded a 5-pound trout and several 3-pound salmon.

The southern gentlemen, Messrs. H. L. Moorman and R. S. Lindsay of Lynchburg, Va., who after touring the land in their Pierce-Arrow chanced to find this attractive spot the first of July, and are still "happy as a king," are now tramping the old trails and wood roads for partridge, and it is an off day when they don't come back with a pair of birds, and if this weather continues they will no doubt stay for the shooting.

Last evening Miss Mary E. Greene of Wayne, Penn., Miss Ethel Giffin of Orange, N. J., and Chas. LeBoutillier, who goes back to the Abbott school in Farmington, took the Pullman, all regretting that the summer days were ended, but plan to come back next year.

O. B. Van Sant of New York and his charming daughter, Miss Gertrude Van Sant have for the past ten days greatly enjoyed life canoeing, fishing, lunching out in the open and renewing acquaintances with friends here at Pleasant Island.

The "Jolly Eleven" from Salem, Mass., J. Clark Brown and party, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Wilkinson, F. W. Delano and party never found a spot where vacation days passed more pleasantly than here at Pleasant Island.

Mrs. Helen F. Brown, Miss Lucy Brown and J. Clarke Brown return home via Middle Dam and White Mountains this week.

Dr. A. O. Shaw and son, E. A. Shaw of Portland have for the last week with Martin Fuller guide, been trying the fly fishing around here. Dr. Shaw although 80 years of age enjoyed the outing and was as enthusiastic over the fishing as any of the boys.

Miss Elizabeth A. Reese of South Orange, N. J., who came in July is now entertaining two New York friends, Miss G. A. Read and Miss B. Strange. These ladies with Geo. Fanjoy guide, Miss Reese, Miss Well and Miss Virginia C. Carnahan of Fort Wayne, Ind., with Pete Lufkin guide, each pleasant day took their dinner up Cupsuptic stream, but have had only one partridge as yet to broil.

Mr. and Mrs. John T. Arms of Brooklyn, N. Y., came across the country from Magalloway, spent a few days here and with Archie Lufkin guide, are now camping up Kennebec stream.

There is now a number of young people here.

Tuesday evening Mrs. C. A. Washburn gave a dance in the big parlor and served punch.

Thursday evening Mr. Quinn gave card and dancing party for the young

THIS HOTEL TO CLOSE OCT. 1

Golf Enthusiasts Still Seen on the Course.

(Special Correspondence.)

Rangeley Lake House, Rangeley, September 22.—After the storm has come the sunshine, with the clear, crisp autumn air, which is like a tonic.

Last night was the first time there have been less than 100 people under the roof of this hospitable hotel since the summer rush began. While many have gone home the last week others have come and the huge pile of trunks that are daily taken from here to the steamboat wharf, tell that the summer has ended and the city folks are going back for the gay winter days.

The golf links are not yet deserted, for the fascination lasts long after the tournaments end. Mrs. C. H.

folks.

Mr. and Mrs. Sheldon D. Graff of Boston, who came for their first season were very popular and made many friends during the two weeks of their stay. They spent days and nights in the open and tramped miles through the forest, followed the old road to Kennebec and canoed over the lake.

One of the sportsmen when his license came for bird hunting put it in his pocket and was waiting for the ordered cartridge for his shot gun to come, when taking a tramp up Deer Mountain he started up a flock of partridge and when a big bird flew close to him, struck him with his walking stick, and thus brought in the first partridge of the season.

Mrs. H. V. Fisher and daughters of Berlin, Germany, after a six weeks' stay in one of the log cabins, left for Boston this week to spend the winter at the Copley Plaza Hotel. Mrs. Walter S. Powell returned with her sister, Mrs. Fisher to her Boston home.

These camps will be open until December 15th, when the hunting season closes. The postoffice will be open until October 15th, after which Mr. Toothaker will get a daily mail from Oquossoc.

A number of hunters have engaged camps and guides for the deer shooting, and others are expected. Everyone who goes up stream reports seeing deer, but no doubt they will take to the woods as soon as the first rifle shot is heard to echo through the woods.

Wood and daughter, Miss Benziger, the Misses Scheafers, Mrs. Adams, Miss Marble, Mr. Knowles, Mr. Adams, Mr. Jones, Mr. Burrows and more than 20 others are still seen these pleasant days on the course.

John Mason Tilney came from New York for the week-end.

Although the hunter with gun and dog each day tramp for miles over the old wood roads and follow the trails through the forest only a few partridges are brought in.

Two of the bell boys went out Wednesday morning and each came back with a partridge, but it seems to be the general opinion that the cold rains in early summer killed the chicks and that they have not been as scarce for several years as now.

The trio of fishermen, J. E. Reynolds, Judge Still and Capt. Palmer of East Orange, N. J., are daily out fishing, although they find there are far less fish in the lake than when they first came 20 years ago. Mr. Reynolds with a 3½ pound salmon is high line to date, but "it is not all of fishing to fish," and declares that the health giving breeze from the forest and the charm of the Rangeleys is equal to that of years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Dingley and Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Gardiner of Lewiston were here for over Sunday.

Charles A. Hubbard of Boston, who was here early in the season, in company with Mr. and Mrs. Tennant Lee of Dedham, Mass., also Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Young of Cambridge, Mass., made a short stay this week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Dickey of Portland have been enjoying several days this week here, also Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Harmon, Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Babcock of the same city.

Jas. J. Brigham of Springfield, Mass., who was here for his annual spring fishing could not resist the call from the Rangeleys to come

(Continued on page 8.)

HUNTERS

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WOULD LIKE TO STAY FOR HUNTING

Fire Warden Sees Game on the Trail--Many Breaking Camp.

(Special Correspondence.)

Mooselookmeguntic House, Haines Landing, September 19.—A number have expressed regret that the railroad changes time so early, and the Pullman car is to be taken off. "If we could stay a week later and have even a few days' hunting we should do so," was the excuse of a party from New York, who engaged their Pullman seats for the last noon train.

Mrs. F. B. Burns was in Portland for a short trip this week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Treadway and daughter, Miss Frances and son, Russell Treadway of Cleveland, Ohio, who have been enjoying life here the past month regretfully leave on this evening's Pullman, planning to come next year.

Westley Williams of Bowdoinham is a week-end guest of Mooselookmeguntic House, after an absence of five years.

Wm. R. Marshall of Winchester, Mass., who came last week was on Friday joined by Mrs. Marshall and son, Chas. R. Marshall, and made the trip by auto from home in a day. They spent some weeks here early in the season and were so much pleased with the place they decided to return for the last two weeks in September, and have engaged the same cabin for another summer.

E. L. Rankin of Boston on Monday started for a three months' trip through the southern states.

Col. Henry L. Kincaide of Quincy, Mass., joined his wife and her father, C. F. Pettingill and has had a fine time the last week visiting the different places in the region. It is Col. Kincaide's first visit to Haines Landing, but will not be his last, and he hopes to send many friends this way.

A. H. Isbell and son, C. W. Isbell are New Yorkers who have come for their first visit and are greatly enjoying the fishing and tramping.

Dr. F. H. Hayden came up from Portland for another short stay with

friends here this week and had a brace of five partridge to take home with him.

Bert E. Kimball the photographer has recently purchased a new Rec automobile and now makes quick trips in all directions, as he takes beautiful views all over this part of the country.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Willets and family of Flushing, N. Y., who since the first of July have for the last 16 years been "at home" here at the Landing, broke camp on Tuesday, having, they said, enjoyed the summer if possible better than ever before and plan to come back with the first July days in 1916.

Harrison Cassard of Selden, Va., who with his wife was here over two months this summer, was back from his camping trip up the Magalloway with Tom Splain guide, which they greatly enjoyed and spent the week-end. "We shall come north next year and want the same cabin and will stay longer," was what he said on leaving for their southern home.

Dr. and Mrs. T. H. Gulick, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Stanton, New Yorkers, who are touring Maine in their automobile, came here from the White Mountains and remained here several days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Leander M. Brown of Newburyport, Mass., are late comers and are happily located in Camp Burns for the remainder of September.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Castner of Boston are now packing up and will close Camp Riddon this week.

R. L. Spotts has returned from New York and is now at his camp. With Ara Ross guide he has had the good luck to shoot eight partridges since the season opened.

Fern Philbrick, the fire warden, who patrols the wilderness around Richardson Ponds, hikes it on an average of 10 or 12 miles a day, making his headquarters at Savage's lumber camps, came in to-night after the heavy shower for the mail. He says that there are many deer this fall but he has seen only five partridges while on the trail.

There is to be a big crew and thousands of feet of lumber cut this winter near Deer Mountain and hauled across to Aziscoos Lake.

Everyone who came over the carry with Pat the driver this summer noticed the handsome valuable span of

black horses owned by Mrs. Burns, and will be sorry to learn Prince, one of the span was taken sick Wednesday and died to-day. Veterinaries were called from Rangeley and Rumford.

GIVE DELIGHTFUL BRIDGE PARTY

Editorial Editor of Boston Globe Enjoying a Vacation Here.

(Special Correspondence.)

Mountain View House, Rangeley Lake, September 18.—Everyone whose good fortune allowed them to remain here are more than happy as they sit on the veranda, cool and comfortable, reading letters from their friends at home telling of "such fearful hot weather." Those who have gone home this last week regretted they could not stay longer.

Tuesday afternoon in the big parlor Mrs. R. B. Hawkins and Mrs. T. S. Rowlett gave a delightful invitation bridge party in honor of Mrs. A. S. Hinds, after which more than 30 friends came for the social hour. Refreshments were served. Mrs. Rowlett and Miss E. Hawkins poured tea. Mrs. Hinds won the first prize, a handsome fillet towel and Mrs. Segler the second prize, a pretty water color picture.

After an absence of over 20 years R. H. Woodbury of Beverly, Mass., is passing a few days at Mountain View. He is accompanied by his nephew, H. O. Woodbury, coming via the chain of lakes and White Mountains.

A party from Gardner, Mass., came Thursday for their annual September fishing trip. They are now enjoying life in one of the camps and one gentleman remarked, "We will go fishing later, it is good enough to be here and we are keeping cool and enjoy life more than the home friends."

Four charming young ladies from Kansas City, Mo., Miss Stella Houston, Miss Dorothy Scarritt, who enter Smith College this fall, Miss Clara McCard and Miss Ruth Ridenour, chaperoned by Miss R. A. Witham of Boston had one of the "best times ever" the past week. They went fishing at Quimby Pond, took a climb to the top of Bald Mountain, spent a day on the lake having a picnic dinner at the Cascades, took a motor trip over the country and the first of the week started homeward down the lakes and via Dixville Notch and the White Mountains.

A. Herman Wirz of Maylan, Penn., found the hay fever so bad this year he had to come back to this place, where after a short time he "did not 'wee or psneeze'" and his old friends had a welcome for him.

A. Montgomery, Jr., and F. W. Snyder of New York left for home to-day, accompanied by Benj. B. Bryan and for a few days the gentlemen will be guests of the Parmachenee club. Mr. Bryan returns next week and during his absence the tick, tick of his private wire which calls directly the office of Logan and Bryan in New York will continue to be heard here in the office at this hotel. Mrs. Bryan and party remain here at the Mountain View, where they are greatly enjoying an extended stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester P. Mills of New York are greatly enjoying a two weeks' stay here.

Wm. H. Hill, editorial editor of the Boston Globe and Mrs. Hill have had a fine vacation at this hotel and during their stay have had delightful trips over the Rangeleys.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Estes, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Estes, Miss Florence E. Estes, Miss Alice E., Miss Edith L. Estes, Forest Atwood, Earle M.

Chesley of Auburn, and Mrs. J. D. Plaister of Dubuque, Iowa are here for over Sunday. In two touring cars they left Auburn at 9 o'clock this morning, stopped an hour in Phillips for dinner and reached here at 3.30 o'clock this afternoon. "The roads are in excellent condition and the ride through the country a fine one," said Mr. Estes.

Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Butler of Middletown, Conn., and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. R. Davis of Westfield, N. J., came from Round Mountain Lake and reported a good time. They remained here a few days on their way home this week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Hampton and Miss L. E. Hampton of Brooklyn, N. Y., who have been at York Camps, Loon Lake for a month, have been here for a week's stay.

The Barnhart family of Grand Rapids, Mich., after their first summer in this region and a happy season in one of the log cabins, left for home this morning. During their stay they made many friends who hope they will return another year.

To-night the fishermen are out by the outlet casting the fly from their boats and now is the time to catch the trout and salmon in that place.

GAME BIRDS KILLED OFF

Number in the County Already Diminished 90 Per Cent.

Formerly migratory waterfowl frequented the United States in enormous numbers, and the supply appeared to be inexhaustible. During the last 75 years, however, the growth of population and the vast increase in the number of hunters, combined with greatly improved firearms and an extraordinary increase in the facilities for rapid transportation to the most remote haunts of wild life, have resulted in an appalling reduction in their numbers. It is believed to be a conservative estimate that the gross number of migratory game birds of all kinds existing to-day in the United States does not exceed 10 per cent of the number which existed here 75 years ago. The decrease has been especially rapid during the last 25 years. During this period some species have become extinct, while others are nearly so.

Thoughtful sportsmen and others interested in our wild life have long realized the impossibility of saving what was left of this great national asset by State action. The rapid progress of our waterfowl toward extinction under State laws was too obvious. To save the dwindling remnant, in 1913 the Federal migratory bird law was enacted. The law has now been in effect about two years and an extended inquiry has been made by the Biological Survey as to its effect on migratory game birds. A large number of reports from State and Federal game officials and private individuals in nearly all of the States of the Union have been received. The replies from a small number of States have been doubtful, usually owing to a lack of definite information on the subject. From 40 of the States, extending from Maine to California and from the Gulf States to the Canadian border, is given unimpeachable evidence of an extraordinary increase in waterfowl during the short period the law has been in effect. The increase is commonly stated, according to the locality, to be from 10 to several hundred per cent, and includes such important species as mallards, black mallards, widgeon, sprigtails, blue-winged teal, green-winged teal, wood ducks, canvasbacks, Canada geese,

and swans.

Many of the reports are to the effect that the number of waterfowl remaining to breed exceeds anything seen during the past 10 to 25 years. The results indicate what may be expected from a long period of adequate protection.

The importance of our wild fowl as a national asset is evident when their great aggregate value is considered. The State of Maine estimates the annual income from its game resources at \$13,000,000, of which about 5 per cent, or \$650,000, can safely be allotted to the returns from migratory wild fowl. Oregon values the annual returns from its game resources at \$5,000,000. Of this amount about \$1,000,000 may be attributed to migratory wild fowl. It is evident that the actual annual returns from this source in the several States reach a very large amount, and the value of this resource to the nation amounts to hundreds of millions of dollars.

The benefits of the migratory bird law in conserving and increasing the wild life of the country is not confined solely to the game birds. This law also protects at all times throughout the United States our insectivorous birds which inhabit every State. The Bureau of Entomology has estimated that insects injure agriculture and farm products to the amount of \$652,000,000 annually. When it is considered that insectivorous birds constantly prey upon and devour myriads of injurious insects throughout the country, the exceeding value of these birds in maintaining the balance of nature and in limiting the increase of our insect enemies is of untold value.

RING FOUND INSIDE OF FISH

A strange discovery was that of Mrs. Samuel Gregory of 196 Front street when she found a tiny gold baby ring attached to a red thread inside a fish which she was cleaning a few days ago. A large mess of cunners had been caught off Green island by the male members of the Gregory household, and Mrs. Gregory proceeded to clean the fish for supper. In cleaning one of the largest and the oldest of the fish, she spied a small red thread. Quickly pulling from the body of the cunner, she found a small gold ring attached thereto. Although the ring has perhaps been imbedded in its strange place for years, it is to-day as bright as when placed upon the finger of its juvenile owner. The little stone which was also formerly in the ring had been lost out. Since the find, Mrs. Gregory has been offered good sums for the ring, but she will not part with it under any consideration. —Portland Press.

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THIS is a very interesting and instructive book on making cabin boats, canoes, row boats, etc. It tells of the various streams one can trip on with a cabin boat, how to equip for such a trip, what to wear and eat, cost of a two month's trip. It gives descriptions and diagrams, photographs and chapters on construction, when to float, when and where to land and other useful hints. Book is compiled of facts and observations made by the author. It contains 267 pages, over 40 illustrations and diagrams, 32 chapters as follows: Down the Mississippi River in a Cabin Boat, Trip Down the Yukon, The Cabin Boat, How to Build a Cabin Boat, The Cabin Boat's Equipment, Furnishings and Furniture, Odds and Ends of Equipment, The Skiff or Tender, The Gasoline Launch, What to Wear, Things to Eat, Cabin Boat Expenses, Cabin Boating Waters, Maps and Landing Lists, Floating, Floating at Night and in Fog, Going Up Streams, Weather, Making Fast and Some Rope Hints, Land news, Troubles, Care of the Boat, Ways of Making Money, On Making Notes, Land Hints, Photographing, Game and Hunting, Traps and Trapping, Fish and Fishing, Amusements, Books, Trapper's Canoe, A Cabin Boat Coon Hunt.

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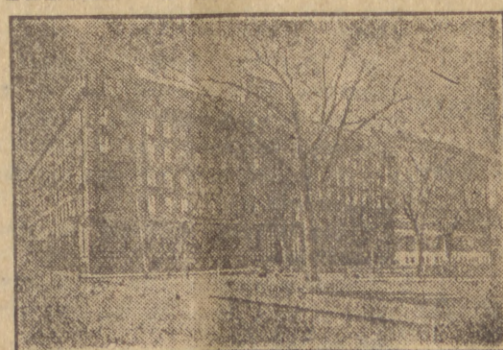
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BUILDING CASTLES IN THE CAMP FIRE

By Eva M. Furbush.

We were a small but happy group around our blazing camp fire at Sunny Nook Camp. The evening air was just cool enough to be delightful, and cheerful rays of light from the glowing fire lit up the creeping shadows.

"I can read Tom's future in these red hot embers," said the Camp Lady, meditatively.

"Go on, then, and tell my fortune," said Tom, skeptically.

"Well, in that glowing pine knot which stands up so straight in the center, where the little tongues of blue and yellow flame are playing in and out of its hidden depths, I can see a beautiful memorial statue of granite, erected in Tom's home town in honor of his wonderful achievements."

"Would you kindly mention whether I seem to be a soldier or a sailor,—or a policeman?" interrupted Tom, sarcastically.

"I was coming to that; you notice that dark patch of wood at the top which refuses to burn,—well, that is

a political crown composed of the "easy jobs" you will land when in the political "ring"; the ashes at the foot of the pine knots are your "aspirations" for things "higher up" which fail to materialize,—in another word, they will go up in smoke. A sound resembling a smothered groan issued from Tom's locality, and the group joined in giving him the laugh.

"You needn't go on with my career; I haven't seen any chance of getting into the political "ring" and I have been a faithful "rooter" for Roosevelt since I was knee high to a grasshopper!"

"Oh, I forgot to say," the Camp Lady added mischievously, "there are steps leading up to the statue, and all you have to do, is to climb them; the first is labelled "Police Protection"; the second, "Voters' Tips"; the third, "Get-Together Banquets"; the fourth, "After-Dinner Speeches"; the fifth, "Campaign Funds"; the sixth, the "Ananias Club,"—and—

"That'll do," Tom broke in, "I'd never get beyond the fifth, judging from the present state of my bank account."

"Well, the sixth is so easy, you'd be over the line in a jiffy, and a real licensed politician."

"I guess your castles in the camp fire are rather visionary, for there goes the statue! All good things perish!" A shower of sparks flew high into the air as the glowing pine knot fell over, and the darkness

¶ Not a home in this city but has its quota of discarded furniture, rugs, stoves perhaps, a wheelbarrow maybe.

¶ A few cents for a want ad and some one who needs the very article that lies rotting in your garret will call and pay you for it.

¶ You are better off—new owner is pleased—and the article itself is contributing to the reduction of the high cost of living.

round about seemed darker than ever. There was an impressive pause, then, "Listen while I tell the Camp Lady her future," said Tom, "I can do a few stunts myself once in awhile." Silence followed this generous suggestion, and the Camp Lady shivered slightly,—either for her reputation or from the chill of the night air, one scarcely knew which.

"The glowing bed of coals before us is a brilliantly-lighted stage; the arched dome beneath those burning logs is an ancient cave, and there, in the center, is a wild cave lady, reclining on a bed of skins. Seated all about her are the cave men with long hair and flowing beards, each one an admirer of the "Jungle Queen." She is tall,—and thin (!),—and dark,—and handsome!—the Camp Lady, at this point, sighed audibly, for she was short,—and fat,—and blonde,—and homely. The story goes on.

"—and she must choose among these noble cavemen the one who shall pay her jungle store bill for life," the camp fire sputters, and the cave collapses, suddenly, ringing down the curtain on the sad scene, while only a few scattering footlights remain of the glorious setting.

"I'm glad it's over and I was spared a choice for those ugly cavemen would never have allowed me to 'vote' I know," and the Camp Lady suggested that it was time to retire, but not before Tom handed her a footlight bouquet of Solomon Seal, hemlock sprigs, and daisies, with the unstinted applause of the audience adding to the general effect.

MOUNTAIN VIEW FRIENDS GIVE "FLY ROD" A FAREWELL PARTY.

(Special Correspondence.)

Mountain View House, Me. September 16.—When Miss Cornelia T. Crosby, otherwise known as "Fly Rod" and known far and wide as one of Maine's cleverest newspaper writers, was requested to attend a party in the woods on Thursday evening, she little thought that the coming festival was to be given in her honor.

When she embarked from the steamer Oquossoc on the above mentioned afternoon she was somewhat surprised to find a motor boat awaiting her; and still more so, when no one seemed either able, or willing to enlighten her darkness concerning whom the party was for and why they were so anxious for her to be there.

The boat took her directly to "Monty's Grove" where she found a long table laid for 24 covers, and prettily decorated with ferns and cedar, which means "Lasting friendship, and the lovely fall wild flowers, which are now so beautiful and abundant. Place cards and many lights shown on a beautiful centerpiece made of autumn leaves, upon which rested a miniature train of cars, loaded with sweet peas.

One of the guests arose, and asked why the train of cars adorned the table, when the toastmistress, Mrs. I. Newton Lewis arose and said "To bring Fly Rod to our city homes, where she will always find a welcome."

Some of the guests arrived in Commodore Newlin's well-known motor boat, others in canoes and row boats.

The guests were Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin B. Bryan of New York; Archibald Montgomery, Jr., Brooklyn; Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Montgomery of Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. DeForest Montgomery, Beacon, N. Y.; Mrs. I. Newton Lewis, Greenwich, Conn.; Miss Kathryn McInerney, Brooklyn; Mrs. Nathaniel Schoonmaker, Nyack, N. Y.; Miss Jessie Maise and Miss Lopez of Sumpter, S. C.; Miss Bettie Fronefield, Judge W. Roger Fronefield, and Herman Wirz of Moylan, Pa.; Edwin W. Snyder, Brooklyn, N. Y.; there were three small boys, Masters Daniel Schoonmaker, Edwin and Robert Lewis and Mr. J. J. McNeerney of Stamford, Conn., also Mr. Harry Schepper of New York City.

Mrs. I. N. Lewis was toastmistress and read several telegrams and poems from absent ones, to which "Fly Rod" feelingly responded, "Some prize diamonds, but I prize the friends who are here gathered more than the diamonds."

The witty toastmistress then presented "Fly Rod" with a beautiful nickel-plated flashlight, to guide her over dark places, and other remembrances, as a slight token of the love and friendship of those around the table.

They all joined in the following song composed by Miss Maise, which was often repeated during the festivities:

"Now 'Fly Rod's' here, lets give her a cheer

So when we're gone, she'll yet seem near

Her memory dear with us will stay, Until we meet another day.

Commodore Newlin next read the following poem:

"Dear 'Fly Rod,' the season's most closed

Before the curtain rings down

We all wish to frame some verses.

We gather together 'Fly Rod' to honor,

The best known lady in Maine.

She writes for the papers, and nothing escapes her,

That is flesh, fish, fowl or game.

Here's to the lady who looks on life gaily,

May she live to a ripe old age

And report all our foibles, humors and sallies

In a circumspect, near-truthful way."

Kenneth Montgomery paid the guest of honor one of the prettiest tributes of the evening when he read the following:

'Fly Rod' Here's to You

"When people speak of Rangeley Lakes,

Of Upper and of Middle Dam,

Cupsuptic Stream, of old Ed Grant's,

The Birches and the Lake House grand.

"They rave of Kennebec Stream,

Cupsuptic, Parmachenee, too,

Those Seven Ponds, Dead River wide

And the other ponds of royal blue.

"And yet, I'll bet that all those things

Were put here for a purpose true,

To make a wide and regal fame,

For 'Fly Rod,' Here's to you!"

"For what is Maine without the trees,

It's mountains, rivers blue?

And what is Rangeley Lake without

It's 'Fly Rod?' Here's to you!"

Among the other poems of the evening, composed by Master Robert Lewis:

"On the sixteenth day of September

When the mountain foliage is all turning

From our long summer trails we assemble

To greet 'Fly Rod,' the sport, on returning.

Three cheers for 'Fly Rod';"

She puts joy in every heart

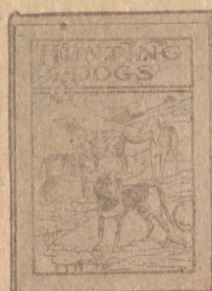
May we have a good time now with her

Before she'll again depart."

The preparation of the dinner itself was supervised by Mr. Snyder, whose culinary art is very justly famous among his friends, he being ably assisted by Archie Montgomery and Guide Walter Weld. Is it no wonder that the feast of broiled chicken, corn, etc., all cooked by a open fire in the woods, proved so delicious.

The affair was a real surprise to "Fly Rod" and a complete success in every way breaking up at 8.00 p. m., when all arose and said, "As she walks down the hill of life may her friends increase in number and

HUNTING DOGS



DESCRIBES in a practical manner, the training, handling, treatment, breeds, etc., best adapted for night hunting, as well as gun dogs for daylight sport. This book is not intended for the field trial dog men, but is for the real dog men who delight in chases that are genuine. Contains 253 pages, size 5 x 7 inches, with 45 illustrations, 26 chapters as follows:

Part 1—Hunting Dogs, Night Hunting, The Night Hunting Dog—His Ancestry, Training the Hunting Dog, Training the Coon Dog, Training for Skunk, Opossum and Mink, Wolf and Coyote Hunting, Training for Squirrels and Rabbits, Training the Deer Hound, Training—Specific Things to Teach, Training—Random Suggestions from Many Sources. Part 2—Breeding and Care of Dogs—Selecting the Dog, Care and Breeding, Breeding (Continued), Peculiarities of Dogs and Practical Hints, Ailments of the Dog. Part 3—Dog Lore—Still Trailers vs. Tonguers, Music, The Dog on the Trap Line, Sledge Dogs of the North. Part 4—The Hunting Dog Family—American Fox Hound, The Beagle, Dachshund and Bassett Hound, Pointers and Setters, Spaniels, Terriers—Airedales, Scotch Collies, House and Watch Dogs, A Farmer Hunter—His Views, Descriptive Table of Technical Terms.

Price, Postpaid, Cloth Bound 60 Cents.

may there always be a helping hand ready to help her, who is always ready and so willing to help others."

(Signed)
Not "Fly Rod."

STEEL TRAPS

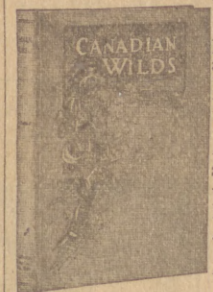


DESCRIBES the various makes and tells how to use them. Also chapters on care of pelts, etc. This book contains 333 pages, 5 x 7 in., and 130 illustrations, printed on good quality heavy paper. Just the book that trappers have long needed. Gives the history of steel traps, how made, sizes for various animals with detailed instructions on where and how to set. This book contains 32 chapters as follows:

Sewell, Newhouse; Well Made Traps; A Few Failures; Some European Traps; Proper Sizes; Newhouse Traps; Double and Web Jaws; Victor, Hawley & Norton; Jump Traps; Tree Traps; Stop Thief Traps; Wide Spreading Jaws; Caring for Traps; Marking Traps; How to Fasten; How to Set; Where to Set; Looking at Traps; Mysteriously Sprung Traps; Good Dens; The Proper Bait; Scent and Decoy; Human Scent and Signs; Hints on Fall Trapping; Land Trapping; Water Trapping; When to Trap; Some Deep Water Sets; Skinning and Stretching; Handling and Grading; From Animal to Market; Miscellaneous Information.

Price, Postpaid, Cloth Bound 60 Cents.

CANADIAN WILDS



TELLS about the Hudson Bay Company; Northern Indians and their Modes of Hunting, Trapping, etc. Provisions for the Wilderness, Things to Avoid, etc., etc. The author (Martin Hunter) was with the Hudson Bay Company for about 40 years—from 1863 to 1903 and the information is given from almost a half century's experience. This book contains 277 pages, thirty-seven chapters as follows:

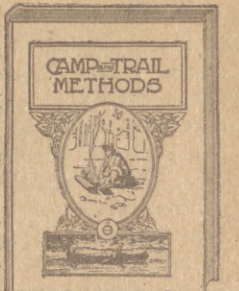
The Hudson's Bay Company; The "Free Trader" Outfitting Indians, Trackers of the North, Provisions for the Wilderness, Forts and Posts, About Indians, Wholesome Foods, Officer's Allowances, Indian Packs, Indian Mode of Hunting Beaver, Indian Mode of Hunting Lynx and Marten, Indian Mode of Hunting Foxes, Indian Mode of Hunting Otter and Musquash, Remarkable Success, Things to Avoid, Anticosti and its Furs, Chiseling and Shooting Beaver, The Indian Devil, A Tame Seal, The Care of Blistered Feet, Deer Sickness, A Case of Nerve, Amphibious Combats, Art of Pulling Hearts, Dark Furs, Indians are Poor Shots, A Bear in the Water, Voracious Pike, The Brass Eyed Duck, Good Wages Trapping, A Pard Necessary, A Heroic Adventure, Wild Oxen, Long Lake Indians, Den Bears, The Mishap of Balson.

Price, Postpaid, Cloth Bound 60 Cents.

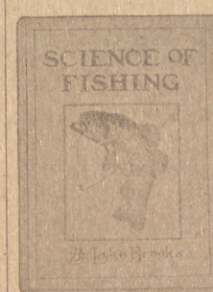
CAMP AND TRAIL METHODS

THIS is one of the most practical books on woodcraft ever written containing valuable information for all lovers of the great outdoors. The author of this book has spent years in the woods, so knows what is wanted by the woodsmen, mountain men, prospectors, trappers and the hardy outdoor people in general. It contains 274 pages and 68 illustrations. There are 19 chapters as follows: Pleasures and Profits of Camping, Selecting a Camp Outfit, Clothing for the Woods, Pack Straps, Pack Sacks and Pack Baskets, Cooking Utensils, Beds and Bedding, Firearms, Hunting Knives and Axes, Tents and Shelters, Permanent Camps, Canoes and Hunting boats, Snowshoes and Their Use, Snowshoe Making, Skis, Toboggans and Trail Sleds, Provisions and Camp Cookery, Bush Travel, Traveling Light, Tanning Furs and Buckskins, Preserving Game, Fish and Hides, Miscellaneous Suggestions.

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STRONG Passenger Trains leave for Farmington at 6.23 A. M. and 1.37 P. M. For Phillips at 12.37 P. M., and for Phillips and Rangeley at 5.47 P. M. and for Bigelow at 5.50 P. M. Passenger trains arrive from Farmington at 12.37 P. M. and 5.47 P. M. From Bigelow at 1.25 P. M.

Mixed Train arrives from Phillips at 8.45 A. M. and from Kingfield at 8.25 A. M., and from Farmington at 11.45 A. M. Leaves for Phillips at 1.40 P. M. and for Farmington at 8.45 A. M.

PHILLIPS Passenger Trains leave for Farmington at 6.00 A. M. and 1.15 P. M. For Rangeley at 6.15 P. M. Passenger Trains arrive from Farmington at 12.55 P. M. and 6.10 P. M. From Rangeley at 12.20 P. M. Rangeley 10.15 A. M.

Mixed Train leaves for Farmington at 7.30 A. M., Rangeley 1.20 P. M. and arrives from Farmington at 2.15 P. M.

RANGELEY Passenger Train leaves for Farmington at 10.40 A. M. and arrives at 8.00 P. M. Mixed Train arrives from Phillips 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 6.16 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.

Mixed train leaves for Farmington at 6.45 A. M. and for Bigelow at 12.00 M.

BIGELOW Passenger Train leaves for Farmington at 10.50 A. M. and arrives at 7.28 P. M. Arrives from Kingfield at 10.00 A. M. and 7.28 P. M. and leaves for Kingfield at 10.50 A. M. and 7.35 P. M.

SUNDAY TRAINS Leave Rangeley at 10.50 A. M., Phillips 12.25 P. M., Strong 12.47 P. M., arriving at Farmington 1.20 P. M. Returning leave Farmington at 1.50 P. M., Strong 2.22 P. M., Phillips, 2.45 P. M., arriving at Rangeley at 4.25 P. M.

F. N. BEAL, Gen'l Manager,
Phillips, Maine.

MAINE WOODS

ISSUED WEEKLY

J. W. Brackett Co.
Phillips, Maine

L. B. BRACKETT,
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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 of your paper
changed, please give the old as well as new
address.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1915.

HOOKING THE FISH

"Give plenty of time for the fish to
swallow the hook," says O. W. Smith,
in Outdoor Life, addressing the crop-
pie (strawberry bass) angler.

Is it not unangler-like to catch any
fish hooked beyond the lips? Angl-
ing has its gentle qualities as well
as its practical ends. It's different

45TH SEASON AT ONAWA LAKE

Bring Back Some Fine Square
Tails from Brown Pond.

(Special to Maine Woods.)

Onawa, Maine, September 22.—Dr.
DeWolfe of New York, who is oc-
cupying his private camp at Lake
Onawa, with H. A. Davis guide, re-
cently made a trip to Brown Pond,
bringing back a handsome string of
25 square tails, averaging ¾ pounds
each. They also secured three par-
tridges. Brown Pond is one of the
many small trout ponds reached from
Lake Onawa.

Other private camps still occupied
are the camps of S. T. Sanden,
New York; Robert D. and Frederick
Moore of Atlantic City, New York;
Dr. Geo. E. Reed, Brooklyn, N. Y.;
and Dr. Ricker of Washington, D. C.,
the later named rounding out his
45th consecutive season here at On-
awa Lake.

Guests at Deerfoot Camps, Onawa
Lake, include: Marriott C. Smyth,
Wynnewood, Pa.; Miss Margaret Es-
srey, Miss Margaret Conklin, Master
John Conklin, Miss Bromley, Miss
Enid Thomas, Miss B. Feeny, Phila.,
Pa., and guides Nathan Farrar and
Kenneth Davis, Monson; Miss May

WATER WARM FOR FISHING

Kennebago Sure Cure for Hay
Fever---Partridge and Duck
Added to Menu.

(Special to Maine Woods.)

Grant's Camps, Sept. 22.—Everybody
was sorry to hear that the last Sunday
excursion train came in on the 19th.
The week-end train service has been so
convenient for the busy men, that it is
hard to give it up.

Among those to take advantage of
the last Sunday trip were Mrs. Weston
U. Toothaker and Miss Mildred Keene
of Pleasant Island Camps; Misses Mil-
dred Toothaker, Edna Hutchins, Vera
Hodge; Philip C. Hoyt, Portland; A.
A. Berry, Stratton; John A. Staats,
Plainfield, N. J.; Edward Goodridge,
Southboro, Mass.; P. J. Zeglio with
Guides Martin Fuller, Reuben Wilbur
and Joseph Therren.

A goodly number of the camp resid-
ents have enjoyed the addition of duck
and partridge to their menu the past
week. Among these being Mr. and
Mrs. E. M. Coates, with Hall Grant,
guide; F. D. Foot, Springfield; Messrs.
Charles B. Eddy and Walter Dodge,
Mass.

Everyone is hoping the Weather Man

tion. Mr. Knapp tried a new location
last season but finds that Kennebago is
good enough for him.

Dr. and Mrs. H. H. Donaldson of
Philadelphia, are making their annual
three weeks' stay in Camp Max and
Meredith.

John DaCosta of London, England,
is enjoying his first trip to Maine. Mr.
DaCosta is an artist and can fully ap-
preciate the beauties of the queen of
Maine lakes.

Mrs. Wm. C. Tegethoff, guided by
Peter Richardson is making an ex-
tended stay in camp. She recently
took a nice 2-pound trout at the
pools. Mrs. Tegethoff besides be-
ing a writer, can amuse herself in a
practical way by tying all of the
flies she uses, some of them being
winners for capturing the many
trout.

For the benefit of the anglers who
wish to finish out the fishing sea-
son, a train will go out on the
morning of the 1st of October. This
will be a Pullman, and will be a
great boon to the week-enders.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. C. Renwick who
have been spending a few days re-
turned to their camp Kumsseit, this
week. Mr. Renwick has been suf-
fering from hay fever for fifty years
and while he is at Kennebago is ab-
solutely free from it. This is a
fact which he thinks would be good
for everyone to know for so many
so-called hay fever resorts fail to do
the cures they advertise. Miss Sue
Renwick, who accompanied her par-
ents last year is this year spending
the summer on a ranch in Arizona.

Rev. and Mrs. Robert E. Carter of
Washington, D. C., are making their
first stay in camp and are accompan-
ied by a friend, Mrs. Helen Chapman
of Danbury, Conn. They occupy Camp
Dewitt.

Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Meyer enjoyed
a birthday cake prepared for them by
Chef Nelson, it being the anniversary
of Mr. Meyer's birth.

The flag is flying at Whittin's camp
for the first time this season.

HIT THE OLD TRAIL FOR CAMP

Friends Enjoy Many Outings To-
gether.

Ridgelyville, Me., Aug. 20, 1915.

Dear Editor:

In a recent conversation with Fred
Woodward he told me of one of his
latest outings with his friend, Mr. At-
wood of Rumford. Here goes: Aug.
13, 1915. Once more we took com-
fortable seats in the smoker at the
Maine Central station and chatted
while the engine drew us across the
Androscoggin river, just below that
"one and only Rumford Falls" and
we were on our way to our Happy
Hunting Grounds, although at this
season of the year it was more ap-
propriate to call them fishing
grounds.

We had made this trip together
many times and we talked of former
luck and the beauties we had pulled
out of the lakes while the train drew
us into the picturesque Swift River
Valley, crossing and recrossing the
river a number of times. This ride
at that season of the year is all
that one can wish for, with the oc-
casional glimpses of the river, then
plunging into a deep cutout between
two mountains with their peaks tow-
ering far above, then out again and
seeing some mountain brook tumbling
down the ledges with its white foam
dashed madly back and forth from
one obstructing rock to another and
finally plunging into the river with
a great splashing of foam.

"Summit" shouts the conductor and
the train with many jars and jerks,
comes to a standstill. We get off
here and each lights a Blackstone,
while gathering up 65 pounds or so
of duffel, food and the like.

Here we bid good-bye to civiliza-
tion and hit the old trail, which calls
(Continued on page five.)



CANOE OFF FOR A DAY'S FUN. GRAND LAKE, MAINE

in mere fishing. I don't believe any
angler would purposely hook his
game otherwise than in the lip—a
nerveless centre where there is no
pain—though the plain fisherman may
resort to any method in his pursuit.

I remember some years ago when
two fishermen caught the same fish
(a large fluke), one fish hook being
in the fish's mouth and the other
hook on the inside of the fish's stom-
ach, it was decided after a long dis-
cussion that the fish really belonged
to the man whose hook held to the
mouth; the swallowed hook was
judged as illegitimate.

Fishes hooked in the mouth do not
suffer any pain. I've recaptured many
a once-lost specimen with my snell
in its lip; these in both fresh water
and salt water. Incidents of this
character furnish one of the many
proofs that mouth hooking the fish
is perfectly humane. Two friends
witnessed my catch (July 11) of a
Long Island two and one-quarter
pound brook trout that had a fly and
leader (my first cast) dangling from
its mouth, the gear he broke away
with a few minutes before his actual
capture.

There is no need of subjecting fishes
to any pain in angling. Hook them
in the lips, and kill them the very
second they are taken from the
water. Letting them die slowly not
only pains the captured fishes, but
injuries them as food.

Be a sportsman in angling as well
as in hunting. The chivalric gunner,
unlike the market shooter, does not
pot his quail huddled stationary on
the ground; he gallantly takes it on
the wing—gives it a fair chance. So
the angler, unlike the trade fisher,
gives his game fair play. I catch quite
my share of many species of fishes,
but I only rarely suffer them to swal-
low the bait, and this by accident.
Even pickerel and fluke (plaice) can
be abundantly taken by being hook-
ed in the lips. I never allow the
pickerel or the black bass to swal-
low the bait; I hook them in the lip
as I hook my trout—on the wing, as
it were.—Charles Bradford in Sports-
men's Review.

E. Allis and Helen R. Arndel from
Derby Court, Conn.; and H. A. Chris-
tie, Brownville Jct.

"A LITTLE FORD SHALL LEAD THEM"

A Delightful Auto Trip to the Foot
of Ripogenus Lake.

(Special to Maine Woods.)

Greenville, Me., Sept. 22.—Sunday
morning, Sept. 19th, 13 automobiles
loaded themselves on two of the
Coburn Steamboat Company's scows
and piloted by the good steamer
Louisa, with Capt. Joseph Parent on
the bridge, sailed up to Lily Bay on
Moosehead Lake, where they unload-
ed and their 65 occupants enjoyed
an automobile trip to the new dam
at the foot of Ripogenus Lake. There
they enjoyed a picnic dinner, spent
a couple of hours around the dam
and the famous Ripogenus gorge, re-
turning to Lily Bay at 5 and Green-
ville Junction at 7 o'clock in the
evening.

Four Guilford, one Monson and
eight Greenville cars made up the
party and a "Little Ford from Green-
ville led them all."

One blowout, two punctures, two
ditched and one who had to back up
Cyrus Hill on account of scarcity of
gasoline were the only accidents re-
ported. Nobody hurt and everyone
was happy and thoroughly enjoyed
this most delightful motor trip of 60
miles through Maine's beautiful for-
est country, all returning in time to
board the scows at Lily Bay.

As to Old King Cole.

Mother Goose tells us that Old King
Cole was a merry old soul. Therefore,
we presume he had the laughing habit.
It would be interesting to know what
made him chuckle all over when he
called for his pipe, and called for his
bowl, and called for his fiddlers three.
Does psychology contain an answer
for this?—Chicago Herald.

will be kind enough to either furnish
some rain or a little colder weather that
the fish may be taken on the last few
days of fishing sure, for good fish have
been taken even the past few days, but
fishing is not what it should be on ac-
count of the water being unnaturally
warm; at least this is the reason given
by Mr. C. Z. Southard, who is as good
an authority on conditions as can be
had. Mr. Southard has made extensive
study of the various fishing pools and
has made tests of the temperature of
the water which he found to be 67 de-
grees on several days in succession.

The flag is flying at Whittin's Camp
for the first time this season.

R. A. Saunders of New York who
has been spending a week in camp was
joined by friends, Messrs. C. B. Mar-
tin and C. Andrews, both of New York.
Mr. Saunders has planned a busy time
for his friends. They spent Sunday at
Little Kennebago.

Arthur P. Knapp of Lowell who has
been coming to camp for the past ten
years, is spending a two weeks' vaca-

¶ Hunt the buyer who
wants to buy and the
seller who wants to sell
through these columns,
then your deal is two-
thirds closed.

¶ No salesmanship is
required under these
circumstances—and
salesmanship costs
money—many times
the cost of a want ad.

¶ Get that?

IT'S ALL FREE

If you are planning a
hunting trip to Maine this
fall and want to know
the best places to go you
should write

Maine Information Bureau
Phillips, - Maine

IT'S ALL FREE

CLASSIFIED

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

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Young, sound, acclimated horses. Both heavy and light. Phone 14-4. R. C. Ross, Phillips, Me.

FOR SALE—Desirable house lots in Phillips. Address Maine Woods.

I caught 6 foxes in one trap in one night, another 5 muskrat, another 7 skunks. Stamp for particulars. E. L. Bowman, West Falmouth, Mass

BOSTON MAN HAS CUT FINE TRAILS

Large Number of Trout Taken by Mr. Gilmore on the Fly.

(Special Correspondence.)

Kennebago Lake House, Kennebago Lake, Me., Sept. 20.—With only ten days from October and less than a week before the change of time on the railroad and perfect summer days, one cannot realize the season will close in ten days. Every camp is now occupied, although a large number have gone home the last week.

Dr. and Mrs. Geo. G. Wood, Jr., of New York came to-day for their first visit to Kennebago and plan to keep the hearthstone warm in Silver Birch camp until the middle of October, and with Will Porter guide, fish and hunt.

Among those who have been here for the season and returned home this week are Dr. and Mrs. H. G. J. R. Rathorn, editor of the Providence Journal spent the last month here, also C. J. Leilly, editor of the Chicago Herald and wife left Bide-a-wee camp Tuesday, after their first Ulrich of Baltimore, Md.; Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Bradley of New York; Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Houghton of the same city; Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Neare and family of Cincinnati, Ohio, month in the woods of Maine.

Frederick Winnant, one of the best-known New York real estate men, wife and three sons have also been here the last month. One of their sons, who has been here for four summers is now in the French army.

Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Shurburne and daughters, well-known Bostonians also went home this week.

Dr. and Mrs. S. W. Lambert and youngest daughter and son, S. W. Jr., left this week for New York. Mrs. Lambert will return in a few days and with her daughter, Miss Helen and Guy Brooks guide, remain until the middle of October and Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Corson of New York will remain with them.

Clifford C. Mallory, son of Henry Mallory of Mallory Steamship Co., New York, with his wife and child and maid are in Best-Ever camp until late in October.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Gilmore of

Lexington, Mass., and friend, Mrs. J. N. Wells of New York, are as usual here for the last of September. Mr. Gilmore took 146 trout on the fly one day this week.

Among those who have brought in partridges are Mr. Mallory who has shot eight; Mr. Carson has had great luck duck shooting, and also the limit in partridges. E. J. Prest of Boston with Frank Porter, guide has had good partridge shooting.

H. R. Munger of Plainfield, N. J., who is 76 years old is as happy as any of the younger men and with Freeman Tibbetts, guide goes out fishing every day.

Among others now in camp are Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Cutler of Hartford, Conn.; Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Smith of Farwalkaway, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Elliott N. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. James Miller, Mrs. W. R. Sears of Boston; Mr. and Mrs. N. Day of Plainfield, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Morss of Brookline, Mass.

Miss Katherine Nice of Ogontz, Penn., who came in June remains until the camp closes.

Whitmore Preston of Boston has kept busy all summer cutting out trails and has completed eight miles. If a traveler hits one of these trails through the wilderness there need be no fear of getting lost.

Mrs. Harry A. Look and Little son, Harold on Monday went to Portland where in their apartment on Grant Street they will be at home for the winter, and Master Harold will continue his studies in the city schools.

As there are now 27 guides working here and at the camps on the lake shore connected with the hotel and others coming, may account for the reason it has been hard to get a guide during September.

Every camp on the lake shore is now occupied.

H. E. Converse of Boston has entertained friends all summer. Mr. and Mrs. David L. Quimby have charge of the camp.

Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Whitin and party of Whitinsville, Mass., with guides, John J. Wilbur, Jim Steward and Ben Gile, are at their camp to remain a part of October.

Camp No. 1 is taken by F. E. Nason of Boston and David Haines guide, until into October.

Camp No. 2 is taken by Mr. and Mrs. Harold Cross of Fitchburg, Mass., with Dennis Nile, guide.

Camp No. 3 is taken by Mrs. W. H. Hamilton and her children, who came the first of September. Clyde Wilcox is guide.

At Camp 4 Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Z. Southard of Groton, Mass., are greatly enjoying their 11th season, and remain until the middle of October. They are entertaining guests. John L. Philbrick their old guide is with them, also Frank Huntton.

At Forestholme Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Atwood are entertaining guests.

This hotel will not close as early this year as sometimes, for quite a company wish to remain until late in October for the hunting and to enjoy woods life in autumn and the camps on the lake shore, all of which are connected with the hotel remain open also.

NEWS AT THE RANGELEY TAVERN

Enjoyable Auto Trip of 108 Miles.

(Special Correspondence.)

The Tavern, Rangeley, Me., September 21.—“The rain has right to come on this date, so let it rain,” was the way one lady comforted herself because she could not go out for a walk this afternoon.

The travel this way continues good and no doubt October will be one of the best months of the season, as a number have engaged rooms, and if the weather is fine there will be many hunting and automobile parties.

Mrs. C. C. Stwitzer and son, Chas. S. Stwitzer of Brooklyn, N. Y., came last week for their fourth autumn at Rangeley. Mr. Stwitzer has Herman Huntton, guide and has commenced to count the partridges he shoots. As they intend to remain until November there will be a hunting story to tell later. They came from home in their Pierce-Arrow car via White Mountains. Mr. Stwitzer has already driven his car over 30,000 miles.

H. H. Downs, claim agent of the New York Central Railroad, who with

his wife and daughter have been enjoying a stay of six weeks at the Tavern regretfully left for home Monday, but were so much pleased with their first visit to this part of the country plan to come next year. On Sunday J. B. Mitchell invited Mr. Downs for a ride in his new auto, and from here they went over to Stratton, then to Kingfield and Farmington and home via Phillips, making a run of 108 miles.

H. B. Amber of Andover principal of the Grammar school, is boarding here this fall.

Miss A. M. Horne of New York is here for a month's stay which she greatly enjoys.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Banigan, child and maid of Porto Rico, who came in July are much pleased with the Rangeleys. Mr. Banigan is now on the trail with the shot gun, and today brought in his first partridge. In company with his brother, Carlton Banigan of Paterson, N. J., who has been here for a month, last week took a five days' tramp, making the circle via Kennebago into Canada and home via the chain of lakes.

Rev. Charles E. Stowe of New York, who came the first of the season, finds this the best place to keep free from hay fever that he has visited, and has greatly improved.

Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Thompson of Hartland and Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Harris of Camden, while on an auto trip through this part of the state spent Sunday here; also Messrs. H. Gordon Mann and I. W. Scott of Gardiner.

R. D., and W. A. Badger of Portsmouth, N. H., have returned home, after a ten days' stay.

Chester W. Alden of Boston, who has charge of the extensive lumber operations in Lang Township makes this his headquarters when here on his business trips.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Cook and Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Beinecke of New York while on an auto trip, spent part of the week here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Nason of Boston and Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Simonds of Portland coming in their car spent Sunday here.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry McAdoo of Fort Washington, Penn., Judge and Mrs. L. E. Hitchcock of Cambridge Mass., came out from Kennebago and registered here this week.

Dr. and Mrs. M. S. Goodrich, Miss Eva Richardson came over from Waterville and Hon. and Mrs. Fred G. Kinsman of Augusta, by auto for a week-end trip.

The many friends of sweet little Miss June Ellis of Lakeview Farm, who takes her dinner here when attending school, have missed her the last week and will regret to learn of her illness and that she has this week been operated on for appendicitis, and all hope for a quick recovery.

HIT THE OLD TRAIL FOR CAMP

(Continued from page four.)

for a four and one-half mile hike to our cozy old log camp on the shore of Round pond. Yes, we know every crook and turn, every spring, as well as many beautiful pieces of scenery, that can be seen plainly at quite a distance, and many resting places we have for there is time to burn and if we want to stop and answer the squirrels which bark at us from the trees as we go along, we do so. While this wild section has been deprived of its heavy timber growth to a great extent, yet for magnificent scenery it ranks among the most beautiful.

Soon we get a glimpse of Long pond through the trees and follow along its shore until we hit our path leading to Round pond and in another

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minute we are pushing our boat away from the landing. With a few minutes' row we were unloading her at our camp door and we go in to see if the mice have kept everything shipshape for occupancy. We found they were still here and from the signs which were evident had raised quite a family.

We were tired after our ride and tramp in the hot sun, with our heavy packs, but we turned to with a will and soon the camp looked as though we had always been there. A few whisks of the broom, with the camp stove roaring red and with the beds made gave the camp the right appearance and we were "home" again.

It is 5.30 and Mr. Atwood unpacks the kit, while yours truly makes a liberal quantity of tea that is strong enough to walk. We were hungry enough to eat a horse and part of the harness, but of course we had not been in camp long enough to resort to such diet. After answering the call of the inner man, we wash the tin dishes, sit back in the deacon seat, enjoy a good long pull at our briars, while we talk over our many experiences in and around this old camp.

Early the next morning finds us on Long pond with the fish jumping in every direction. As we go around a sharp point, we are in sight of a colony of beaver, eight of them, and only about four hundred feet away. We anchor our boats and watch them for half an hour. One monster among them, an old male, looked as large as a Shepherd dog. He swam within forty feet of our boat three times, showing his teeth, snarling and slapping the water with his tail. He must have been very old as his head was thickly sprinkled with grey. Thanking the beaver for their high class exhibition, we take in the anchor and soon are quite a distance away, reaping a harvest among the spotted beauties, for which Long pond is famous. After catching five we return to camp and dress them. They ranged from ½ to ¾ of a pound.

We build the fire and with some bacon fried with the trout, a good dish of coffee, a batch of flap jacks with plenty of butter and maple syrup, with the other necessities and

we pull the deacon seat along side of a dinner that would make an upper crust city hotel feel like an old-time logging camp.

We did not leave camp again that day and the next morning was cloudy and the wind was blowing with a vim like the good old winter time, kicking up white caps on the pond, larger than we had ever seen before. We travel around a little for our health but could not fish any. The next morning it rained hard and continued all day so there was nothing doing. Such is life in the big woods, but with a liberal supply of everything except good weather, we were almost content to stay in camp but we could almost see the fish out there in the pond just aching to be caught and here we were storm bound in camp and the limit of our vacation approaching nearer and nearer.

But the next morning the sun broke through at 8.30 and we fill our dinner boxes with grub, put on our rubber boots and with our rods make a quick trip to Moxie pond. Upon our arrival there we have the pleasure of seeing a handsome deer on the shore of the pond and we watch her quite a few minutes but at our first move sent him dashing into the bushes.

We surely had good luck that morning and at noon having too good luck to stop, ate our dinner in the boat in the middle of Moxie pond. About 4.00 p. m. we returned to slice some bacon and fried about a dozen medium sized trout which with the necessary "fixin's" made our supper. And by the way, let me give a word of warning to anyone who may read this, be sure and take along a "few extras" to ward off colds and cramps and even if you are not sick, they come in handy.

The next morning, as we were billed for Rumford, we got up early and fished a couple of hours on Long pond with very good success, making a respectable showing to carry home. We then packed our kit and with our trout in damp moss were soon on our way to Summit and down the line.

Mr. Woodward is a store keeper in Ridgelyville and Mr. Atwood is postmaster of Rumford Falls.

Emerson P. Bartlett.

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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

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New Bedford, Mass.

LADY GUEST GETS FIRST PARTRIDGE

Bridge Party Enjoyed--Camp Whitney Open for Two Weeks.

(Special Correspondence.)

Upper Dam, September 18.—The past week has been so warm even the fish in the pool have taken a rest, or have found a deep cool hole in which to hide, as only one a 3-pound 3-ounce salmon has taken the fly and was this week reeled in by the Columbus, Ohio angler, E. M. Nicholas, who has remained for the last of the fishing. His family returned home last week, that the children might answer the call of the school bell.

One of the gates is up and the water is rushing through into the pool, the fascination of which is still over the fishermen, for there are often 10 or 15 boats in the pool and hour after hour and day after day, with skill and patience the fishermen cast every known kind of a fly and although they come in without a fish, they are as anxious to try the game again the next day. Strangers often watch them and a Philadelphia man was heard to remark, "It is the strangest thing I ever knew, there are those learned, wealthy gentlemen, who could go anywhere and have everything in the world and yet they care more for their fishing tackle and to spend their summer in that pool, than for anything else," and I should like to add, "they are the best fellows in the world and have made a wise choice for vacation days."

Every camp is now taken and will be the remainder of this month.

Mrs. F. R. Baker was the first one to bring in a partridge this season, for with Clayton Sweat guide, she shot a partridge coming over the trail from the mountain Thursday.

Mrs. W. B. French of Brookline, Mass., who is here for an extended stay spent Sunday with friends in Andover.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Dunham of Woburn, Mass., have taken one of the camps for the last of the season and old friends are glad to welcome them again at Upper Dam.

Miss E. E. Atwood and Miss Cornelia Pulsifer of Auburn are greatly enjoying a two weeks' vacation here. Monday they are to return home via Phillips and Farmington, a route that the travelers always find most picturesque.

On Thursday afternoon Mrs. T. L. Barber of Framingham, Mass., gave a delightful bridge party, after which the ladies were all invited for a social hour and a cup of tea.

John B. Welch of Boston, who for a number of years accompanied his uncle, the late Rev. Fr. John B. Colbert of Wakefield, Mass., who is most pleasantly remembered by a host of friends who met him here, came last Saturday to enjoy a two weeks' outing.

William J. McCarthy of Lawrence, Mass., after an absence of several years, has returned accompanied by

his wife and son, William J., Jr.

Dr. and Mrs. T. R. Parker and son, Raymond Parker and George Hickey of Williamstown, Conn., and Mrs. Arthur Perkins of Jersey City, N. J., are a pleasant party who are greatly enjoying life at Upper Dam for the last two weeks in September. They are occupying the Miner camp.

These are the days when one does not like to pack up and return home.

Dr. James W. Wister and family of Germantown, Penn., with George Thomas guide, are for a few days on a camping trip at Richardson Pond.

Mrs. J. Parker Whitney of California has opened Camp Whitney for two weeks.

Dr. Norton Downs and family have closed Camp Bellevue and returned to their Philadelphia home.

Fred M. Ambrose and daughters will remain at their beautiful summer camp on the Narrows for part of the October days.

Mrs. Walter Chadwick and son, Lawrence are spending the week in Bangor.

Mrs. F. H. Bowles of Boston has been spending a few days here, as the guest of her friend, Mrs. F. R. Baker.

As the pool is open for fly fishing until October 1st the last two weeks of the season will not be dull for those fortunate enough to remain.

AN AUTO TRIP THROUGH MAINE IS RECOMMENDED.

As a delightful touring section in the fall season, especially for motorists anxious to leave the beaten path, the State of Maine is recommended by the Bureau of Tours of The Automobile Club of America.

Our tour starts from Boston, and leads first to historic old Portsmouth New Hampshire, entering Maine at Kittery and passing through York, York Harbor and York Beach and along the coast to Wells. Just beyond Wells, a road branches off to Orchard Beach.

Portland, the "Forest City," our next stop, lies at the head of Casco Bay, one of the most beautiful harbors in the world. It was the birthplace and long the residence of Longfellow, and both are preserved as museums. Eastern Promenade is the show place of the city's park system; it overlooks the bay and harbor and the views from it are exceptionally fine.

On leaving Portland, we run through Gray to Poland Spring, situated on a broad plateau surrounded by terraced foothills. The outlook from the top of Ricker Hill is superb, a beautiful rolling country of forest, lake and farm, with peaks of the Presidential Range on the horizon. The three Range Lakes, less than a mile distant, are well stocked with bass, trout and other game fish, while fine golf, tennis, horseback riding and walking through the forest paths are among the other pastimes; on the lakes, boating and swimming are also enjoyed.

On the way to Belgrade Lakes, we turn due east to Danville through Auburn and cross the bridge over

the Androscoggin to Lewiston. Thence through North Monmouth to Winthrop, the center of Maine's great apple country.

Belgrade Lakes are seven in number, and their scattered islands and many pretty wooded coves and bays, with occasional farm clearings or summer colonies, give to the landscape a rare beauty. This lake region was the hunting and trading country of the Kennebec Indians, and, in the valley, the round stone hearths are still to be seen, where the council fires of the aborigines were held. The Pilgrim Fathers traded extensively with these Indians the early records showing that the colonists were in debt to their London agents to the extent of some \$1,800, and that, under the leadership of Governor Bradford, Miles Standish, John Alden and William Brewster, this debt was paid by the profits secured from the fur trade with the Kennebec Indians.

Leaving Belgrade Lakes for Kineo or Moosehead Lake, we pass through Skowhegan, Athens and Harmony, to Guilford, the center of the agricultural region of the Piscataquis River; thence to Abbot and Greenville Junction and to the foot of the lake. Here a ferry is taken for Kineo, the car being stoned at Greenville Junction.

Moosehead Lake is the largest and one of the most beautiful of the hundreds of sheets of water in the Maine forests. Kineo is a center for canoe of the Maine woods, and for the angler, canoeist and hunter, the lakes, woods and streams reached from "Old Moosehead" afford gratification for every reasonable desire.

After leaving Kineo, and returning to Greenville Junction, we retrace our way to Guilford then continuing on through Dover, and just before reaching West Charleston, enjoy a beautiful view as the road reaches the top of a high hill. Then on to Bangor, a historic city, dating back to the Revolutionary period, and located on the west branch of the Penobscot at its junction with the Kennebec. It enjoys the unique distinction of being the only place of its size on the globe where fly-fishing for salmon can be indulged in within the city's limits and it is related of a Bangor merchant that, in one season, he successfully landed twenty-seven salmon whose total weight was over five hundred pounds.

On leaving Bangor, our route lies through East Holden to Ellsworth, from which a run of about nine miles brings us to the toll bridge leading to the Island of Mount Desert, one of the most exclusive of American resorts. For a long period automobiles were prohibited on the island, but these restrictions have now been removed.

From Bar Harbor, we retrace our steps to Ellsworth and then turn toward Bucksport where a ferry is taken to Stockton Springs.

The run to Rockland turns southwest at Stockton Springs and goes through Belfast, Northport and Camden to Rockland Breakwater, which is just a mile out into Penobscot Bay and forms a wonderfully fine harbor, where shipping of every character rides safely at anchor.

During the season, there is quite a gathering of yachts and it is a beautiful sight indeed, to see dozens of the white-sailed raft maneuvering about, interspersed with motor boats and graceful steam yachts.

Rockland Breakwater has all the attractions of the seashore, lakes and mountains; the great bay lies in front, the Camden Mountains at its back and the sparkling Lakes Megunticook, Mirror and Hosmer set in the hollows of the hills; golf too is a great attraction and the nine-hole course is a splendid example of seaside links.

On leaving Rockland, we run through Nobleboro, Newcastle, Wiscasset and on to Woolwich where the ferry is taken to Bath, famous as a ship-building center. Then through Brunswick, Freeport and through Yarmouth and Falmouth to Portland, whence we retrace our way south to Portsmouth and Boston and complete a round trip of about 750 miles.—Lewiston Journal.

COMFORT IN TOURING A MATTER OF THOUGHT.

Automobile touring can be the essence of comfort and pleasure or the most uncomfortable, unpleasant thing imaginable, says the Detroit Free Press. And although the sort of

trip one takes is to some extent dependent on the weather and to some extent on the spirits of the other travelers and to some extent on the car it is most dependent on the thoughtfulness of the host and hostess in providing comforts for the journey.

Suitable clothes, too, are a necessary part of the comfortable motor trip. For little money this season everybody may buy comfortable and serviceable motor clothes. A dust coat or pongee, becoming as well as serviceable; a motoring bonnet with an isinglass disk set into the chiffon veil attached to the bonnet for the woman who must ride through much dusty country, a big, light veil to keep the dust from the eyes and freckles from the skin and a frock of voile or some cotton material that is not easily wrinkled are not expensive and are contributing cause to a pleasant trip.

Extra Wraps Needed

There should be plenty of extra covers and wraps in every car. Big pongee covers that shed and do not show the dust are the best for warm weather, but there should be a reserve store of steamer rugs or heavy laprobes for the unexpectedly cool breeze that comes after dark sometimes, or sometimes blows from the lake. There should be enough of these heavy rugs or robes so that they can be wrapped about the shoulders as well as bundled over the knees; for many severe colds have been caught by motorists not warmly enough dressed. The hostess should make a point, too, of packing whatever sweaters she may have somewhere in the car when she starts forth on a long trip.

A compass is a good accessory to carry on a motor trip through unknown or sparsely-settled land. Then the driver, if he loses his road, can at least keep in the general direction in which he wishes to go. Cushions covered with silk or leather make all the difference between comfortable and uncomfortable traveling sometimes. They can be bought for various prices, from \$1 up and they can be used at the back or under the feet. The woman who has on hand some cushions can cover them with burlap to match the fittings of her car and so have some very acceptable motor accessories at little extra cost for covering.

Water Must Be Carried

There should always be a bottle of drinking water. There are so many bottles now on the market for keeping water cool enough to be refreshing that it is not difficult to get one for whatever price one wishes to pay. Of course, too, these bottles make up a part of the fittings of the completely-outfitted lunch boxes for motoring.

A supply of paper cups takes up almost no room—dozens of them can be stowed in one door of the pockets—and adds much to the comfort of the travelers. Often a wayside spring offers cool water, but does not, of course, offer a cup to each wayfarer who stops there. For the long motor trip there is a big leather case—something like a trunk in appearance—containing five or six smaller boxes, suit cases and other hand baggage, as well as a larger case. This big case can be strapped to the automobile much more easily than all the smaller ones could be, and it is far neater in appearance. It, as well as the small cases filling it, is made of black leather.

As for the lunch box, that may be as expensive, or almost as inexpensive, as one wishes to have it. The expensive ones contain really almost everything in the way of cutlery, dishes and table linen that is needed in an elaborate lunch. These cases come fitted with different numbers of knives, forks, plates and cups. If you do not wish to pay the price of one of the cases it is a good plan to buy a big wicker hamper and to fit it out at a reasonable price yourself. Pack it with your paper napkins, paper plates and cups and cheap knives, spoons and forks—they can be bought in good quality at any department store.

Every Issue of Maine Woods Carries a Fresh Whiff of the Pine Tree State with it. Why Not Subscribe and Get a Steady Breeze All the Year.

GOOD RECORD OF FISH RETURNED

Many Come Via Dixville Notch-- Party for a Month's Stay in the Bungalow.

(Special Correspondence.)

Lakewood Camps, Middle Dam, September 17.—These are the days when the city folks sit fanning themselves on the piazza and congratulating each other on their good fortune in being far from town. Not an August day was it as warm as it has been the last week. The weather is ideal coming through Dixville Notch and the White Mountains and over 50 have made the five-mile carry to and from Sunday Cove.

H. F. Lombard of Boston on his return from a month at Tim Pond is here to-day for the fifth annual trip home via the lakes and White Mountains. Mr. Lombard reports the camps at Tim Pond as all taken and that they have been crowded all the season.

Fly fishing continues as in the "days of long ago" to be excellent, and there is always a supply of small trout in the ice house for the fry pan, although only a few that are caught are killed. One fisherman kept a record for those he caught and returned to the water for others to catch and by correct count there were over 600 trout.

Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Berry of Jersey City, after a stay of three weeks regrettably left for home this week, planning to come again next year.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry W. Wood and two sons, C. Van Ness and F. Westwood of Yonkers, N. Y., after an absence of several years, are having a great outing.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Bates, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Higgins of New Haven, Conn., came last Saturday for a month's stay in the Bungalow and Wenonah Camps. George York is Mr. Bates' guide and while trolling in Pond-in-the-river Thursday caught five salmon weighing from 2½ pounds to 3½ pounds each, but until Mr. Bates brings in a 5-pounder he will not have any story to tell, and he will surely land a big one.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Whitaker of Providence, R. I., motored as far as Errol, N. H., then came over Umbagog Lake and the carry for a week's stay. They are now on an auto trip through Québec and Montreal.

Lemuel Sponagle of Portland, who is soon to start for a two years' trip around the world was a guest here this week.

Messrs. E. Matthey Fuller, Frank M. Powers and C. C. Trapp of Bath, who were here for a fishing trip early in the season have been here this week. Walter Waite guided them where the fish took the hook.

L. C. Bates of West Paris came for the week-end with his brother and party from New Haven, Conn.

Among those who have made the trip over the carry this week, coming and going through Dixville Notch are: R. H. Woodbury, H. O. Woodbury of Beverly, Mass.; Hale Kirk, Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Bryan, Mrs. Wm. McAdams and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. A. Ross Green of New York; Mr. and Mrs. Edward W. Jones of Salem, Mass.; Miss R. A. Witham of Boston and a party of four young ladies from Kansas City, Mo.; Mr. and Mrs. Francis B. Fay, New York; Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Cole of Auburndale, Mass.; Harrison Cassard of Selden, Va.; Paul D. White of Boston; Mrs. P. A. Hart, Miss Virginia Hart of Staten Island, N. Y.; Dr. and Mrs. Addison W. Baird of New York.

Cathedral Long in Building.

St. Peter's cathedral in Rome took so long to build that 43 popes reigned during the course of its construction.

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.

SYLVAN LAKE.

As good as it sounds, with camps of all kinds and sizes. Ten ponds within 10 miles. Salmon, togue, perch and trout. Excellent hunting. Guides furnished. Write for terms to F. G. HAYDEN, R. F. D. 1, Abbot Village, Me.

Ready!

To make a "batch" of old-fashioned, wholesome, home-made bread, a nice light cake and perhaps a pie or two—the kind of good living that makes the family smile.

All from William Tell and all always good—because this is the all 'round flour that keeps the cook in a good humor.

Extra nutritious and goes farther—a secret of Ohio Red Winter Wheat and the special process of milling yours only in

William Tell Flour

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



A New Questions and Answers Department of Interest to Shooters

V. V. A., Index, Wash.

1. Will you kindly inform me the most effective range of the two following rifles: .32 Special and 32-40?

Ans. The ballistics are: .32 Special, muzzle velocity 2,112 ft. seconds; muzzle energy 1,682 ft. lbs.; 32-40 High Power, muzzle velocity 2,065 ft. seconds; muzzle energy 1,55 ft. lbs. They will give practically the same results.

2. Will a lead ball, with a cross cut at the point, have the same shocking power as a soft-nosed bullet?

Ans. No, for the reason that the lead ball cannot be driven at the same velocity as a metal jacketed one. It would not hold the rifling if driven at such speed.

3. How much will a 32-40 drop in a hundred yards?

Ans. Bullet from the 32-40 black and low power smokeless cartridge, when fired at 200 yds., rises 10 to 11 inches above the line of sight at 100 yds. The high power cartridge bullet rises about 5½ inches above the line of sight when fired at 200 yds.

G. D. H., Bagley, Wis.

1. I am thinking of buying a shotgun. Which would you advise me to get, a 20 gauge pump gun or a 12 gauge pump gun for shooting ducks, rabbits and squirrels. What length of barrel do you think would be best for each gun?

Ans. I would certainly recommend a 12 gauge, as it will kill at longer ranges than the 20 gauge gun. The length of barrel does not make any difference. A 30-inch full choke is standard and will give excellent results for this class of shooting. I would suggest a better grade than you mention.

A Subscriber, Portsmouth, N. H.

Kindly inform me whether it would spoil the shooting qualities of a 32-inch double barrel gun to have two inches taken from the end, making it a 30-inch gun. Would the range of the gun be lessened to a very great degree or would the gun pattern as much as it would before?

Ans. You do not state whether the barrels are full choke, modified or cylinder. If they are full choke or modified, cutting 2 inches off the muzzle will make it cylinder bore and consequently reduce the patterns from modified or full choke to cylinder. If the barrels are cylinder bore, it will make no difference.

L. J. B., Waterloo, Iowa.

1. I wish you would explain to me the meaning of the two numbers, 25-35 carbine also 40-45.

Ans. In the days of black powder, cartridges were designated by three numbers; the first number gave the calibre, the second number gave the powder charge, and the third number gave the weight of the bullet.

FOR MOTHERS

Hints on Child Welfare

Every proud mother likes to see her children strong, well and happy. The way to have pride in your children is to train them to good habits of body, as well as of mind. Teach them cleanliness; tell them that fresh water, pure air and sunshine are as good for them as for birds, flowers and trees. Don't give children medicine unless they need it. When they do require something for their bowels or stomach, you can safely give them "L. F." Atwood's Medicine. Many mothers have learned to have confidence in it, because when they were children their mothers gave it to them. A dependable household remedy, used for over sixty years in thousands of families.

Buy a 35c bottle at your nearest store, or write today for a free sample.

FREE—"Ye Olde Songs," words and music of sixty popular songs sent free on receipt of 3 outside yellow wrappers from the bottles, together with your opinion of our Medicine.

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

let. For instance, the 45-70 cartridge was known as the 45-70-405—45 being the calibre, loaded with 70 grains of powder, and a bullet weighing 405 grains. When smokeless powder came in, these same designations were adhered to, to a certain extent, but as various kinds of smokeless powder required different weights of powder to produce the same result, and as smokeless powder varies with each load from the powder makers, the figures at present have practically no significance; even the first figure does not represent the calibre exactly, especially in revolver cartridges, where for instance, revolvers bored to handle the 38 S. & W. cartridge have a barrel with a diameter of .360 inches.

C. S. S., Tomah, Wis.

1. Which of the two guns shoots the stronger, 12 or 20 gauge?

Ans. Twelve gauge of course. This is due to the fact that it throws a larger number of pellets into the same size circle than the smaller gauge gun. All shotguns bored full choke, for instance, throw approximately 70% of their charge in a 30-inch circle at 40 yds., which is the standard testing distance. Since 12 gauge contains more shot, there will naturally be more in the circle.

2. Which has the most recoil?

Ans. Twelve gauge has the greater recoil.

3. What should be the pattern of 20 and 12 gauge, thirty yards with a three foot target using No. 6 shot?

Ans. You do not give the loads of shot and under the conditions above named, that is, a 30-inch circle at 40 yds. a gun should shoot 70% of its charge into the circle.

Inquirer, Braintree, Mass.

1. Is there any .22 Auto rifle out besides the Remington, Winchester and Savage?

Ans. No.

2. What is the address of the Colt and S. & W. Revolver companies?

Ans. Colt Patent Fire Arms Mfg. Co., Hartford, Conn., and Smith & Wesson Co., Springfield, Mass.

3. Do either of these companies make revolvers shooting the .32 and .38 rim fire cartridges?

Ans. So far as I know they do not. The center fire cartridges are much better anyway.

4. What calibre revolver would you recommend for a 17 year old boy, 6 ft. 2 inches tall?

Ans. You do not say what you wish to do with the revolver, so it is hard to advise. If for target work, any of the target models will give satisfaction. From your height I would say you would probably be able to handle a gun with a good size grip to good advantage.

Company, No. 15, Portland, Oregon.

Am hunting information on the Colt Automatic. Am going North soon. Have you any idea how an automatic stands the cold? How about shooting qualities for big game—which would you prefer, the .38 Military Model or the .45 Government Model?

Ans. Personally, I prefer the .45 Government to the .38 Military Model for killing power. Automatics operate perfectly in the coldest weather if practically free from oil.

H. P. R., Fort Stanton, N. M.

Will you advise me as to the usual distances for shooting at a half inch, one inch and 1¼ inch bullseye with .22 calibre rifle?

Ans. Half inch bullseye is standard at 25 yds., 1 inch at 50 yds. 1¼ inch bullseye is not used.

A. S., Rome, N. Y.

Where can I obtain a liquid preparation that will reblue guns? Can it be obtained from the Government

Armory?

Ans. I do not know of any such preparation for rebluing guns, which can be successfully worked by an amateur. Why not let the manufacturer who made your gun do it? They will do a good job and it will

not cost much.

A., Lewiston, Maine.

In your opinion which is the better cartridge for deer hunting in our Maine woods, the 38-55 low pressure or the 38-40 high velocity?

Ans. The ballistics of the 38-55 low pressure: Bullet weight, 255 grains; velocity, 1,321 ft. seconds; muzzle energy, 989 ft. lbs. 38-40 high velocity bullet weight, 180 grains; muzzle velocity, 1,703 ft. seconds; muzzle energy, 1,159 ft. lbs. The 38-55 is better because of the much heavier bullet.

G. O. L., Fond du Lac, Wis.

I have a .22 short revolver in which two bullets became lodged in the barrel. I had them drilled out, but there still remains some lead in the rifling. Can you tell me what kind of chemicals I can use to remove the lead and still not hurt the barrel?

Ans. Try a brass bristle brush, a little oil and lots of "elbow grease."

J. M., Crabtree, Pa.

I write to you to find out if a boy 16 years old can get a hunting license. Let me know if I would have to go with him or if he can get it himself. He is 5 ft. 3 inches tall.

Ans. To quote from the Game Laws—"No person under 14 years of age shall be granted a license. No person under the age of 16 shall receive such a license without a written request bearing the signature of his father, mother or guardian." A boy of 16 years of age or over can obtain a hunting license and it will not be necessary for you to go with him.

T. D. R., Staunton, Va.

Would there be any risk in using modern high power smokeless shells (Ballistite for instance) in my double barrel breech loader made in the days of black powder by Wm. Moore, London, with light barrels, laminated steel, twelve gauge. Lightly loaded black powder shells are not on the market now.

Ans. If you use light loads of smokeless powder it will probably be safe enough. Personally I would not be willing to take a chance.

V. F. D., Madison, Wis.

Would like to know if a 30-inch choke bore shotgun will give as good results on ducks as a 32-inch barrel? If not, what is the difference in distance, and the scattering of shot with killing power?

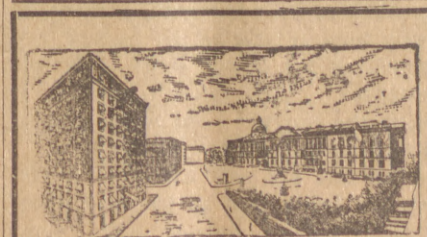
Ans. There is no difference in pattern; only a theoretical difference in velocity. Either length will give entirely satisfactory results, and you will be unable to detect the difference.

Alfred P. Lane

TUNNEL FOR TROUT

To Be Cut Through California Rock at High Cost.

Fish are to travel de luxe in California if the Fish and Game Commission of the state has its way.



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

says the Bangor Commercial.

Ladders to help the trout to climb over the dams may be well enough to provide exercise for ordinary fish, but a new wrinkle in fish transportation transpired when the L. C. White Lumber Company received notice Tuesday from the commission to build a tunnel through the solid rock on Greenwood creek in Mendocino county for the comforts of the fish.

The said tunnel is to be eight feet high to permit the easy passage of the biggest trout that was ever almost caught and will be 102 feet long. Fish will travel through this \$5,000 subway without paying fares, the lumber company having been asked to meet the costs.

REFORM PROMISED.

The Journal recently rebuked Newt Newkirk for permitting a man who apparently never saw a fish, except when served in a restaurant, to illustrate his fish stories in the All Sorts department of the Boston Post. Newt seems to have taken the rebuke in that meek and lowly spirit so characteristic of him where piscatorial activities and interests are concerned, for he comes back as follows:

To the Editor of the Biddeford Journal:

Dear brother—Permit me to thank you for calling my attention to the crude hand-tooled pen and ink illustration (?) made by some member of the Boston Post art staff who doesn't seem to care a hang what he does with a pen and bottle of ink. This picture appeared in connection with the accurate weight and dimensions of a large salmon which I recently landed at Ogilvy Bros. Camps on the Tobique river, New Brunswick, after a bitter but gallant struggle.

That picture looks like a dogfish to me, and like a mad dogfish at that! Yassir, it looks like a dog-gone old dogfish suffering from a paroxysm of the rabies, and it looks as if I were trying to wallop the rabies out of the fish by means of a large, husky, adult mallet—that's what it looks like to me.

Now that I have examined this picture critically, neither do I like the picture of myself posing along with the dogfish (supposed to be a salmon). But that, however, is beside the question at issue.

I will only say that when I endeavor to compress a four-foot salmon, weighing 19 pounds 17 ounces, so that it will fit neatly into a box three feet long, by the process of pounding it on the head with a mallet, I do not, as a rule, appear in evening dress, as I am shown to do in this picture.

If in the future you will kindly call my attention to any discrepancy in illustration which appears in All Sorts I would appreciate it very much and will give credit in the way of a call down at this end to whomever such credit is due.

PICKWICK AS AN ANGLER.

"Mr. Pickwick * * * although represented on the first page of the original parts of the immortal history which bears his name as sitting asleep in a punt while a hooked fish pulls down the end of his rod, was not, I believe, once betrayed, in the varied course of his adventures, into a trial of Walton's 'genial art.'"
—Willis Boyd Allen, Scribner's Magazine, May, 1915.

Dickens, though a fine lover of nature, was no angler or hunter, and he always admitted this. The original illustrations for the Pickwick Papers were not made from Dickens' writings; Dickens wrote his Pickwick matter after the drawings were made.

The pictures were drawn originally for an author who contemplated a series of burlesque sporting stories. In some manner, perhaps through death, this author disappointed his publishers and they appealed to Charles Dickens—at this time known to fame under the nom de plume of "Boz"—to write the matter. Dickens told the publishers that he knew nothing about fishing or hunting, but would undertake to write to the illustrations if allowed to choose his own subjects and characters.

This the publishers agreed to, and thus Mr. Pickwick, Mr. Snodgrass, Mr. Winkle and Tracy Tupman came into the world of fiction. The author for whom the drawings were made had no notion of these characters in name or spirit.

The whole text was original with "Boz." He ignored the sporting atmosphere in the artist's sketches, excepting a small instance where shotguns were handled in a humorously ignorant fashion by several of his characters. Fishing and angling were wholly unalluded to because Dickens was not practical enough to do justice to the gentle art in a serious way, and he had too much respect for anglers and angling to burlesque these subjects. "Boz" was a great admirer of Izaak Walton's immortal literature "The Compleat Angler," etc.—and a great number of Dickens' dearest friends were anglers.

ANGLING IN AFRICA

Sir Samuel Baker, the great African traveler, tells in his fine volume of exploration, "Nile Tributaries of Abyssinia" (1868), of catching big fishes in rivers of the African wilderness. In the Atbara he caught on minnow bait a 12-pound specimen known to the Arabs as a bayard; soon after this capture he caught a 60-pound bayard, and a few days afterward, using a 1-pound fish as bait, he landed a large perch-like species that leaped out of the water several times like a tarpon. This fish weighed fifty pounds, and the natives called it a baggar, or cowfish. Later an 80-pound baggar was taken.—Charles Bradford, in N. Y. Press.

THE JOKER TRAP

It Fools the Best of Shooters

They call it the joker trap, and never was a name more appropriate. To casual glance it looks just about like the same as any other well-behaving automatic trap for throwing clay pigeons. It has the same graceful lines—the same fine balance and innocent appearance. In repose there is nothing to distinguish it from the average trap save for two little electric wires that lead from the traphouse back to the small battery box at which the operator sits. For the joker trap is sprung electrically. The mere press of a button sends it into action. The "puller" and the lever which is familiar to almost all trapshooters is eliminated.

It is in action, however, that this unobstructive little equipment gets in its fine work. Once the button is pressed then it is time to beware, for never did more elusive or more difficult targets ever cleave the air. The swiftest bird. Sharp angles are in flight they are much swifter than their middle names. In fact, the variable courses they take through the air—their sudden flips and turns—are most disconcerting.

Verily, the joker trap is no place for even a fair shooter, for it is dollars to doughnuts that its targets will elude his aim. It's not the easiest thing in the world to "bust" a target that's flying straight up in the air, at better than express train speed. And incidentally, it's no easy matter to pulverize a quattering bird that just about clears the grass.

Grass cutters they call them for want of a better name, but the way they go scudding out of the trap would put the most nimble jackrabbit to shame.

During the recent grand American handicap at Chicago two of these jokers were installed for the entertainment of the many shooters. There were some crack shots present. A man has to be a pretty good shot to stand anywhere near the lead in this greatest of all trapshooting classics. But there were very few crack shots who were able to produce any startling results at the joker.

A few of them, it is true, ran up some pretty fair scores, but as a usual rule, the hits and misses were more in favor of the latter. It may seem like exaggeration to say that six out of 10 targets was a pretty high score, but such was the case. And only in one or two rare exceptions was this record exceeded.

No! Gentle reader, we do not know where this joker trap is made or who sells it. It is practically a new one on us. But this one fact is certain—we'd like to get one. It would be a thing to spring on some of our friends who sometimes "draw the long bow" on the topic of scores.—Springfield Republican.

Maine Leader in Prohibition.

Maine was the first state which, by an act of its legislature, prohibited the sale of intoxicating drinks.

Where To Go In Maine

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

FISHING
AT
John Carville's Camps
at Spring Lake

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

Blakeslee Lake Camps
JOSEPH H. WHITE, Proprietor
Best of Bear, Deer and Bird shooting. 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.

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.

Come to PIERCE POND CAMPS
where you are sure of getting game, deer, bears and birds. Reduced rates. \$15 license. 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

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.

PACKARD'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

VERY BEST HUNTING GROUNDS
at
SPECTACLE LAKE CAMPS
And stream fishing cannot be duplicated elsewhere. Send for circulars and references. FRANK R. VAUGHAN, Prop., EUSTIS, - - - MAINE

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

BE A SPORT
and go hunting this fall. You will find good warm camps, good table and good beds at the
WESSELL CAMPS
Madawaska Lakes, Maine
P. O. Address STOCKHOLM, Me. 3 miles from B. & A. R. R. on good auto road. Rates \$2.00 per day. \$10.50 per week.

HUNTERS
Deer, Bear, Partridge and Woodcock shooting. New locality open to hunters. Write to
HEMON S. BLACKWELL,
Saddleback Lake Camps,
Dallas, Maine.

BILLY SOULE'S NEW CAMPS
LAKE MILLMAGASSETT
September fly fishing for Big Trout. Plenty of partridges and deer. P. O. address Ox Bow, Maine.

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

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.

FOR SALE
INDIAN POINT AND BUILDINGS
just across the cove from the Mountain View House at the outlet of Rangeley lake. For particulars, address
F. C. FOWLER,
OQUOSSOC, - - - MAINE

COME TO CARRY POND CAMPS
for the fall hunting and be comfortable. A furnace heated house when too cold for log cabins. License for deer shooting now fifteen dollars. Write for further information.
HENRY J. LANE,
Carry Pond, Me. Via Bingham

LARGE CLASS ENTERS SCHOOL

Millinery Opening at Mrs. McCard's September 25.

(Special Correspondence.)

Rangeley, September 22.—F. H. Hamm returned home the latter part of the week much improved in health. Miss Hildred Robertson and Miss Marjorie Oakes left Tuesday to renew their studies at Bates College.

Miss Phyllis Robertson, Farmington Normal, was a week-end guest of her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Barrett of Weld were recent guests of C. W. Barrett.

The many friends of James E. Reynolds of East Orange, N. J., are glad to receive his cordial greeting again.

J. Sherman Hoar is in New York, making the trip by automobile.

Mrs. E. P. McCard and Miss Alice Sweetser returned Monday with a complete line of fall styles. The opening will be held Saturday, September 25.

Miss Lucille Harris has gone to Lewiston to resume her studies at Lewiston High school.

Miss Lillian Mills of Lewiston, who has been a guest at George Pillsbury's, accompanied Miss Lulene back to Lewiston Tuesday. The latter has been spending the past week with her parents.

Mrs. C. W. Barrett is the guest of her brother, Wm. Jacobs for a few days.

Owing to the large entering class in the sub-primary room it is necessary to employ an extra teacher and Miss Myra Weeks of Farmington, a graduate of F. S. N. S. is assisting in that room. At present she is boarding at Dr. F. B. Colby's.

George Pickens went to Wilton Tuesday, called by the illness of his father.

THIS HOTEL TO CLOSE OCTOBER FIRST.

(Continued from page one.)
back for a week's September sport, and he says:

"A fel w isn't thinkin' mean,
Out fishin';
His thoughts are mostly good and clean,
Out fishin';

He doesn't knock his fellow men,
Or harbor any grudges then;
A feller's at his finest, when
Out fishin'."

The following party greatly enjoyed their automobile trip through Maine and tarried at this hotel part of this week: Mr. and Mrs. F. D. MacGregor, Mr. and Mrs. F. Woodman of Haverhill, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. J. Winslow Peirce of Portsmouth, N. H. The ladies are still having delightful afternoon bridge parties. Mrs. F. Topping and son, A. S.

Topping of Greenwich, Conn., are here to spend the last two weeks of the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hooker, Jr., of New Haven, Conn., who have been here a few days, left for Poland Springs this morning by automobile.

Outlook cottage was closed Monday for the season as Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Castle, Dr. and Mrs. B. Franklin Stahl and children returned to Philadelphia after a stay of three months.

The cottage beyond that has been taken all summer by Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Jones, son and maid of Brooklyn, N. Y., will be closed this week as they return to their city home.

The family of Judge M. J. Mulqueen of New York were among those who started for their homes this week, all expressing the intention of coming back another year and said they had greatly enjoyed this season at the Rangeley Lake House.

This hotel will close on October 1st after having had the most successful season and entertaining more guests than ever before during a season.

His Revenge.
The wronged husband has his revenge when the man who alienated his wife's affections marries her.—Tepka Capital.

good bags of birds have been seen in hand. As for deer, foxes and bears, come and see for you will not go home disappointed. Billy says so and that settles it. You settle with Billy afterward. He is not unreasonable as to charges; on the contrary, he's a liberal, whole-souled, good fellow; his name is Soule.

Work on the new Umcolcus Grange building is going forward and will soon be ready for the shingles and clapboards. The boards are all laid under the direction of Boardy Stone, boss carpenter. Another "Be There and Help Bee" will soon be begun, with the help of the active lady members of Umcolcus Lodge who will pour tea and coffee, cut meat, dish out beans and hand around the ubiquitous 'donut.' After the dishes are washed the violin will be tuned, the parlor organ will be trundled out and both young and old will proceed to settle the matter with a good old fashioned country dance. Such a dance was held at Reed's hall on the ridge last Saturday night. Your scribe escorted two ladies thereto, but after all, went home alone. One lady's hubby claimed her for his own, and the "best feller" of the other (a dashing brunette) came upon the

ing guests, but more are coming in with rods, the more often with guns. By the time you get this letter leaded and ruled (if at all) Billy will be on the way up river to his Lake Millmagassett camps with a party of ladies and gentlemen from Providence, R. I.

Libby's guests have been going out by the carfull. Recent arrivals were: Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Radcliff, F. L. Bridgman, New York; A. J. Johnson and Bodine, Jr., both of Philadelphia; Victor K. McKelney, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Huyler and Huyler Held of the celebrated Huyler's chocolate family of New York. Two others are due at the Bow to-day. Ten days later, deer hunting will be on tap; there are lots of deer here.

A very interesting song service and business meeting was held in the little church on the hill last Sunday afternoon. Mr. G. M. Sabine of Masardis came over with four singers. He also gave an excellent address and led the devotional service. The Oxbow church was asked to pledge \$200, an increase of \$35 over what was pledged last year for the support of preaching. The Rev. Mr. Ackraman and his new wife will arrive soon and Sabbath preaching ser-



THE MESS HALL. BIG ISLAND POND CAMPS.

DOINGS AT

OXBOW

Plenty of Game for "Billy" Says So.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

Oxbow, Me., Sept. 20.—We have just returned from an interesting interview with his royal highness the red-headed woodpecker ("Picus erythrocephalus") and a very interesting chap he is. Two of him would make a most appetizing repast along with a few "fixin's." He was out after his morning meal of bugs and worms as he clung to the slabs on the sides of our hen house, while we were out after our breakfast of corn-flakes, boiled eggs on browned hash coffee and rolls. We got within ten feet of him twice, but he took no more notice of us than as though we were another lot of punk, gone to seed. Well, maybe he was about right for we are just turning the 75th milestone. If he only knew where to strike us, what a bunch of blasted hopes, blighted ambitions, broken resolves and decadent fortunes he would encounter. But what of the residue of consciousness, personality, will, love, remaining far beyond the reach of his most rapid, vigorous thrusts? "How much better are ye than the fowls?" He must have an awful headache some of the time.

Our one and only highway is constantly being torn up by swift autos, heavily laden wagons and slow tramping woodsmen and potato diggers. Great loads of supplies for the winter logging camps are now going up stream; huntsmen out for birds of which there are many; and a few belated fishermen, with guns cocked and primed for October first.

For fish, game and birds, come to Billy Soule's, Oxbow, Me. If you don't believe it see his ad. on the last page of Maine Woods to-day. Our hostess, Mrs. Billy, at our suggestion, went out into the scrub close by the home camp and in less time than it has taken me to write this letter, brought back a brace of partridges fi and fat as for the King's table. They are plentiful all around us. Many

scene, unexpectedly, from far away Ashland and put the glum on the glimmer of the aforesaid scribe. He simply got left, that's all. It (the dance) was a success, socially, musically and financially. Your scribe chipped in the last 15 cents to make the money match the cost. Mrs. Stanley Chase presided at the organ and Charlie Martin played the violin with satisfaction to all. Your scribe and others went to hear the good music.

We all are busy speeding the part-

vices will be resumed on the first Sunday in October.

Yours cordially,
J. C. Hartshorne.

Muddy Missouri River.

The Missouri is the muddiest river in the Mississippi valley; it carries more silt than any other large river in the United States except possibly the Rio Grande and the Colorado. For every square mile of country drained it carries downstream 381 tons of dissolved and suspended matter each year.

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