1909

In the Maine Woods: 1909 Edition

Bangor and Aroostook Railroad

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Written and arranged by John D. Finnegan, Bangor, Maine

Extracts from this book are allowed provided full credit is given the Bangor & Aroostook R. R.

A copy of this book will be sent to any address on receipt of fifteen cents in stamps by Geo. M. Houghton, Passenger Traffic Manager, Bangor & Aroostook Railroad Co., Bangor, Maine

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"Do you know the blackened timber — do you know that racing stream?  
With the raw right-angled log jam at the end?  
And the bar of sun-warmed shingle, where a man may bask and dream —  
To the click of shod canoe-poles round the bend?  
It is there that we are going, with our rods and reels and traces,  
To a silent, smoky Indian that we know;  
To a couch of new-pulled hemlock, with the starlight on our faces,  
For the Red Gods call us out, and we must go."— Kipling.

What is it stirs within us when we read that verse of Kipling's?  
What is that indefinable longing to escape from  
the confines of the city and be away to the freedom of lake and forest?  
It is the heritage from our savage ancestors, come down to us through the ages, inherent in the breast of every one of us,  
dormant but never extinct, waiting to swell into being when the  
breath of forest and stream is brought to us, urging us to answer when the Red Gods call us. Many of us have felt that call. Many of us have answered and are waiting for the call to come again that we may go to spend a short space of our lives in  
"the silent places."
Thousands of those who have harkened to the call of the Red Gods during the last fifteen years have come to Maine. I say within the last fifteen years because in that short span of years the Bangor & Aroostook Railroad has been built through the heart of a wilderness and has opened to the tourist, the hunter and the fisherman a region which, through their coming, has rightfully earned the title of "The Playground of a Nation."

And such a playground as this is! A forest playground over 15,000 square miles in area; scattered over this great tract of wilderness 5,000 streams and nearly 1,500 lakes and ponds; a score of mountains each commanding a view of many square miles of forest and a score of lakes and streams; everywhere the forest, the great, mysterious forest, beckoning to one to come and discover its secrets. Over this great forest playground, in which the states of Rhode Island, Connecticut and a good part of Delaware could be lost, roam the lordly moose, the nimble deer and the powerful black bear. The bob-cat and lynx hunt the partridge and rabbit. The sly red fox and the beautiful silver-grey and black foxes hunt frogs and lizards along the shores past
which you glide in your canoe. The waterways abound with speckled trout, salmon, white fish, bass, perch, togue, pickerel and in some sections muscallonge are taken. On the bosom of the waters float the black duck, the mallard, the devil-diver, and the beautiful wood duck. By day the boom of the great blue heron is heard from the marshes and sand bars and at night the long, weird cry of the loon sounds "taps" to the camper. And in all this great expanse of forest and lake there is not a dangerous animal, nor a poisonous insect or reptile. One may sleep anywhere, under his blanket with his face to the stars, and sleep in perfect security.

In the Maine woods one may play as moderately or as strenuously as he likes. If one does not care to "rough it" but desires the woods surroundings with all the comforts of home, his desires are easily met. Maine woods camps rival metropolitan hotels in the comforts they afford their guests. Some of the larger camps have gas or electric lighting plants, private baths and telephones, yet a short trip from camp takes one into the abode of all the finned and furred and feathered denizens of the forest. In this lies one of the greatest charms of the Maine woods, that the aged,
the convalescent, or those who for any reason cannot "rough it," may enjoy Nature in all her beauty and simplicity and yet have all the comforts of home.

But to those who go in to "rough it" the Maine woods offers never failing opportunities for sport, rest from the grind of business, and the study of Nature in all her beauty. The entire expanse of wilderness in the northern part of the state is an intricate system of waterways, forming the grandest canoe routes in the world as well as avenues of communication through the wilderness. In his canoe, by means of these waterways, the tourist may penetrate to otherwise almost inaccessible forests, the hunter and fisherman to waters and coverts in which a line has never been wet nor a gun-shot ever heard.

Every summer hundreds of visitors to the Maine woods take the Allegash, St. John, West Branch, East Branch, Allegash lake, Pine Ponds, Van Buren circuit, and many other canoe trips. By these canoe trips one may see the woods as he can in no other way. One may make the trips as easy as he likes. A lady may make any of them, without danger or discomfort. Winding through these beautiful highways of the wilderness one sees the
"little people" in their native haunts. A bend in the stream brings one in sight of a doe and her lamb, or maybe a cow moose and calf in the lily pads, or possibly a big bull moose in all his glory of strength but looking very undignified with his great head almost out of sight as he reaches for the sweet roots and grasses on the bottom. Everywhere is forest scenery unsurpassed and there are side trips to be made to some famous fishing water or to climb some mountain giving a view of forest and lake. Canoing by day, shooting through some quick water where the rocks can be avoided, turning aside to explore some logan or inviting tributary stream, stopping to cook lunch by a campfire, with an appetite such as only life in the woods can produce, camping again where twilight overtakes one, to make a bed of boughs, cook supper, sit around the campfire to listen to the stories of the guides, turning in finally to sleep, a dreamless, refreshing sleep, "on a couch of newly-pulled hemlock, with the starlight on our faces."

Camp life appeals to a great many. Maine camp cooks have no superiors. Maine camp larders afford repasts which can be had in but few places. Maine camp beds are enemies to insomnia. Awakening with the rising bell, maybe a refreshing and invigorating dip in the cool waters of the lake, then after breakfast, with well filled lunch basket, off for the day to some favorite fishing ground or perhaps to climb a near-by mountain. At night a
canoe trip on the moonlit waters of the lake, or sitting with the rest of the camp family around the big fireplace or on the veranda "swapping yarns" on the day's happenings. In such ways the time passes all too swiftly and you are loth to pack and go home.

This great forest playground, its primeval beauty still unmarred, is yet as accessible as a fashionable seaside resort. The vestibuled trains of the Bangor & Aroostook Railroad, equipped with Pullman sleepers, chair cars and dining cars, carry the tourist, hunter or fisherman over an excellent roadbed to the station nearest his camp destination. From the station one steps into the beauties of the Maine woods. The way to camp may be by water and easy going, by buckboard or saddle-horse or a plain case of "hoof it." In any event it is a delightful trip and if the trail be long and rough one may be sure there is something good waiting for him at the end of it, for the more difficult a region is to reach, the more of its primeval beauty of forest and abundance of fish and game it retains. The great lumber companies have built telephone lines far into the woods to lumbering and driving camps and the camp owners have connected with them, so that while in camp in the heart of the wilderness one may talk with the folks at home. The business man is detached but not separated from his business, for the daily mail brings him his newspapers and stock reports and there is the telephone which he may use as occasion may demand or his inclination prompt him. Of course

Where Business Cares Don't Worry.
when one goes farther in he leaves cares behind, his only stock reports are those about game or fish and his reading consists of the study of what Dame Nature puts before him.

It is to this wonderland the "Red Gods" bid you come. The mission of this book is to help show you the way, help you plan your trip, tell you what "the other fellow" has done and how you may do likewise. The advertising section of this book will be found invaluable in planning a trip to the Maine woods. A letter to any of these camp owners will bring you literature describing his section. Any inquiries regarding the Maine woods, sent to any of the camp owners or to the passenger department of the Bangor & Aroostook Railroad will receive prompt and courteous attention.

When you come, don’t forget your camera, for the Maine woods offers an unparalleled field for its use. You can get pictures of wonderful forest and water vistas to take home with you and also, very probably, pictures of moose and deer. And if you have good luck with your pictures don’t forget that there’s going to be another guide book next year and we’d like to use some of them. Here’s to your trip to Maine and may it be a happy one!
The Falls Sing a Requiem to Trout.
MAINE'S great northland, with its thousands of lakes, ponds and streams, is naturally in a position to offer the fisherman great sport, and it is no exaggeration to state that this region furnishes the grandest fishing in all the world. The thousands of spring-fed lakes and ponds in this region are the natural homes of the royalty of the game fish world, the ouananiche, or land-locked salmon, and the trout, while big togue, bass, pickerel, mus-cullonge, white fish and white perch abound. From the time the ice leaves the lakes and ponds, usually between May 1 and 15, until close time on salmon, trout and togue ensues on Oct. 1, the waters of northern Maine afford such fishing as can be had nowhere else in the world.

As soon as the ice leaves the lakes and ponds the salmon, trout and togue come to the surface and until late in June fine sport is had either trolling or fly-fishing. When the water begins to get warm the fish seek the cool depths and during the warm months one has to locate them over the spring-holes. But in a very great many of the lakes and ponds, fed by cold springs, the water is very cool all summer and in these waters the angler finds endless opportunity for the pursuit of that greatest of all piscatorial sport, fly-fishing. In September again, when the cold nights chill the water, the fish come to the surface and also begin to gather on the spawning beds. Then fly-fishing is at its best.
There is a saying, "you can catch fish anywhere in Maine," and it is largely true, but the following pages will give the reader a line on some of the famous fishing grounds of the Bangor & Aroostook territory, where we know there are fine strings of fish to be had.

Along the Moosehead Division.

Some fine fishing waters are to be reached from stations along the Moosehead division of the Bangor & Aroostook Railroad between Milo Junction and Greenville Junction, and along this division of the B. & A. also is some of the finest scenery to be found along any railroad in the country. The road runs along the slope of high hills and the scenery is beautiful beyond description. On every side stretches a grand panorama of deep ravines, green fertile valleys and high mountains, with here and there a glimpse of some pretty body of water. The scenery along this route well repays one for taking the trip, even if it were not for the excellent sport to be had for a short trip from the railroad.

The largest body of water along this division before Moosehead is reached is Sebec lake, a beautiful lake twelve miles long and four miles wide. Sebec lake is one of the four original land-locked salmon lakes in Maine and many of these fine game fish are taken from its waters every year. These salmon run up to ten and eleven pounds in weight and besides these fish some fine big trout, as well as white perch and bass are taken. The lake is most easily reached from Dover and Foxcroft, being but four miles away, but it is also reached by team from neighboring towns. Near Dover and Foxcroft also are Millbrook pond, Garland
Such Strings are Common in Maine.

pond and the three Buttermilk ponds, offering good fishing for trout, togue and salmon. At Abbott Village a number of good fishing waters are within easy reach, Whetstone, Piper, Foss and Juanita ponds, Bear brook and Thom brook, offering good fishing for trout and togue.

At Monson Junction one may turn off and go over the Monson Railroad six miles to the hustling little village of Monson, famed the country over for the excellent slate quarried there. Here is Lake Hebron, one of the most beautiful bodies of water in Maine, offering fine trout and salmon fishing.

From Monson one takes a delightful drive by team to Monson pond, Spectacle pond, Grindstone pond in Willimantic, or Lake Onawa, all of which afford fine fishing for trout, togue and salmon.

From Monson Junction and on to Blanchard the traveler passes through a region whose scenic beauty is unsurpassed. As the train climbs a long grade the valley on the other side deepens gradually and finally when the train passes over a great steel viaduct more than a hundred feet above the valley one looks over a magnificent panorama of forest, water and farming land.

Shirley is a good place to stop, whether one is seeking rest amid pleasant surroundings or wants to whip the streams and ponds in the vicinity. Moxie, Indian, Notch, Ordway, Round and Trout ponds offer excellent trout and togue fishing amid beautiful scenery.
In the Maine Woods

Moosehead Lake and Thereabouts.

Arriving at Greenville Junction one is on the shore of Moosehead lake, a great inland sea, forty miles long and eighteen miles wide, the largest lake in New England and unsurpassed in the whole country for the beauty of its scenery. Greenville Junction and the town of Greenville, a mile away, have excellent stores where the vacationist, fisherman or hunter may equip with everything he wants for his trip; excellent hotels afford accommodations if one is to stop there; the Bangor & Aroostook Railroad and the Canadian Pacific Railway meet here, and the boats of the Coburn Steamboat Co., all fine and speedy steamers, afford transportation to all parts of the lake. It is to Greenville that one should go if he is going to Moosehead, for the trip in is delightful and if one is going up the lake he misses much if he does not make the trip by steamer and allow his eyes to feast on the beauty of the wooded mountains which surround the lake, some near at hand, some blue and massive in the distance.

The fishing season in Maine may be said to open with the opening of Moosehead lake. The ice generally leaves Moosehead between May 5 and 15, and no sooner has the ice left the fishing grounds than the news is flashed over the earstern part of the country, where hundreds of fishermen have had their tackle ready for weeks waiting for the word from their guides or camp proprietors to come and coax the big trout, toge and salmon from Moosehead's icy waters. Tons of trout, toge and salmon are taken out of Moosehead every year, yet the supply never seems to diminish. It is ideal water for these fish, the spawning beds in the lake and a network of streams and ponds around the lake offer ideal breeding grounds, and a state hatchery near the lake helps the good work along.
Mooshead lake is a fine example of what protection and scientific propagation of game fish will do to not only preserve the fish but actually to increase their numbers in waters that are constantly fished.

As soon as the ice leaves Mooshead the trout, togue and salmon are taken by trolling. A little later fly-fishing is good and holds good until well into the summer. In sections of the lake where the fish have been located in deep water they are taken all summer. The cool nights of September bring the fish to the surface again and some great fly-fishing is to be had in the fall. Sugar Island, Deer Island, Crow's Nest, are favorite places for the fishermen to stop and some of the finest fishing in the world is to be had almost in the dooryard of these places.

Half way up the lake is the famous Mt. Kineo House, a palace on the shore of this great lake, with the majestic Mt. Kineo, famed in song and story, towering behind it. Built on a point, with the mountain of rock towering behind it, and commanding a wonderful view of lake, forest and mountain, the Mt. Kineo House is
one of the most famous and one of the finest summer resorts in all the world. The hundreds of guests at this famous resort enjoy what can be enjoyed nowhere else in the world, the palatial accommodations of a metropolitan hotel combined with forest surroundings which cannot be surpassed, fishing, hunting, canoeing, mountain climbing and everything which makes woods life the delightful existence it is.

Handy by the Mt. Kineo House are some of the finest fishing grounds on the lake, and that means, of course, some of the finest in the world. From the time the ice leaves the lake until close time ensues in the fall the Mt. Kineo House guests enjoy excellent fishing.

The Kineo Yacht Club, composed of guests of the house, is erecting a handsome clubhouse on the point in front of the hotel. The clubhouse will be ready for occupancy this season and its erection is expected to give an added interest to the sport of motorboating. There are now many motor boats on Moosehead and the number is increasing yearly. The delights of motor-boating are nowhere to be more enjoyed than on this great inland sea, at times as smooth as a mill pond, at other times so rough as to test the seagoing qualities of the big lake steamers.
What an opportunity for motor-boat racing or cruising! If it be a straightaway race for the speed boats the forty mile reach of Moosehead on a calm day is an unequalled course. If it be an endurance run, Moosehead's great expanse, mirror-like in a calm and again whipped into ten-foot seas by the wind, will test the best qualities of the sturdiest boats. And for any race Kinco's height commands a view of the boats from start to finish. Few are the places where motor-boating may be enjoyed to such advantage amid such delightful surroundings.

At the head of the lake are the Winnegarnock House at Northeast Carry on the one hand and the Seboomook House at Northwest Carry on the other. Both of these resorts are nearby some excellent fishing grounds and some record catches of trout, togue and salmon are made at the head of the lake every year. Northeast Carry is called "the gateway to the happy hunting grounds," because here is the start of the West Branch, East Branch, Alle-gash and Pine Ponds canoe trips and also the delightful trip to Lobster lake. Supplies of every kind, canoes and guides can be obtained here. At Northwest Carry the fisherman or tourist is in touch with the Penobscot West Branch and the start of the St. John and the Canada Falls canoe trips.

All this has dealt only with Moosehead itself, saying nothing of the multitude of fine fishing waters all around it. Moosehead has the big fish and lots of them, trout weighing over eight
pounds, toge weighing up to 30 pounds, and in the summer of 1908 a salmon weighing nearly 12 pounds was the reward of one lucky fisherman. Where else can you get such fishing as this?

The country round about Moosehead is interwoven with streams, ponds and lakes teeming with trout. From Greenville it is a short trip to Upper and Lower Wilson ponds, Trout, Hedgehog, Rum, Horseshoe, Squaw and Fitzgerald ponds, all having fine trout and some salmon fishing.

The Suspense Before the Strike.

Twelve miles from Greenville by steamer is Lily Bay, one of the largest bays in Moosehead lake. A trip of seven miles from Lily Bay by stage takes one to the Roach River House, where Roach river and pond afford good trout fishing. Seven miles farther on is 2d Roach pond, affording fine fishing and a view of White Cap, the second highest mountain in the state. Four miles by trail from 1st Roach pond are the three West Branch ponds, offering some of the finest trout fishing in the state, though the fish are of small size, running about three to a pound. Mountain pond, a short distance from 1st Roach pond offers good fishing all the season. A ten mile trip by team from Lower Roach pond takes one to the Grant Farm, where Ragged lake, Caribou lake, Deer pond and a great number of other ponds and streams offer some of the best trout fishing to be had anywhere.
A Paradise for Fishermen

The Katahdin Iron Works Region.

Leaving the main line of the B. & A. at Brownville the Katahdin Iron Works branch of the B. & A. runs through the beautiful valley of the Pleasant river to the little village of Katahdin Iron Works, on the shore of Silver lake, with beautiful mountain scenery all around. Here the fisherman will find plentiful opportunity for the exercise of his skill and the vacationist will find one of the most delightful spots on the map of America. Here is an excellent hotel and a number of summer cottages. On every side are mountains and hills which almost deserve the same title. Only a short walk from the village is Ore mountain, still covered with heaps of the ore which gave the village its name when the old iron works, whose ruins still stand, were in operation. Toward the north are White Cap, Spruce, Baker, Saddleback and Chairback mountains, whose wooded slopes are a delight to the eye and a stimulant to the imagination, inducing one to wonder what manner of forest denizens those vast coverts may hide.

Everywhere in this region are springs of purest water, famed for their medicinal value. The numerous ponds and streams are
also fed by ice cold springs and are the natural homes of trout. In nearly all of these ponds fly-fishing holds good all through the season, because of the low temperature of the water. In some of the ponds the trout do not run to large size, a pound being good weight, but they make up in numbers for their lack of size. Many big trout are taken in this region, however, and the fisherman who spends a vacation at any of the ponds in the vicinity of Katahdin Iron Works may be assured of his fill of sport.

In Silver lake there are some monster pickerel. Then within a radius of 20 miles from the hotel at Katahdin Iron Works are 27 different lakes and ponds from which the fisherman may make his choice and be assured of getting fine trout fishing. Among these are the famous East and West Chairback ponds, Little and Big Houston ponds, Big and Little Lyford ponds, Spruce Mt., Trout, Horseshoe, the East Branch ponds and Yoke ponds. Yoke pond and vicinity is one of the finest regions for trout fishing in the entire state, the fish being plentiful and running to large size. Besides these ponds there are the Pleasant river up through the beautiful Gulf Hagus and the east and west branches of the river, Mountain, Hay, White, Beaver and Gurnsey brooks, all good trout waters.

Schoodic Station, on the main line of the B. & A. and about two hours' ride from Bangor, is a good place to get off if one is looking for some good fishing as well as some delightful bits of scenery. Half a minute's walk from the station brings one to the
shore of Schoodic lake, a beautiful body of water which affords some splendid togue, pickerel and perch and bass fishing, the togue running up to 15 and 20 pounds in weight. Less than two miles away is Seboois lake, an excellent fishing water, while Ebecme ponds and Roaring brook offer more opportunities for piscatorial enjoyment.

Northwest pond also offers some excellent pickerel, bass and perch fishing, and the lack of trout in the pond is made up by the plentifulness and gamy qualities of these fish in a number of waters in the vicinity, chief of which is Cedar pond where the fisherman will get some trout fishing that is hard to beat anywhere. From West Seboois station also there are a number of good trout waters to be reached, among them Seboois stream, Ragged Mountain pond and stream, Bear brook and Patrick brook, all within a radius of four miles.

**Casting in from Norcross.**

If one leaves the Bangor & Aroostook Railroad at Norcross, at the foot of North Twin lake, he is within reach of nearly a hundred of the finest trout waters to be found anywhere in the world, and the most distant of them can be reached in 24 hours from
the time he leaves the train. These wonderful fishing waters are all located in the watershed of the West Branch of the Penobscot between North Twin lake and Chesuncook. They are fished a great deal but the supply of trout and togue never seems to diminish in the least. They are ideal waters for trout, being rocky of shore and bottom for the most part and fed by springs which keep the water at a low temperature and normal level even in the warmest and driest of summers.

An Hour's Catch at Sourdannahk.

Steamers connecting with the train at Norcross will take one to the head of Ambajejus lake, where the West Branch comes into the lower lakes, or to the head of Pemadumcook, from whence it is but a short trip into Nahmahkanta and the Jo Mary lakes. The Jo Mary lakes have some famous pickerel and in Nahmahkanta there are some monster togue, running up to 30 pounds in weight. From the Jo Mary lakes a great number of excellent trout waters are to be reached and one may stay there a fortnight and whip new water every day and with success.

Going up the West Branch, past Ambajejus and Passamagamoc falls, one arrives in the Debsconeag lakes, a chain of four, all having famous togue and pickerel fishing. From the first Debsconeag lake it is but a short trip to the Hurd ponds, famous
A Paradise for Fishermen

for trout and toge, and Rainbow lake, one of the most famous trout waters known to the disciples of Walton. A great number of other trout waters are within the fisherman's reach from either Nahmahkanta or the Debsconeag lakes, including Cooper brook, Tumble Down Dick brook, Wadleigh, Mud, Church, Doughnut, Luncheon, Pollywog, Female, Musquash, Penobscot, Long, Henderson, Rabbit, Leavitt and Prentiss ponds, as well as Salmon, Bean and Farrar brooks.

Taking to the West Branch again one passes up by Debsconeag, Pockwockamus and Abol falls, always having in view some of the grandest river, forest and mountain scenery in the world, until he reaches the mouth of Sourdnahunk stream, and here the fisherman is at the gateway of the greatest fishing region of its area in all the world. Sourdnahunk stream itself is a famous trout water and hundreds of handsome trout are taken out of the pools below the many falls on this stream every season. Eighteen miles up this stream is Sourdnahunk lake, probably the greatest trout water in the world. This lake is about four miles long and a little over a mile wide and when one fishes there he will become of the opinion that the lake is fairly alive with trout. The fishing is good all through the season and the trout run from half a pound up to four pounds.

Westward from Sourdnahunk stream, and also to the east toward the foot of Katahdin, are half a hundred excellent trout waters. Some of the best known of these are Kidney, Slaughter, Daisy, Beaver, Little Beaver, Rocky, Little Rocky, Tracy, Elbow, Windy Pitch, Jackson, Lily Pad, Draper, Polly and Deer ponds, all handy to Sourdnahunk stream. Farther to the westward are Harrington lake, Frost pond, Soper brook and Sandy stream, all good fishing waters.
Whipping East Branch Waters.

In the Penobscot East Branch and tributary waters the fisherman will find some royal sport. Wissataquoik stream, a tributary to the East Branch, is a famous trout water and fishing here is given an added charm by the fact that the fisherman may at any time hook a big, fighting salmon. Tributary to the Wissataquoik are Katahdin stream and lake, Dacy brook and pond, Seven ponds and Big pond, Pogey and Turner brooks, all fine trout waters. In the Shinn ponds, ten miles from Patten, one strikes some fine trout and salmon fishing, the trout running up to five pounds in weight and fishing holding good all summer. In Grand lake, at the head of the East Branch, and just below Grand lake dam, the fisherman will find great trout fishing all through the season.

Other fine fishing waters tributary to the East Branch are Seboois and Little Seboois rivers, Day's pond, White Horse lake, Hay lake, Scraggly, Snowshoe and Seboois lakes, Center, Mud, and Jones ponds, Hay, Lane and Dead brooks, Lunksoos pond and brook, Bowlin pond and brook, Springer, Mud and Swift brooks, Soldier pond and brook, Burnt Land and Youngs ponds, Sand Bank brook, Messer, Littlefield, Blunder and Frost ponds, Trout brook, Wadleigh brook, Saddle pond, Webster lake and brook, Telos lake and brook, Telosmis lake and Chamberlain lake,
the head of East Branch water. Tributary to Chamberlain lake are a score of excellent trout waters. This whole East Branch country abounds in fine fishing waters and to reach them most conveniently one should leave the B. & A. at Grindstone, Stacyville or Patten.

**Along Aroostook River.**

In Aroostook river and tributaries there are great possibilities for the fisherman, not only in the way of trout but also some of the finest salmon to be had anywhere. At Fort Fairfield there is some fine salmon fishing in the river and Fitzherbert and Johnson brooks afford some fine trout. Just below the dam at Caribou many big salmon are taken.

A short distance below Caribou the Madawaska river comes in and its tributaries, Cain, Halfway, Brandy, Greenlaw, Wolverton, Black, Johnson, Bearsley, Armstrong and McClusky brooks afford fine trout fishing, as do also Madawaska lake and Madawaska ponds. Caribou stream and lake, Hardwood creek and Otter brook near Caribou are good trout waters. Presque Isle stream and its tributaries, Clough, Alder, Shields and Burnt Land brooks and Buggy Joe Lake afford opportunity to fill many a basket with trout and in the vicinity are more fine trout holes in Wells and Beaver brooks, Salmon lake, Salmon, Little Salmon, Upper Salmon, Otter, Beaver, Bull, Burpee and Webster brooks and Little Machias river and lake.

Near Ashland the Big Machias river flows and in its waters
and those of its tributaries, Little South Branch, Greenlaw and Sam Hayden brooks, Center and Spectacle ponds, Big Machias lake, McGowan, Pratt, Billings, Caribou, Horseshoe and McNally ponds, Twenty Mile, Fourteen Mile, Indian, Farrar, Rowe, Conners and Lucky brooks and Rowe lake, there are the best of gamey trout.

Squaw Pan lake and stream offer some handsome salmon and at Masardis are St. Croix stream and its tributaries, Black Water, Beaver, Howe, Tracy, and Little Smith brooks, St. Croix West Branch and St. Croix lake, in whose waters big trout swim. Beyond Masardis are Shields, Houlton and Trout brooks, Otter brook and pond, Umcolcus lake and stream, Cut lake, Hayden brook, Burnt pond, Mooselek stream and lake, Chandler brook and pond, Middle, Smith, Big and Little Hudson and Mule brooks, Upper and Elbow lakes, Spring, Bartlett and Blind brooks, Bartlett pond, Leonard pond and Chase brook. Beyond Mooselunk stream are Little Mooselunk, Spring brook, Millnocket lake and stream, Moore’s, Boody and Jones ponds, Ismis stream, Millimegasset lake, Beaver pond and brook, Upper Millnocket lake, Moose and Upper Moose pond and brook, Caribou and Mun-sungan streams, Long, Snowshoe, Island and Mud ponds, Chandler, Bog, Beaver, Miller, Norway, Chase and Currier brooks, Echo lake and Reed pond and brook, all fine trout waters.

The Aroostook headwaters are best reached from Masardis, Squa Pan or Ashland. There are some excellent trout waters to be reached from Island Falls, Sherman, Crystal, Houlton and other stations along the line, at any and all of which the fisherman may make a profitable stop if he has the time to spare.
Fish River Waters' Offering.

Since the steel highway penetrated the Fish river region that section of Maine has become known as one of the best fishing grounds in the state. More fishermen go into this region every year and make excellent catches yet the supply shows no decrease. Leaving the train at Fort Kent where the Fish river joins the mighty St. John the fisherman finds some good trout pools near at hand. A six mile jaunt to Wallagrass stream places him over some fine pools, where the trout are big and gamy. Five miles farther up Fish river and the fisherman comes to Eagle lake, followed by Square, Long, Cross and Mud lakes and their tributary waters, Dickey pond, King, California, Demask, Daigle, and Little and Big Goddard brooks. Here the fisherman has the whole lower section of the Fish river region within easy reach and here is some of the finest fishing for trout and salmon to be had anywhere in the world. 'Tis only a short time since that two square-tail trout weighing eight and a half and twelve pounds, and two landlocked salmon weighing sixteen and twenty and a half pounds, were taken from these waters. It is a lucky fisherman who gets fish of this size but there are many more big fish of the same kind waiting to be caught in these waters. Fishing begins as soon as the ice leaves and until late in the summer the fish rise readily. All through the summer many fish are taken and the fall fishing is very good.
In St. Froid and Portage lakes there are lots of trout and they grow about as large as they do anywhere. There are some excellent side trips to be made here too, Birch stream, the two branches of the Red river, Mosquito brook, and farther up the river, Furgeson, Mocassin, Hat, Mud, Carr and Hour Glass ponds, Fish lake, and others offering fine trout fishing.

Along the St. John and Allegash.

When one is canoeing along the St. John and Allegash rivers he is always within reach of some excellent fishing. Practically every tributary to these two rivers contains trout and below the many falls in the rivers themselves, if one stops to fish, he will very likely be rewarded by a catch that will surprise him. The waters to be reached from these two great waterways are almost innumerable and it is sufficient to say that one can fish almost anywhere with success. These waters are far in the wilderness, where few go except on canoe trips or to hunt, and consequently they are fished comparatively little.
What to "Fool 'Em" With.

It is a big proposition to undertake to tell the fisherman what lure is best to use and when it is best to use it. Conditions in fishing are seldom alike and different conditions demand different methods. Experience is by far the best teacher and a little ingenuity of thought will often add many fish to the shrewd angler's catch. A little observation is a mighty good asset in fishing. Every experienced fisherman has his own methods, which are a hobby with him and from which he will not depart though his brother fisherman on the same pool by using different methods is lauding fish after fish. At another time the tables might be turned. The novice at fishing may get many good points out of so-called "fishing authorities" but a few trips with a good guide will go much farther toward making a fisherman of him.

The fellow who has fished in Maine and has been "under fire" with a big trout or salmon on, doubtless has ideas of his own regarding tackle and its use, but possibly the few hints given here may be a help to the man who is a stranger to Maine waters or perhaps is taking his first fishing trip.

Unless you have your own rod and particularly if you are going into the woods to "rough it," you will do well to get a nine foot steel rod. Such a rod can be put to any use, either bait or fly fishing, and it will stand a heap of rough usage. It will bend and not break when it is straightened, there are no joints to be rewound, and occasional soaping of the joints does away with any difficulty in jointing or unjointing the rod.

Get a good silk line to start with. If you are going to troll for trout or salmon you'd best get a No. 5 braided silk bass casting line, 200 yards, and a good multiplying reel to hold it.
you are expecting to fly-fish, bait-fish or fish streams, 50 yards of good oiled silk line is enough and the smaller reel is an advantage. For fly-fishing use a six-foot leader of the best salmon gut with loops. If you are to fish with bait a plain snelled hook or gut hook is sufficient. Hooks size 6 to 10 are best. As regards flies to use there is a wide field for choice. For salmon the best success seems to be had with the Jock Scott, Silver Doctor, Parmachenee Belle, Brown Hackle, Montreal and Red Ibis. Trout will take everything in your fly-book at times and another time will refuse everything. Several casts will show you what the trout like, if any, and if they seem partial to any particular fly put on another of the same kind and you'll very likely get doubles. Sometimes the trout won't rise to a fly at all yet you know they are there. Then let your flies sink three or four feet below the surface or catch a grasshopper and put him on the hook of your fly and very often you'll get a strike immediately. For bait there's probably nothing that will beat the good old-fashioned worm. But very often trout will take fat pork, a white grub such as you find under a rotten log, or a cricket.

One of the very best baits for a trout is the eye of a trout itself. Squeeze the head of a fish you have taken just back of the eyes and when the eye bulges out run your hook through the white under part of the eye. Usually this will bring a fish and often it will when no other bait or fly seems to attract them. A trout's throat and the pectoral fin also makes an excellent bait.
It is a good plan to be very quiet when over or near a trout pool for often the fish will take fright and will refuse to notice any lure. If lake or pond fishing, anchor your canoe or boat very easily and quietly. Anchor on the side of the pool away from the sun so that your shadow will not fall over the pool when you cast. In fly-fishing you must strike your fish quickly, as soon as you see him swirl, otherwise he will spit out the artificial lure. In bait fishing such quick striking will often lose you a fish. Trout in pools remind me of hens in a barnyard. You have seen a fat hen get a crumb or a grasshopper and run to one side of the yard to eat it, away from the other hens. A trout seems to act the same way, taking the bait in his mouth and running away from his fellows with it. If you strike him when he is running with the bait just inside his lips you may pull the bait away from him, whereas by waiting a moment until he proceeds to swallow it at his leisure you will hook him solidly.

Togue, or lake trout, take a minnow readily and often will take a bare spoon. For these fellows a large hook, snelled on heavy gimp, is necessary. For pickerel the old red and silver spoon with three big hooks seems to work about as well as anything, for they are greedy fellows and often seem to strike more for the sake of killing than for any call of hunger. Black bass and white perch will take practically everything a trout will and the same tackle will do for them.

Finally: *always fish down stream*, fishing authorities to the contrary notwithstanding; never catch more fish than you can use at the time; put back all fish that don’t reach from the butt of your rod to the top of the reel seat.
The Falls and Forest as a Setting for Old Katahdin.
The great north woods is the normal dwelling place of the Anglo-Saxon race. No greater asset can be enjoyed by a community than a huge natural woodland maintained in its pristine integrity. Not only is such a territory invaluable for all time as a source of lumber (provided it is administered economically) but also as a pleasure-ground it is incomparable, and above all it furnishes ideal conditions for restoring health in all sorts, conditions and degrees of physical and mental disability.

So deeply impressed am I with the forcefulness of this health-giving and rejuvenating potentiality that I urgently appeal to the good sense of the citizens of Maine that they shall leave no effort unexpended to jealously hedge about with safeguards, legal and corporate, the superb possession which is theirs. No difficulty should be put in the way of conserving all the natural resources of their woodlands, their mountains, streams and lakes. By doing so on rational, economic lines, not one interest will be
sacrificed and all will be mutually benefited. Not only will the owners of standing timber make vastly greater profits by joint effort, by systematizing and enforcing wise forestry regulations, but the farmer can and will flourish so much the better. The lakes constitute natural irrigation reservoirs which need judicious care. In all other states, not similarly equipped, it is already shown to be imperative to build such flood basins without delay.

These wonderful lakes and ponds form the basis of health forming delightful climatic conditions too well known to enlarge upon.

Where Man Comes Into His Own.

here. Hon. James G. Blaine, who in the last two years of his life was my patient, used to wax eloquent upon the subject of the natural resources of Maine, especially of her woodlands. He told me (I speak from memory) that there were over six thousand lakes and large ponds in the State of Maine. The number of magnificent springs, of which the now famous Poland Spring is merely a type, is practically unmeasurable. What boon is comparable to a practically inexhaustible supply of perfect drinking water?
But shall this supply be imperilled? Can any citizen of Maine contemplate with indifference the possibility of this primordial condition of health and material prosperity becoming lost? Let the fact be faced squarely. This is the crux of the whole matter, viz., this unique water supply. Let graft, selfishness, political bickerings proceed far enough and some day the State of Maine will be like one vast burnt-over territory—bleak, hideous, scarred, almost uninhabitable.

The Old Landing at Ambajejus.

Believe me, citizens of Maine, the pivotal point of your rugged, splendid, virile prosperity is in your forests and streams. Guard them as you would your hearthstones, the sacredness of your family altar.

Your riches in this respect are still wonderfully great but are being sadly encroached upon, gravely imperilled. Some years ago I undertook a walking trip through that most glorious and beautiful region made famous over fifty years ago by Thoreau, the West Branch of the Penobscot. It was early in October. An old friend of mine, woodsman, farmer and mason, Everett Salisbury, besought me not to go there in the hunting season because
of the very real perils from careless men armed with rifles. I had, however, myself hunted in various parts of Maine and was fully alive to the dangers from reckless hunters. During the whole of two weeks spent in and about Mt. Katahdin I never heard the sound of a gun except once and then under perfectly safe conditions. I was then surprised to note how little had the original conditions of the woods been changed from Ambajejus to Nesowdnehunk. So too can it be said of many other regions supposedly overrun with hunters. The woods are large, roomy, impressing one unceasingly with their vastness, their healing isolation, always with their vitalizing wholesomeness.

It has been shown by my friend Major Charles E. Woodruff (surgeon U. S. A.) that the very best place possible for the blonde race to maintain the highest measure of health is under the conditions of their normal habitat, the cool, shady woods. Whenever man suffers from those ailments characterized by Wordsworth as, "the world too much with us," overwrought by effort, by strains, by the countless exhausting influences of competition, the demands of civilization, there is no place where he can so surely, so swiftly and so completely regain his energies, his endurance, his philosophy, his sanity his moral force, as by a sojourn in the north woods. This statement is tantamount to a working axiom. Not only have I sent many overwrought men
and women into these Maine woods, who now call them and me blessed for their deliverance, but I have seized every opportunity which I could make mine to myself do likewise. I number among my cherished friends many men and some women met all over the north woods. My chief joy is to get back among them. Till my bones are so aged as to refuse to carry me, till my feet grow so tender I can no longer wear that best of garments the moccasin, I shall make every effort to get back to those dim

aisles, those healing springs and streams and those delicious woodland odors, some part of every year. And, please God, for a longer period each time. What is two weeks? When a man is past fifty he needs at least a month,—when past sixty over two months,—when past seventy, three full months; in a tent, before an open fire, dreaming the bright dreams of youth, regaining the verisimilitude of boyhood, in sweet sleep, in sane appetites, in recrudescences of power long thought to be lost but always dormant and reproducible under the boughs of primeval forests.
Of all the many ways of spending a delightful outing in the Maine woods there is none that can equal that of a canoe trip along one of the many wilderness waterways of this great playground. No outing one can take in the Maine woods brings one so close to nature as a canoe trip. Whether it be the West Branch, East Branch, St. John, Allagash, Fish river, Pine ponds, or any of a score of other routes that is chosen, the results are the same;—days of traveling in the easiest going of all water craft, the canvas canoe, in which travel is the poetry of motion; days in which one glides along between banks lined in places with virgin timber, banks which are ever revealing new wonders, here a blue heron on a jutting sand-bar, there a deer knee deep in the water, close at hand a musquash swimming to his house beneath the bank, turning a bend suddenly to put into flight a flock of ducks or not infrequently a lordly moose taking a drink and a bath. At noon on such days as these one goes ashore for a lunch cooked by a fire of drift-wood and until you have had such a
lunch as this you never can appreciate it, but once you have had it you'll long for it often until you have another. A lunch of trout, caught that morning as you came down the river and broiled as a Maine guide knows how to broil them, served up to you on a tin plate with the spots still bright on the fish's sides, flanked by steaming potatoes and onions, fried together as only a Maine guide knows how to fry them, these together with soda biscuits or "Johnny-cake," all washed down with steaming hot tea, the backwoodsman's drink,—and perhaps with a dish of juicy red raspberries picked at the top of the river bank for dessert, make a meal for which a king might knight his chef. Beside your well-laden board in the city, with its silver and cut glass, such a menu as this may not be appealing, but come into the Maine woods and take a canoe trip and inside 24 hours you'll have an appetite before which plate after plate of this backwoods fare will vanish like magic.

It is impossible to describe the manifold delights of such a trip as this, far in the woods, free from all taint of civilization as expressed by life in the cities, seeing no fellow creatures except those of your own party and voyagers like yourself, you feel the freedom of the wild, the freedom to dress, live and act as you please. Breathing the pure, ozone-laden air of the great north woods the number of red corpuscles in your blood multiplies daily and you feel their presence in increased energy, physical and mental.
you then fatigue is a stranger. Stopping at night in some sheltered spot on the river bank the guides speedily erect a lean-to and, after a supper every part as delicious as the lunch which preceded it, you sit for a time before the campfire and then turn in on your "couch of new pulled hemlock, with the starlight on your faces," to sleep that sleep which comes to those who voyage on Maine rivers, a sleep devoid of dreams and restless tossings, a sleep from which you awake with the feeling that, as the Maine guides appropriately express it, "you can lick your weight in wild-cats," not that you feel pugnacious at all but feel able to cope with anything.

A lady may make any of these canoe trips, with perfect safety and unalloyed enjoyment. The number of ladies taking these trips is increasing every year. Sometimes one meets a party consisting of a whole family and again it is a score of boys from some preparatory school, taking this way of passing a vacation. Not the least pleasure of these trips, as of any trip in the Maine woods, is the number of really delightful people one meets and the friendships thus begun last a lifetime, for there is no greater freemasonry than that which one finds in the woods.

There’s a lot more good things to a canoe trip in the Maine woods but you’ll appreciate them more when you come and discover them for yourself. This article is aimed to help you
pick your route. Every one of these trips is certain to be productive of healthy exercise, sport and instruction in those things which pertain to the woods. The best way to take one of these trips, after you have chosen your route, is to write to some good guide, you can get recommendations of several by writing any of the camp owners nearest the starting point of your trip. If you can handle a canoe you can make any of these trips without a guide. If you want to save yourself the labor of building fires, carrying the canoe on carries and the incidental labor of the trip, then take a guide. The guide furnishes the canoes, tents, cooking utensils and other necessary camp outfit, and his wages are $3 per day for the full time he is engaged.

Now, if you have your duffle stowed we’ll start.

The Penobscot West Branch Trip.

One of the most popular canoe trips in Maine is that down the West Branch of the Penobscot from Northeast Carry to Norcross. This is the most easily taken of all the trips. The course is about eighty miles and unless one turns off for some of the side trips the trip can easily be made in a week, while if one wants merely the canoeing down the river the trip can be made in half the time. To get all the good of the trip though one should give it a week or even two, for there are some side trips here which should not be missed.
Eleven hours from Boston takes one to Greenville and if one leaves Boston at night he has his Pullman sleeper all the way and breakfast in the dining car attached to the Greenville train next morning. At Greenville one can outfit with everything he needs, then a delightful sail up Moosehead lake brings him to Northeast Carry, where there are always the best of guides to be had.

It is usually a merry "get-a-way" from Northeast Carry on the West Branch. There may very likely be other parties starting at the same time and they'll be with you along the river, maybe all the way, maybe turning off at Chesuncook to go through the Allagash or East Branch country. Along the West Branch there are many camps, so that unless one prefers it there is no need for camping out, a well set table and good bed being always within reach.

The current is with you all the way on this trip and it is good going. An hour's paddle from Northeast you pass the outlet of Lobster lake and if you turn off and go up into the lake you'll see one of the most beautiful bodies of water on the continent and also get some good fishing. Ten miles down the river is Joe Smith's half-way house, famed in that region, and there'll be a good dinner waiting for you there. You run through the Fox Hole rapids and Moosehorn deadwater, past the mouth of Pine stream and Pine Stream falls, once a mighty fall and one of the worst places on the river for the river-drivers, but now tamed and at high water flowed out by the back flow of Chesuncook dam.

Before you now is the twenty mile stretch of Chesuncook lake
and all about is magnificent scenery. On the shores of the lake are a number of camps, largest of which is the Suncook House. On a high point is a graveyard, most of whose graves are marked with a slab of wood or stone, covering the last resting place of some riverman whose life paid part of the toll taken by the great river from its conquerors every year and whose only monument is the grove of pines whispering overhead.

A good side trip may be taken through the thoroughfare two miles to Caribou lake, where there is some good fishing and hunting. At the foot of Chesuncook stands a masterpiece of the dam-builder, a timber dam nearly fifty feet high holding back the waters of the whole West Branch above it.

No Wonder the Pup Wants to go Too.

If you should happen down the river during the driving season the sight of the logs being sluiced through this dam and diving through the rocky gorge below would be one of a lifetime.

Below Chesuncook is Ripogenus lake, three miles long, with some excellent camps and side trips to Rainbow lake, Harrington lake and Frost pond offering great sport in the way of fishing and hunting.

There is a dam at the foot of Ripogenus and below this dam is the roughest three miles of water in the whole state and one of the roughest to be found anywhere. The river flows between rocky banks, the solid ledge rising in many places to a height of
more than 100 feet above the water. The water roars and tumbles through this rocky gash on the face of nature in a succession of pitches, eddies, falls and rapids, in which great logs are sometimes split from end to end. Teams on the carry take the canoes around while the canoeist takes the trail along the top of the gorge and gets the benefit of the unparalleled stretch of "white water." Through the gorge itself, the Heaters, the Arches, Ambajemackamus, the Horse Race and half a score of other pitches the river runs swift to Sourdnahunk deadwater.

Below Sourdnahunk dam there is sometimes good fishing, some fine trout and salmon being taken out of there. A short distance below the dam Sourdnahunk stream comes in from the north and the fishing possibilities up this turbulent stream have been fully dwelt upon. Four miles down the river is Abol falls and the two streams, Aboljackamegus and Aboljackamegassic come into the West Branch just above. From here, as from all along the river below, a fine view of Mt. Katahdin is to be had. Abol is a short carry and on putting the canoes in again there are three miles of good canoeing to Pockwockamus falls, where the canoes must be shouldered again to be put into Pockwockamus deadwater. Another three miles of good canoeing and Debsconeag falls make another carry necessary, the last carry of any length on the way down.
The canoes are put into the water again in upper Debsconeag deadwater. Right here it may be said that the term "deadwater" does not mean all it implies. In the sense it has been used here it merely distinguishes the quiet reaches of the river from the rapids and falls. There really is no deadwater in the West Branch between Ripogenus and Ambajejus, that is in the river channel itself, and on the whole distance the canoeist has the benefit of a current varying from two miles to four miles an hour.

But to come back to the trip. If you want to climb the highest mountain in Maine you have a fine opportunity when you are at Abol. One of the best trails up the mountain has its start here, nine miles to the top. When on the top you are 5,268 feet above the sea. You have a view of nearly a hundred lakes and waterways and thousands of acres of forest, a view which cannot be surpassed in America.

A short distance below Debsconeag falls on the left bank is Joe Francis' camp and at the upper end of the long island on the right is the entrance to the thoroughfare leading into first Debsconeag lake. Here a great variety of side trips is offered. In first Debsconeag there is fine fishing and only a short distance away are the Hurd ponds and Rainbow lake, famous fishing waters, even more easily reached from Second Debsconeag, only a
half mile from the first lake. From the second lake you go into the third and from there if you like you can go across to the head of Pemadumcook and take the steamer to Norcross or go up Jo Mary stream and into the Jo Mary lakes.

If you do not turn aside into First Debsconeag a two mile paddle takes you to Passamagamoc falls where you must make a short carry. Another mile and a half brings you to Ambajejus, where you carry an eighth of a mile or, if there is a good pitch of water, you may run the falls and come out into the head of Ambajejus lake. From here you may take the steamer to Norcross, thereby saving a 14 mile paddle in dead water and possibly against a head wind. If you like you may turn aside at Ambajejus and make a short carry into Millinocket lake, in which vicinity there is good fishing and hunting.

**Navigating East Branch Waters.**

The canoeist who selects the Penobscot East Branch route has before him about 120 miles of canoeing through the heart of the Maine woods. Like the West Branch voyageur he launches his canoe at Northeast Carry and from there to Chesuncook the trip is identical with the West Branch. At the head of Chesuncook the canoeist turns off to the left, or north, and enters Umbazooksus stream, up which he goes for nine miles and into Umbazooksus lake. Two miles across the lake is Mud Pond carry, where there is a good camp and tote teams to haul canoes across the carry.
When the canoes are launched into Mud pond the canoeist is on East Branch water for the first time. It is less than three miles through Mud pond and stream into Chamberlain lake and on entering this water the bows of the canoes are pointed toward the sun again and sent through the thoroughfare into Telosmis and Telos lakes. From Telos a good road runs across to Sourdnahunk lake, only six miles away, and if the canoeist wants the greatest trout fishing of his life let him go over this road and wet his line in Sourdnahunk. This is the nearest point to Sourdnahunk by canoe.

On Telos there are camps and farms where the canoeist can put up or get whatever supplies he may want. As planned by the Creator the waters of Telos flowed north into the Allagash and St. John but more than sixty years ago the Maine lumbermen built a dam between Chamberlain and Eagle lakes, thus turning the waters of Chamberlain back, and cut a canal from Telos into Webster lake, so that Chamberlain lake and all waters south that formerly flowed into the St. John now flow into the East Branch. The Telos canal is about a mile in length and with a good pitch of water it may be run in a canoe.
Webster lake is three miles long and when the canoeist has reached its foot he is at the head of the roughest ten miles of water on the trip. From Webster lake to Grand Falls the waters of the river play hide and seek between rocky walls, among boulders, through log jams left the spring before, roaring, boiling and foaming, until they finally take a fifty foot leap over the falls. There is little chance of canoeing on this ten mile stretch and it is better to send the canoes down by tote team all the way from Telos to Grand Falls, from whence it is a three-quarters of a mile over Indian carry to the East Branch and good canoeing. As may be judged, the scenery along Webster stream is wildly picturesque, rivaling that of Ripogenus gorge.

After passing Indian carry it is good going for some distance down the river. It is a short paddle into Second lake, four miles long, dotted with islands, shores heavily timbered and a range of blue mountains far to the south. Along the four mile stretch of river between Second and Grand lakes you are very likely to encounter deer and not infrequently moose, feeding or drinking in the stream. Grand lake, four miles long, with towering cliffs on the north shore, the great burntland left by the Trout brook fire, and Mt. Katahdin looming up to the southwest, offers some fine scenery and also some big trout all through the season and some of the best big game hunting in the country. If you go through during big game season stop a day or two at Harvey’s and try the Trout brook burntlands or any of the country around there and you’ll most likely make a kill.

After leaving Grand lake you have the narrow river ahead of you all the rest of the trip. From Grand lake to Stair Falls there is five miles of strong water which can be run all right and is a pleasing diversion after the dead water of the lakes above. Stair Falls may be run also if there
is a good pitch of water in the river and if not the carry is only an eighth of a mile. For two miles below Stair Falls it is clear sailing through meadows where your camera may catch deer or moose and then comes Haskell Rock pitch, where you'd better carry, three-quarters of a mile. The next four miles is a succession of pitches, the Grand Falls of the East Branch.

These pitches are known in succession as Pond pitch, Grand pitch, the Hulling Machine and Bowlin falls. There are reaches of good water between them but all the pitches had best be carried, with the exception of Bowlin which may be run. The next fifteen miles down river is practically all dead water, to where the Wissataquoik stream comes in. If you leave Grand lake in the morning it is an easy day's trip to the favorite camping site at Monument line, three miles above the mouth of Sebois river. It will pay to take a trip up the Sebois, for game is very plentiful there, and you can reach the East Branch ferry, just above the Wissataquoik, the same night. It is a fine side trip up the Wissataquoik, for fishing or hunting, going way to Katahdin, 16 miles, if you like.

The last leg of the course, 14 miles from the ferry to Grindstone, may be made in three hours if one is in a hurry. Whetstone falls, Burnt Land rips and Grindstone falls are encountered on the way, but these may all be run with a good pitch of water. Carrying is advisable on low water, especially on Whetstone.
Grindstone you will find a good hotel or you may catch the south-bound express which will take you home and take your canoes and guides back to Greenville.

Moose Are Strong Swimmers.

Through the Allagash to Acadia.

The voyager on the Allagash trip follows the East Branch route to the head of Chesuncook. Here he has the choice of two routes, he may keep on the East Branch route and go into Chamberlain lake or he may go up Caucomgomoc stream and lake, take the Round pond carry into Allagash lake and then go down Allagash stream into Chamberlain lake. It is best to follow the East Branch route through Mud pond and on to Chamberlain. The other route is likely to be a harder trip, particularly if the water is low. But if one is not afraid of wading and carrying the Round pond and Caucomgomoc stream route is likely to prove very satisfactory, for much game is always to be seen along this route and also there is Allagash cave to explore. Allagash cave is a big hole in the side of the mountain on the left as one enters the lake from Round pond carry. One may easily find it by the patch of burnt land on the opposite shore of the lake and a spotted trail which has been blazed from the shore of the lake to the entrance to the cave. Maine boasts of but few caves and this Allagash cave is probably the largest and most interesting. Its walls are slimy with ooze and it is peopled by
bats, lizards and other creatures which inhabit dark places. One should take a lantern or pine torch and plenty of matches if he sets out to explore this cave and he will have an interesting experience.

The Allagash trip is about 200 miles in length and at least three weeks should be given it, while a month is not at all too long to enjoy all there is to be had along this route in the way of side trips and sport.

On reaching what was once the foot and is now the head of Chamberlain lake, passing the dam which separates the Allagash water from the East Branch, passing the log tramway which takes logs from Eagle lake into Chamberlain and down the stream, the canoeist arrives in Eagle lake. It is a good ten mile paddle to the foot of Eagle and two miles of thoroughfare into Churchill lake. Churchill is five miles long and at the foot is Chase carry, a mile of rough water. It is a fine paddle of eight miles down the Allagash to Umsaskis lake, where there are excellent camps and true woods hospitality for the traveler. Umsaskis is four miles long and two miles of river, good going, takes the canoes into Long lake, a four mile stretch of dead water. From Long lake it is a mile by the river to Depot lake and a mile across
Depot, at the foot of which the canoes glide out into the river again for ten miles of clear sailing to Round pond. There are any number of good camp sites here and in the morning, after a three mile paddle down the pond, the canoeist has seventeen miles of clear river before him, at the end of which is Allagash falls. A quarter of a mile carry takes the canoes around the falls and after that comes smooth sailing. Twelve miles from the falls the Allagash empties into the St. John and here is the little village of St. Francis. Fifteen miles down the St. John, on the Canadian side, is the little village of Connors, and eighteen miles from here is Fort Kent, the northernmost terminus of the Bangor & Aroostook railroad. Here one may take the train back to the hustle and bustle of civilization or, as many do, continue on down the river fifty miles to Van Buren, another terminus of the B. & A.

**Down the Majestic St. John.**

The St. John river canoe trip is the longest in the state; also it is one of the best. From start at Northwest carry to the end, if it be Van Buren, this trip is over 230 miles in length. Through the first half of this wilderness journey the voyageur passes through a region which is visited by few persons other than the canoeists who go through in summer and the lumbermen who take timber from the virgin forests along the river valley. In this region

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*A Wise Old Man of the Woods.*
In the Maine Woods

there are many stretches of forest in which no axe "chock" has ever been heard, less it be the "chock" of trapper's axe as he blazes his trails or the guide's as he gathers wood for the camp fire. Few hunters penetrate this far, for it is a long way in and a long way to get game out.


The St. John canocist starts from Seeboomook, Northwest Carry, Moosehead Lake. It is but three miles across the carry to the West Branch, putting the canoes in above the dam. Up the West Branch ten miles to Gulliver's falls is good canoeing. The falls may be ascended without trouble if the setting poles are used skillfully and above are four miles of smooth sailing until rough water is encountered again. Ascending this rough water by diligent use of pole and paddle the canocist reaches Pittston farm, at the junction of the North and South Branches of the Penobscot.

After leaving Pittston farm the canocist is in the wilderness until he reaches St. Francis. For this reason camping outfits, cooking utensils and tents, if desired, must be taken on this trip, the only one on which they are actually needed. There are 25
miles of river between Pittston farm Abacotnetic bog and a current to paddle against all the way, with wading over the shallows and rocks if the water is low. The canoes must be carried two miles from the bog to Sweeney brook and here the voyageur strikes the first water of the St. John watershed. The current is with the canoeist all the way to Baker lake, four miles, and all good canoeing with a fair pitch of water. Baker lake is about three miles long and empties into the south branch of the St. John.

A View in Maine’s Acadia.

The current of the south branch hustles the canoes along the fourteen mile course to the main river and then the St. John runs clear, 85 miles to the junction of the St. John and the Allagash. Here and there on the way down river shallows and quick water are encountered, but all of them may be run with safety if one is quick with eye and paddle. From St. Francis the trip is identical with that outlined for the Allagash and one may make the final disembarkment at either Fort Kent or Van Buren, or if one chooses, he may continue to run down the river until the city of St. John is reached.

It is a fine trip down the St. John from Van Buren to the Grand Falls of the St. John and the sight of this magnificent fall well repays one for the trip.
On the Van Buren Circuit.

A canoe trip that is becoming more and more popular every year is what is known as the Van Buren circuit, taking the voyageur through Fish river waters, amid beautiful scenery and through a country abounding in possibilities for sport with rod and gun. The start is made at Van Buren, to which thriving Aroostook town the canoeist may go on the vestibuled trains of the B. & A. with Pullman sleepers, chair cars and dining car. Or the voyageur who has come down the St. John may start in at Van Buren when he leaves that river and take this trip through Fish river waters.

From Van Buren a buckboard drive of twelve miles takes the canoeist to the shore of Long lake. The drive is one of the most delightful to be imagined, over a smooth road winding through hard wood growth. Long lake is a beautiful body of water. On its shores are excellent camp sites, farms near at hand offer all sorts of good things for the camp larder and the waters of the lake yield splendid trout and salmon. An eight mile paddle across Long lake takes the canoes to the thoroughfare leading to Mud lake, three-quarters of a mile away. On the left of the thoroughfare is a fine camp site and the farm houses near by
offer milk, butter, eggs and other good things. A small stream which comes in on the right of Mud lake is a famous fishing ground and a cast there will usually give you a fish supper or breakfast.

Mud lake is two miles long and a mile of thoroughfare leads into Cross lake. The stage road from Caribou to Fort Kent crosses the thoroughfare at the head of the lake and one is assured of good accommodations at the small woodland hostelry here. There is good fishing in Cross lake and in Black and Daigle brooks which come in on the right going down the lake. A four mile paddle down Cross lake brings you to the thoroughfare and it is a short half mile paddle into Square lake. On this lake there are excellent sporting camps and fine camp sites, too, while the fishing for trout and salmon is not to be surpassed anywhere at certain seasons. On the four miles of Square lake and four more of thoroughfare leading to Eagle lake excellent fly fishing may be expected. Where three small streams flow into Eagle lake on the south is a fine camp site and good fishing ground.

It is six miles down the lake from this camp to Eagle Lake station, where one may take the train back home if he has had enough of voyaging, or continue three miles down the lake to Fish river and down the river eighteen miles to Fort Kent, making but two short carries on the way. At Fort Kent there is much of interest, this town having been settled by Acadian refugees in
1755. Here one may take the train back home or launch his canoe in the St. John and return by that route to Van Buren.

One may turn aside at Eagle lake and go through the thoroughfare to St. Froid and Partage lakes, in both of which there is excellent fishing. Before starting down Fish river to Fort Kent it is well to inquire if the river is clear of logs, which sometimes block the channel.

On Aroostook Waters.

Many Other Good Trips.

There are many other good canoe trips one may take in the Maine woods. In fact the saying that one may go almost anywhere by water in Maine is true. The great northland is a network of waterways, connected by thoroughfares or so near together that only a short carry is necessary to take the canoe from one to another. One very good trip for a short trip is that to Pine ponds. One starts at Northeast Carry and goes down the West Branch seventeen miles to Pine stream and up to the ponds, where there is good fishing.
Another fine trip is to Lobster lake, this trip also having its start at Northeast Carry. A two hour paddle down the West Branch brings the canoe to Lobster stream, which is the outlet of Lobster lake. This lake is one of the most beautiful small bodies of water to be found anywhere and also has some big trout in it and good hunting around it.

A Case Where There was a Crowd.

Don't Forget the Cameras.

On all of these canoe trips the camera will be found almost as much a part of the outfit as the paddles. Everywhere one looks he sees something that will make a good picture. During the canoeing season the deer and moose are all around the shores of the lakes and streams and it will be surprising if the camera does not catch one of these denizens of the woods somewhere on the route. It is a fact that one party taking the Allagash trip last season saw over forty deer and moose on the way.

Photos, Please.

If vacationists who secure good photographs of Maine woods scenes, especially of fish or live game, will forward copies of same to the Passenger Traffic Manager, the favor will be appreciated. Any size of prints are acceptable.
A Large Map of Northern Maine will be found in every B. & A. Time Table.
Reference Map of Canoe Trips in B. & A. Territory.
With Table of Estimated Distances from Point to Point along each Route.

West Branch Trip. — 80 Miles.

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Allagash Trip. — 203 Miles.

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<td>Churchill lake</td>
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<td>Umsaskis lake</td>
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<td>Long lake</td>
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East Branch Trip. — 118 Miles.

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<td>Umbazooksus stream</td>
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<td>Miles</td>
<td>Outlet</td>
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<tr>
<td>Miles</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miles</td>
<td>Thoroughfare</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miles</td>
<td>Telos lake</td>
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<td>Canal</td>
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<td>Quick water and falls</td>
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<tr>
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Van Buren Circuit. — 111 Miles.

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<td>Miles</td>
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<td>Miles</td>
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<tr>
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<tr>
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</tr>
<tr>
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<td>Carry</td>
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<tr>
<td>Miles</td>
<td>Fish river</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miles</td>
<td>St. John v Van Buren</td>
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Allagash Lake Trip. — 99 Miles.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Miles</th>
<th>Follow Allagash river trip to Chamberlain lake</th>
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<tr>
<td>Miles</td>
<td>Up Chamberlain lake</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miles</td>
<td>Allagash stream</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miles</td>
<td>Allagash lake</td>
<td>4 1/2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miles</td>
<td>Carry</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miles</td>
<td>Round pond</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miles</td>
<td>Dead water</td>
<td>4</td>
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<td>Miles</td>
<td>Caucomgomoc lake</td>
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<tr>
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Pine Ponds Trip. — 27 Miles.

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St. John Trip. — 231 Miles.

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Miles</th>
<th>Sweeney brook</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Miles</td>
<td>Baker lake</td>
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<tr>
<td>Miles</td>
<td>St. John south branch</td>
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<td>Miles</td>
<td>St. John river to Allagash</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miles</td>
<td>From here follow Allagash route</td>
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</table>
Her Majesty's Woodland Bath.

"Here's to the State of Maine, the land of the bluest skies, the greenest earth, the richest air, the strongest and, what is better, the sturdiest men; the fairest and, what is best of all, the truest women under the sun!"

HON. THOMAS BRACKETT REED.
WHERE to go in Maine is often a perplexing problem, especially to the angler who is looking forward to his first fishing trip to the Maine woods. The multitude of attractive places offered by the guide books, the alluring advertisements of the many sporting camps and the conflicting advice of friends who have been there and know, all have a tendency to leave the mind of the novice in a state of perplexed uncertainty. While of course the matter of good fishing is paramount, the question of comfortable camps must also be considered and if the tourist be a lover of nature, the natural beauty of the country and the bird and animal life are points of special interest, for the occasional glimpse of a deer or moose, of a red fox or a brood of downy young partridges, adds greatly to the enjoyment of the trip.
As a matter of fact, good fishing, comfortable camps and abundance of game are to be found almost everywhere along the line of the B. & A. R. R., as the writer can testify after an experience of ten seasons spent in central and northern Maine, but for a locality combining all the advantages above mentioned, he knows of no region which equals that lying east of Moosehead Lake. This section may be reached by way of Katahdin Iron Works and a twelve mile drive over a rough logging road, or from Moosehead lake through Lily bay and Roach river, the latter route being mostly preferred as being less rugged.

Here nature seems to have done everything possible for the pleasure and entertainment of her guests. Approaching from Lily bay the traveler is attracted by the sharp peak of White Cap, with the White Cap range stretching away to the horizon, its wooded slopes sweeping down to the shores of the West Branch ponds. South of this the huge mass of Baker mountain rises to the height of over 3000 feet above the sea, its eastern face gashed by the great land slide which occurred some years ago. Still farther south is Elephant mountain, a well known landmark to
all voyagers on Moosehead lake, its great Elephant Head looking to the west over Moosehead lake and Greenville and to the east over Horseshoe pond.

To the eastward are Little Baker and Indian mountains and a large number of lesser elevations. Through this region winds the valley of the Pleasant river, a most picturesque stream, especially that portion of it known as The Gulf, where, in a rocky canyon some three miles long, the river breaks through a low chain of hills. The sides of the canyon are perpendicular, from fifty to one hundred feet in height, and at their base the river foams and roars, forming many beautiful cascades and dark deep pools.

One of the most charming features of this country is the large number of lakes which nestle in the valleys among the mountains, many of them teeming with trout and affording the rarest of sport. While the fish in these waters are not of the largest size, what they lack in size they make up in number and the angler may be sure of securing all the fish from nine to twelve inches in length which any decent sportsman can desire.
Should the tourist decide to enter this region from the east, he will leave the train at Katahdin Iron Works. Here a buckboard is engaged and the journey continued up the valley of the Pleasant river to Freese's. To one who has never ridden in a buckboard over a rough mountain road the experience will be thrilling. For the first five miles the road is good, winding at first along the shores of Silver lake, then through long stretches of white birches and further on through open glades along the river bottom with glimpses here and there of the river and of the mountain ranges in the distance. Seven miles from the Iron Works the road abruptly leaves the low lands and ascends a low range of mountains. Here it is that the nerve of the traveler will be tested to its utmost. Over rocks as large as hogsheads, over stumps and logs and into chuck holes up to the hub, the buckboard pitches with the passengers clinging to the seats and wondering how long any vehicle can hold together under such a strain. Here and there a corduroy bridge is crossed, the horses picking their way over the loose, rolling logs in a manner which excites the wonder and admiration of the uninitiated. Up and up the road winds until the summit is reached and then down it pitches, in one place with a drop of sixty feet over a smooth rocky surface as steep as
The buckboard has no brakes and before the passengers can comprehend how the descent is to be made, the horses have dropped on their haunches and holding back as best they can, the horses, buckboard and all slide furiously to the bottom of the grade. Thus the journey is continued and the road, though rough, is never monotonous and the trip for any one fond of the woods is most enjoyable. Deer are frequently seen and on a recent trip the writer observed two foxes trotting leisurely along the road some distance ahead of the horses.

Having arrived at Freese's the traveler is assured of a hearty welcome, most comfortable quarters and what is of the greatest importance, excellent fishing. In his fishing the angler is not confined to one spot but may visit a different locality each day for a week and find each so good that he knows not which to choose. The popular trip, however, from Freese's is to Horseshoe pond, not only famed for its fishing but as one of the most beautiful spots in the state of Maine. A tramp of three miles over a spur of Indian mountain brings one to its shores. Here two log cabins have been erected as a temporary shelter for fishermen in case of storms. The pond is surrounded by forest clad moun-

Many a Trout Has Been Taken Here.
tains. On the west, rising directly from the lake, is Elephant mountain; on the south, Green Ridge stretches in an unbroken line; on the east is Indian mountain, while to the north "Old Baker" rises far above the others.

If the day is good and the season right, the angler will here find a fisherman's paradise. The fish rise most freely to a fly in all parts of the pond and the only difficulty experienced is to keep the catch down to proper proportions. The flies most favored are the Scarlet Ibis, Parmachenee Belle, Montreal, Preston and Jenny Lind. So plentiful are the fish that it is common to take two at a cast.

A Bit of Picturesque Gulf Hagus.

Toward evening the larger fish appear in greater numbers and it is a sight to set any fisherman's blood tingling to see one of these big fellows rise to a fly; with silver sides, crimson fins and orange throat flashing in the sun, he will leap two feet in the air and drop head first on the moving lure.

Next to Horseshoe pond in favor is Mountain Brook pond, which has the distinction of affording good fishing even in August. Here the trout are, if anything, more plentiful and more brilliantly marked than in Horseshoe pond, but are smaller, seldom running over nine or ten inches in length.

After fishing Horseshoe, Mountain brook, the two Little Lyford ponds which are near the camp, and enjoying a few days stream fishing, ample opportunity for which is offered on the ten mile
stretch of the Pleasant river, the angler may continue his journey six miles further to Big Lyford pond where are situated Big Lyford camps. Good fishing may here be had both in Big Lyford lake and in upper Roach river, some three miles distant.

Two miles farther to the north are the West Branch ponds. Here at the second pond is the famous Slaughter Pen, a lagoon or pocket into which empty the cool waters of Slaughter brook, and where on warm days the trout from the lake congregate in great numbers. If the pool is approached carefully so as not to frighten the fish, great catches of trout may be made, several hundred often being taken from the pool in a single day.

They Have no Fear of Wet Feet.

In this short account of "A Trip Along the Pleasant river" it has been possible to mention but a few of its many favorite fishing grounds and points of interest. So varied, however, are the attractions of this region that whether the traveler be an ardent fisherman, a student of nature, or mountain climber, he will here find ample opportunity to indulge in his favorite pastime to his heart's content.
When the Hunting Season Opens.
To almost every man with good red blood in his veins the woods means hunting. It is further proof that the taint of the savage instincts of our ancestors still lingers with us. The cave-men sallied forth with their clubs and slings, or made rude traps for their game. The red Indian found his bows and arrows effective and even killed deer with a knife made of the horn of one of their own kind. The hunter of today has more effective arms, rifles which will kill almost as far as the red man could see his game, rifles which spit out their death-dealing pellets by the half dozen in less time than the Indian could string an arrow to his bow. The cave-man and the red man were actuated by different motives in killing their game than the hunter of today. To them the hunt was necessary to provide meat but to the hunter of today, unless he be a woodsman situated as the Indian was, the hunt is a means of recreation, a sport that is never lacking in excitement to make the hunter's nerves tingle and his blood course more rapidly through his veins.
For many years Maine has been known as a great hunting ground. The success which hunters have had in this great game region is shown in the number of moose, deer, bear and caribou heads and rugs adorning dens and club rooms, hotel corridors and offices, all over this great country. Since the Bangor & Aroostook railroad pierced the great north wilderness fifteen years ago the hunter has been able to reach hunting grounds which before that time could be reached only by arduous trips through the woods, fording streams in which ice already had begun to form and packing food in for many miles. In consequence of the building of the railroad the number of hunters going into this region has increased yearly and the amount of game killed has increased also.

One has but to scan the list of big game shipments over the Bangor & Aroostook railroad since 1895 to see what a great game region this road penetrates. In the year 1895 the game shipments amounted to 1581 deer and 112 moose. From then on the shipments increased every year until in 1902 the highest figure was reached, 4495 deer and 224 moose. This was Maine’s greatest game year. Since that year the shipments of game have averaged along with the few years preceding 1902. These figures show only those deer and moose which were shipped over the road by visiting sportsmen. No account is, or very well could be, taken of the great number of deer and moose killed and consumed in the woods and killed by farmers living near the woods.
From this one may think the game is being killed off, but when one takes a trip through the Maine woods and meets with scores of deer and moose he will speedily change his opinion. Both deer and moose change their feeding grounds as their inclination leads them, so that while this year deer or moose, particularly deer, may be very plentiful in one section, they may be miles away another year. Thus a hunter who finds deer scarce where he found them plentiful the year before naturally thinks the deer are decreasing very rapidly, but at the same time his friend on another township has no difficulty in getting all the game the law allows him.

Deer hunting in Maine begins October 1 and for the first two or three weeks of the season many deer are killed about the shores of lakes and streams and in the clearings and meadows where they have had their feeding grounds during the summer. After the middle of October the deer are traveling a great deal and it is then that the big bucks and does fall to the hunter. From this time on practically the only way to get a deer is by still-hunting and this is the cream of all sport with the rifle.

In still-hunting the hunter must pit his senses against the far more alert and sharper senses of his game. His only advantage is the man-cunning and the rifle with which he may kill his game as far as he can see it. Even these advantages are often of little count when arrayed against the cunning of some of these old
bucks and does. When the leaves and underbrush are dry, as they are in the early part of the season, still-hunting is hard work. Every cracking twig serves as a danger signal for the game and the hunter must proceed at a snail's pace, careful of where he places his feet so as to avoid sticks which may crack, and eyes, ears and trigger finger ever on the alert for the sight of the white flag which so often is the hunter's reward for hours of stalking.

The late October rains soak the leaves and underbrush and make still-hunting much better and when the first snow comes the still-hunter is in his element. There is no hunting to be compared to that of stalking a deer on the first snow. The V-shaped track is never to be mistaken. It shows the hunter where his game went within a few hours and taking the trail the hunter at once is transformed. Every nerve on the alert, eyes scanning every clump of black growth, every blow-down and every thicket which might give cover to a deer, he follows the trail. If the trail is fresh the excitement is the greater. There is no telling when that lithe brown body may dart from cover with white flag waving defiance. The hunter's nerve must be equal to meeting that sudden rush which tells him the deer has broken cover and then it must be a steady hand and quick eye which trains the
sights on that flying brown body and sends the pellet of lead on its death-dealing mission. When a man has killed his deer in this manner he may call himself a hunter. The largest of the bucks and does are the reward of the still-hunter, bucks weighing nearly 300 pounds and with splendid antlers, and does often weighing 200 pounds and over. Such is the hunting one gets in Maine.

The moose, that antlered monarch of the northland, is the largest antlered game to be found in America today, and in Maine this great animal is found in sufficient numbers to make hunting him one of the greatest attractions the Maine woods holds for the hunter. These great animals, standing higher than a large horse and weighing more than 1,000 pounds in many cases are killed by the hundred in Maine every fall. Their number has diminished in recent years but within the last year or two some sections of the state have been favored with a marked increase in the moose census. This increase is probably due to the immigration of moose from New Brunswick and Canada between the border of Maine and the St. Lawrence river. This immigration lacks explanation, except that the moose travel in search of new feeding grounds, but it seems to be an assured fact.
Some of the largest moose on record have been brought out of the Maine woods in years past and many heads of near record size are taken out of this great game region every fall. It is the height of ambition of most hunters to get a moose yet few hunters hunt moose alone. They hunt deer and always with the hope of getting a moose, but it is one good bet that if a man comes to Maine for a moose and wants a moose above all other game, he need have no great difficulty in getting it.

The Death of a Monarch.

One may run onto moose anywhere in northern Maine, for they are widely scattered, but if he would be sure of a moose let him go into what is assuredly moose country. Such country is that to be reached from Norcross, lying to the west of Katahdin. Within a radius of twenty miles of Mt. Katahdin is probably the greatest moose country in Maine today, as it was for caribou ten years ago. In fact the whole section of the state lying between Chesuncook lake on the southwest and the Machias river on the northeast is a great moose region. One may go into this region from Patten and strike excellent moose hunting all along the Seboois river, clear through to its headwaters, striking from
Upper Shinn pond over to Cut lake and Mud lake, famous country for moose, going to Grand lake, East Branch, and from there striking Third lake and the great region around Trout brook. Going in from Masardis too and striking the great Oxbow country. Take it straight, that if a man goes into this country and hunts moose he will be well rewarded.

In a moose country it is easier to get a moose than to get a deer. Once on the track of a moose the hunter should succeed in bringing him down. The senses of the moose seem not to be as sharp as those of a deer and the hunter can often get a shot at a moose without alarming the animal at all. Many a moose has been run to death on the first snow. The endurance of these animals is not great and the hunter who takes his knapsack full of food, plenty of matches and a hunting axe, and camps on the trail of a moose, is pretty certain to get his moose within four days, seldom traveling more than fifteen miles a day, and have a hunting story which his friends will find hard to equal. The moose will not stop to eat or drink while the man is on his trail and at the end of three days of this sort of thing the moose is so exhausted that the hunter finds him easy meat.

There is something about killing a big black bear which makes the hunter feel better even than if he had killed a big moose but the man who shoots a black bear is lucky, not because bears are scarce, for they are rather plentiful in Maine, but because the black bear is about the smartest animal that travels the woods. These great fellows, weighing nearly 500 pounds in many cases, have marvelous senses of sight, smell and hearing, so that they usually get out of the way before the hunter sees them, and for all his apparent clumsi-
They Found Good Hunting on the Snow.

ness the black bear will get out of the way with far less noise than a deer of one quarter his weight. Bears are plentiful in Maine, having increased rapidly since the state bounty was removed a number of years ago. Scores of them are trapped every year and many fall to rifles in the hands of visiting hunters who are fortunate enough to get a shot at them while the big fellows are after nuts or pulling old logs to pieces for the grubs concealed in the rotten wood.

For other game wearing fur the hunter is always in the way of shooping a fox, of which the red, grey and black varieties are found in Maine in considerable numbers. Often too he will surprise a mink or otter or fisher along the shores of the streams, and the bob cat and his long haired cousin, the lynx, often cross the hunter’s trail.

In the great north woods there are thousands of partridges, or ruffed grouse, and spruce partridge. For the man with the shotgun these birds furnish unequalled sport, but hundreds of par-
tridges are killed with the rifle. That sounds queer to the man who hunts grouse in the brush near civilization, but in the great north woods a good shot may kill many a bird by shooting his head off with a rifle. Many flocks of ducks, black ducks, mallards, sheldrakes and also wild geese, haunt the lakes and ponds all summer, and some great duck shooting is to be had in the fall when the big flocks stop on their way from their summer feeding grounds around the St. Lawrence and Labrador waters. Woodcock and snipe also abound in some sections and the hunter who wants some good shooting of this kind will find it here.

Scanning the list of big game shipments from northern Maine one may see where the game is shipped from and these stations from which the game is shipped are the gateways to great game regions. One may take his choice of any of these places, Greenville, Norcross, Patten, Grindstone, Masardis, all these and all stations between and beyond will let the hunter into a country where one is sure to get game. Greenville, Norcross, Masardis and Patten are the gateways to the great game regions and consequently the shipments from these stations are larger than from those stations which are the outlets for less territory. From Greenville is shipped that game which comes out from all the
country beyond Moosehead lake, Chesuncook, Ripogenus and Caribou lake. Norcross is the outlet of the West Branch country below Ripogenus. Patten is the shipping point for game from the great country to the north, Seboois, Trout Brook and as far away as Sourdunhunk lake. Masardis is the outlet for the great Oxbow country. Grindstone, Stacyville and Crystal are the gateways to some fine game country and the game shipments from these stations are always large. At any of these stations and a score of others the hunter may alight and be fairly sure of his game.

When you are going hunting, if you are making your first try at Maine big game and don’t know just where to go, drop a line to any of the camp owners in the section that looks good to you and they will tell you what the chances are for getting your bag of game, tell you the conditions and tell you when to come.

Laws for Hunter and Fisherman.

Owing to the fact that the Maine legislature may make changes in the fish and game laws subsequent to the publication of this book the laws governing the fisherman and hunter are not printed in the book but will be issued in pamphlet form by the Bangor & Aroostook railroad immediately after the close of the legislative session, thus embodying any changes which may be made.
## SHIPMENT OF BIG GAME DURING OPEN SEASON OF 1908

**Deer, October 1 to December 15; Mouse, October 15 to December 1**

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<tr>
<td><strong>Total shipped 1901.</strong></td>
<td>1286</td>
<td>70</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>1361</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total shipped 1902.</strong></td>
<td>1129</td>
<td>70</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>1204</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total shipped 1903.</strong></td>
<td>1549</td>
<td>70</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>1724</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total shipped 1904.</strong></td>
<td>1559</td>
<td>70</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>1734</td>
</tr>
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<td><strong>Total shipped 1905.</strong></td>
<td>1559</td>
<td>70</td>
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<td><strong>Total shipped 1906.</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Total shipped 1907.</strong></td>
<td>1559</td>
<td>70</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>1734</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

The game shown as shipped in December includes that killed during open season, and shipped by special permit after the season closed, or left with a taxidermist to be mounted.

The above statement, compiled from records kept by station agents, comprises only game shipped by visiting sportsmen from points on the line of this Company, and does not include that killed by native hunters, nor the large quantity consumed in camps.

The second highest mountain in New England, counting the Mt. Washington mass as one mountain, Katahdin lifts its stately head 5268 feet above the level of the sea. As the broad West Branch of the Penobscot flowing by its base is at that point hardly more than 600 feet above the sea, the climb of 4700 feet from the river to the summit calls for more exertion than even Mt. Washington itself, and nowhere on that crown of New Hampshire can be found so long and steep a climb as that up the northwest slide on its Maine sister. Rising as it does thus steeply from a vast plain studded with lakes, it until recently has been "so inaccessible that it is remote even to New Englanders," to quote the phrase of a writer in Appalachia some twenty-five years ago.

The Labor Day excursion of the Appalachian Mountain Club was directed to a reconquest of this peak. Early in the morning the train of the Bangor & Aroostook Railroad discharged the
party at the foot of the South Twin lake, where, after a substantial breakfast at Capt. Willey's hotel, the party boarded the steamer for the journey to the Debsconeag Outing Camps, the headquarters of the party for the trip. Here the two main buildings are built of peeled logs. One of them is used as a general club or meeting room, with its open fireplace and some sleeping accommodations, and the other is given up to the dining room and kitchen. At a little distance and scattered through a grove of fine trees, are smaller log huts or sleeping lodges, with a few tents, where two or more may be given the privacy of separate rooms. The camps are some hundred and fifty feet above the surface of the lake and extensive views are had over the stretches of water and forest to the distant hills beyond.

The next morning we were awakened by the sound of raindrops on the roofs, which offered us a "quiet Sunday" in camp. Unfortunately, the indications the following morning were for a quiet Monday in camp as well. Tuesday brought no clearing up showers or anything else in the line of clearing, and the impatient party decided to make its start Wednesday for the mountain, where a camp and guides had been awaiting us since Sunday. The
morning saw us in canoes again paddling up the river with short carries around two falls until we reached the mouth of Katahdin stream, some three miles from the camp on the mountain side. There we lunched and shouldered our packs for the afternoon tramp. Hardly had we entered the woods when the rain, which had held up during the morning, began to fall and for more than two hours we marched upward through the steadily falling drops. Rubber blankets finally succumbed to the drench and a wet and bedraggled party reached the camp just before nightfall. Mr. Garland, however, rose to the occasion and produced in the woods hard by a closed camp of peeled logs with beds for eight, to which the ladies were sent and there with a stove, behind closed doors, they soon dried themselves to comfort. This division of the party gave larger quarters in the tents for the men and as the rain ceased at sunset and dry wood started a roaring blaze, all were soon dry and partook of a course dinner beginning with soup and ending with two kinds of pie which were triumphs of camp cookery.

The morning was still wet, but we decided to trust the barometer and began the climb to the top. Up we went for half a mile
through the woods. Then, emerging on to the slide, we began a
climb that for length and steepness is not equalled in New Eng-
land. Fortunately for our courage, nothing above us was visible
beyond the very next boulder, and gusts of drizzling rain fre-
quently obscured that. At the head of the slide, nearly two
thousand feet above the camp, we came upon a tangle of huge
rocks, over and under which we scrambled for half an hour, reach-
ing at last the edge of an extensive table land. Here a cold wind
chilled us through wet clothing and even Mr. Garland's luncheon,
where cans of roast chicken and jars of strawberry jam gave an
added flavor to the bread and butter, could not warm us. Here

On the Slide, Mt. Katahdin.

we were, forty-five hundred feet above the sea, soaked and cold
and with about the same view we would have had in the ice house
at the camps. Some had already descended; others would have
done so but were too cold to move.

Then the wonderful happened. A sudden shift in the wind,
and like magic the clouds and mist drifted away and the warm
sun shone. One peak after another appeared from the cloud and
soon the whole mountain was clear. Below us, to the southward,
stretched a country glittering with lakes and to the westward bil-
lowy mountains tumbled after each other out of the fog. The
atmosphere, washed clean by the rain, fairly sparkled in the sun.
Like Xenophon's ten thousand, the whole party started across the
plain, calling "The top, the top!" which now was in full view.
towering above us half a mile away. We soon were over the plain and climbed the remaining six or seven hundred feet and there another marvel was spread out below us. A vast basin or amphitheatre, two thousand feet in depth, dropped precipitously from our feet. The rocky sides, glistening in the sunlight in the fresh rain, shone out blue and purple, while the scanty vegetation which clung to the slopes gave patches of green and gold. To the east a narrow ridge ran out to the east peak and swung around to "Pomola," and "The Chimney," precipitous crags crowning the end of the ridge. To the west one looked down deep gullies scored in the northern wall of table land, to the four ponds nestling in the forest beneath us.

To the reader this may seem fine writing, but no adjectives are too glowing to do justice to this view. From no other point in New England is there such variety in the landscape. Seventy-two lakes and ponds were counted, most of them lying to the southward, but lakes were not wanting in the eastern view, while the masses of the Katahdin Iron Works range, of the Spencer Mountains and the symmetrical and picturesque summits of Soursdnhunk gave infinite variety. Everywhere forest, unbroken except for lakes and streams and the ravages of fire on the northern slopes of the mountain, while over the wonderful basin to the northeast could be made out the cultivated farms of the lower Aroostook country.

Such a view comes but once in a lifetime, but unfortunately does not last as long, and the return trip began. As we scrambled down, with the frowning edge of the table land always above our heads, we realized the amazing steepness of the trail. The sun accompanied us on our downward course and we watched it sink beyond Sourdnahunk in a blaze of purple and red.
At the camp, the cook was ready with another feast, winding up with more pie.

In the morning we were up and away for Debsconeag, and now the mountain loomed up behind us grand and imposing, and many magnificent views were had with lake or river as foreground.

It was good to get back to the comfortable camps and spring beds, and reluctantly we left them the next afternoon on our homeward journey. The two hours' sail over Pemadumcook was
a vision of delight in the clear evening light. The great mass of Katahdin forming the centre of the picture, while to the westward the outlying range and the now truncated cone of Sournun-hunk, gave a background of ever deepening color through the blues to purple, and, as the darkness came on, to black. The reds of the sunset flamed high, and the waters cast the colors back again. The rising moon, now almost full, added its silver rays, and even Capt. Willey’s delicious supper could not keep us from the piazza.

All good things must come to an end and white collars and store clothes soon replaced tramping togs, and the Pullman conductor never knew but that we had spent our outing on the hotel veranda. We knew, however, that we were pioneers and we had come back to say that Katahdin is no longer “inaccessible” or “remote” but a charming excursion, and, to quote from the club circular, “Any person in good health and of average strength who is a fair walker can make the trip.”
FOR reasons the uninitiated cannot explain, and which they do not pretend to explain, that sizable patch of land in northeastern Maine comprising nearly all of Aroostook county and good portions of Piscataquis and Penobscot counties, has received more public notice, and of a commendatory nature, during the closing years of the last century and the early years of the present century than any other territory of its size in New England. Not even Greater Boston has come in for a larger share of the world's chitchat and current talk than has been bestowed upon the thinly settled and always surprising territory which lies on either side of the Bangor & Aroostook Railroad on its march through new farming lands and forests from salt water at the south to the very tip end of Maine at the north, to the land where the pole star seems bigger and nearer than at any other point in America, where nearly everything that is past has gone unrecorded and where the residents think of and plan for the future unhampered by ancient customs or traditions that have come down from dead ancestors.

Maine is the youngest state in New England and Aroostook is the youngest county in Maine. 'Tis an experience of a lifetime
to watch with one's own eyes the development of a business center from a stumpy clearing in the woods. Chicago saw this evolution more than half a century ago; Seattle is just now noting the completion of the wonderful change. But to see large villages grow out of spruce woods, great mills belching forth smoke and turning out pulp and lumber where less than ten years ago the moose and deer and bear wandered unafraid, to see these and more one should take a trip along the railroad system to the coming of which all these changes are mainly due.

Northern Maine has been represented as a wilderness, indeed Maine as a whole has been advertised as a sort of wild and woolly region wherein moose and deer and bears wander through the streets of the principal towns and smoky Indians and red-shirted lumber-jacks are the principal citizens. Had that Maine log cabin been at the Philadelphia Centennial in '76 instead of at the St. Louis Exposition in 1904 it would have been more nearly representative of the Pine Tree State, but, as it was, that log cabin at St. Louis was a libel on the prosperity and progressiveness of the state whose history and whose sons upheld its motto: Dirigo, "I lead." A mansion of stone from Maine's granite mountains, sheathed and finished and floored with spruce or cedar or pine and birch from Maine's great forests, roofed with the finest black slate from Maine quarries, and its walls hung with portraits of Maine's sons who have helped to make the history of the nation, would have been far more appropriate and indicative of the prosperity of the state it represented.

The wilderness is there, to be sure, a wilderness wherein there are unlimited possibilities of sport for the fisherman and hunter, recreation unbounded for all who seek it, health and vigor in every breath for those who are overwrought by the demands of business strife or the decline of those physical and mental faculties whose possession spells health and wealth. Maine invites the world to
come to its evergreen woods and enjoy their beauties and the possibilities of health and sport which they afford, and in the entertainment of these thousands of sportsmen and tourists lies an industry which puts hundreds of thousands of dollars into the coffers of Maine hosts, guides and transportation companies every year. It is an industry which has done much to spread the name and fame of Maine beyond its borders, an industry which is making the fortunes of those who are factors in its life, an industry to be encouraged at all times, yet an industry which is in but a small part indicative of Maine's commercial prosperity.

But I have digressed somewhat from the main point of my theme. I wish to tell of the prosperity of that great garden land in northeastern Maine which has become famous the world over for its potatoes, of the great forests of that region and the great mills which are reducing the spruces and pines and hemlocks to lumber and paper, of the broad fields of hay and grain and buckwheat, of the cedar swamps which annually furnish thousands of railroad ties and poles for telegraph and telephone lines, of the hundreds of acres of fine pasture land affording feed for many hundreds of cattle and sheep, in short of countless opportunities for the man who is fitted to cope with Nature and wrest wealth from the soil.

The building of the Bangor & Aroostook Railroad through the wilderness to Houlton, Ashland and Van Buren is within the recollection of young men yet in their minority, for it is but fifteen years ago that the steel highway penetrated Houlton from the south. In these fifteen years the population of Aroostook county has doubled and the value of its estates has tripled. The steel highway afforded an outlet for the products of farm and forest which was not previously to be had and consequently these
industries were given a great impetus. Mills appeared as if by magic beside lakes and water-powers where a spur of the railroad would reach them. Towns sprang up like mushrooms around these mills, towns with churches and hotels and banks, and fine wide streets. Other towns, older established, became the centers of rich agricultural regions. Forests disappeared and rich farming land appeared in their stead. Dams built by the big log-driving and paper corporations turned back the waters and made lakes where Nature had been satisfied with rivers and forest and thereby were developed water-powers which have few equals. Ten years after the steel highway pierced the wilderness to the north the engineers were again set to work and the railroad went south to the sea, to Stockton harbor where now there are some of the finest docks in the world and deep berths wherein the largest vessels may lie in safety at low water, and the farms and forests of the northland were thereby given an ocean outlet for their products.

Thus has the reclamation of a wilderness been accomplished and the traveler today rides through northeastern Maine in a passenger coach or Pullman and looks out over acres upon acres of tilled land where scarcely more than a decade since he would have been unable to see more than a stone's throw ere the forest
The Reclamation of Northern Maine

blocked the line of his vision. Where the waters roared and tumbled over jagged rocks there are great concrete dams, masterpieces of engineering, and the waters which once defied all powers but those of the Creator are now harnessed and do the bidding of man, sawing lumber to build his houses and the castles of Mammon, or grinding the great logs into pulp and converting it into newspaper that the millions may read.

All this has been done, yet there is much more to do. There are millions of feet of lumber yet to be cut; thousands of acres of rich land yet to be cleared and tilled; scores of magnificent water-powers yet to be harnessed; scores of towns yet to be built and make homes for thousands of people in this great garden land of the north. All this is yet to be accomplished, and it will be done. Even now there is projected another great steel highway which will leave the main line of the B. & A. near West Seboois and penetrate the forests to the north, running through 150 miles of wilderness to the junction of the St. John and Allagash rivers at the far northern border of Maine. There are millions of feet of lumber to be brought out of that territory, forests which have as yet hardly been disturbed by the lumberman. The coming of the railroad means the cutting of these forests and the making of farms and building of towns in this wilderness where up to now there have been no roads but the little traveled trails of the hunter and trapper and lumberman; it means the making of new homes for thousands of the world's people, those hardy people who have the courage and the strength to face nature and wrest wealth from the soil; it means, in the
course of a few more years, the making of more history in this richly endowed northland by those rugged, virile, indomitable men and women of the Pine Tree State, whose motto is, and by their efforts shall continue to be: *Dirigo,*—"I lead."

**Some Industries and Resources.**

It would be a difficult task to enumerate all the industries located along the Bangor & Aroostook railroad system, more difficult still to name the opportunities the resources of northern Maine offer to the farmer, home-builder and capitalist. The natural resources of this great north country have scarcely been tapped. Lumber there is yet for the greedy maws of sawmills and pulp mills for generations to come and with every acre of timberland that is cleared there is presented an opportunity for the farmer. Of manufacturing there is as yet but little, outside that of lumber and paper, but with inducements such as the natural resources of northern Maine offer it seems as if the factories cannot be long in coming.

Though northern Maine has thousands of acres of forest and many mills, the greatest industry of this region is farming, particularly that branch of agriculture devoted to the raising of potatoes. The soil of northern Penobscot and Aroostook counties is particularly adapted to the cultivation of the potato, being...
light, free from rocks, easy to work. The results that have been attained in the cultivation of potatoes in northern Maine are remarkable and have gained for Aroostook county the name of being the greatest potato-raising region of its area in the world. The Aroostook farmer treats the cultivation of the potato as a science and with the remarkably excellent soil to help him has succeeded in getting a larger yield to the acre and potatoes of better quality than has been attained in any other potato-raising section of this country or any other. The shipments of potatoes over the Bangor & Aroostook Railroad have for several years been in the vicinity of 15,000,000 bushels. This of course is but a part of the crop, several million bushels additional being kept for seed, home consumption and the starch factories of the county.

With the movement of the 1908 potato crop it is expected that all previous records will be eclipsed. But figures are odious, sometimes misleading, often likely to misinterpretation. If one wishes to know the standing of Aroostook county as a potato-growing section, the acreage, yield per acre and quality, let him get the crop reports of the United States government. The figures given there have the government stamp of reliability.
and they show what Aroostook potatoes are by comparison with those of other sections of this country.

The statement has often been made that Maine's most valuable natural resource lies in her water-powers and that statement still holds good. It has been computed that there is enough undeveloped water-power in the northern part of the state to furnish light and power for half the cities and factories of New England. These great rivers, their sources many hundred feet above sea-level, their water-sheds heavily timbered, the natural precipitation in rain and snow increased by thousands of never-failing springs which feed the rivers even in the dryest of seasons, pass on their course over scores of rapids and falls which must command the admiration of the engineer who considers their potency. These rapids and falls, if their waters were harnessed and directed into the turbines of mills, factories and power-plants, would become veritable gold mines for those who developed them. The power on the Allagash, Fish River and Aroostook river is easy of access but as yet has scarcely been touched. It cannot be that it will long be allowed to remain so. There are many who think northern Maine has a manufacturing future. Well, why not? The power is there only waiting to be developed, the raw materials for cotton and woolen mills, shoe factories and paper mills can be put there very easily with the transportation facilities now available and destined to extension in the near future, there are
many natural attractions for labor, in fact there is every inducement for manufacturers to come.

The vast hardwood forests of northern Maine offer another opportunity for investment and manufacture. Already the mills of this section are producing many thousands of spool bars, spools, hubs, shooks, shoe pegs and last blocks every year. Veneer of the best is to be obtained here, but as yet there is but one veneer mill in northern Maine. There are thousands of acres of white and yellow birch and maple in this section and there is an ever increasing demand for products made from these woods. For veneer mills and furniture factories particularly there is a fine opportunity here.

With such vast forests as cover a large part of northern Maine the lumbering industry is of course very prominent. The traveler over the B. & A. sees many sawmills and piles of lumber along the line and the odor of sap from drying lumber greets him at every turn. The shipments of long and short lumber, laths, shingles, clapboards over the B. & A. every year amount to many million feet. At Guilford there is another flourishing industry, that of the Guilford Manufacturing Co., at whose plant, the only box-board mill in northern Maine, many thousand feet of box boards, as well as sashes, doors, blinds, windows and window
frames and long and short lumber are produced every year. At Millinocket and East Millinocket the greedy maws of digesters annually convert many million feet of spruce and poplar into pulp. These two great mills have a capacity of nearly 400 tons of newspaper daily and incident to their operation is the greatest water-power development in Maine.

From the quarries of northern Maine is taken black slate of the finest quality, unexcelled in all the world. There is a great quantity of this slate here and because of its quality and accessibility it has a ready market.

Minerals also northern Maine has, though now they lie undisturbed. At Katahdin Iron Works there was once a flourishing iron industry but other mines, more accessible, took away its market. The old furnace and great heaps of old slag and ore mark where it flourished.

At Frankfort, on the Seaport division of the B. & A. are the great quarries of the Mt. Waldo Granite Works. Here is an inexhaustible supply of the finest granite for building purposes. These quarries have been in operation over fifty years but have as yet made comparatively little impression on the mountain of granite there. They have furnished the granite for many great buildings all over the country, among them the postoffice buildings in Chicago, Cleveland and Milwaukee. The quarries have both railroad and water transportation and give employment to a large number of men.

The great Seaport terminal of the Bangor & Aroostook Railroad at Stockton harbor shows one of the greatest developments in New England in many years. A fine harbor, miles of wharves, coal pockets, store-houses and a fertilizer plant promise a great future for this once sleepy sea-port town. At Mack’s Point, Searsport, is the great plant of the Penobscot Coal & Wharf Co. and C. H. Sprague & Son. Here the largest vessels may dock in a
berth with 35 feet of water, vessels carrying 6,000 to 7,000 tons of coal, and a modern equipment of coal towers and coal pockets makes it possible to discharge coal from vessels at the rate of 2,500 tons a day into cars. Many thousand tons of coal are discharged here every season, the coal coming from the mines of the New River Co., having 60,000 acres of coal land in the New River region, Virginia, the finest body of coal in the United States. Through the construction of this big coal plant the people of northern Maine are put in close touch with the coal fields of Virginia and coal is taken direct from the vessels and placed in the coal bins of Maine’s great northland.

With all these things and more it is no wonder that the people of northern Maine see a bright future in store for them and are proud of the land they have reclaimed from the wilderness.

Other sections of this great country are being reclaimed from desert wastes where the ground waits only for water to become fertile. In Northern Maine the fertility is already there and there is wealth in the clearing of the land, from the timber that is taken from it. Of water there is no lack, the potentiality of the streams of this land being great either for agriculture or manufacture. It is merely industry that is required to make this land richer and more prosperous than it is and it is in industry that the people of Northern Maine exceed those of any other section of this country. Not only is the incentive to industry great,—what incentive could be greater than that of home-building in such a land as this,— but the very air spurs one to vigorous effort. Here lassitude is unknown, strenuosity is rampant, success rewards labor, and success is the greatest spur to further effort. This land may be mushroom-like in its growth and development but there the simile ends, for the prosperity of this great northland is as enduring as the rocks of its fir-clad mountains.
There's Fun Living in Tents.
HINTS THAT MAY HELP.

THE matter of what to take into the woods is a difficult one to solve, particularly for those who have not hit the long trail often and therefore do not know how essential it is to have as little baggage as possible and yet have that little count. When one has to tramp ten miles over a rough trail or carry a canoe and the luggage over a half mile carry he will immediately appreciate the truth of this statement. There are some articles which are absolutely essential to the outfit, others which may be taken and will be a comfort and of use but are not essential, still others which it is best to leave behind. The few hints given here may help in making up the outfit. They are merely suggestions to be taken for what they are worth or rejected and given with the understanding that everybody has ideas of his own.

The matter of clothing in the woods is an important one. To start with, all wool clothing will be found to have many advantages, stockings, underclothing and outside garments. Woolen underwear can be had of very light weight for summer wear. It absorbs perspiration and dampness and never has that clammy feeling. Also it is good protection against one's taking cold after being heated. With woolen stockings one may get his feet wet and still they will not be cold because they hold the heat of the body. Woolen outer garments are warm, soft and noiseless in going through the woods, and even when wet are a protection from cold.

A grey or blue flannel shirt is a comfortable and serviceable garment. Knee trousers will be found a distinct advantage over long trousers, the bottoms of which are continually getting wet.
and when so are both heavy and uncomfortable. A broad-brimmed soft hat of grey felt will protect the eyes and face and neck from both sun and rain.

Moccasins are most comfortable footwear. The city man is wise if he gets them with a double sole for summer wear, for the double will protect his feet, grown tender with wearing shoes, from many a painful contact with stones and roots.

For still-hunting in the fall the single sole is preferable, for in still-hunting the nerves of one’s feet must help him and as he places his foot on a dry stick he will feel it with only the thin sole of the moccasin and refrain from letting his weight down upon it to break it and alarm the game. The rubber shoe with laced leather top is also a good foot garment.

If you come into camp with wet feet a change to dry stockings and soft moosehide moccasins or tennis shoes will be found very comforting.

A good woolen sweater will be found a comfort, for Maine nights are cool, even in summer. A rubber poncho is also a valuable addition to the outfit. It may serve as a blanket if you sleep out, or as a covering for yourself or the luggage if it rains.

A stout jack-knife is most essential in the woods. You may get one to carry in your pocket or in a sheath at your belt. Get one with a good, stout blade and a good grip. Don’t get a knife with a double-edged blade. Such a knife is not only unnecessary but dangerous. It is almost impossible to use it in skinning an animal or cleaning fish or for many other things.

A small axe that can be carried in the belt is often useful. With it you can cut boughs for a bed, make a raft, and do many things which you might possibly do with a knife but at
Hints That May Help

Two or three coarse towels for a rub after bathing and whatever toilet articles your taste may require will complete the outfit for your personal comfort, practically all that is necessary in the woods.

Leave wading boots at home. They have no place in the Maine woods. The chances are good that you'll get your feet wet anyway if you go to wading streams and once a wading boot is full of water it is a heavy and uncomfortable bit of footwear. If you are going to fish streams take an old pair of leather boots, cut holes in the sides so the water can run out, and you'll have something better than wading boots. The leather soles won't slip on every slimy stone and getting your feet wet won't hurt you a bit, and with holes for the water to run out your feet won't get parboiled.

About bathing. There is nothing in the Maine woods or waters to hurt anybody. But it is wise to be careful before bathing in strange water. Don't dive until you have investigated. There may be rocks or weeds on the bottom and either are bad things to get mixed up with.

You want matches in the woods and you want them dry. Few match-safes are water tight but you can make one that is a great expense of time. A compass is sometimes very useful in the woods. But you've got to know how to use it. Unless you do know how to use it the compass is only a dead weight. If you get one, put in some time with it until you are familiar with its use. You may use your watch face as a compass if necessary. To do so: point the hour hand at the sun, if the sun is shining, and half way between the hour hand and the hour of 12 is due south.
water tight very easily. A four or five ounce bottle will hold a good many matches and if kept tightly corked the matches will always be dry. But a bottle is likely to get broken. Take a couple of brass shotgun shells, say eight and ten gauge, the smaller shell will fit into the larger and make a very serviceable match-safe, or get a Marble safe; it's water tight. During June, July and August the black flies and mosquitoes may be troublesome. An excellent "fly-dope" may be made with four ounces of sweet oil to an ounce of oil of pennyroyal or oil of citronella. You can have this mixture put up at any drug store and it will prove very effective in keeping away any insect pest you meet in the woods. Also it is not offensive to the person.

If your wife or sister will make you a little sewing bag you will find it useful. Take two spools of coarse thread, one white and one black, a dozen coarse needles, and a card of buttons. They may save you embarrassment, if not trouble.

A pocket map of the country you are going through will be found valuable on many occasions. And in regard to getting lost in the woods. Ordinarily there is no need of it. Observe the country you go through and get the lay of the land. If you do get "twisted" don't lose your head. First, sit down and think it over. Try to figure out how the land lies. Climb a tree and try to get your position in that way. Notice the sun when you start out and when you are ready to go back figure...
Hints That May Help

Locked in Death.

out as best you can where the camp lies and try to make your course by the sun. Try to keep your wits about you at all times, don't run wild. If all other things fail take the course that looks best to you and keep it until you strike water. Follow the water and it will surely bring you out somewhere where there are men. If you keep your wits about you and don't run and get exhausted you can travel two or three days anyway and in that time you'll surely strike something to eat if not a camp. If you go off anywhere and know that way back, take it. Don't try any short cuts.

Be careful of your fires. Never build a fire close to an old stump. Never build a fire without scraping the dry leaves away for some distance around. If you are near a road or a brook build your fire in the middle of the road or on the bank of the brook where there is no underbrush in which a spark may find lodging and fuel. When you are through with your fire see that every spark is extinguished and if there is earth handy or gravel, cover the embers with it. It is surer than water.

In handling firearms always remember what they were made for and that they will always do it. Draw the loads from your guns when you enter camp. Never pull a gun toward you muzzle first. Never travel with your gun at full cock. Carry the hammer at safety, or better still, don't have a cartridge in the chamber. You can jack in a shell and cock the gun at the same time almost as quick as you can pull the hammer back. To be on the safe side don't carry a shell in the chamber either in a canoe or a wagon.
When canoeing it is a good plan to have a sponge in the canoe for bailing. A tin dipper tied to one of the thwarts of the canoe will come in handy for bailing or as a drinking cup either.

One may carry a collapsible drinking cup with him and will find it useful in drinking from springs but the best thing of this sort seems to be the drinking tube. A rubber tube a foot or eighteen inches in length with its end protected by small apertures which admit water but keep out sediment makes a very good article to drink with and may be carried in one’s vest pocket.

If you are very thirsty and can’t find water, something altogether uncommon in Maine where water is everywhere, place a small round pebble in the mouth and keep it there. The pebble is just enough to start the saliva flowing and the way it relieves thirst is something remarkable.

A good waterproof canvas pack or duffle-bag is the best thing to carry extra clothing in. Leather bags have little place in the woods. The canvas bag or pack will hold all the clothing anybody wants to carry. Being waterproof, its contents are protected and it can be packed tightly into bow or stern of the canoe or slung over the shoulders.

In the Maine woods the latch-string is always out. You very likely will come across camps whose doors are hospitably open, supplied with stove and bunks, and with a good supply of firewood ready cut. In such case try to return the compliment. Take as good care of the camp as if it were your own and when you are through with it leave a pile of
Hints That May Help

If you wish to take fish home with you clean them thoroughly, scraping the blood free along the line of the backbone and taking out the gills. Wipe the fish dry, inside and out, then if you have some old newspapers handy wrap the fish in them, each fish separate, tucking the paper inside the fish where you have opened it. In lieu of papers use leaves.

For stopping leaks in the bottom of a canoe one of the most effective things you can get is sealing wax such as the express companies use for seals. Carry a stick of this sealing wax with you. You may find it useful any time for sharp rocks cut canvas quickly. Find the leak, soften the end of the sealing wax stick with a flame and rub it in the cut, inside and outside the canvas, pressing the edges of the cut together. The wax hardens almost immediately and water will not crack it or go through it. This is easier to apply and more effective than white lead or similar preparations. In case you have neither sealing wax nor white lead you may use soap and find it effective in the emergency, though it must be renewed often.

There are many ladies going into the woods every year, their number constantly increasing. They take to roughing it as readily as their husbands and brothers. It is more difficult for the lady to dress for the woods and many ladies are at a loss to know what to wear: what will be most comfortable and at the same time not approach the immodest. For any lady going into the woods such an outfit as the following is prescribed as being most sensible, comfortable and proper: Strong soled boots or mocassins with tops reaching about six inches above the ankles, sufficient to protect the ankles, keep the feet dry and still not be binding and an impediment in walking; skirt of wool, corduroy or broadcloth, with pockets in front, cut to hang an inch or two below the boot tops; flannel shirtwaist, with pockets; soft felt hat. With
In the Maine Woods

such a costume a lady is ready to go anywhere in the woods under any conditions.

In the woods there are no engagements to keep nor trains to catch, yet most every man carries a watch and the time-piece often is a great convenience. But if you carry a watch you want to be sure it is water-tight and here is a very simple but most satisfactory way of preserving your watch from both wet and dirt.

Take a piece of thin rubber gauze such as surgeons use, stretch it over the watch, fully covering every part of it and bring it together tightly around the stem of the watch, tying the gauze tight around the stem with a string. The gauze is almost transparent and by stretching it over the watch-face you can make it more so and easily see the time.

A compass may be protected in the same manner. With a hunting-case watch of course this would not be possible, but such a watch is usually tight enough.

It is always a good plan to reconnoitre rapids before putting your canoe into them. They may be navigable and may not and the time to find out is before you go into them, for once in there is no turning and you must go through. One who knows the rapids and their channels may go through all right but in waters unknown to you reconnoitre carefully and if there is any doubt carry around, then you'll surely be on the safe side. Before going into the rapids lash all baggage tightly in the canoe so there'll be no shifting of cargo and no duffle lost if you should happen to spill. This applies particularly to rods and guns.

Three things to be particular about: Never fire at any object until you are positively sure what it is. The loss of your game is not to be compared with the consequences of being mistaken. Never kill more game than you can use; never leave camp until you are sure the fire is entirely out.
Sportsmen's Supplies.

Remington

Autoloading Rifle.

It is loaded by its own recoil. The sportsman need only aim and keep pulling the trigger for each shot. It is hammerless, has a solid breech and is safe.

This hatchet demonstrates Remington Power. The several calibres make this rifle "big enough for the biggest game" or right for the "smaller big game." Full line of illustrated literature free.

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Shoot a Remington.

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Remington Auto Cartridges used.

Penetrated by soft-pointed bullets from Remington Autoloading Rifles.
AT MOOSEHEAD LAKE,
40 miles long, America's greatest fishing grounds
IN THE MAINE WOODS
where moose and deer grow large and are abundant.

Thousands of People Come to the Mount
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seeking health and recreation in an ideal vacation spot — and they find it.
Golf, tennis, canoeing, mountain climbing, etc. Guides, camping outfits and supplies furnished. Hotel accommodates over 400; offers metropolitan service and cuisine. Big Kineo booklet (illustrated) sent on request.

C. A. JUDKINS, Manager,
KINEO, MAINE

NO HAY FEVER

Please Mention B. & A. Guide in Writing Advertisers.
See What Camp Greenleaf Offers!

Moose, deer and small game in abundance (we guarantee you a shot at a deer) phenomenally fine fishing (especially in May and June) best of camp accommodations and table fare, daily mail, telephone, private launch. Positively no flies, gnats or mosquitoes here.

Several large detached lodges close by the main camp for parties who prefer them. Write for booklet and terms.

From Boston to Camps in 14 hours. Rail to Greenville, steamer to Camps.

E. A. GREENLEAF, Prop'r,
Sugar island, Moosehead Lake, Maine.

FRED C. N. PARKE
TAXIDERMIST
GREENVILLE JCT., MAINE

All work done by latest and most approved methods and never changes

I also carry a complete line of Den Decorations such as

Heads, Skins, Birds, Fur Rugs and Novelties made from Deer Feet such as

Hall Seats, Smoking Tables, Gun Racks, Stools, and Small Useful Souvenirs

WORK FOR SALE AT ALL TIMES

Let me know your wants and I will be glad to send you on approval whatever you desire.
The Gateway to the Happy Hunting Grounds
WINNEGARNOCK HOUSE, NORTHEAST CARRY

NORTHEAST CARRY! Doesn't the name bring to your mind visions of brawny guides and canoes with duffel and paddles and setting poles hauled in them? If it doesn't, then it is time you came up to see us and learn how it feels to be on the threshold of the "Great Beyond," that great beyond of the Maine wilderness where, "the red gods call us out and we must go." Every year hundreds of canoeists start from our door over the short carry to the Penobscot West Branch, from whence start the canoe trips down the West Branch, East Branch, Allegash and St. John Rivers.

It is a delightful sail up Moosehead Lake on the steamer to our door, with a vista of lake, forest and scores of mountains spread out on every side. Our table offers you the trout fresh from the lake, vegetables fresh from our garden, milk and cream and everything to make the inner man happy. At our door is some of the best trout and togue fishing in the world. Moose and deer are seen drinking in the lake every day in Summer and our guests often see them from their windows. Four miles away is Lobster Lake, one of the most beautiful bodies of water in Maine and fine fishing. Our large supply store offers you everything you want to use or wear in the woods. Canoes and guides too and ready at your service. Here you cannot help being happy and feeling more every day how good it is to be alive. Come and see us and if you don't like it there are countless attractions beyond and within easy reach. Come this year and we know we'll see you again.

Write to find out about some more of our good things.

T. B. Snow, Winnegarnock House, Northeast Carry, Maine

CROW'S NEST AND PRIVATE LODGES
(MOOSEHEAD LAKE)
IT'S BETTER---THE BOOKLET TELLS WHY

Better Location—Better Beds and Table—Better Treatment Your Enjoyment—Our Policy

FRED D. BIGNEY
GREENVILLE, ME.

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Sportsmen's Supplies

1857
52 YEARS
1909

WE HAVE BEEN LOCATED HERE—SUPPLYING

LUMBERMEN AND SPORTSMEN

WITH EVERYTHING NEEDED FOR CAMP.

Why buy in the City, articles not suited for this section of the country, when you can obtain right on the spot just what you need and at less than City prices?

If you want a reliable guide engaged, send to us. Hundreds can testify to the wisdom of sending orders a day or two in advance of their arrival and thereby saving valuable time in getting started on their trip. Our Camping List with Map on reverse side mailed to you for the asking.

Largest General Store in Maine.

D. T. SANDERS & SON
GREENVILLE, MOOSEHEAD LAKE, MAINE

Sportsmen’s Supplies

and Camping Outfits

We carry everything you want for your stay in the woods. Provisions, Guns, Rods, Ammunition, Fishing Tackle, Packs, Duffle Bags, Moccasins and everything to clothe a Sportsman or Camper from head to foot. We are “Johnny on the Spot,” our store being just across the street from the B. & A. Station at Greenville Junction. Years of experience tell us what you want and our name guarantees the quality. Don’t be bothered with a lot of baggage, but come to Greenville Jet, and let us fit you out right and make your stay in the woods a happy one.

Arthur A. Crafts Co., Greenville Junction, Me.

Please Mention B. & A. Guide in Writing Advertisers.
Unsurpassed Hunting, Fishing, Canoeing and Bathing. Comfortable Cabins and well conducted. Separate Cabins for all parties.


ATTEAN LAKE CAMPS

HOLDEN BROS., Prop's., P. O. Jackman, Maine

We are 38 miles above the famous Mt. Kineo House. Fishing in this wilderness is unsurpassed. 11 trout ponds and 75 miles of fishing along the Moose River. We are reached by Canadian Pacific Ry. Write for free circular or send 10 cents in stamps for Souvenir Letter Book with ten views of the Lake, Island, Mountains and River.

Pearl Young's Grand Lake Camps

At the head of the Penobscot East Branch, in the very heart of the Maine woods. No better place in Maine to pass the summer months. Fine trout fishing in Grand Lake and in 26 ponds in a radius of five miles. Waters that are fished but little. Game is a common sight on the lake. Only a short trip from camp are the great burnt lands of Trout Brook, Second and Third lakes, the great deer and moose country of Maine. A great variety of side trips from camps. Tents and supplies furnished. Camp accommodations unsurpassed. Long distance telephone and mail service. Write for details.

PEARL E. YOUNG, --- Matagamon, Maine

Buck Horn Camps

Would like to hear from parties wishing to try Hunting or Fishing at JO MARY LAKES.

Cabins built rustic in a large Pine Forest on shore of lake, furnished with Bough and Spring Beds, well lighted, good table, open fires and bath. High elevation and fine view of Katahdin and Jo Mary mountains, good canoeing streams to several Trout Ponds. Special rates to Summer Parties. Telephone connection. Hay Fever unknown in this region. Write for descriptive circulars.

BERT HAYNES & SON

Please Mention B. & A. Guide in Writing Advertisers.
"You'll Find It at Camp Moosehorns"

(On Little Seboois Lake, 20 Minutes by Canoe from Northwest Pond Station.)

“Record” Fishing all the year round,
Splendid Early Trout Fishing at Branch Camp
Cedar Pond,
Abundance of Deer, Moose and Small Game Handy to Camp.

Plenty of room and conveniences for everybody,

Special Outing Attractions in September.

“Home colony” includes 14 separate sleeping lodges, all comfortable and cozy. Parties met at Northwest Pond station on arrival of B. & A. trains Nos. 1 and 4, when notified in advance. Write us NOW for circulars and rates.

HASKELL & BROWN, Proprs., Schoodic P. O., Maine.

York’s Camps

Daisy Pond, 2½ miles from the mouth of Sournahunk Stream on the Penobscot West Branch. Almost at the very foot of Katahdin and on the best trail up the mountain, from camp to peak being only five miles. Fine fishing here and at a score of ponds all around. If you want big game, here is where you are sure of getting it. Bring your camera and you’ll surely get pictures of deer and moose in summer. Our accommodations are of the very best. Write for detailed information.

MORRIS YORK, Norcross, Maine

Hunting, Fishing, Canoeing, Rowing and Bathing at Wood Pond Camps.

Why toil your life away in the hot city when a few hours' ride will bring you to a place where you have all the comforts of home amid the beautiful and health-giving surroundings of the Maine woods. Here you have everything in the way of woods sports, the best of beds and table fare, and congenial company. We also have automobile accommodations. Write for booklet.

E. A. HENDERSON, Jackman, Maine

Please Mention B. & A. Guide Book in Writing Advertisers.
PLEASANT RIVER CAMPS

A five mile drive from Katahdin Iron Works over an excellent road brings you to our camps. Our beds and table are unsurpassed anywhere. Fine trout fishing, moose, deer and partridge shooting.

Individual Camps for Ladies or Families    The Purest Spring Water that Flows

Here are home life, home comforts, beautiful scenery and health and happiness in every breath you draw.

COME ONCE; COME ALWAYS

W. M. WHITE, Katahdin Iron Works, Me.

HARVEY'S at Matagamon, Grand Lake, Penobscot East Branch. Twenty-eight miles from Patten by stage over a good road. Fine trout fishing in Grand Lake and in the East Branch below Grand Lake dam. The greatest hunting region in the state. The largest moose heads taken out of the Maine woods in the last decade have been taken out of this region. The fishing, partridge shooting and big game hunting here can't be equalled in Maine. Motor boats and canoes on Grand Lake; experienced guides. Accommodations are of the best. Separate sleeping camps. The best of table fare, fresh vegetables, eggs, milk and butter. You can have a good time here, get rested or get your fill of sport. Long distance telephone. Mail every other day. Parties met at Patten by team. Supply store for sportsmen. Write, telephone or telegraph. Send for circulars.

ZENAS L. HARVEY, Matagamon, Maine

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COME TO

Hotels—Camps

COME TO

FOR good Fishing, Hunting, scenery and an altogether satisfactory outing. Main Camps are located on Shinn Pond, easy of access in heavily wooded section, surrounded by mountains. Excellent table fare with vegetables from our own garden, plenty of fresh milk and eggs, and best of all, an abundance of Fish and Game. Private Log Camps with open fires and good spring beds. Several Hunter’s Camps in good Moose and Deer sections. Purest spring water. Guides, Boats, Canoes, and supplies furnished.

For rates and circular write to

EDWIN F. FOWLER,
WEST UPTON, MASS.

Before May 1; after, to Camp Fairview, Patten, Maine.

You won’t regret it

CUMMINGS’ SPORTING CAMPS

Located on the chain of Fish River Lakes. The home of the largest square-tailed trout and landlocked salmon in Maine. The best moose hunting in the state. A home in the Maine Woods for those seeking rest from business cares. Vegetable garden supplies table food from our own rows. Gravel road to Stockholm station, Van Buren extension of Bangor & Aroostook Railroad and conveyed to Camp. For particulars, address

D. L. CUMMINGS & CO.
Box 269
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Square Lake, Maine, May 1st-Nov. 1st.

| Very best of hunting for Moose, Deer and Bear. |
| Trout Fishing (which in July and August cannot be duplicated elsewhere) |
| Finest Air and Most Charming Scenery. |
| “Homelike” Quarters and “home” cooking of the best sort. |

All this—and much more—awaits all comers at.....

FREese’s Camps

Twelve miles from Katahdin Iron Works. Ten fine sleeping camps, with spring beds, open grates, every convenience. Rates $1.50 per day. WRITE NOW FOR DESCRIPTIVE FOLDER.

W. W. FREese & SON, KATAHDIN IRON WORKS P. O. ME.

Please mention R. & A. Guide in Writing Advertisers.
**BIRCH POINT LODGE**

On Upper Shinn Pond, 12 miles from Patten, over excellent road. You can come to within three miles of camp by automobile. Our camps and table fare are unequalled. Fly-fishing for trout and landlocked salmon holds good all summer. The camps are on a high point almost surrounded by water so there is always a cool breeze and flies and mosquitoes are a rarity.

Six out-lying camps offer our guests unequalled moose, deer and bear hunting. Boats and canoes are free and experienced guides are furnished. For rest or sport our camps are unequalled.

Rates $2.00 per day or $10.00 per week. Write for circulars and references.

W. S. McKENNEY, PATTEN, MAINE

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**THE SOUTH TWIN HOUSE**

On South Twin Lake and the main line of the B. & A. The finest location on the Twin lakes. The gateway to the great fishing and hunting grounds of the Mt. Katahdin region and within easy reach of some of the best fishing and hunting in Maine.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF OUR SUMMER BUSINESS.

We have a steamer on the lake, rowboats and canoes. The best of accommodations and table fare. If you are going up the lakes or come down the West Branch stop here. Through train each way daily stops at the house. Daily mail and long distance telephone. Experienced guides. Rates $2.00 per day; special rates to parties by the week. Write for details. Gasoline launch for use of guests.

P. S. WILLEY, Proprietor P. O. Norcross, Me.

Please Mention B. & A. Guide in Writing Advertisers.
Here's Our Stamping Ground

The map shows Hunt's territory. There is no better in the state for fishing, for hunting, or simply to spend your outing there surrounded by all the good things of camp life. Easy to get to by a delightful trip up the beautiful West branch of the Penobscot to the mouth of Sourdnhunk Stream and up the stream three miles to Kidney Pond. Here is some of the finest scenery to be found in the state. Twenty-three ponds handy to the home camp offer unequalled trout fishing all summer. A special feature this year is the Harrington Lake fishing trip. The camp is right in the heart of the great Sourdnhunk moose region. Hunt's trail up Mt. Katahdin starts at the camp and a five hour trip takes one to the top of the mountain. This is the favorite starting point for the climb, the best trail, and a camp on the mountain side. The accommodations here are unsurpassed anywhere. Cosy camps, the best of beds, and the best of table fare. Fresh vegetables from our own garden, fresh eggs, fresh milk and butter. The purest spring water and a large ice house are on the premises. Good canoes and experienced guides furnished. NO PLACE IN MAINE CAN YOU GET SUCH A VARIETY OF GOOD SIDE TRIPS AS HERE.

For detailed information write to or telegraph,

I. O. HUNT, (P. O.) Kidney Pond, Maine
Chairback and Columbus Mountains from our Camps

Everything that People come to the Maine Woods for will be found at

BIG HOUSTON CAMPS


JOE PATTEN, Proprietor, Big Houston Camps
Post Office Address, KATAHDIN IRON WORKS, ME.

Brother Sportsman, how did your Moccasins or Hunting Boots stand you on your last trip? Were they Satisfactory?

We make some of the finest for men, ladies and boys, of the finest waterproof stock, with extra soles, attached by our (New Method), which protects the feet from rough surfaces, when hunting, fishing or tramping and still retaining the flexibility of the moccasin. We also carry in stock a large variety of other styles in moccasins and slippers, rubber bottom still hunting shoes, snow shoes and various other articles pertaining to the above.

If interested, write for our Catalogue II, illustrated in colors.

A. F. COX & SON,
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If you want your fill of fishing, if you want to shoot the biggest of big game; or if you just want to loaf in the shade and gaze at the towering peaks of a dozen mountains, than Charley Daisey's camps at Sourdannahunk Lake is the place for you to go. The trout fishing here from the time the ice leaves until October 1 is unsurpassed in America. The biggest moose, deer and black bear inhabit the woods of this region. The trip to camp, up the beautiful West Branch and Sourdannahunk Stream, is in itself worth coming for. The best of table fare, cozy camps, and all the comforts of camp life. The best of guides and canoes. You can't beat it anywhere. Daily mail and long distance telephone.

For particulars write to, telephone or telegraph

CHARLES DAISEY, Norcross, Maine.

Make the Camp Cosy by Installing a Franklin Stove

They have double folding doors in front and are fitted with andirons or grate as ordered. Made in two sizes. Write for circulars and prices.

We are headquarters for campers' and lumbermen's supplies.

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Camped Here Hunting and Fishing during his college vacations with the Present Proprietor

Hook Point Camp

New buildings on favorite old site at Mattawamkeag lake, four miles by buckboard, seven miles by launch from Island Falls. BEST OF HUNTING AND FISHING. Canoes and Guides furnished. Tennis Court and Croquet Grounds. Camp under personal supervision of Mr. and Mrs. Sewall throughout the Season.

For Rates, etc., Address W. W. Sewall, Island Falls, Maine

Long Distance Telephone

ELECTRIC GUNS!

We have never seen an electric gun, but when hunting and fishing can be successfully done by electricity you may count upon finding the "tools" here, as we carry all electrical appliances of merit.

Electric Work of all kinds; Wiring for all purposes—in the woods as well as elsewhere.

Lighting Fixtures for electricity or gas. The best stock east of Boston.

Electrical Supplies—Motors, generators, line material, telephones, batteries, lamps and all the little things—a complete plant or any part thereof.

Consult us—Our long experience will save you money. We send men anywhere

Charles E. Dole
61 Main St.
Bangor, Maine.

Telephone 74

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Sport---Health---Rest---Recreation

are assured for the business man or his family and all who come to

... DEBSCOMEAG ...

(In the Shadow of Mt. Ktaadn)

Home camps at First Debsconeag Lake are actually the best built and best furnished in eastern Maine. Up-to-date in every department; staple foods fresh from its garden and henry and Bangor, with best the woods and waters afford. Individual sleeping lodges containing open fires. Camps are several outlying lakes; also only camp on Mt. Ktaadn and handiest quarters from which to climb it. Great hunting territory, fine trout and other fishing in over 30 lakes and ponds within 3 miles of home camps. Excellent fishing at Rainbow and many other ponds and lakes all summer. Send for booklet "A Word from the Maine Woods."

DEBSCOMEAG OUTING CAMPS
(Formerly Debsconeag Fish and Game Club)

G. C. GARLAND, Manager

Nov. 1st to May 15th, Oldtown, Maine
May 15th to Nov. 1st, Debsconeag, Maine

Please Mention B. & A. Guide in Writing Advertisers.
You can’t help having a royal good time here with us.

**IT’S AT CAMP ONAWA**

You find first-class moose, deer, bear and small game hunting; hordes of big square-tail salmon, and lake trout; the best furnished camps in Maine, accommodating 40 people; separate camps for each party; fresh provisions from the camp farm. Free use of boats and canoes. Fine bathing beach. Railroad, express and post office within ten minutes’ walk. Thirty trout, salmon and togue ponds within a radius of six miles of camp. Rates, $2.00 to $2.50 per day, $10.00 to $14.00 per week for two weeks or more. Guides, $3.00 a day; boarded at half price. No tuberculous guests taken; no hay fever here.

**YOU NG & BUXTON, - - Onawa, Maine.**

**Lake Hotel**

**AND Cottages**

HERE throughout the season the Land-locked Salmon and Black Bass fishing is unequalled in the State of Maine, as the house is at the head of the lake where the best fishing grounds are located. It is only five minutes paddle to the famous Salmon Pool where the big catches are made in the Spring as soon as the ice is out.

The house has modern plumbing and sanitary arrangements. Clustered near and in connection with the House are a number of cottages containing from three to five sleeping rooms and a sitting room with open fireplaces in each cottage, also one log cabin. They are furnished with good easy beds and large rocking chairs. Each cottage has a piazza overlooking the lake, making an ideal place for parties or families to spend the summer. Steaks, chops and fish are broiled over a charcoal broiler. Post Office and telephone in the house. Booklet and rates sent on request. Address,

**B. M. PACKARD, Proprietor**

Piscataquis County

SEBEC LAKE, MAINE

**ARE YOU GOING TO SPEND Your Summer Vacation in the Woods?**

If you are, write me. I will plan for you ANY KIND OF A TRIP you want (hunting, fishing or canoeing) and furnish everything necessary—food, canoes, tents, guides, etc. I am thoroughly acquainted with all the best hunting and fishing regions of Maine and New Brunswick. Tell me what you want to do and I’ll tell you where to go and relieve you of all the trouble of the preparations. Write for references.

**GEORGE EG AN, LICENSED GUIDE AND TRAPPER, ASHLAND, MAINE**

Please Mention B. & A. Guide in Writing Advertisers.
Main camps at Sebois Bridge, 17 miles from Patten over an excellent road. Camps are new, commodious, and situated in the midst of a great fishing and hunting region. Outside camps at Cut Lake, near Lane and Hay brooks, in a great moose country, and at Sawtelle brook, five miles from main camps. Fine fishing all through the season and deer, moose, bear and partridge hunting which cannot be surpassed. A delightful place to rest, hunt or fish. Easy to get to by stage, daily mail, long distance telephone, and the very best of table fare fresh at all times from our own farm and garden. All inquiries promptly answered.

LUTHER HALL, Patten, Maine

LEEMAN’S CAMPS

Situated on Long Pond are reached by the B. & A. R. R. via Monson or by Canadian Pacific R’y via Greenville Jct. From Monson the drive to the Camps is over a good state and woods road affording a comfortable trip. The camps are located on a pond or lake 6 miles long, in which trout and land-locked salmon never fail to take the fly. Deer are in abundance. There being no other camps or hotels in the vicinity and the capacity of the LEEMAN CAMPS being thirty, the sportsman is sure to find this an ideal spot. Personal attention is paid to the table and the care of guests by the proprietor. There is one log camp with large sitting room and small log cabins surrounding it. Rates $2.00 per day, and $9.00 to $10.00 per week. For further information send for booklet.

T. E. & A. T. LEEMAN, MONSON, MAINE

SPEND YOUR VACATION AT ONAWA

17 miles west of Brownsville Junction and 18 miles east of Greenville on C. P. R. R. 1200 feet above sea level, among lofty mountains. Crisp, pure air; grand scenery; Ponds full of trout and salmon. Game in profusion, both large and small. Milk, cream and vegetables produced on place. Best of foods; pure water. Hotel, camp or cottage life, whichever guests prefer. Railroad, telegraph, express and daily mail short distance from hotel. For information address

S. F. KNEELAND, Prop., Onawa, Me.
AN IDEAL PLACE FOR
FISHING, HUNTING, REST
AND RECREATION.

LAKESIDE CAMPS
Maine's Leading Camps on
SCHOODIC LAKE
First-class in every detail. Cozy, Private Camps.
A most delightful resort at any season. CANOES,
Row Boats, LAUNCH. Terms and booklet on
application.

N. W. McNAUGHTON, Proprietor,
SCHOODIC, MAINE.

TWO NEW HOTELS AND LOG CABINS

THE New McKenney House at Jackman and the Lake
Parlin House located at Lake Parlin, thirteen
miles south of Jackman on the old Canada road. Two
of the best hunting and fishing resorts in Maine. The
hotels and cabins have modern plumbing and san-
itary arrangements also open fires and gas lights.
Best of accommodations and table fare. Guides and
canoes furnished. Write for booklet.

H. P. McKENNEY, Proprietor, JACKMAN, MAINE

SPORTSMEN’S SUPPLIES

COFFIN BROS., PORTAGE, ME.

We carry everything for the
fisherman and hunter and
make a specialty of supplying
sportsmen and guides with everything needed for their kit. You will save time, money
and excess baggage by waiting till you get to Portage and outfitting with us. We
will plan a trip for you and furnish guides with camp outfits. Let us help you
make your outing in Maine more enjoyable.

HARRISON BROS. & CO. INC.

PAINTS, COLORS, VARNISH,
WHITE LEAD, CHEMICALS,

NEW YORK CHICAGO NEW ORLEANS CINCINNATI

PHILADELPHIA BOSTON HOUSTON ST. LOUIS KANSAS CITY MINNEAPOLIS

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YOU WANT A "CARLETON"

if you would avoid canoe disappointments. Our 1909 models offer an ideal combination of canoe beauty and service: are lightweight, strong, swift and safe. Line includes improved paddle, sail and motor types, special models for guides and sportsmen, rowboats, bateaux and all accessories. Write for illustrated catalogues, with prices.

CARLETON CANOE CO., 188 Main St., OLD TOWN, MAINE

Penobscot Lake Camps
JACKMAN, MAINE

Penobscot Lake Camps situated as they are ¾ of a mile from the Canadian Border in the extreme Northern part of Maine, furnish the rarest kind of fishing and hunting to be in the state. 20 ponds dot the surroundings in a radius of 5 miles. We will guarantee sportsmen fishing and hunting in its season. The camps are entirely under a new management and have been fitted and furnished throughout. For terms, booklet, etc., write ELLIOTT & SANDS, Proprietors, P. O. JACKMAN, MAINE.

HOWE & FRENCH, 141 HIGH STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

PAINTS, OILS, WHITE LEAD, VARNISH, CHEMICALS AND RAILROAD SUPPLIES.

INDUSTRIES SOLICITED

If you are looking for a site for a new industry or a new location for one already established, why not investigate Bangor & Aroostook Railroad territory? Such sites are numerous along the line of the Bangor & Aroostook Railroad, with plenty the raw material available, especially for the manufacture of lumber, shooks, veneers, wooden ware or wood novelties. Correspondence with any one interested is solicited.

G. F. SNOW, Special Agent, Bangor & Aroostook Railroad, BANGOR, MAINE.

Let Us Print -- For Your Good!

The best you can expect of ordinary printing is ordinary returns. We produce Better-than-Ordinary Printed Results — something different, something up to time, something to help you win out in the scramble for business. We welcome all orders cheerfully, execute them carefully, deliver them promptly. A trial order will convince you.

CHAS. H. GLASS & CO.

Printers of the B. & A. Guide Book for the years 1903-4-5-6-7-8-9.

Post Office Avenue, BANGOR, MAINE

Please Mention B. & A. Guide in Writing Advertisers,
Bowlan Camps
situated on East Branch, Penobscot, one day trip from Stacyville by team or Saddle horses, or two days trip from Grindstone by canoe. Private camps for ladies or parties. Deer, Moose and Bear hunting. Trout fishing in River, Brook and Ponds. Saddle and Pack horses furnished for reaching outside camps. Address,
CHARLEY MCDONALD,
Sherman, Maine.

HORACE B. KELSO
LICENSED TAXIDERMIST
Mounting Game Heads a Specialty. All Work Guaranteed True to Life and Moth Proof. Game Heads Always on Hand for Sale

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
OF HOULTON, MAINE.
Capital - - - - - - - $50,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits, - - - - $70,000.00

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T. H. PHAIR Manufacturer of...
POTATO STARCH
AND LUMBER
Presque Isle,
MAINE

Oak Point Camps
PORTAGE, MAINE
C. J. ORCUTT, MANAGER
Located on a shady point on Portage Lake, one of the most beautiful bodies of water in Maine. Fine fishing for trout, toge and salmon. Deer are to be seen daily in summer and the fall hunting is unsurpassed. Fine boating, canoeing and the best of camp accommodations. Easy of access and particularly commendable for ladies, children and whole families. Write for booklet.

Please Mention B. & A. Guide in Writing Advertisers.
Just the kind of a Hotel that appeals to the up-to-date traveler.

The Penobscot Exchange
Moon & Cratty, Proprietors, Exchange Street, Bangor, Maine

Situated within one block of Bangor's elegant new railroad station. Over 150 rooms, all handsomely furnished; private baths and shower; elevator to all floors. Famously good table cuisine and service.

The Favorite Hotel Among Sportsmen.

Specially attractive semi-club rooms newly fitted up. Large Automobile Garage connected with the hotel.

William Cooper
Licensed Taxidermist
MILO, MAINE

Gold Medal Awarded, London, England. Game Heads and Trophies for sale. 40 years experience. All work Moth Proof.—Call or send for Shipping Tags.

Maine Woods

One Whiff, 5 cts.
Steady Breeze all the year, $1

Address Phillips, Maine, for a Copy.

Winchester, Marlin, Stevens Rifles, Shot Guns, and Sporting Goods... Loaded Shells all sizes of Cartridges

Almon H. Fogg Company, Jobbers and Retailers, Houlton, ME.

Please Mention B. & A. Guide Book in Writing Advertisers.
Get your Rifle, Ammunition and General Sportsmen's Needfuls in Bangor, at Rice & Miller's.

We carry all kinds and calibres of Rifles and Shotguns, sell everything in Fishing Tackle, have a full line of Coats, Leggins and other Canvas Clothing, can furnish Complete Outfits—all at Lowest Prices. We are “right on the spot;” we know just what Sportsmen need; we are pleased to advise, and will gladly direct parties to the best sporting regions. You'll have less baggage—and more satisfaction—if you “outfit” at our store.

Lumbermen's and Railroad Supplies.

RICE & MILLER,
28 and 30 Broad St., BANGOR, ME.

WHOLESALE HARDWARE
Dynamite and Powder
"SLICKING UP" SPORTSMEN'S DUDS
putting outer as well as under garments in best shape—is our business. No matter whether you're traveling to or from the woods, "we'll slick you up" in a hurry, yet properly. Superior shirt, collar and cuff work a specialty.

AT THE WHITE STAR, THE PORTER-PARSONS CO.,
18-20 Cross St., Bangor, Me.

UNION IRON WORKS
BANGOR, MAINE
BUILDERS OF
ENGINES, BOILERS AND GENERAL MILL MACHINERY
DEALERS IN
Mill Supplies of all Kinds

Please Mention B. & A. Guide in Writing Advertisers.
Don’t Forget H & R Guns and Revolvers

The kind that have given absolute satisfaction for over 35 years, are the kind for you to pin your faith to.

Perfect in balance and finish, durability unsurpassed, shooting qualities un-excelled.

We want you to have our New Catalogue. — Just off the press.

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON ARMS CO.,

F. C. STOWELL
EASTERN REPRESENTATIVE
DILWORTH PORTER & CO., LTD.
Ramapo Iron Works
TRACK MATERIALS, SPECIAL-BEST
178 DEVONSHIRE STREET
BOSTON

Portland Iron and Steel Company,
MANUFACTURERS OF
MERCHANT IRON AND STEEL
ROLLED SHAFTING
AND TWISTED AND PLAIN STEEL BARS
FOR
Reinforced Concrete Construction
MILLS, SOUTH PORTLAND, MAINE. BOSTON OFFICE, 131 STATE STREET

Please Mention B. & A. Guide in Writing Advertisers.
The Model '99 Repeater works smoothly when quick work is wanted.

1—2—3—4—5—6—your finger at the trigger counts the bullets out, while the freely working lever counts them into the chamber and snaps the empty shells off to the right.

It is light in weight, has slight recoil, and is capable of grouping shots in a five-inch circle at 200 yards. Its accurate range is 1000 yards.

The tight fit of the metal-cased bullets gives increased velocity and accuracy, and its killing power is greater at 150 yards than the 45-90.

Every time this rifle comes to the shoulder you feel exactly right, because its balance never changes from the first to the sixth shot, the weight of the magazine being in the receiver of the rifle where it belongs.

Your mind follows the game not the gun. That's why you get game with a Savage. Smooth action, plus dependability, plus deadly hitting power, makes the Savage pre-eminent for fast work at long range.

We manufacture the celebrated

“Rangely Spinner”

baits, which have been the Standard for many years. Also Leather and Waterproof Duck Packs for Guides, Duffle Bags and Sportsmen's Specialties. Our Ventilated Tents are a source of Comfort.

P. W. EDWARDS CO.
Woodford's Station
PORTLAND, MAINE
DO NOT FORGET
THAT 10% of all Deaths are due to Accidental Injury.
THAT 63,000 People were killed last year in the United States.
THAT 80,000 lost Hand, Foot, Sight or were Disabled for life.
THAT 250,000 had their Earning Power Impaired by Injury.

THE TRAVELERS
INSURANCE COMPANY, HARTFORD, CONN.

OLDEST, LARGEST AND STRONGEST OF ACCIDENT COMPANIES,

Accumulative Accident Policy.

$5,000 INSURANCE in case of Accidental Death, Loss of Both Feet or Hands,
Both Eyes, Hand and Foot. $2,500 Loss of Hand or Foot.
$1,666 Loss of One Eye. $25 Weekly Indemnity for Total
Disability. $10 Weekly Indemnity for Partial Disability.
Policy Accumulates 10% a Year (5 years) up to 50% increase.

Original and Accumulations Doubled for certain Specified Accidents, also Surgical
and Other Benefits.

ESTABLISHED 1853 INCORPORATED 1892

Swan & Finch Company
Refiners and Dealers in.... OILS
151 Maiden Lane, New York City

JAMES C. PEABODY, President and Treasurer ARTHUR LEWIS, Manager

MARBLE’S GAME GETTER GUN

MODEL D68 has .22 caliber rifle barrel and 44 smooth barrel.

SHOOTS
22 Short, Long & L. R
44-40 Shot Cartridges
44-40 Round Bullet

DOUBLE BARREL
SINGLE TRIGGER

An average of 60 No. 6 shot strike a 12-
inch square at 50 feet. Number of shot
per target, 50 to 70.

A .41 ball penetrates 6 inches of pine at
15 feet. Will kill a deer or black bear at 50
yards and often further. The recoil is
slight.

Hammer is quickly set for either barrel
or at safe. Stock looks sturdy lock desired.

The ideal arm for Fisherman and Motor-
ist. Fully described in FREE CATALOG OF
MARBLE’S 60 "extra quality" Specialties
for Sportsmen.

MARBLE SAFETY AXE COMPANY
Chicago, Cleveland and Milwaukee Post Office Buildings are built of

MOUNT WALDO GRANITE.

Quarry in operation over fifty years. Granite shipped all over the country. Supply inexhaustible. Both railroad and water transportation.

MOUNT WALDO GRANITE WORKS
FRANKFORT, MAINE.

Please Mention B. & A. Guide in Writing Advertisers.
TAXIDERMIESTS; SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

WE ARE THE LEADING TAXIDERMIESTS OF AMERICA

We Have the Most Complete Sportsmen's Supply Store East of Boston

EVERY workman in our employ has been with us from 5 to 25 years, knows the birds and fish and game in their native haunts, and does his work with the aim of making the mount as near like the living animal as modern methods and science can make it. All our work is WARRANTED MOTH PROOF.

OUR supply store furnishes the sportsman or sportswoman with everything useful for a trip in the woods. Everything for the hunter or fisherman, canoeist or automobilist. An immense line of mounted game and fish, Indian novelties and Taxidermy Specialties for clubroom, hall or den. We invite you to call at our store and inspect our stock.

Any Maine express office can furnish our shipping Tags. Directions on how to prepare game for mounting sent on request. Hunters' licenses for sale. Guns of all kinds to rent.

FIT OUT AT OUR STORE—SAVE MONEY, BOther AND EXTRA LUGGAGE.

THE S. L. CROSBY CO.

186 Exchange Street, Bangor, Maine

Agencies at All Important Game Centers in Maine, New Brunswick and Newfoundland

A Book All Sportsmen Should Have

BIRDS of MAINEx

This gives the full history of our birds of prey, land, game and water birds, tells interestingly of their habits and home life, including full descriptions of their plumage, nests, eggs, food, etc. A practical book regarding the birds of New England and adjacent Canada.

Sent prepaid on receipt of $3.50.
Address all orders to the author,

ORA WILLIS KNIGHT

No. 82 Forest Avenue, Bangor, Maine

Galena-Signal Oil Company

FRANKLIN, PA.

Sole manufacturers of the celebrated GALENA, COACH, ENGINE and CAR OILS, and SHILEY'S PERFECTION VALVE and SIGNAL OILS. GUARANTEE COST per thousand miles for from one to five years, when conditions warrant it.

Maintain EXPERT DEPARTMENT, which is an organization of skilled railway mechanics of wide and varied experience. Services of experts furnished free of charge to patrons interested in the economical use of oils.

Street Railway Lubrication a Specialty. CHARLES MILLER, Pres.
Maine’s chiefest charm lies in her water ways and nothing affords so good a means of enjoying them as a Canoe—that water craft of Indian tradition.

We have just the canoe for your summer vacation whether spent in Maine or elsewhere, and can deliver promptly.

OLD TOWN CANOE CO., 20 Shirley Street, OLD TOWN, ME.

HUBBARD'S
Sportsman's and Tourist's Map
OF
NORTHERN MAINE
Price, $1.00
E. F. DILLINGHAM, BANGOR, MAINE

Office Furniture and Supplies
Store Fixtures and Showcases, Typewriters and Supplies, "GLOBE-WERNICKE"
Elastic Bookcases, File Cabinets, Card Index Systems, Etc.

F. H. & J. H. DAVIS,
15 Central Street BANGOR, MAINE

T & K
T & K YELLOW PACKAGE TEA
T & K YELLOW LABEL COFFEE
T & K FLAVORING EXTRACTS
THURSTON & KINGSBURY
Wholesale Grocers and Manufacturers
64-66 Broad St., BANGOR, ME.

Before you Start
on that Hunting or Fishing Trip lay in a stock of Bread, Cakes and Pastry from our Bakery — You will always find the best at

THE FOX & ADAMS CO.
171-173 Exchange St., BANGOR, ME.

ELMER R. FOX
HARRY A. WITHAM
Fine Confectionery, Sweets, Pure Ice Cream. In large and small quantities Shipped to Camps or Hotels.

The Ideal Cafe
CATERING
THE PLACE OF QUALITY
FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN
196 Exchange St., BANGOR, MAINE

PEARL & Dеннетт Co.
REAL ESTATE --- INSURANCE
45 Hammond Street BANGOR, MAINE

Guide for Moose, Deer and Fishing Parties. Trips planned, Guides secured and references given.

CHAS. BERRY,
KATAHDIN IRON WORKS, MAINE

Please Mention B. & A. Guide in Writing Advertisers
One of the finest characteristics of this coffee is its rich, full body. This never varies, and only reasonable care in the making is necessary to bring it out.

FOR SALE BY LEADING GROCERS EVERYWHERE

All the finest grades of teas packed in quarter, half and pound sealed, air tight canisters to preserve all the oriental flavor and fragrance.

G. M. TUCKER & SON

Hardwood and Pine

LUMBER

PILING, ETC.

OAK PILING
RED OAK A SPECIALTY

Steep Falls, Maine

ASHTON POP SAFETY AND BLOW OFF VALVES

Pressure & Vacuum Gages
also Chime Whistles
ARE GUARANTEED TO BE OF THE HIGHEST GRADE AND TO GIVE PERFECT SATISFACTION.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE TO
THE ASHTON VALVE CO.
271 FRANKLIN ST., BOSTON, MASS.

Please Mention B. & A. Guide Book in Writing Advertisers.
Milk for Camper or Hunter is Best Provided by

BORDEN'S

Eagle Brand Condensed Milk
"The Original"
Peerless Brand Evaporated Milk
(Unsweetened)

Quality Guaranteed

BORDEN'S CONDENSED MILK CO.

"Leaders of Quality."

Est. 1857

WM. H. PERRY CO.,
MAIN OFFICE, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

IRON AND STEEL DEP'T,
47-49 STILLINGS ST., BOSTON, MASS.
DEALERS IN
REFINED IRON, NORWAY IRON,
Soft Steel, Cold Rolled Shafting,
Plates, Angles, Beams, etc.
WM. B. WILLCUTT, MANAGER.

PORTLAND BRANCH,
167-177 KENNEBEC ST., PORTLAND, ME.
DEALERS IN
IRON AND STEEL SCRAP,
Scrap Metals, Relaying Rails.
W. H. LANE, MANAGER.

PORTLAND STONE-WARE CO.,
WINSLOW & CO., Proprietors

MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED
Portland Drain and Sewer Pipe, Fire-Brick Shapes, Flue Lining,
Smoke-Jacks for Railroads, Paving Brick, and Digester Lining,
Terra Cotta Vases, Fire Clay, Kaolin.
Dealers in all the Leading Brands of Cement.

Factory at Portland, Maine.
BRANCH HOUSE:
49 FEDERAL ST., BOSTON
GEO. C. DUNNE, MANAGER
Telephone Connection.

Portland, Me.
IN THE REAL BACKWOODS OF MAINE

The Cunliffe Sporting Camps

IN THE

Famous Allagash River Region.

Camps at
Togue Ledge
Umsaskis Lake
Long Lake
Round Pond
Ramsey Brook

Camps open about
June 20, 1907.

A GREAT region for Moose, Deer in abundance.
Unsurpassed Togue and Trout fishing, at streams
and lakes handy to camps. The Musquacook
lakes are close by, and they're full of fish. Parties met
at Moosehead Lake or Fort Kent. Large parties from
Fort Kent given novel "tow boat" transportation (see
"In the Maine Woods" for 1905, illustration on page
59). Good fare, service and accommodation in each
camp. Sportsmen's Supplies of all kinds sold at Umsaskis
Lake Camps. For rates or special information, write

CUNLIFFE & MALLETT
FORT KENT, MAINE

BROWN-WALES COMPANY
MERCHANTS.
IRON, STEEL, STRUCTURAL MATERIAL
WIRE, SHEET METALS, STEAM FITTERS' AND TINSMITH'S SUPPE
LIES, HEAVY HARDWARE, SEAMLESS STEEL TUBING, TOOL STEEL, GENERAL SUPPLIES, POWER TRANSMISSION MACHINERY,
OFFICE, 69-83 PURCHASE STREET, BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS
Warehouse, C. corner Fargo Street. Telephone Connection.

SOLE DISTRIBUTORS "AQUAS" SMOOTH SURFACE READY ROOFING, SEND FOR SAMPLE

All Box Cars owned by the Bangor and Aroostook Railroad

ARE EQUIPPED WITH

CHICAGO ROOFS
MANUFACTURED BY

THE CHICAGO-CLEVELAND CAR ROOFING COMPANY
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

Please Mention B. & A. Guide in Writing Advertisers.
For the Cheer and Comfort of the Open Fire

In your Camp or Cottage, use one of these

FRANKLIN STOVES.

This is our old-fashioned pattern with folding doors, furnished with either wood grate or andirons—three sizes. We also make an open pattern, ornamented attractively, more particularly for house use—two sizes. We can ship promptly. Please write us for prices.

WOOD & BISHOP CO.,
329 Main Street, BANGOR, MAINE.

ESTABLISHED 1839.

Makers of Highest Grade RANGES, STOVES, FURNACES and TINWARE.
Specialists in all kinds of Cooking and Heating Apparatus for Camp Use.

A. R. DAY,  ADAMS DRY GOODS CO.  E. R. ADAMS
President  Bangor, Maine  Gen'l Mgr. and Treas.

WOODS WEARABLES

JOBBER OF LUMBERMEN'S & SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

We make Tents to order—can supply Blankets and Spreads in any length desired—give all orders prompt and careful attention.

WORLD-WIDE DISTRIBUTION

There is no mistaking the superlity of a typewriter that, in 17 years, has built up a market in every part of the civilized world. This international endorsement of

THE SMITH PREMIER TYPEWRITER

proves our right to offer it to you as the world's best typewriter. Write us or any Smith Premier branch for a detailed description of its advantages.

THE SMITH PREMIER TYPEWRITER CO.
15 MILK STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

Please Mention B. & A. Guide in Writing Advertisers
The Marlin Model 1897 .22 caliber repeater has always been the best small bore rifle on the market since it was introduced.

The walnut of the stock and fore-end is last twice as air seasoned for two years in our own sheds and a glance at the cut will prove how beautifully we shape and finish these parts.

The rifle is carefully bored and rifled deep with the old unsurpassed Ballard system of rifling.

The breech mechanism embodies the splendid solid top, side ejection and closed-in action, and is made of the same special steel used in the Marlin high power rifles.

The Marlin Firearms Co., 10 Willow St., New Haven, Ct.

We make a specialty of supplying

EVERYTHING THAT A SPORTSMAN WANTS TO EAT!

Send us your advance order; we'll pack it compactly, ship it anywhere you say, and guarantee satisfaction.

C. J. LYNCH,
FRED T. HALL & CO.,
CHOICE FAMILY
GROCERIES
No. 7 State Street.
BANGOR, ME.

HEADQUARTERS FOR
Sportsmen's Supplies
INCLUDING
Bonéed Chicken, Deviled Ham,
Lunch Tongue, Philippe & Canaud's
Sardines, Roquefort, Schweitzer
Kase, Edam, Sage and Plain Cheeses,
all kinds of Fancy Biscuits.

BANGOR, ME.

Prompt attention given to supplying private cars.

Fresh Penobscot River Salmon
in season, shipped to all parts of the
United States.

Please Mention R. & A. Guide in Writing Advertisers.
Supplies

"Name on Every Piece"

LOWNEY'S Chocolates

The Most Popular Superfine Bon Bons in the World

Chocolate is the most nutritious food known. Campers and Sportsmen should never be without Lowney's Vanilla or Milk Chocolate, the best food in the smallest compass. Lowney's Cocoa has a delicate tropical flavor.

THE WALTER M. LOWNEY CO., Boston

R. D. WOOD & CO.

Engineers, Iron Founders, Machinists,

400 Chestnut St., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Cast Iron Pipe, Gas Holders, and Gas Machinery.

MATHEWS' FIRE HYDRANTS,

Single and Double Valve.

Gate Valves, Valve Indicator Posts, Hydraulic Tools, Cranes and Machinery, Gas Producer Power Plants, Steam Pumping Machinery, Dunham Cutting-in Specials.

Please Mention B. & A. Guide in Writing Advertisers
Supplies.

“Bristol” Steel Fishing Rods

Have been made so well for twenty years that they have created the demand for steel rods. The material is the best imported high carbon, cold rolled steel, hardened in oil, clock-spring tempered. When each technical point involved in these words is fully appreciated, it is then easy to understand why “Bristol” Steel Rods have had many imitators, but no equals.

The “Bristol” Steel Rod is looked upon by “everybody who knows” as the finest steel rod that can be made. More useful and reliable, all things considered, than any other kind of fishing rod. Every “Bristol” Fishing Rod is guaranteed for three years. A beautiful illustrated catalogue mailed free.

The Horton Mfg Co.,
115 Horton St.
BRISTOL, CONN.
Stockton Harbor Terminal

Stockton Harbor Terminal of the Bangor & Aroostook Railroad. Most desirable Shipping Point by rail or water on the Atlantic Coast. Excellent Harbor, open the entire year for the largest crafts afloat. Special inducements offered to new industries. Business and Residential Lots for Sale. Write me for information.

W. J. CREAMER, Real Estate, Stockton Springs, Maine

Please Mention B. & A. Guide in Writing Advertisers.
The Eastern Steamship Company

OFFERS TO THE

TOURIST,
FISHERMAN,
HUNTER,
CAMPER,
CANOEIST,
VACATIONIST,
RECREATION- and
HEALTH-SEEKER

Choice of four lines of splendidly equipped and modern steamers from BOSTON to Picturesque Maine, the Playground of the Nation and the Maritime Provinces.

BANGOR DIVISION. To Rockland, Bangor, Bar Harbor, the resorts of Penobscot Bay and River and the Woods and Lakes of Northern and Eastern Maine.

PORTLAND DIVISION. To Portland, Poland Springs, Sebago Lake, Rangeley Lakes, Belgrade Lake, the Islands of Casco Bay, and the celebrated resorts of the White Mountains, Western Maine and Canada.

KENNEBEC DIVISION. To Bath, Popham Beach, Augusta, landings on the Kennebec River, the island resorts of Sheepscot Bay, unsurpassed in this or any other country, and the Lake and interior resorts of Central Maine.


Inquire of your nearest Ticket or Tourist Agent, or write to General Passenger Agent for time-tables, illustrated literature and complete information.

CALVIN AUSTIN,
PRESIDENT

C. C. BROWN,
GENERAL PASSENGER AGENT

Foster's Wharf, Boston, Mass.

Through Pullman Sleeping Cars

Bangor & Aroostook Railroad

SUPERB PASSENGER EQUIPMENT

Dining Car Service

Please Mention B. & A. Guide in Writing Advertisers.
"A Hundred Golden Hours at Sea"

A Booklet you should have. It is beautifully and profusely illustrated, interesting and instructive. Describes the pleasures of a trip on one of the magnificent Southern Pacific Steamships

Weekly Between

New York and New Orleans

In Connection with a Delightful Journey over the SUNSET ROUTE

From

New Orleans to San Francisco

Send for it and Information about

CIRCULAR TOUR TICKETS

A COMBINATION OF WATER AND RAIL TRIPS

L. H. NUTTING, G. P. A.,

1158 Broadway, New York

Or any Southern Pacific Agent.
By Sea to Maine
The Most Charming Short Sea Trip on the Coast. Apply to the MAINE STEAMSHIP CO. 290 Broadway, cor. of Reade St., New York, for booklet giving list of towns, hotels and summer boarding houses in Maine and the provinces.

Sailings four times a week During Summer Season

From Pier 20 East River
New York

RODNEY WALLACE
COTTON WASTE
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION
FITCHBURG, MASSACHUSETTS

PENOBSCOT RIVER AND BAY SERVICE

STEAMER ROCKLAND
W. D. BENNETT, Captain


LOW FARES TO ALL POINTS

Please Mention B. & A. Guide Book in Writing Advertisers
Transportation.

The Delaware & Hudson
"The Leading Tourists Line"

Reaches among other idyllic spots in the cool region of

Northern New York
- Saratoga Springs
- Au Sable Chasm
- Lake George
- Sharon Springs
- The Adirondacks
- Cooperstown
- Hotel Champlain

For ten cents we will send you safely packed in tube a beautiful poster in many colors (20 x 32 inches).

six cents pays postage on 1909 "Summer Paradise" ready May 1st.

Cafe Cars Conduce to Travelers' Comfort.

A. A. HEARD, G. P. A., Albany, N.Y.

"Lake George is the most picturesque thing I saw in the United States."
—Herbert Spencer.

Quebec Central Railway

The only line running solid through trains with Pullman Buffet cars between

BOSTON AND QUEBEC

and through Pullman Buffet cars between

NEW YORK AND QUEBEC AND PORTLAND AND QUEBEC

For time-tables and other information apply to any Tourist Ticket Office, or

SHERBROOKE, P. Q. Room 80, North Station, BOSTON, MASS.

MONSON RAILROAD

FOR RESULTS.

FISH AT

Hebron, Onawa, Monson, Greenwood or other nearby ponds, or HUNT in the adjacent forests. A great vacation region, easily reached. Many families "summer here." Best of accommodations. Ask for particulars and prices.

GEO. F. BARNARD, H. E. MORRILL,
General Manager, Superintendent.

Please Mention B. & A. Guide in Writing Advertisers.
Coburn Steamboat Company
U. S. MAIL STEAMERS
Moosehead Lake, Maine
STEAMERS:
"KATAHDIN" "MOOSEHEAD" "LOUISA" "MARGUERITE"
"COMET" "TWILIGHT" "REINDEER" "PRISCILLA"

First Class Passenger and Freight Service between GREENVILLE JUNCTION and DEER ISLAND (Capen's), Kineo Station, Kineo (Mt. Kineo House), Northeast Carry, Northwest Carry, Sugar Island and Lily Bay from opening until close of navigation. Direct connection made with B. & A. R. R. trains at Greenville Junction, and with Somerset Ry. trains at Kineo Station, where company has ferry service between Kineo Station, Rockwood, Kineo and West Outlet sporting camps.

STEAMER "KATAHDIN"

Offices and Waiting Room on B. & A. R. R. Wharf at Greenville Junction, on Company's Wharf at Kineo, Ticket Offices at all regular landings

Parties wishing to remain overnight at Greenville can take regular steamer leaving Greenville every morning (Sundays excepted) for Kineo and the head of the lake, returning same night. Regular Sunday boat during August and September leaving Greenville in morning for head of lake, returning same night.

The elegant steamer "Katahdin" (licensed for 600 passengers) can be chartered for Excursion Parties, and special boats for Fishing or Pleasure Parties can be secured at any time.

Company also controls Excursion Pavilion at Pebble Beach, Kineo, for use of which and any further information apply to

C. J. ROBINSON, Gen'l Manager, GREENVILLE JUNCTION, MAINE

Please Mention B. & A. Guide in Writing Advertisers.
Whether you

HUNT or FISH

you will find the

Maine Central R. R. R.

GUIDE BOOK

ON

Rangeley Lakes
Washington County
Belgrade Lakes
The Dead River Region

Spring Fishing
The Upper Kennebec
Moosehead Lake Region
New Brunswick
Newfoundland

THE

“BEEN THERE” KIND.

Written by Sportsmen for Sportsmen

Specify what ones you want and address

PASSENGER TRAFFIC DEPARTMENT

Maine Central Railroad

PORTLAND, MAINE

F. E. BOOTHBY,
General Passenger Agent

Please Mention B. & A. Guide in Writing Advertisers.
The First National Bank
of Bangor, Maine

ORGANIZED A NATIONAL BANK 1863

Capital Stock,  $300,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits,  291,174.00
Stockholder's Liability,  300,000.00
Total Security for Depositors,  $891,174.00

Safe Deposit Boxes for protection for Securities and Valuable Papers for rent for $4.00 and upwards per annum.

Vault Doors equipped with Banker's Electric Protective Device with outdoor alarm gong.

UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY

DIRECTORS

Edward Stetson  Henry McLaughlin
Isaiah K. Stetson  Charles A. Gibson
Charles H. Wood  Franklin A. Wilson
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