

1907

# Vacation Days in Washington County, Maine

Washington County Railway Company

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VACATION  
DAYS  
*in*



WASHINGTON  
COUNTY  
MAINE



# VACATION DAYS



IN

## WASHINGTON COUNTY MAINE

**Q** Gazetteer of Lakes  
Streams and Points of  
Interest with Maps and  
LIST of GUIDES

*For information concerning hotels, boarding houses  
and camps, apply to L. F. Tobie, Assistant General  
Passenger Agent, Calais, Maine.*

ISSUED BY THE

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## The Home of Big Game, Feathers, Fins and Fur



ORTH and west of the Washington County Railway is a vast region of lakes and streams in the midst of the primeval forest. Deer roam at will, almost never disturbed, and the solitude is on every side. There are hundreds of streams that have never floated an artificial fly to lure the lusty trout that have for years bred there undisturbed.

To the sportsman this region is indeed a land of promise. It is made up of fine rolling country, covered with forests, in many places never yet touched by the lumberman's axe. It



*Deer near Ayer's Junction Station*

also has that characteristic of other parts of Maine, an unlimited number of ponds and lakes, of every possible size and description. It has, in fact, all the requisites of an ideal game country — and such it is.

One of these lakes, "Meddybemps," was visited by Hon. Grover Cleveland in the summer of 1903, and his few days' intended stay lengthened into many, and he declared it the finest black bass fishing waters he had ever whipped.

There are excellent woodcock covers in Hancock county and on the line of the Washington County Railway. Partridges are also numerous, but it is a more interesting statement when made about the woodcock, because he is so much the less common bird. He is not nearly as uncommon, however, in Washington county as elsewhere.

Then there are the ducks. The duck's tendency in his autumn flight is to stay within a reasonable distance of salt water. All these lakes are just near enough to the coast to make splendid duck grounds. Dr. P. S. Refield, of Providence, R.I., an old hunter and fisherman, and a man who has chosen his ground in Washington county for twenty-five



*Compare the Two for Size*

years, says the head of Big Lake (near Princeton) offers the best duck shooting in the east. Pennamaquam, Meddybemps, Cathance, Gardiner and Tunk all swarm with ducks as soon as the flights begin, with good bay-bird shooting near Eastport and Machias where this particular form of sport is most easily possible. The ducks are shot from cover on shore, with a bunch of decoys a few yards out.

There is no better deer country in all Maine than the regions about Grand Lake and the Machias Lakes. Deer hunting is also unequalled in the Upper Narraguagus region reached from Cherryfield. Heretofore it has been hard to make quick trips into the southern part of this country.

But for that very reason the hunting has been restricted and the region is as a result swarming with deer. They are often seen by persons travelling on the trains. The engineers, especially, as they have the advantage of looking a long way ahead, often report seeing the animals before they become frightened at the approach of the train and take to the woods.

The very name New Brunswick at once conjures up dreams of "calling" moose, adventures with black bear, salmon pools, trout fishing, grouse and waterfowl. Now Washington county adjoins New Brunswick, and many of its streams have their sources in that province. For several years this border region of New Brunswick has been closed to moose-hunters, and the "kings of the forest"



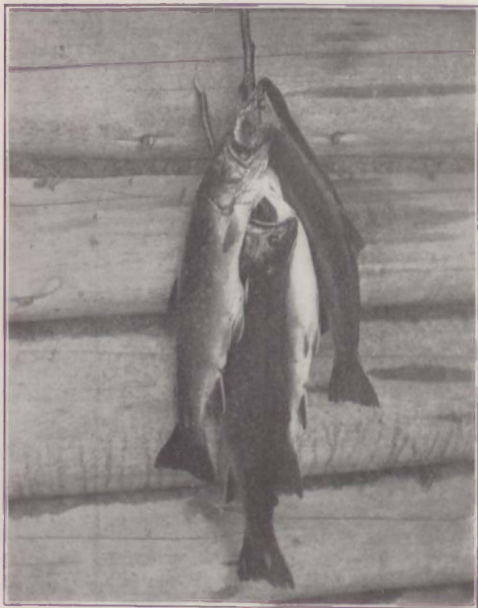
*Allen Pond Camp*

have multiplied rapidly. As there is no barrier a large number have migrated into Maine in search of their favorite food, which grows so abundantly in the southeastern part of the state. Thus has Washington county profited by the New Brunswick game law; and the vicinity of Princeton, Tomah, Grand Lake and Musquash waters will soon be, if indeed not already, the finest moose country in Maine; indeed many well-known sportsmen claim that Washington county is the best moose country in Maine to-day. The hunter coming to Washington county, Maine, thus is practically within the New Brunswick big game limit with the advantage of having to pay the Maine license of only \$15.00 as against the New Brunswick license of \$50.00.



Throughout the county camps are being established for the accommodation of sportsmen. Their capacity is all the way from five to twenty persons. The proprietors of such camps are in all cases registered and licensed guides. The camps are fitted up comfortably, many being provided with spring beds and like conveniences.

Altogether, Washington county presents a tempting field to the autumn sportsman, even along lines on which other regions are more famous. But there is one thing that can be said of it, that is not held to be true of many hunting grounds, namely, there are lots of bears here. The oldest woods-



*Trout from the Mopang*

man can recall but few instances of bear shooting. Only an occasional outside sportsman can boast of having seen Bruin on his native heath. He is a shy brute, and his sense of smell is keener than that of any other animal. This fact, together with a lack of the curiosity that characterizes the deer, makes it almost impossible to hunt him successfully. But Mr. Cornelius Sullivan shot seven in one day over near the Machias River a few years ago, and they are very frequently seen throughout the county. A sportsman stands a better chance of shooting a bear in Washington county than in any other part of the state.

## The Fish of Washington County

The game fish of Washington county are the speckled trout, the togue, commonly called the "laker," the landlocked salmon (ouananiche), the black bass, the pickerel, the brilliantly-colored square-tail trout and sea salmon.

The square-tail trout is found in nearly all the brooks and rivers and in most of the lakes connected with them. These trout range in size from half a pound to seven pounds; many are taken each year weighing four and five pounds.

The salmon, except those that run up from the sea to the pools at Calais and Dennysville, are not particularly large, ranging from one to five pounds; but they are great fighters and are found in greater numbers in Grand and adjacent lakes than in any other waters in New England. (This is the verdict of the fish commissioners of Maine.) It is not unusual for a boat running two lines to land from fifteen to thirty good-sized fish each day.

### The Season

Because these southeastern Maine waters are near the coast the ice leaves the lakes of Washington county nearly three weeks earlier than the Moosehead and Rangeley Lakes. The announcement that the ice is out is usually made about the 1st of May. Then is to be had the finest fishing of the season. The fish are then very lively; they hit hard when they strike and stubbornly oppose being conquered.

*Trolling*, with live minnows or an archer spinner or flies baited with worms, is the method employed until from about May 25th to the 1st of June, when the water begins to warm a bit and the fish rise to the fly.

From the 1st of June to the 1st of July is the season of royal sport with the rod. Two and sometimes three fish are hooked at one cast.

### Flies

According to the guides the trout and salmon seem to prefer a "silver doctor," "Parmachene-belle," or a "brown hackle," the last being a good all-round fly in almost all Maine waters. Late in the afternoon, when the sun is sinking behind the hills, diffusing a purple glow over the water, a white miller is a good taker.

### Sea Salmon Fishing

If fishing for landlocked salmon, trout and togue proves insufficient sport, the great sea salmon of the St. Croix will



furnish all the excitement the most daring could demand. The pool at the Union Mills, three minutes' walk from the hotels of either Calais or St. Stephen, and within a stone's throw of the electric railway track, is without doubt the best in Maine. The fish rise readily to flies cast from the banks, whence many flat, table-like rocks extend out into the stream. It is, therefore, not absolutely necessary to use boats, though many skiffs and rowboats are to be seen on the surface of the pool every day in the season. The fish begin to run early in the spring and may be caught until the last of July, though during the latter part of the season they are scarcer and less gamy than during May and June.



*A String from Mopang*

A great advantage in Calais fishing is the freedom from mosquitoes which haunt sparsely settled and wild regions.

The fish taken at the pool average from 12 pounds to 20 pounds. The pool is about 500 yards long, and leaping salmon making frantic efforts to get over the dam is a sight familiar to residents near by.

Dr. Frank M. Johnson, one of the foremost writers, in his book "Forest, Lake and River," printed for private subscription, says: "The salmon of the St. Croix River are conceded to be superlative for beauty, game qualities and the table. They weigh from eight to twenty-five and even thirty pounds. . . . Calais is quickly and cheaply reached from any point in New England."

## Canoeing through the Lake and River Systems

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The network of lakes and ponds is a wonderful and attractive feature of the great wilderness, adding a rare diversity to the scenery.

They are so closely connected that trips of 100 miles can be made, the water journey being only broken by short "carries" seldom exceeding two miles in length, making this region a perpetual delight to the summer tourist and sportsman.

Of its beauty of scenery, of its inexhaustible resources and endless possibilities as a sporting preserve; of its inestimable value and its magnificent distances, the half cannot be told.



*A Favorite Pool*

People are beginning to realize this, and every year adds many to those who have discovered that here bountiful Nature has provided a climate of absolute purity, which, with its health-giving properties, restores the shattered system with wonderful rapidity.

### How to Get There

Travel to Washington county has been made easy and comfortable. Pullman buffet sleepers run daily between Boston and Calais via Bangor and the Washington County Railway.

A few of the gateways into this section of Maine are given below:

Cherryfield with its manifold attractions is the starting point of many a successful hunting trip. From here a

mail team runs daily to Beddington and this route is the best way of getting into the practically virgin Upper Naraguagus and Mopang region. Big game abounds all through this section and there are many seldom or never fished trout streams.

Cathance and Meddybemps Lakes are unequalled for fishing and general sport.

Many parties make Machias and East Machias their basis as it were for sporting trips of all kinds. Good highways go north from these towns.

Dennysville has long been noted for its unsurpassed woodcock shooting, excellent fishing and good hunting.

Many sportsmen en route to Princeton and the Grand Lake region stop off at Calais for a few days and try the famous Calais salmon pool. Deer, moose, and game of all kinds is very plentiful in and around Princeton on a branch 21 miles from Calais and the nearest railroad station to Grand Lake Stream with its leagues of grand hunting country.



*Ball's Camps*

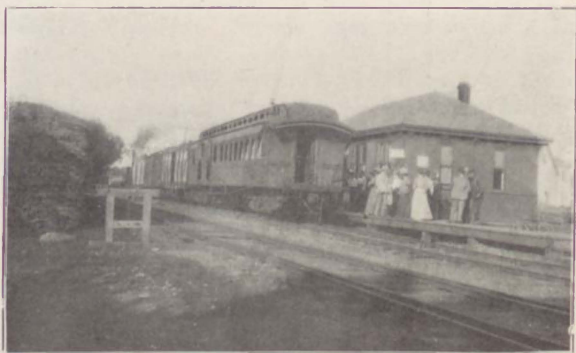
Ball's Camps, Rose's Ouananiche Lodge and other boarding houses are in the village of Grand Lake Stream. Rose's Sunset Camp is located on the north side of Grand Lake about five miles above the village. These camps are attractively located, are run in accordance with modern ideas of camp comfort with not a few luxuries, and are easily reached from Princeton by a twelve-mile drive through scenes of sylvan splendor. Many prefer the beautiful sail across Lewey and Big Lakes to "The Choppin" followed by a short and delightful buckboard ride across the carry. Some prefer to go into this sportsman's paradise via the Maine Central Railroad, stopping off at Passadumkeag, Enfield, Lincoln, Winn, Mattawamkeag or some other intermediate station between Bangor and Vanceboro, seeking by buckboard and canoe these primeval woods and waters of eastern Maine far from the haunts of man.

Passadumkeag stream, near the station of the same name, is the outlet of Nicatous Lake, where the late Jock Darling for many years ran a line of camps, and is well filled with trout, and affords most excellent fishing.

There is good partridge, woodcock and duck shooting, and hunters can stop at the hotel and be on the hunting grounds in fifteen minutes. Deer are plentiful and an occasional moose is seen.

At Enfield is Cold Stream Pond, six miles long and three miles wide, in which is fine fishing for salmon and lake trout. There are two camps on the lakes, McKenny's camp on the east side of the "Bluffs," a promontory which makes out into the lake, and another camp on the east side of the lake.

The near vicinity of Enfield affords most excellent partridge and woodcock shooting, and farther inland is good deer shooting.



*Leaving Princeton*

In the vicinity of Lincoln is the best brook-trout fishing, good deer and moose hunting about three miles away, and several moose were brought in the past season.

The Gowell and Carry farms are situated on the Machias waters, and afford accommodations for visiting sportsmen; and Boston and New York parties have erected private camps on many of the large lakes in this vicinity.

There is a very excellent hotel at Winn, kept by Col. S. B. Gates, who will also furnish teams to Springfield, Bottle Lake and other points where canoes are taken for the camps located on the different lakes and streams.

A regular stage line runs from Winn to Springfield, a distance of fifteen miles, which is the distributing point for all this vast region.

It is very accessible, as one can leave Boston on the night train, take breakfast at Winn, and drive in three hours to



Fred A. Grindell's Bay View House on Lower Dobsis Lake, or to Gowell's on Bottle Lake, for dinner, whence it is a pleasant canoe trip to almost any point, all of which can be reached for supper with good fishing all the way.

Salmon abound in many of the lakes in goodly number, and it is an undisputed fact that more salmon can be taken in Washington county than anywhere else in Maine.

They range in weight from one to eight pounds, the average is two to four pounds; togue are taken weighing as heavy as thirty pounds, and brook trout run from two to six pounds.

The Washington County Railway, however, is by far the more popular way of going to the Grand Lake region. This railroad, opened up as an independent line, has recently passed into the control of the Maine Central management who have bettered the service in many respects, improved the roadbed and equipment and made travel via this route more comfortable then ever before.



# THE GAMEST FISH THAT SWIMS

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## THE LANDLOCKED SALMON OF GRAND LAKE, WASHINGTON COUNTY, MAINE

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*By Henry Wysham Lanier, in July, 1903, Outing*

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To those deterred by the difficulties of access to many of our best game fish, the fresh-water salmon may be confidently recommended. He is rapidly becoming ubiquitous throughout New England, thanks to the efforts of local fish commissions, and his claim to the superlative order of gameness can easily be substantiated. But here is an extraordinary fact: Under the name of ouananiche this salmon has long been celebrated and has drawn thousands of Americans year after year to far-away Lake St. John and the Grande Décharge; stories and poems and whole volumes have chronicled his fame; a great transportation and hotel industry has been literally built upon his reputation; yet by some strange chance no book or magazine that I have discovered has described accurately his only American counterpart, and the one locality in this country where the same fish exists under conditions exactly similar to those of Lake St. John and differing radically, so far as the sportsman is concerned, from the fresh-water salmon of any other American waters.

Yet within twenty hours of Boston, and twelve miles from a railroad terminus, there is, and always has been, a chain of lakes and streams where the landlocked salmon is identical with the (Canadian) ouananiche. He rises to the fly for months, and is caught in no other way on the best water; an average of a dozen fish a day straight along is expected, and more than once a single rod has landed seventy; the ordinary weight is from one to two pounds, and anything over five is a sensation.

"Now, den, just give two, tree cast in de cunal first," said Peter the Dane.

It was half-past five of a June morning — June by the calendar, early April by the cold blast that swept down out of the north across the lake. Peter had put together the stiff five-and-a-half-ounce bamboo, carefully soaked out a six-foot single leader, and rigged up a cast of a Jock Scott and a professor tied on number five Sproat hooks. On the reel was seventy-five yards of water-proof silk line, size E, as the rod had plenty of backbone, and casting in such a wind needed all the helps possible.

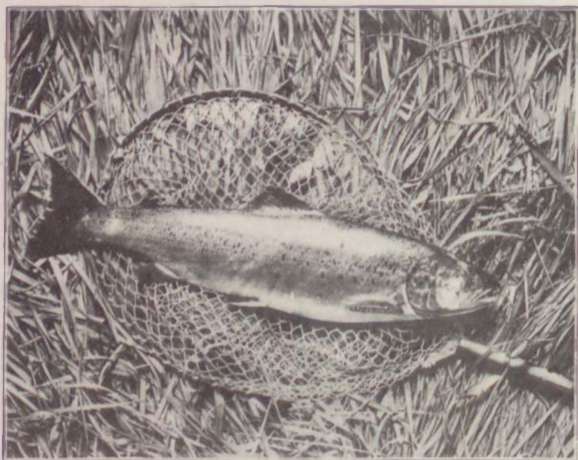
I stepped up to the canal, a thirty-foot runway from the take which once fed the abandoned sawmill, and cast down

the gently eddying stream. When I had gotten out thirty or forty feet of line, working the flies lightly across the surface as they swung with the current, Peter grunted approval.

"I gass you do ahl right. We go out in the cunoe."

I may not have mentioned the fact that Peter is a guide of unusual intelligence; his knowledge of lures and of the baffling habits of the *Salmonidæ* is unexcelled; nor is his horizon, by any means, bounded by fish. We stepped simultaneously into the canoe and into an atmosphere of good fellowship.

A few strokes of the paddle sent us out to the line of triangular log cribs marking the hundred yard limit above the dam, within which only fly fishing is permitted; and, tying up to a buoy in eight or ten feet of water, we swung around with the wind to a north and south position not more than fifty



*Ouananiche from Grand Lake*

Courtesy of F. H. Ball

yards from the tumbledown dock that lined the shore along the head of the canal.

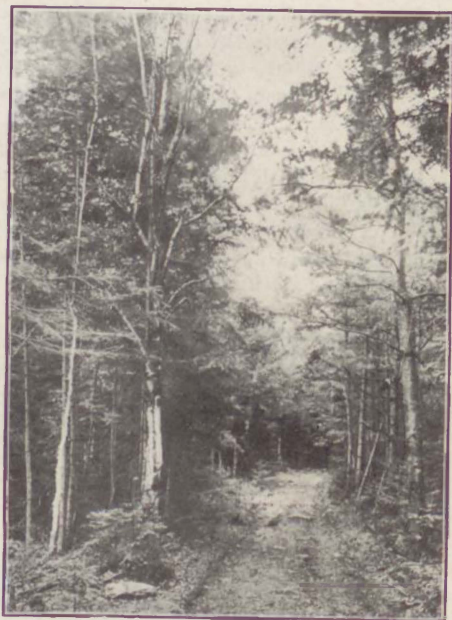
I began to cast out towards the shore, tip well down to the water each time on account of the wind. After covering the leeward semicircle fifteen or twenty times, my inexperience fancied that region tested of salmon, no trout or bass fishermen would have bothered with it longer; but since Peter made no sign I kept on casting. When the inevitable slackness of interest had drawn my eyes to the two canoes by the outlet, the occupants of which were switching away as industriously as myself, something happened—and heart came into mouth with a leap, for as the flies jiggled in over the tossing water there was a boil and swirl by the dropper, not twenty-five feet



away, and a simultaneous exclamation from behind: "Don't leave it; cast again. Dat excite him when the fly come again."

Shortening the cast, I sent the flies hastily and awkwardly ten feet beyond the danger signal. Hardly had they begun to come in when there was a sudden commotion; an instinctive "strike" met a line taut and suddenly endowed with life; and the little rod bowed its acknowledgments at the meeting.

First came a mad rush to one side, and after giving the mysterious visitor all the line that had been stripped with the left hand, I snubbed him, in order to have a feel of him. The result was immediate and surprising. Three feet in the air came a twenty-inch bow of silver, flashing in the morning sun,



Courtesy of F. H. Ball

*Trail near Grand Lake*

as the salmon tried to shake himself free. Down went the tip, but, with the training of the black bass fisherman, I tried to cant him to one side and upset him before he could shake himself.

"Don't do that!" called watchful Peter. "De salmon mout' is tender. You can't treat him lak black bass. Drop de tip straight toward him and den tighten up de instant he touch de water."

As he spoke, out came his royal highness again, and the rod dropped to greet him, for that spring and lashing out against a taut line must mean either a lost fish or a broken tip.

"A good fish," said Peter the Dane. "T'ree pound strong."

And indeed it was the strongest three pounds the little rod had ever tried conclusions with. Hardly had he touched the water and the pressure been resumed when he was into the air once more, so far away that the eye almost refused to believe it could be the same fish. When he reached the surface this time he danced ten feet away on his tail, disappeared with a swoop that set the reel to swinging a valkyr's shriek, and was out twice more in rapid succession, somersaulting till the air seemed full of salmon.

These acrobatic displays and the continued strain of the sturdy bamboo were taking the edge off his fierceness. A dozen feet of line came onto the reel before he fairly realized any compulsion. "What, done already?" But at that instant the reel handle began to revolve the other way and no other answer was needed. Around the canoe he dashed, the line cutting through the water with that *swish* so dear to the heart of the angler. A little snubbing brought him up for the fifth leap, and then followed darts and rushes in every direction, and savage tugs and shakes and borings downward, and circus-like gallops round and round, while his burnished sides sent up old-gold flashes through the clear but dark-colored water.

"Keep de butt down," cautioned my mentor. "Don' never give him straight rod excep' when he jump, and den put strain on him again right off," and Peter leaned toward me, almost whispering in his anxiety.

There had been considerable strain on him already, judging from the feel of my wrist, but I let him have the full curve, and in a few minutes more this began to take effect. Slowly reeling in and fighting for every yard, the fish was brought within ten feet of the canoe; then the sight of us and the net started him off again, and it was all to do over. Gradually he was forced toward us, swinging in and out time after time, till at last he lay for a breathless instant within three feet of the gunwale, getting up courage for another spurt. With a dexterous sweep, Peter brought the landing net up behind, and his salmonship's next wild struggles were against its meshes in the bottom of the canoe.

It was a beautiful creature that threw itself frantically about, flopping from side to side, bending double and lashing out with surprising strength, and springing violently into the air, net and all. About twenty inches long, stocky and well-rounded, but perfectly proportioned, with savage head and jaws, he seemed built for doughty deeds and the strenuous life. His back was a rich, velvety green, lustrous from the glistening water and covered with half-concealed black spots.

This color gradually shaded into a lighter tint, merging at the median line into a silvery coat that gleamed roseate and iridescent in the sunlight.

He had made too good a fight to be dishonored by release so he was allotted to the broiler, and the killing-stick came into play. Being scaled and split open, his stomach was found to be empty save for two small brown flies, showing that food had been scarce during the previous bad weather.

While Peter was performing these last rites upon the departed hero, I was busily casting out again—on the same ground which had been so thoroughly whipped and fought over. In three minutes there was a rise, to the Jock Scott this time, and a quick strike began the fun once more. This fish proved to be smaller; two jumps and a five minutes' fight brought him into the net, from which he was speedily released to grow larger if not wiser.



*Grand Lake*

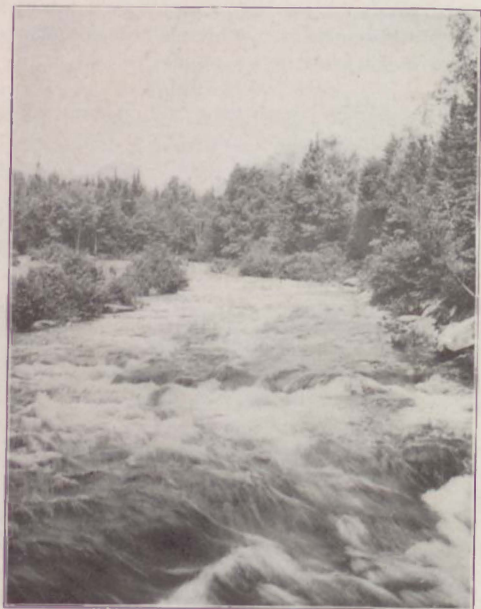
Hardly had I settled down into the routine again (not troubling to cover the semicircle now, but merely swinging straight out and working the flies home, since the fish evidently followed them in as soon as they were ready to rise) when there came that same noisy swirl out of the water. It is a sound, by the way, to which the fisherman never becomes accustomed, no matter how familiar; no matter if it come at every other cast, I defy the most jaded nerves to repress the thrill of excitement created by the sight or sound of that rush. A second cast brought repetition, but another miss. A third time the flies settled on the water and were snatched away as the salmon splashed up by them without getting hold. Finally, on the fourth cast, with a slower motion and not ten feet away, the hook went home as the limber rod flew back; and at the prick the fish leaped viciously, a larger one than the first. This opening jump seemed to be in sheer wild exultation at his power, so free and clear was it; but the next leap was awkward and apparently half-hearted; hardly had he cleared the surface when he floundered over sideways. Look-



ing down into the water, which was comparatively quiet under a momentary lull of the breeze, I decided he must be tying himself and the leader into double bow-knots, for his bright sides could be seen flashing far below in apparently a dozen directions at once as he darted hither and yon.

Then, to complete my bewilderment, he jumped again — and even to inexperienced eyes he had suddenly shrunk to half his former size.

“Hah! a pair,” said Peter. And so it presently proved; when the big fellow had taken the tail-fly and rushed away, a smaller fish had promptly laid hold of the dropper; and such a whirling-dervish performance as the two were now



*Grand Lake Stream*

Courtesy of F. H. Ball

indulging in could be produced only by two fierce, wild creatures held to the same line against their wills. Presently, as if by preconcerted plan, the smaller salmon leaped while the big one dived straight down—and in two minutes the little rescuer was in the net while the fish which had first gotten into trouble doubtless retired to the depths congratulating himself upon his skill and address.

Half a dozen times in a week this exact thing happened, and only once did I manage to save both the large and small fish, though in one half-hour three pairs of ascending size came to net, each two about the same weight. I finally forswore the second fly altogether, since the dash of the large fish in

a school seems to embolden his smaller companions to seize what he has overlooked; the result is almost invariably the loss of one that is really worth while.

There was a lull in the proceedings now for half an hour, and then the advent of a simultaneous pair weighing a pound and a half apiece sent me up to breakfast in high good humor and with a growing admiration for the "landlocked."

Between breakfast and dinner we took six more fish, and in the afternoon accounted for an additional nine, making a record for the day of nineteen salmon landed, five hooked and lost, and several "unconnected" rises—all within a radius of one hundred and fifty feet from the crib. The fish ran from one to three and a quarter pounds, and only one failed to break water during his fight. All but two went back into the lake alive, for I did not care to ship any away, and Peter the Dane is a true sportsman. It is a fortunate case too, when the best sporting instincts and the continuance of one's livelihood are in such complete harmony as in this instance.

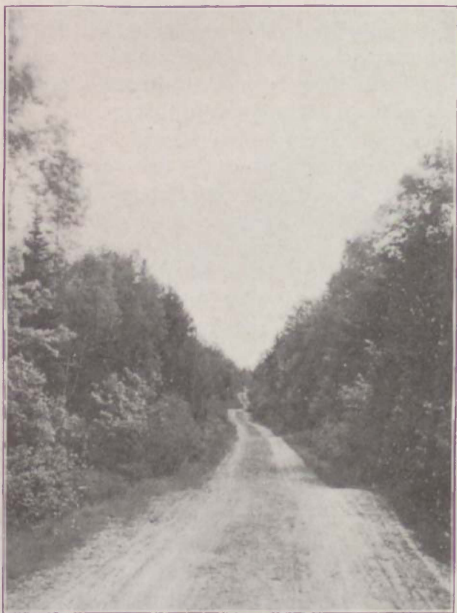
This was a fairly representative good day at Grand Lake, not at all extraordinary; when the fish are really "coming" a total of thirty or forty is common, and one man took seventy-two at the outlet in a single favorable fourteen hours.

There were other days; days when it seemed as if the fish must rise from sheer weariness of reiteration; when even the change from right hand to left could not prevent a numbness in the casting arm and an ache in the shoulder; when we would run the gamut of three fly-books from a number 10 black gnat to a huge and gaudy Jock Scott that fairly *popped* into the water, resorting also to a mysterious "moose-fly" of Peter's, held to be of rare efficacy in such barren times, and even pressing into service an alleged imitation of a green grasshopper—which proved of as little avail as any of its predecessors; days when the upper edge of the bank-cutting fairly burned itself into a sharp line before the eyes, till one expected momentarily to cast against it, and the smoothly flowing water with its slight, ever-varying eddies grew "streaky" and dizzy like that which so distressed the "Disturber of Traffic"; muggy days when nothing bit except the ravenous black flies, and one tried to vary the desolateness by casting at the low-flying swallows skimming the water for insects; days when four hours of earnest and persistent threshing would result in only one half-hearted "boil" near the submerged tail-fly, and missing it, perhaps intentionally, this solitary riser would sink immediately and refuse to come a second time.

If the sportsman be not equal to this monotony, there is always the stream for variety. A space of a hundred yards below the dam is allotted to the fish for sanctuary, and in the

margins of the great deep pool one may see them swimming about unmolested, from fry to monster grandfathers. Hither, too, come the hurt fish and the "racers"—which have been so manhandled in the hatchery that for two years they are lank and poor and dispirited, the mere shadows of their former lusty selves—to recuperate in safety, knowing that in these Elysian fields things are what they seem, and every fly, of howsoever rare and luscious a complexion, may be converted into salmon with no danger of indigestion.

But below this harbor of refuge are many "pools," where the fish, lying constantly in the swift water, are nimble and active beyond belief, and where one may pursue them either



*A good automobile road near Grand Lake*

wading or from a canoe with constant change of scene. The "tannery pool" in the middle of the village, is fished in a manner altogether its own. The long, flat roof of the old building starts at the road at a height of three feet from the ground and runs level for fifty yards to the water's edge at the bend of the river, being here some twenty feet above the surface of the stream. Standing on the corner of this roof one casts off across the current with fifty or sixty feet of line, necessarily sagging in the middle, while the fly swings far down stream to the tail of the pool. From the elevation every rise can be distinctly seen, and the strike of a salmon (if the



angler is quick enough to hook him under these strange conditions) is a signal for the guide to run back twenty feet, slide down a board, net in hand, and crawl through the willows to the bank to receive the victim. As a novelty, this has points to commend it, and it is interesting to see the fish along the margins at times starting from the bottom and darting upward for the fly; but, to my taste, it is not to be compared with wading alone into the swift water higher up, net under the left arm, the eager stream washing and lipping up to within three inches of the top of waders and almost carrying the angler off his feet as the stones roll beneath his tread. Here one may cast with the current over and far below, so that the sharpest sight can detect nothing on the surface of the turbulent water; and as the flies dance up-stream there comes a mighty tug and an answering jerk, and his lordship is aloft with seventy-five feet of strong current between you and him, and a long zestful struggle promised. And if his leap proclaims him a four pounder, and you warily fight both him and the smaller fellow foot by foot up-stream till the net is held in readiness, bellying out with the water rush; and if just at that ecstatic moment a sudden accession of demoniacal energy causes the two spent salmon to rush violently in opposite directions, and you are left with a slack line and a palpitating heart—be consoled, for you have had most of the sport after all.

Farther down are other pools, and presently comes Big Falls, where for half a mile the river leaps from one ledge to the next, cutting its way through the solid rock; next picturesque Little Falls, followed by a mile of smooth, calm flow between level meadow banks; and then a long stretch of rips and swift boiling current down to "dead water." Below the old wing-dam at these last rapids, above and below Big and Little Falls, and just at the head of the calm water backing up from Big Lake—full of pickerel, and margined by alder swamps and grassy marsh, where snipe and plover and wild ducks come by thousands in the fall—are favorite haunts of the salmon, and you may raise a good one or several to the fly, even at noon of a bright, still day in the heats of July and August.

By the time the ice goes out in the spring the older fish are ravenously hungry—though not nearly so vigorous as when the water grows slightly warmer. Thousands are caught in Grand Lake and the rest of the chain between this time and the beginning of June, by trolling with live and artificial minnows, spoons and flies. The culmination of sport comes in June, with the beginning of the fly fishing, which is the only legal method of capture on the stream, and for a hundred yards above the dam. Trolling is a sure method on the right grounds all through the season, provided the



fisherman goes down deep when the heat becomes oppressive, for *Salmo Sebago* will not tolerate a temperature above 69°, and retires to the deep water and the rapids under such conditions.

Though June is the best month for fly fishing there is apt to be excellent sport on the river, particularly in the deeper pools through July and August; while the September chill generally brings the fish again to the surface. The most taking flies seem to be the silver doctor, Jock Scott, Parmachenebelle, Seth Green, queen of the water, professor, moose-fly, butcher, and, especially after dusk, the grizzly hackle or palmer.

## CANOEING IN WASHINGTON COUNTY

Of recent years canoe trips through the Maine wilderness have increased in popularity. There is no territory in the entire state of Maine that offers so many and so various canoe trips as this part of the state. From the region around about Niatous Lake alone, no less than seven canoe trips descend to civilization. The trip from Niatous and other trips in this section are frequently made by taking the Maine Central to some point between Oldtown and Vanceboro and driving across country by team until you strike one of the many streams that make their way to the sea.

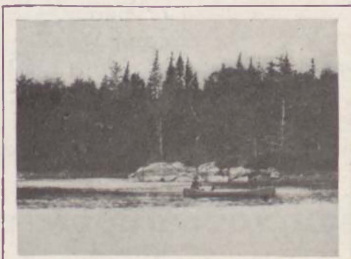
Another favorite trip is to take the Washington County Railway to Princeton and go through the lakes, paddling through to the Machias waters.

There have been many articles published relative to canoe trips in this section, but it is not the intent of this publication to give them in detail. One of the more recent was written by that well-known author Henry Van Dyke, and appeared in January ('07) *Scribner's* entitled, "A Holiday in a Vacation."

Among the most popular of these trips is the "Circle Trip," so called, down the West Branch of the St. Croix River. In making this trip you would take the railroad to Princeton and take a course of over seventy-five miles with only two hauls and two carries, one of which is very short, going up through Lewey's Lake, Long Lake, Big Lake and Grand Lake, circling through Bottle Lake and Junior Lake, returning in reverse order from Grand Lake Stream to Princeton.

Another is to take the railroad to Winn, take a team to Bottle Lake, sixteen miles over a smooth country road, and then canoe from Bottle Lake to Princeton. From Princeton you can team six miles to Pocamoonshine Lake, at the head of the East Machias River, and work down the East Machias waters until you strike the railroad again at East Machias Village.

Another trip is to work into Shaw's Camps on Dobsis Lake, get Mr. Shaw to transfer you across to the Fourth Machias



1



2



3



4



1. On the Machias River

2. One of the Smaller Lakes

3. On Grand Lake

4. A Cold Morning on the Mopang

Lake, and then work down the Machias River, reaching the railroad at Whitneyville.

Another trip is to take the railroad to Vanceboro and paddle down the St. Croix to Woodland or Baring, there being only two carries between Vanceboro and Woodland.

More detailed information in regard to these trips can be obtained upon application.

A shorter trip than any mentioned, but a very popular one, is to paddle from Meddybemps Lake to Dennysville on the Dennys River.

## **CAMPING IN WASHINGTON COUNTY**

Canoeing, fishing, hunting and shooting are not so much sought after by some as are the opportunities for a rest on



*Peninsular Camp*

the shores of some quiet lake, river, or stream. For this Washington county offers advantages that are unsurpassed. There can be found in every section of the country, deep in forest wilds or near the towns, on rivers, lakes, and streams, comfortable and well-furnished log cabins. These are owned and controlled mostly by the guides, and can be rented for ridiculously small sums for long or short periods, and offer an ideal way for tourists to spend their vacation. Near all these camps is to be had excellent boating, bathing, canoeing, and fishing. It is not possible in this little booklet to give any list of the camps or to tell of the special beauties and advantages of each, but it can with absolute confidence be asserted that an outing in this part of Maine will be thoroughly enjoyed and forever remembered and talked about. There is no such delightful way of spending a vacation as in the open air. Washington county has a perfect summer climate, scenery that is unsurpassed and camping grounds to accommodate all. Men, women and children enjoy this form of outing, and to the women it can be said they will

find the camps fitted, perhaps not with every convenience of the city house, but with every requisite necessary to make the outing comfortable; and the guides, if their attendance is wanted, will be found capable, attentive and reliable. Perhaps the tourist would prefer a camp near the seashore. If so, that want can be gratified. Or it may be that the preference is board in a good hotel or country house. Whatever your choice may be, Washington county, with its rare opportunities for delightful recreation, will surely please.

## **AUTOMOBILING IN WASHINGTON COUNTY**

While it is true that the greater part of Washington county is a wilderness, it is also true that there is no better county in the state of Maine for automobiling. The reason for this is readily seen upon reflection. While the interior of Washington county is thinly settled, there have been settlements along the coast for years; and as it is only within eight years that the railroad has been completed through this section the highways are in an excellent state of preservation, due to the recent departure from the stage-coach method of travel. Think of it, ten years ago if a man wished to go from Bangor to Machias or from Calais to Machias he was obliged to drive over the highway! To be sure, there was a steamer line running along the coast from Portland and touching at Machiasport, but the drummer, the business man and others, or those attending court at Machias, the county seat, were obliged to use the highway, and the roads were kept in good condition and are so kept to-day.

In 1905 the Maine Legislature enacted a law creating the office of State Highway Commissioner, and the Governor, wishing to appoint for the first Commissioner a man who knew how to make, maintain and appreciate good roads, appointed a Machias man. A state official never forgets his home county.

Automobilists can start from Bangor, go down to Ellsworth and tour through the county, touching at Cherryfield, Machias, East Machias, Dennysville and surrounding towns and thence to Princeton. They will find a fine country road from Princeton to Grand Lake Stream. The roads from Calais north to Houlton are also excellent, and the number of touring trips through Washington county is increasing yearly.

It is, perhaps, needless to state that the scenery is such along many of these trips that it will never be forgotten.

A noted short ride is that from Calais to Eastport, and the scenery is superb. Those contemplating automobile trips should surely plan to visit Washington county.

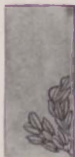




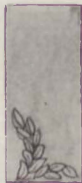
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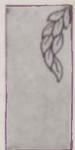
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5

1. Highway near Harrington

2. Cherryfield Village

3. The Rubicon, O'Brion's Brook, Machias, page 52

4. Highway near Machiasport

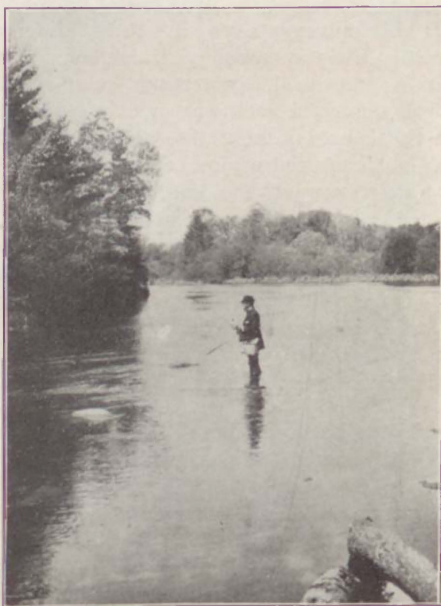
5. Village Scene, Machias

## A VIVID DESCRIPTION OF THE OUANANICHE

*By Philip Reade, Col. U. S. A., Grand Lake Stream, Me.*

Ever catch a ouananiche? If not, you have missed a lot of fun. During the last ten days I have taken twenty here on a fly rod. The aggregate weight was twenty-six pounds.

Most of these fish were taken by deep trolling, using a heavy sinker, a revolving spoon, a bunch of angle-worms, and occasionally a minnow, when the water was warmer than fifty degrees. A few of these fish were captured by legitimate fly fishing, but frequently they would not rise to the fly, and then we had to go down after them.



Courtesy of F. H. Bull

*Grand Lake Stream*

By using a fly rod for the deep trolling, I got a great deal of sport out of that plebeian method of fishing. I used Orvis trout or salmon flies, and the favorites seemed to be the silver gray, silver doctor, white-tipped Montreal, grasshopper, Parmachene-belle, Wilkinson, Jock Scott, dusty miller, royal coachman, etc. I fished from a cedar canoe, propelled by a dusky guide, and in trolling I used one hundred feet of line and an automatic reel.

I also took a four-pound togue, or lake trout, several white perch, numerous yellow perch, and other ignoble fishes.

The ouananiche is, as most anglers know, a landlocked salmon, and there is nothing slow about him. He is a surprise party, from start to finish. He resists capture, after being hooked, like a scaled tempest, and it is bewildering to see his antics. He is an aqueous tactician. No fish on earth is gamier than he. He is like a bubble of water on a hot stove. He also acts like a wildcat. He flings himself horizontally some feet out of the water; shakes himself as a terrier does a rat; stands on his tail, swims in a circle, and executes various acrobatic feats in grand, varied, and lofty tumblings; dashes forward, sidewise, up and down; tugs at the line; slaps the leader with his tail in an effort to break loose. Often he succeeds in flinging or tearing the hook out of his tender mouth. He flashes his silvery sides in three different places simultaneously like a submerged meteor; plunges and cavorts in a masterful, protesting manner with sinuous, athletic, graceful methods, not infrequently leaping clear over the canoe; lashing the water into foam before the landing net can secure him; and sometimes mocking the angler by a plunge into the depths, to be seen no more.

These merry muscle-builders are new to me, and I have let up on brook trout fishing until I am in doubt as to whether their clipper-built invitations to bewilderment will alienate me from what has been my ideal fish for, lo! these many years.

I have taken barracuda off San Diego, Cal., and have caught bluefish off Sandy Hook, but the ouananiche excels all other piscatorial sport I have ever engaged in.

Since writing the foregoing, I have caught six more ouananiche, total weight nine pounds. These were all taken on a Parmachene-belle. The predominating color of these fish, on the sides, is bronze. Some of the markings near the medial line, that I call spots, are St. Andrew's crosses. The back is thickly maculated with black oval spots. There are X marks on the sides. Small ouananiche have what the larger ones lack; that is, small, round, bright scarlet spots along the medial line, also one red spot above the pectoral fin. When just taken from the water, the bright color is iridescent, green, purple, and bronze mingled with rose.

The flesh of the Atlantic salmon is a deeper pink than that of the ouananiche, and is sometimes oily in taste. There is no oiliness about the ouananiche. I have eaten the males only, returning all the females to the water as soon as caught. I have not yet grown tired of the taste of these fish, and do not think I should if I stayed here until Christmas.

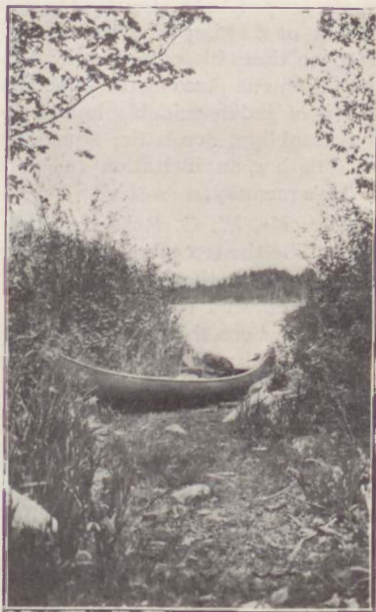


I habitually make a record immediately after catching lake fish. This record is made while seated in a canoe. The following are extracts so taken regarding the, to me, rare fish, the ouananiche, or landlocked salmon:—

“A silver streak, opalescent above and below. Not gaudy, like a trout fresh from a brook, yet, like an opal, has hidden, visible color fires.

“A game fish in style, shape, doings, and garb.

“The trout is a glutton, and may take both your tail fly and your dropper fly in quick succession. I have known two anglers, using different rods, to catch one trout at practically the same time.



*The Carrying Place*

“Of a poolful of trout a cautious angler may catch the majority, whereas a ouananiche, after he has tasted once and found out that the line is hitched onto something, is too wary to tackle it again.

“If several ouananiches are in the same pool, an angler is lucky if he catches more than one. Some coy instinct causes the next to refrain from rising to the fly.

“He has irregular black spots on his silver sheen sides. Three-quarters of an hour after capture the underlying color of his back is lilac, the sides steel-gray. The sides graduate off to pure white under the belly; quantities

of tiny black dots appear under the throat and along his ventral region. Gills, lustrous, green and gold, shading, atop of his nose, to black. Iris-yellow, black, and the shade of soft drowned autumnal leaves. The tiny black dots covering the entire side of his head and lower jaw are as delicately atomic as if made by a Liliputian artist by using a magnifying glass to perfectly make them and a deft engraver stippling tool to work with in executing them.

"It is exquisite to see the result when change of position of the fish, to the onlooker, causes the sun's rays to strike the ouananiche at a different angle.

"If immersed in his native element again, glints of tawny gold renew themselves, and it is evident that the irregularities of the black spots are due to the trespass of light blue scales.

"When playing or dashing after something, he will leap out of the water ten times his own length; appear, simultaneously, in more than one place at the same time.

"Hooked, he is of indeterminable habits and antics and devices. As a tumbling, acrobatic, aqueous pyrotechnist, he is a meteoric flasher, an incitation to bewilderment, an echo to live in one's memory.

I am assured by Mr. W. G. Rose that the Grand Lake ouananiche is not, like the sea salmon, an habitué of oceanic domain. He further says that, though they could if they would, they do not descend to the sea in any considerable numbers, but abide where their progenitors did, in Grand Lake and its lengthy and numerous protégés, both lakes and rivers.

But now that I have seen, caught, and handled that iridescent fish, the word "ouananiche" has taken a new significance. Pronounced, the word is musical and poetic; but the fish, when hooked, is *chute au diable*, an India rubber athlete on a spree.

Like a game brook trout, he is an aristocrat, nothing plebeian about him. In my experience, which has been confined to this locality, catching him with a surface fly is not easy; fifty feet to a cast are necessary. When he is two pounds or more, you might well spin out fifty more from your reel, and be kept guessing for fifteen minutes what the lunging, scaly tempest will do next.

He is dexterous, cunning, agile, strong; has a delicate mouth; moves like a shaft shot from Robin Hood's bow; somersaults in the air so surprisingly when hooked that you think you've one ouananiche on your tail fly, another on your dropper fly, a third clipper playing tag with both. His resisting methods always include aerial flight; but he'll *finesse* when he gets near a rock, a snag, or the canoe itself, for the purpose of prying himself loose by such leverage, thus

shipwrecking your tackle and your happiness, or he'll tear the hook from his tender mouth by a savage shaking process like the scruffing of a rodent by a terrier.

I understand that Miss Cecilia Loftus was at one time of her stage career a high kicker. She would have been complimented, did any spectator compare her to a ouananiche. He can lie at the bottom of a pool for a long time, passive as a sucker, but he is possessed of an active and excitable temperament, which fact he can demonstrate in many ways. His combativeness does not end even when in your landing net. He will thrill an angler from start to finish.

After one of these turbulent tinglers has been killed, the angler may be excused for resting his tired wrist by laying down his rod, filling his pipe, and complacently making love to the caught ouananiche.





# AZETTEER of Lakes, Streams and Points of Interest in WASHINGTON COUNTY, MAINE, and VICINITY

## THE REASON WHY

In compiling this index we have endeavored to give only such facts as may assist strangers to this section, whose time may be limited, and who may wish to fill a brief vacation as full of pleasant memories as their few days will allow.

For the sportsman who has no time for exploration, we have labelled the streams "duck" or "trout," and the lakes "salmon" or "deer," and have tried to speak truthfully of the length of the carries. If he follows the suggestions, he may not find duck in all such places, but he will avoid many streams where there *are none*.

## B

### BASKAHEGAN LAKE

A large sheet of water flowing into Mattawamkeag River and thence into the Penobscot. There are ducks usually to be found on the streams flowing into it. Jackson Brook P. O. lies on its eastern shore, and the country is generally well hunted.

### BEDDINGTON

Is twenty miles north of Cherryfield and is in the center of one of the best sporting regions in the state of Maine. This virgin country is noted particularly for partridges while fish are very plenty in the innumerable lakes and streams. This country is also well populated with deer. There are several nice sporting camps here and connection with Cherryfield is made by mail team daily. A week, a month or a whole season can be spent in and around this region traversing territory with its melange of attractions visited only by the woodsman and the occasional hunter. The fisherman can if he wishes catch trout in sections where never before was cast an artificial fly. There are places



where the trout can be caught as fast as the angler can cast his line and where no skill or science is required to secure gratifying and remarkable catches.

## BIG LAKE

This is the best lake for duck shooting on the St. Croix. Nine streams flow into it as follows:—

Clifford Brook, dead water for two miles; Scott's Brook, dead water one-third of a mile; Little Musquash, dead water three miles; Little River, dead water one mile; Grand Lake Stream, dead water one-half mile; Gardiner's Brook, dead water one mile; Bonny Brook, dead water one-half mile;



*Trail near Beddington*

Grand Lake Brook, dead water one-half mile; Big Musquash, dead water three miles; the first eight being excellent ducking grounds. Snipe shooting can be had upon the meadows of Little Musquash. Rubber boots and a dog are necessary. There is usually an evening flight of ducks into the mouth of Grand Lake Stream, beginning at sundown and lasting until dark. The writer has seen as high as four hundred ducks come in one evening. Two nights' shooting usually frightens them away. White perch and pickerel fishing is general all about the lake.

The following side trips for a day can be taken:—

First: Up Clifford Brook, two miles dead water, then a mile carry, leaving the stream on the right to upper dead water and thence by canoe to lake.

Second: Up Little Musquash, keeping to the right to head of dead water, three miles, then over a three-mile carry, leaving stream on the right to Munroe Lakes, an out-of-way locality and good deer section. Half-way over the carry a road branches to the right. Follow this to a steep hill and on descending, go straight north three hundred yards to where Munroe Brook enters Little River. The stream is dead water and in favorable weather a string of fifty trout—generally small—is not uncommon. If one is not afraid of wading, the trip can be varied by running down Little River to Big Lake and thence home to camp.



*Thayer's Camp*

Third: Up Big Musquash and its branches—four or five miles of dead water. Lower Big Musquash is generally shot out by local parties early in the season.

The best camping grounds are, first, Sand Beach, mouth of Little Musquash; second, Point, mouth of Clifford Brook; third, Little River Island, mouth of Little River.

In going up Little Musquash it is worth while to paddle up the Wallamatogues for ducks.

### BOG LAKE

Near Machias contains trout and salmon and is increasing in popularity as a fishing resort.

### BIG TUNK POND

A favorite and well-known water called a "pond," but larger than many so-called "lakes," surrounded by hills, the

best known of which is Great Tunk and Schoodic Mountains. The waters are deep and cold, the natural home of togue and landlocked salmon. The late Frank Jones had a camp here where he entertained many parties of well-known sportsmen. Near Tunk Pond are Spring River Lake, Round Pond, Long Pond, Donnel's Pond and Fox Pond, all of which furnish trout fishing of the most gratifying kind during the spring and early summer. George's Pond, which is in close proximity, furnishes good black bass fishing. Ducks are very plenty all through this section,—in fact, there is no better ducking ground in Maine than Big Tunk Pond at the proper season. Here is located Thayer's Big Outlet Lodge, reached by a seven miles' drive from Cherryfield station. There are excellent accommodations, and trout, togue and salmon fishing in their season. Mr. H. A. Thayer (P. O. Cherryfield) will gladly furnish information for canoe trips through this section of the country, and parties wishing outfits for such trips can also secure them from him. Many go to Cherryfield and drive to these waters from that charming town.

### BONNY RIVER.

Many who read of fishing and hunting in New Brunswick little realize that by leaving Boston in the evening they can be in such famous camps as Sullivan's Bonny River Camps by the latter part of the next day, travelling via the Boston & Maine, Maine Central, Washington County Railway to Calais thence via Russell Sage's (well-known locally) New Brunswick Southern Railway.

At Bonny River, twenty-nine miles from Calais, is a very nice hotel kept by Mr. T. A. Sullivan. Those who have been to far-away New Brunswick trout streams little realize that unequalled trout fishing can be obtained much nearer home at Lakes McDougal, Red Rock, Digdeguash and others. These are primarily trout (*fontinalis*) waters.

Arriving at Bonny River the sportsmen are well cared for. The hotel furnishes excellent accommodations, and near-by is fine stream fishing, trout being caught in large numbers in the Magaguadavic River. Within fifteen miles of Bonny River, a little settlement consisting of a hotel and two or three houses, there are fifty-two lakes from one to seven miles long and one-half to two miles wide, many connecting with each other and some requiring short carries. Mr. Sullivan runs in connection with his hotel at Bonny River several sporting camps, which are distributed among the different lakes. At Red Rock Lake, about seven miles from Bonny River, is a fine two-story, log-cabin camp with four rooms up-stairs and large living-room, fireplace, dining-room and kitchen, with separate quarters for guides.

There are many connecting lakes near Red Rock Lake, which is noted for its large trout; and it is an excellent game region, partridges and woodcock being very plenty.

At Lake McDougal, twelve miles from Bonny River, Mr. Sullivan has a large frame camp, six rooms and a living-room, with separate camp containing kitchen, dining-room and guides' quarters, and a private log camp with a living-room.

There is open country in and around this lake, moose, deer and bears being very plentiful. There are also three private camps on the lake, one belonging to Thomas G. Plant, a leading shoe man of Boston. His camp is a fine log-cabin camp sixty-four by thirty-two feet over all, with an ice house, boat house and guide house. The camp has a large fireplace, and Mr. Plant spends at least seven weeks



*Entering the Woods*

here yearly. Another fine camp is owned by David L. Bradt of Boston, who is connected with the *New England Druggist* and other concerns. Mr. Henry W. Wellington, of Wellington, Pierce & Co. of Boston, has a fine log camp with out-buildings consisting of guide, dining, cook house, etc.

At Lake Digdeguash Mr. Sullivan has some camps with separate cook house. This lake is noted as being a good duck lake, and is also an excellent place to troll for trout.

At Bonny River there is a fine canoe trip of forty-five miles on the Magaguadavic River, and an entire outfit can readily be secured from Mr. Sullivan. It would surprise one unfamiliar with this territory to realize the amount of game there is in this region. While quite a few people visit here from the United States and a few from St. John and Canadian points, the country is still a wilderness and there are lakes



and streams which have apparently never wet a line. No need of stocking these lakes with trout, the virgin fish are there and rise to the fly at almost all seasons of the year. Some who have visited this territory have guarded the secret well, and many travel hundreds of miles going further to fishing grounds not half as good.

### BOTTLE LAKE

Bottle Lake flows into Junior Lake. Reached from Junior Lake by stream, good paddling all the way. The carry from Springfield to Shaw's camp crosses this lake.

### BOYDENS OR NASAHICK LAKE

A magnificent sheet of water in the town of Perry. Contains many camps of prominent Eastport people. Splendid black bass fishing.



*Salmon Falls, Calais*

## C

### CALAIS

Known as the Border City. Contains many hotels which are within a mile of the famous Union Salmon Pool mentioned elsewhere in this brochure as one of the few places where the handsome sea salmon rise to the fly. On the opposite side of the river is the thriving town of St. Stephen, N.B. Calais is noted to-day as it has been in the past for its free-hearted hospitality, and is visited by many "summer people" yearly who enjoy the side trips that can readily be taken from this town by train, boat or highway. Many start from here to the Grand Lake region.

## CAMPOBELLO ISLAND

The most conspicuous of the islands of Passamaquoddy Bay is the island of Campobello, which separates the Passamaquoddy from the Bay of Fundy, stretching along for ten full miles, the eastern side rugged and wild with its giant cliffs, while the western shores are studded with pretty beaches, to which slope long stretches of grassy fields and fertile farms. The interior is densely wooded and abounds in lofty hills, and is traversed by well-shaded and ever-winding grassy roads. There are many fine summer cottages here and also summer boarding places. The Hotel Owen furnishes excellent accommodations for those who enjoy hotel life.

Campobello Island, one and a half miles from Eastport, is ten miles long and from two to three miles wide, and has a circumference of some twenty-five miles. There are at least fifty miles of romantic and historic roads on the island, besides many bridle-paths and intricate trails leading out on to stupendous cliffs.

Professor Shaler, of Harvard College, under whose supervision the island was surveyed, and who has passed many summers there, writes: "The climate of the island is the most important of its features. Its position is such as to insure it an absolute immunity from the excessive heats of summer, while its insulated position and the strong currents of water that sweep around it make its winter climate less rigorous than that of the neighboring mainland. The extensive forests of balsamic firs seem to affect the atmosphere of this region, causing a quiet of the nervous system and inviting to sleep. The summer season begins about a month later than in southern New England, and the period of frost comes a little earlier. Thus the extreme period of summer heat is so far shortened that we may almost say that the summer time here consists of a lengthened spring time and an early autumn. It has been my good fortune to see in a careful way the eastern coast of North America from Georgia to Labrador. There are few persons who have had such opportunities for knowing the relative advantages of the several parts of this coast. Every one of my many visits to Passamaquoddy Bay has served to reaffirm my conviction that this region presents the best combination of desirable features to those who seek a place for a summer resort."

## CATHANCE LAKE

Among the prettiest lakes in Washington county is Cathance Lake, reached by good highway roads from Dennysville, East Machias or Southern Inlet. There are a number of camps here, including several owned by Machias parties. Mr. Roderick Provost of Germantown, Pa., has a fine camp

or lodge, and many from Philadelphia, Germantown and vicinity visit here yearly.

In spring and early summer the lake fairly teems with salmon and trout. The salmon run from two to six pounds and the trout as high as four pounds.

This lake cannot be too highly spoken of as an excellent place to pass a quiet vacation with nature.

### CHAIN LAKES

These lakes flow into Dobsis Lake. Route to Third Chain Lake is as follows:— Over carry one-third mile, starting at a bark landing on shore of Dobsis Lake, three-fourths of a mile above mouth of Chain Lake Stream, thence to First Chain Lake, up lake and up stream at its head, one mile of dead water, then over rips to Second Chain Lake. These rips are nearly two miles long, but a canoe channel was made in the bed of the stream in 1900 most of the way, so that one person



*Lower Corner, Cherryfield*

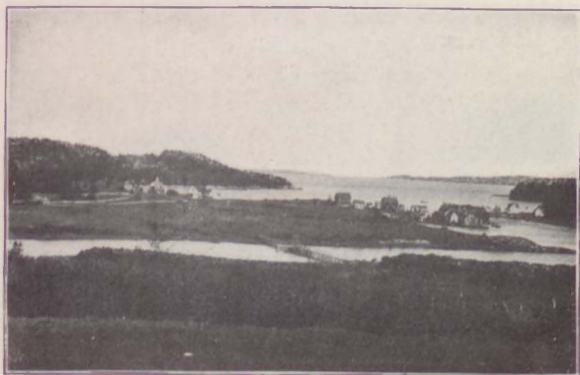
in a canoe can paddle half the way, the rest being drag and carry. The stream is beautiful and well worth the trip. There used to be an old carry on the right bank, but it is so grown up that it is hardly passable.

On reaching Second Chain Lake, go across and a little up the lake to inlet; one hundred yards up inlet, a good carry leaves the stream on the right one-half mile to Third Chain Lake. Third Chain Lake is little visited. All this section holds good deer shooting. There is a short dead water stream at the head of Second Chain Lake, where usually one can find wood duck.

### CHERRYFIELD

This town is attractively situated on the picturesque Narraguagus River. Good fishing and hunting can readily be found by short drives from here. There are also many

good woodcock covers in and around Cherryfield. There are several good boarding houses for the accommodation of sportsmen and summer people, including Adams, Shoppie's and others. Many people bound for Milbridge go to Cherryfield, the drive between the two being one of scenic pleasure. Among some of the best fishing places near Cherryfield are Great Falls Branch, Bog Stream, Colson and Mahonon Branches, West Branch, Narraguagus River, Ingersoll Branch, Taylor Branch, South West Pond, Pleasant River Lake, and Dorr Meadow Brook. All of these places furnish Ab trout fishing. Schoodic Pond, six miles from Cherryfield, contains many bass and trout. On the banks of this pond are quite a number of private camps. These waters flow into the East Branch of the Narraguagus River, which also affords fine salmon fishing. This cosily located village is the home of many well-known men and famous lumber kings, including the Campbells, Nashes and others. The majority of the ports



*Buck's Harbor*

for Thayer's famous camp on Big Tunk Pond drive from Cherryfield, and with Thayer's camp as headquarters, fish the headwaters of Tunk Stream, comprising Big Tunk Pond, Spring River Lake, Round Pond, Long Pond, Anderson Pond, Downing Pond, and near-by all trout streams.

### CLIFFORD LAKE

Reached by going up-stream (see Big Lake), or by road running from Princeton via Pocomoonshine Lake. This is a secluded lake and deer are plentiful. The journey on the stream is pretty and well worth the labor.

### COAST TOWNS

It is useless to attempt to describe the many magnificent scenic beauties and panoramic wonders of the "rock-ribbed coast" of Washington county. While there are far less



summer people along the coast east of Bar Harbor the scenery is fully as grand as any on the Atlantic coast, and those who have visited this section will never forget it. The scenery in and around Addison, Roque Island, Roque Bluffs, Cross Island and Machias Bay section, including Bucks Harbor, Englishmen's Bay and Cutler is unrivalled, to say nothing about the world-wide scenery in and about Campobello, Passamaquoddy Bay and the Island of Grand Manan. The last named island alone is worthy of a publication larger than this and can readily be reached from Eastport.

## COLUMBIA

The territory in and around Columbia is generously populated with big game, but the public visiting this section usually stop at the hotels at Columbia Falls or Harrington.

## COLUMBIA FALLS

Favorite town for those who enjoy brook trout fishing, one of the best brooks being Libby Brook. Deer are also plenty. Many drive from the railroad station here to surrounding coast towns, including Jonesport.

## COMPASS LAKE

Flows into Grand Lake through a navigable thoroughfare. No streams save Wabas and Dobsis Lake streams flow into it. There are good trout here in the spring near the thoroughfare.

## CRANBERRY LAKES

Upper and Lower Cranberry Lakes flow into the West Branch of the Machias River. The route between Wabas and Third Lakes is across these ponds, about one mile of carrying beside the paddle across the ponds.

## CUTLER

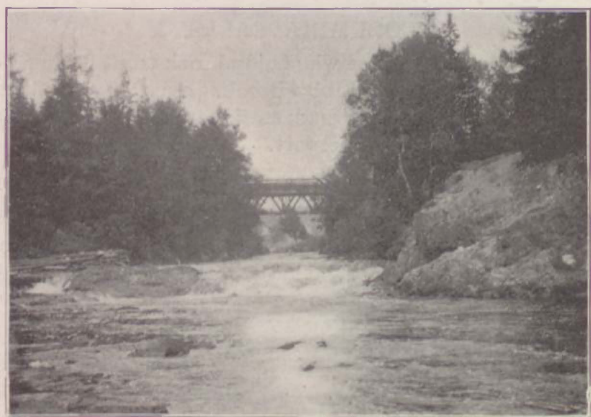
Has all the natural requisites desired by tourists and is reached from East Machias by a drive of about fourteen miles through unrivalled scenery. Cutler is near the sea with its manifold attractions and it also lies close to inland trips, especially to Whiting which abounds in fish and ruffed grouse and woodcock. Bear and deer are also plentiful. Cutler is also noted for its natural rock bridge, rivalling that in Virginia. Cutler Harbor is one of the deepest and safest on the Atlantic coast.

## D

## DENNYSVILLE.

A quiet, picturesque country village. The Dennys River, a beautiful little stream, flows between high banks

wooded with evergreens or through deep gorges with rocky sides. At the Dennysville pool the handsome sea salmon rise to the fly and in the Dennys River is excellent trout fishing. Nothing better can be said of the hunting than that seventeen deer were shot in the vicinity of Dennysville in one day in the fall of 1905, and people have shot them inside of fifteen minutes after leaving the hotel. There are many fine drives all through this territory. The stream fishing is A1 and many gratifying catches are made, but perhaps Dennysville's chief attraction is in its far-famed woodcock covers sought after by many who go to Dennysville in search of this bird and are always amply repaid for the trip. There is also a fine twenty-three mile canoe trip up the Dennys River, which is very popular.



*Falls at Dennysville*

## DOBSIS LAKE

Dobsis Lake is reached from Grand Lake Stream, via Grand Lake, or from Machias waters, via Fourth Lake; carry one and three-quarters miles in length, or from Winn on Maine Central R.R., via Springfield and Bottle Lake Carry. Salmon and lake trout are taken here. The largest salmon in this chain of lakes are taken in the Upper Dobsis waters. Try the deep pool near the large boulder standing in the lake visible from Shaw's. The Norway House, a two-story structure, is charmingly located on Norway Point, a remarkably beautiful spot. This point is covered with a virgin growth of Norway pine which are kept neatly trimmed. The genial proprietor, Mr. W. O. Shaw (P. O. address, South Springfield, Washington Co., Maine), also has a number of cosy camps located near by. The house is nicely furnished, has several fireplaces, a piano, etc., and best of accommoda-

tions for women. It is a delightful place for a wedding trip, and many well-known persons have spent their honeymoon here. It being located on a point jutting out into the lake, a fine commanding view of the lakes and adjacent country can be had from the spacious veranda. In the summer season old-fashioned swings, hammocks, settees, chair swings and rustic seats between the noble pines are scattered throughout the grove, and with the cool and refreshing breezes from off the lakes it makes an inviting and fascinating sylvan retreat amid nature's heart for those seeking rest and rejuvenation during the hot summer months far from the "madding crowd's ignoble strife." This place was very popular with tourists and sportsmen last season, the house being filled to overflowing. In addition to being proprietor of the Norway House and camps, Mr. Shaw also



*Grove at Shaw's Camp*

runs the steamer "Bell Boy" on the lakes, and controls and operates a large farm and sugary. The cuisine at the Norway House is strictly first-class, fresh milk, butter, eggs, and vegetables being a feature. A party of tourists, including several ladies from California, visited this place in the summer of 1904 and their intended visit of two or three weeks was lengthened into months. About forty-five can be accommodated at the Norway House and camps. The fishing in Dobsis Lake is second only to that of Grand Lake and is claimed by some enthusiastic fishermen to excel it. Deer also roam the forest fastnesses at will, bears and small game are plentiful and no hunter need leave empty-handed. At the outlet is the Dobsis Club House. Principal among the members is Mr. Kennedy, of cracker fame. Few of its members visit the lake save in the spring. No ducking on Dobsis. Side

trips are first, to Chain Lakes (see Chain Lakes); second, to Fourth Machias Lake, on one and three-quarter mile wagon carry (see Fourth Lake).

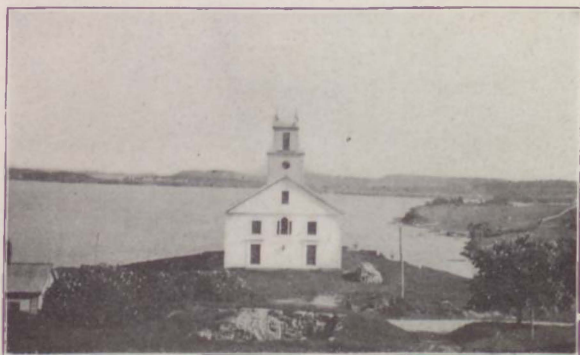
## DUCK LAKE

Flows into Junior Lake. One can paddle to the lake in reasonable water. The Duck Lake Club have their club house here.

## E

### EASTPORT.

Well known as a distributing center for summer people. From here parties take the boat to Lubec, Campobello, Deer Island, St. Andrews and Grand Manan. Eastport is probably better known as the home of the American sardine. It is one of the greatest fishing towns on the Atlantic coast, and is also noted for being the most easterly city in Uncle



*Church at Machiasport*

Sam's domain, and a United States weather bureau and observatory is located here. Eastport has one of the best natural harbors on the Atlantic coast open the year round, and is an interesting town for summer visitors, who are always surprised at the size of the fish industry.

### EAST BRANCH OF ST. CROIX RIVER

Can be run from Vanceboro to Baring any time of year. Time required, two days. Contains much swift water, and none but an experienced canoe man should venture it.

In high water the only carries are —

- 1st. Little Falls — about seventy-five yards.
- 2nd. Spednic Falls — about one hundred yards.
- 3rd. Grand Falls — one carry of quarter of a mile, and one of half a mile.
- 4th. Spragues Falls — about fifty yards.



Several streams enter the river, many of them containing trout, and some of them duck in their season, the principal being Scott's Brook, outlet of Lambert Lake; Simsquish Stream, outlet of Simsquish Lake, a good place for deer; Canouse River; Hound Brook, outlet of Hound Lake; Milberry Brook; Enoch's Brook.

### EAST MACHIAS

An old and interesting town and a favorite spot for summer tourists, with many near-by lakes and streams where fishing almost invariably results in big catches. The hotels and boarding-houses are noted for their excellent tables, and all visiting here are assured of a good time. Many a successful hunting trip starts north from this town. To show the age of this town it is to be noted that the Free Masons' lodge was founded on September 10, 1778. Some of the best known



Courtesy of F. H. Ball.

*Deer are Plentiful*

fishing places in and around East Machias are Hadley's Lake, Gardner's Lake and Rocky Lake. The upper East Machias waters also furnish excellent stream fishing.

### EPPING

North of Columbia Falls is the center of a grand moose country. Deer are also plentiful and a good many bears are killed here annually. Moose are astonishingly numerous at times in this vicinity; in one day three were killed within a half mile of the post-office.

### F

#### FIFTH MACHIAS LAKE

Reached from Fourth Lake by stream (see Fourth Lake) or from First Machias by carry. One dead water stream, one

mile in length, flows in at its head. The burnt land on the lake's western shore is an excellent place for bear in berry season, seven being taken there in one season.

### FIRST AND SECOND MACHIAS LAKES

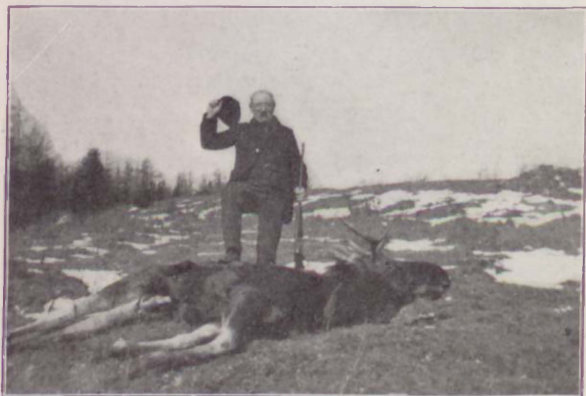
Reached by river or by wagon road from the south.

### FIVE-MILE POND

Near Machias, an excellent bass pond.

### FOURTH MACHIAS LAKE

Formerly a sportsman's paradise. No lake in the system is better favored with ducking and trout streams and feeding ground for deer, but the proximity of permanent camps has changed it of late years. Four excellent ducking streams flow into the lake; Unknown Stream, one mile; Dead Stream, two miles; Smith's Gulch, one mile, and Fifth Lake Stream.



*Near Machias*

three-fourths mile. Good perch fishing may be had by trolling across the head of the lake and anchoring where a school is found. One of the most beautiful camping grounds I have ever seen is upon the high bluff opposite Fifth Lake Stream. Other grounds are the bluff on the right after leaving the carry, and the point of land between Fifth Lake Stream and Smith's Gulch. Side trips are first to Duck Lake, road four miles, leaving cove on west end of lake Second, to Gassabeus Lake, a two-mile carry, leaving Smith's Gulch on the left, one-half mile from its mouth. This carry is swampy in wet weather. Third, up Fifth Lake Stream, dead water three-fourth mile and then a two-mile carry leaving stream on the right to first dam. The road runs on a high horseback parallel to the stream all the way. From first dam to second dam the stream can be paddled save in a

few places except in very low water. Two bends above the first dam is a deep pool and a famous fishing pond. In fact, good fishing can be had in most of the pools lying between the two dams. Strings of fifty to one hundred per day are not uncommon; sizes ranging from one-third to two pounds. The second dam is one mile below the lake, with dead water lying between the two. The entrance to the lake is very confusing, the stream narrowing and running through high rushes. This side trip is the prettiest and best the author knows. Fourth, to Third Lake via stream. There is a carry one-eighth mile leaving dam on the left, which takes one by most of the rips. Go below the island, which one finds half-way down the stream, on the left. It is easier going. There is no better place for paddling upon deer than this dead water in early morning or evening. The stream is two and one-half miles long. A good road runs from the cove south of the dam Fourth Lake, to the marsh at the head of Third Lake, one and one-half miles in length. The road passes through the yard of an old camp soon after leaving the lake.

## G

### GASSABEUS LAKE

Penobscot water flows into Nicasious Lake. Reached from Fourth Machias Lake by two-mile carry leaving Smith's Gulch on left bank, one-half mile from its mouth, or by stream, or two-mile carry from Nicasious. Carry leaves Nicasious opposite Darling's Camp. There is good shooting about the lake, which is usually hunted by parties from Nicasious camps. Ducks can be found in the coves at the northern end of the lake. There is trout fishing in the stream.

### GRAND LAKE

The largest lake in the county. Reached by two-mile wagon carry from Big Lake or thirteen-mile drive from Princeton, or by team from Winn to Bottle Lake, thence canoe. Contains the best landlocked salmon fishing in New England. Fishing is best shortly after the ice goes out in May. Since the tannery at Grand Lake Stream has shut down, there is good fishing in the outlet. Strings of twelve to thirty per day are common each spring, weight ranging from one and one-half to five pounds. There is good fly fishing through June and September and fair fishing during July and August. Four streams of size flow into the lake—Ox Brook Stream, Blood Brook, Junior Stream and Pug Lake Brook.

The hunter who decides to try his luck in the Grand Lake region is in a guaranteed good deer country. A good many hunters come here season after season and never go back without their full quota of deer. The nature of the surround-

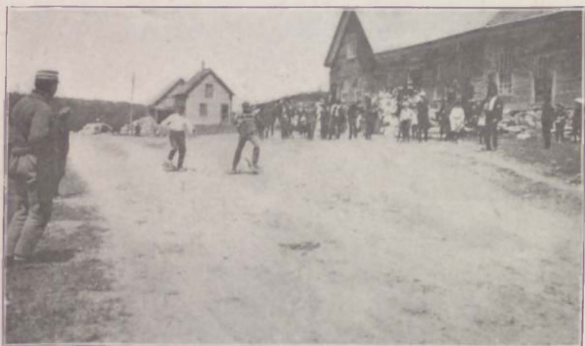
ing country, its inexhaustible resources and its beautiful foliage fits it most admirably as a haunt for large game, and there is never a dearth of good big bucks. Moose are shot all through this section.

Apart from the fishing in Grand Lake and Stream there are some ten or twelve brooks lying from one-half to four miles from the village. Excellent brook trout are taken in all these waters, weighing from quarter pound to three pounds.

Side trips are, first, to Ox Brook Lakes by carry up-stream, one mile. Carry leaves lake just west of the mouth of the stream.

Second, to Trout Lake lying behind Whitney Cove Mountain. Usually good brook trout fishing here.

Third, down Grand Lake Brook to Little River Lake. This is a hard one and three-fourth mile carry, leaving the lake just at the right of the mouth of the brook.



*Snow-shoe Race \**

Courtesy of F. H. Ball

The only duck shooting is either on Pug Lake Stream, one mile long, or Junior Stream, two miles. Snipe can be found on the former stream.

Grand Lake is not good for small game, as there are few streams entering it, and accordingly few feeding grounds.

There are three sets of sporting camps here, Balls, Rose's and Yates, at either of which excellent accommodations can be obtained. Board may also be had at Grand Lake Stream Village.

### GRAND MANAN, N.B.

This renowned island, reached by boat from Eastport (a few hours' sail only), with its charming scenic environments, historic associations and romantic traditions, was discovered

\* This picture shows the entire population of Grand Lake Stream Village holding their Fourth of July celebration; this event being the Snow-shoe Race.



by Champlain when with De Monts he explored the broad Bay of Fundy in the years 1604 and 1605. The name of the island as spelled by the British subjects is Grand Manan, but along the coast of Maine it is often spoken of as Grand Menan, and the Americans cite the Passamaquoddy Indians in support of their spelling of the word "Menan" which signifies "island"; but Champlain speaks of it as "Mananse." The island is noted for its bold, rocky scenery, its cliffs rising almost perpendicular for hundreds of feet. Many artists from New York, Philadelphia and other large cities visit here. There are good hotels and boarding houses; and over the island are scattered several villages with stores and churches, including settlements at Seal Cove, North Head, Grand Harbor, Whitehead, Castalia and others. Perhaps the best known settlement is North Head, where the steamboat lands. At this point is located the largest hotel on the island, the Marathon House. The Southern Cross on the island of Grand Manan is known the world over by sea-faring men, and tourists not visiting this beautiful island miss the grandest natural scenery on the Atlantic coast.

## GREAT BROOK LAKES

First and Second Great Brook Lakes are near Machias, and contain trout and salmon.

## H

### HARRINGTON

This is one of the prettiest little villages in Washington county, and a large proportion of the inhabitants are retired sea-faring men. The town is noted for its prosperity and is much sought after by summer boarders. "Bill" Coffin's Hotel, though small, is noted all along the coast as being first in every respect, and is a favorite place with summer people, sportsmen and commercial men. Baltimore, Md., parties have a cottage settlement on Ripley's Neck. The drives and scenery in and about the bay are unrivalled, as is also the case with the adjoining town of Addison.

### HADLEY LAKE

Reached very easily from Machias or East Machias villages, and has good-sized bass, perch and pickerel.

### HOLMES POND

A small pond in Whiting contains trout.

### HORSESHOE LAKE

Flows into Junior Lake. Reached from Junior Stream by one-mile carry, leaving stream on the left. This is good deer country.

## INDIAN RIVER

About one hour's drive from Columbia Falls. Open meadows bordered by vast forests stretch for miles along either side of the river, furnishing excellent feeding grounds for deer and moose. Over 100 deer were killed here in one season.

## J

### JUNIOR LAKE

Horseshoe, Bottle Lake, Duck Lake and Mill Privilege streams flow into it. The second two can be paddled; the first two are ducking grounds. Side trips can be made to the first three, or to Scraggly and Pleasant Lakes.



*Homeward Bound*

## K

### KEG LAKE

Flows into Bottle Lake.

## L

### LEWEY'S LAKE

The village of Princeton (1,094 inhabitants) the terminus of a branch of the Washington County Railway, stands on the eastern shore. Provisions can be purchased here. Launches will carry parties to head of Big Lake. One stream, Huntleys Brook, enters the lake from the north. Good duck shooting may be had here at times, especially at the fall flight south, and early spring geese often stop here.

### LONG LAKE

No streams. Little of interest. Peter Dana's Point is at head of this lake.

## LAMBERT LAKE

Salmon and trout.

## LITTLE RIVER LAKE

A round pond three-quarters mile in diameter. Little River Mountain rises on its southern shore. Grand Lake Brook, running from Farm Cove, Grand Lake, comes in at its head. A bark road, four miles, runs from Grand Lake Brook one-half mile above lake, to Grand Lake Stream. The lake is singularly pretty. The heath at its head is a favorite place for bear in berry season. A logging road, one and three-quarters miles, runs from Farm Cove down Grand Lake Brook to near mouth of Rolfe's Brook, where one can paddle to lake. The carry is a hard one. Trout fishing in Rolfe Brook. In high water it is possible to run Little River to Big Lake.

One of the prettiest trips in Washington county is from Grand Lake Stream down Little River and return.



*Burnham Tavern*

## LUBEC

Reached by ferry from Eastport. Noted for its large number of sea-faring men and for its fishing industries. There are many pretty drives from this town, and parties who like sea-bird shooting can find it in this vicinity.

## M

## MACHIAS

A historic old town, county seat, and noted for its many business enterprises. The town is located on both sides of the Machias River at tide-water, and has good hotels, the best known being the New Eastern. Up the Machias River by canoe or team through charmingly diversified scenery is a grand hunting and fishing country over 300,000 acres, a veritable network of lakes and streams, while some of the best "green land" (perennials) in New England is on these

waters, the property of the Sullivans of Whitneyville. This town is of particular interest to the historian, antiquarian and the student, as it was here that the first naval battle of the Revolution, "The Lexington of the Sea," was fought. This fight took place June 12, 1775, and the old Burnham Tavern at Machias sheltered the wounded from that first armed New England resistance to England on the sea.

The old Burnham Tavern is still standing and is one of the best known Revolutionary landmarks of New England. Through the efforts of the enterprising men and women of Machias, the property has been secured by the Hannah Weston Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, and in years to come this old tavern will be a sacred shrine, as it were, of the descendants of Revolutionary heroes and of all interested in the early struggles of the Great Republic. More



*Crumple Island Ducks*

and more visit the old town yearly, and the tavern attracts those who would otherwise never visit the county.

According to an article in the January, '07, number of the *New England Magazine*, Machias can justly be called the birthplace of the Massachusetts Navy.

While the town was successful against England in the Revolution, the War of 1812 tells a different story, as the English considered the place of sufficient importance to make special efforts to take it, which they succeeded in doing.

In the Machias Bay region countless thousands of ducks in their migratory seasons afford unalloyed sport for those who delight in shooting this game bird. Crumple Island near Machias is noted for its duck shooting.

### MACHIAS LAKE

Machias waters. Lies southeast from Nicatous Lake. A carry connects the lake with Nicatous.



## MAGURRAWOCK STREAM

Flows into the St. Croix River about three miles above Calais, and is noted for its woodcock, snipe and duck shooting. So far as is known, Mr. John A. Sears of Calais holds the record for woodcock shooting in this section of the country, he having bagged thirty, besides a snipe and a partridge, in one afternoon's shooting on the Magurrawock meadow marshes. While this is an exceptionally large bag for one afternoon, due to the unerring skill of the sportsman, yet it proves that the birds are there in abundance and afford fine sport.

## MARK LAKES

There are two of these lakes near Machias known as Upper and Lower Mark. In the upper lake there is good trout fishing only, in the lower lake are both trout and bass.



*Two Natives of the Machias Region*

## MOHANNES STREAM

Flows into the St. Croix River about one and one-half miles above Magurrawock Stream and is noted for its duck shooting. The pickerel fishing is also good in this stream.

## MARION

In the heart of a splendid partridge country. Deer are also plenty throughout this section and there is also good woodcock shooting.

## MEDDYBEMPS LAKE

Many who have read the Meddybemps Letters, written by Stephen A. Douglas Smith, the sage of Meddybemps, have never realized that there is a town named Meddybemps and a beautiful lake of that name in Washington county.

The lake is about seven miles long and two or three miles wide, and is a beautiful sheet of water containing fifty-two islands. It is reached from Ayers Junction station on the W. C. Railway by a drive of six miles, and this drive is one of the finest in eastern Maine. From the summit of Conants Hill a vast region is spread out before the eye, including Lake Pennamaquan, Round Pond and a narrow strip of land between the two, over which run the rails of the W. C. Railway, while to the north is Lake Meddybemps with its many wooded islands and coves, with the high hills of Cooper and Alexander as a background.

Meddybemps Lake is considered the finest black bass lake in the state of Maine to-day. There are also pickerel in it and a few salmon and trout. The lake is situated in the heart of a great game region, deer being particularly plentiful.

At the time the W. C. R.R. was opened in 1898, there was not a camp on the lake. To-day there are seventeen, and some very fine ones. Dr. Purdy, a well-known physician of New York City, has a finely located camp on one of the islands. He has a motor boat and spends the summer here with his party. Charles Jenness of Quincy, Mass., a wealthy retired merchant, has a camp on Harwood Island, and it is one of the finest in eastern Maine. The camp has a large fireplace in the living-room, and this room is lined with bark frescoed with wild cherry. He has a piano in his camp, and has a motor boat on the lake. There is also another fine camp on the island, known as "Roberta," which is a plain, comfortable camp with a large fireplace. It is owned by R. G. Bridges of Meddybemps, and is usually occupied by Boston parties.

Joe Jefferson, the famous actor, had a camp on Moss Island which is now owned by Charles Jefferson, his son, and for many years his manager. This camp is known as the "Wigwam." It is a fine camp with a large fireplace, and contains many paintings on bark made by the late Mr. Jefferson. It was here that ex-President Cleveland was entertained during the summer of 1903, and his trip was so enjoyable that it is thought he will again visit this island in the near future; Henry Eaton, a well-known lumber king, has a fine camp here and while he has other camps in Maine, he always spends a month or two at Meddybemps. Thomas B. Allen, a New York retired business man, and well known among clubs, has two camps on Moss Island and spends his summers here, and like the Jeffersons, spends his winters at Palm Beach, Florida. On Pockanog Island is another fine camp owned by Mr. Samuel Phelan of Calais. There are a number of other camps on the mainland and adjacent islands, including Thomas' Camp, Stuart's Camp, Chilson's Camp, Hatton



*Scenes at Meddyemps*

Camp, Todd Camps, Brown's Camps, Thompson's Island Camps, Stratton's Camp, and also a fine camp owned by Judge Fowler of Calais.

At the rate camps and summer people are increasing on Lake Meddybemps, it will not be long before the lake is far better known than even the famous Meddybemps Letters. From Meddybemps Village are many fine drives, including some to other famous lakes and streams, such as Cathance Lake, where salmon and trout are plentiful.

Parties wishing to visit Meddybemps can stop at Spauldings Hotel, at the Lombard House, at private houses or can secure private camps at certain seasons; and those wishing private camps would do well to write to E. Gerry Brown, 588 Washington Ave., West Haven, Conn., G. W. Thompson,



*Corliss' Camp on the Mopang*

Hemenway Chambers, Boston, Mass., or E. V. Stratton, 1183 Broadway, New York City.

### MILL PRIVILEGE LAKE

Flows into Junior Lake. The section is usually too well hunted by Springfield parties.

### MOPANG LAKE

This lake is in a wilderness north of Beddington in Township No. 29. There are many smaller lakes all through this country. Deer are plentiful, while the fishing in Mopang Lake is unequalled. Mopang Stream, which connects this lake with the Machias River, offers splendid trout fishing. Chas. F. Corliss (P. O. Cherryfield) has a public camp on this lake.



## N

### NARRAGUAGUS WATERS

The Narraguagus River rises in Townships Nos. 34 and 35, from Eagle Lake, Deer Lake and smaller lakes. This country cannot be too highly spoken of as a deer and bear country, and moose and bear are also plenty. H. A. Thayer (P. O. Cherryfield) has hunting lodges in this section, and will gladly furnish information upon request.

### NES-EIK-CUSPEM MEADOWS

Nes-eik-Cuspem Meadows are southeast of Pennamaquan and noted feeding grounds for deer. Near by are also the South Meadows so-called, both within easy walking distance from either Pembroke or Perry stations; in fact, there are many of these meadows in Pembroke and Charlotte. Sportsmen who can only spare a day or two now and then frequently go to Ayers Junction, Charlotte or Pembroke stations and put in a day at this point, often returning with a deer.

### NICATOUS LAKE

Penobscot waters. Reached via Gassabeus Lake, but usually by team to Grand Falls, Passadumkeag River. The late Jock Darling's camp, now a private club, is the largest on the lake. The country is hunted here mostly for deer. The stream can be run to the Passadumkeag, but it is rough going.

### NORTHFIELD

This settlement lies north of Machias. Big game abounds all through this section.

### NORWAY LAKE

A small pond, one-half mile in length, between Pug Lake and Junior Stream. Reached from Grand Lake by an excellent road one-half mile in length, leaving bark landing just west of the mouth of Pug Lake Stream. Another carry lies between Junior Stream and the lake. The water is clear as in Grand Lake, but there are no trout. Very little visited.

## O

### ORANGE LAKE

A small lake in Whiting contains trout.

## P

### PASSADUMKEAG RIVER

Flows into the Penobscot at Passadumkeag station. Reached from St. Croix waters by three-mile carry from head

of Upper Dobsis, or via Fourth Machias Lake, two-mile carry to Gassabeus, Nicatous, and then down stream. The Passadumkeag is passable at any season of the year save at Grand Falls. Carry on the right. One of the best trout streams in Maine.

### PENNAMAQUAN LAKE

Charmingly situated in the town of Charlotte. This lake still retains a semblance of its original Indian name, a sweet appellation given it on account of the early aboriginal possessors having each spring time obtained their supply of maple sap for sugar making from the forest of maples that stood on its shores. Maple-sap-lake would be a literal translation of the original name, which is Innar' Kuan. There are other lakes and ponds in this vicinity, among the best known being Round Pond, well populated with trout. There are some private camps along the shores of this beautiful lake.

### PETER DANA'S POINT

The name of a settlement of Passamaquoddy Indians on Long and Big Lakes. These Indians are noted trappers and are much sought after for guides by sportsmen. They have a very interesting village here and are expert basket-makers.

### PLEASANT LAKE

Reached from Scraggly up-stream one mile of dead water, carry on the right one-half mile to lake or by team from Springfield. There is good salmon and trout fishing here in the spring, and brook trout fishing in the stream flowing in at the western end.

Side trips are, first, to Trout Lake, situated on the very top of the mountain, north of lake, reached by logging road one mile up side of the mountain. Road leaves in cove eastern end of lake. The lake is only several hundred yards in length and shallow, but gives splendid brook trout fishing in season.

Second, to West Musquash Lake by logging road two miles.

### PLEASANT POINT, MAINE

On Passamaquoddy Bay five miles from Eastport. This is the location of a settlement of Passamaquoddy Indians. Passamaquoddy Tribe is generally known as the most easterly tribe in the United States. Their settlement commands a fine view of the St. Croix River, Passamaquoddy Bay and the surrounding country. It is an ideal spot for

the red men, and the Indians have had a settlement at this point for the past 100 years. The early history of this tribe does not date back more than 200 years, as they were a branch of the Etchimin Indian, having no fixed home but wandering over this part of New England. In the Revolutionary War this tribe took part on the American side of the struggle, and came in for honorable mention; and there are in the possession of the tribe many interesting papers and letters, including a letter from General Washington praising the tribe for their fighting qualities during the war. The tribe was also well represented in the Union Army during the War of the Rebellion. At one time they had a settlement at St.



*Indian Maiden, Age 101*

Andrews twelve miles above Eastport, but over 100 years ago, when the boundary dispute between Maine and New Brunswick was settled, the Indians who were located at this point moved over into Maine with the rest of the tribe.

## R

## ROBBINSTON

The village of Robbinston is situated on Passamaquoddy Bay below Calais. It is a very sightly place, and the hotel at South Robbinston known as Corthell's is very popular; has many summer visitors; and a good many dinners are also

served here to parties driving from Calais or Eastport. There are many near-by lakes, some of which can be fished with satisfactory results, including Beaver Lake, Money-makers' Lake, Goldings Lake, Shattuck Lake, Flowerland Pond, Rand Lake, Eastern Lake, Western Lake, West Magurrawock Lake, East Magurrawock Lake, Round Lake and Boyden's Lake.

### ROCKY LAKE, WHITING

In Whiting, contains trout.

### ROCKY LAKE, EAST MACHIAS WATERS.

Contains pickerel and perch.

### ROQUE BLUFFS

Eight miles from Machias is a colony of about 100 summer cottages. There is also quite a summer settlement at Machiasport. The southern point of this place, called the "Point of Main," rises 300 feet perpendicularly from the ocean. Northwest of Point of Main is Jasper Beach, crescent shaped and three-quarters of a mile long. These places are well patronized by summer tourists seeking rest and recreation, also those who delight in deep-sea fishing, yachting, bathing, etc. The scenery is charming in the extreme and the air healthful and invigorating.

## S

### SEAVEY POND

This pond is near Machias, and is noted not for its fishing, but as an excellent place to shoot black ducks.

### SEAVEY LAKE

This lake is near Wesley, and contains perch and trout.

### SCRAGGLY LAKE

Three streams — Pleasant Lake, Shaw Lake and Dead Streams; all ducking grounds.

Side trips are, first, to Pleasant (see Pleasant Lake).

Second, to Shaw Lake, going up-stream half a mile, then carry on left to quarter of a mile to lake. Best camping ground at thoroughfare between Junior and Scraggly. Don't camp at bark landing, mouth of Pleasant Lake Stream. Mosquitoes are generally thick there.

### SHAW LAKE

Flows into Scraggly (see Scraggly.)



## SOUTHERN INLET BROOK

A small brook, noted for its large trout, crosses the W. C. Ry. about seven miles east of East Machias. Trains usually take water here, which affords the fisherman a chance to get off right at the brook.

## ST. ANDREWS, N.B.

This town is readily reached by steamer from either Eastport or Calais, and there are several excellent hotels here. The location of this famous resort furnishes splendid opportunities for yachting, bathing and deep-sea fishing, being situated on Maine's most picturesque bay, the lovely Passamaquoddy. St. Andrews is noted for its beauty of environments, salubrity of climate and healthfulness of locality. Fog at St. Andrews is practically unknown, and fever, epidemic and malarial disorders are absolute strangers. One of its principal attractions is its golf links, which lure enthusiasts from distant points. The course of the Algonquin Golf Club, an organization of 125 members, many of whom are residents of the United States, is located upon turf land, wholly within one enclosure of 120 acres overlooking the waters at every point. Cool breezes come from off the ocean, so that the popular game may be played all day with no hot weather discomforts. No grander yachting waters in the world than those of Passamaquoddy Bay can be found. There is an absolute freedom from sudden squalls or storms, which renders them perfectly safe, so that inexperienced persons may venture out without danger. The bay is annually visited by yachting parties from New York, Boston and other Atlantic coast cities. St. Andrews is also the summer home of Sir Wm. C. Van Horne, K. C. M. G., and Sir Thos. Shaughnessy of the Canadian Pacific Ry. The Canadian Pacific Ry. have one of their famous hotels here, viz., the Algonquin, and for the season of 1907 will probably open another known as the Osborne House. With the general public Kennedy's Hotel is a great favorite, and many summer people prefer to stop at this popular house.

## T

## THIRD MACHIAS LAKE

Reached from Fourth Lake by stream, or from Machias River by river and carries, or more often via Wabas Lake and Cranberry Ponds. There are three carries at ponds (see Cranberry Ponds). The road between head of lake and the Wabas — one and a half miles long — is an excellent road in dry seasons. There are usually ducks in the dead water at head of lake.

## TOMAH STREAM

This stream flows into the West Branch of the St. Croix River and is an excellent stream for enjoyable canoe trips. Many people consider this section the finest moose country in the state of Maine. Parties who wish to drive into this region usually go from Princeton, although they can drive from Baileyville station. There are one or two private camps in this region and it is also on this stream that Rand Pike has his noted sportsman's camps. Any sportsman who wishes a moose and is willing to go into Pike's Camp and rough it for a week or so is almost certain of securing a handsome trophy of his trip into the forest fastnesses.



*A Machias Boy and Moose*

## TUNK POND.

See Big Tunk Pond.

## U

### UNKNOWN LAKE

Head of Unknown Stream. Little visited, and only reached by bark road from Fourth Lake carry.

### UPPER DOBSIS.

Reached from Dobsis by stream and half-mile carry. There is a farm at head of the lake, where the Passadumkeag carry leaves.

## WABAS LAKE

Flows into Compass Lake. Lower half of stream is dead water, and usually ducks there. The carry to Compass leaves Wabas left of dam, half a mile to dead water of stream. Wabas is a favorite spot for deer hunting. No duck shooting about the lake.

## WESLEY

This town is well known locally on account of the large number of bears shot there. Deer are also plentiful. Parties can find accommodations at the Hayward House, reached by stage twenty miles from Machias.

## WEST BRANCH OF THE ST. CROIX RIVER

Can be run from Princeton to Woodland any time of the year — time usually taken, seven or eight hours. Two one-fourth mile carries around Grand Falls. Carry leaves the river on the left; all other rips can be run in a canoe. Train should be taken at Woodland. Two miles below Princeton a brook joins the river from the north. There are usually ducks on its dead water.

## WEST MUSQUASH LAKE

Reached by a very good road from Princeton, or by logging road from Pleasant Lake. The lake contains salmon and lake trout. One camp on this lake. For further information write to Josie Neil or Alvin Fogg, Waite, Me. The fishing is excellent.

## WHITING

While deer are plenty in this vicinity, Whiting is more generally noted for its excellent ruffed grouse and woodcock shooting. There are good guides in this vicinity.

## WINN

This is a good way of going to or coming from the Washington county woods. Parties can go to Princeton and to Grand Lakes and come out via Winn and the Maine Central R.R. or *vice versa*, thus offering new scenery for the entire trip. There is good continuous lake and stream fishing to within twenty miles of Winn station. There is a hotel here and teams can be secured to carry persons, baggage or canoes to Bottle Lake, about three hours' ride.

A letter addressed W. O. Shaw, South Springfield, Me., or F. H. Ball or W. G. Rose, Grand Lake Stream, Washington County, Me., or to guides at Grand Lake Stream, given in List of Registered Guides, will secure guides at

Bottle Lake or Gowell's, who will carry you to Dobsis Lake, Grand Lake and other points ; or if you are going to cruise, and not to a permanent camp, your guides can meet you at Bottle Lake or Gowell's, head of Duck Lake Stream.

## WOODLAND

This town is located on the St. Croix River ten miles above Calais, on a water-power known for years as Spragues Falls. In the spring of 1905 the place was a wilderness. In the fall of 1906 the place was a lively town with a paper-mill turning out upwards of seventy-five tons daily, and one who has never seen a paper-mill in operation would do well to visit this hustling town.





# OPERATIONS of HATCHERY AND FISH RETURNED at GRAND LAKE STREAM

Calendar Year	Number adult fish taken for spawning	Number of young fish returned to Grand Lake and tributaries
1897 . . . . .	337	—
1898 . . . . .	866	114,171
1899 . . . . .	627	253,662
1900 . . . . .	819	33,862
1901 . . . . .	3,210	130,517
1902 . . . . .	about 1,100	510,000
1903 . . . . .	—	211,000
1904 . . . . .	1,325	—
1905 . . . . .	2,100	300,000
1906 . . . . .	—	420,000



## DATES of ICE GOING OUT of GRAND LAKE FOR TWENTY-NINE YEARS

YEAR	DATE	YEAR	DATE
1878 . . . . .	April 26	1893 . . . . .	May 9
1879 . . . . .	May 10	1894 . . . . .	April 30
1880 . . . . .	May 2	1895 . . . . .	May 2
1881 . . . . .	May 3	1896 . . . . .	April 29
1882 . . . . .	May 6	1897 . . . . .	May 4
1883 . . . . .	May 9	1898 . . . . .	April 27
1884 . . . . .	April 30	1899 . . . . .	April 27
1885 . . . . .	May 5	1900 . . . . .	April 29
1886 . . . . .	May 3	1901 . . . . .	April 25
1887 . . . . .	May 11	1902 . . . . .	April 8
1888 . . . . .	May 17	1903 . . . . .	April 20
1889 . . . . .	April 26	1904 . . . . .	May 5
1890 . . . . .	May 8	1905 . . . . .	April 28
1891 . . . . .	May 4	1906 . . . . .	May 5
1892 . . . . .	April 30		

Fishing begins as soon as the ice leaves.

In lower end of lake there is good fishing before the main body of ice leaves.

# LIST OF REGISTERED GUIDES IN WASHINGTON COUNTY

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## ALEXANDER:

Lincoln B. Flood

## BEDDINGTON:

Leverett C. Bridgham

## BROOKTON:

Herbert Kinney  
Chas. W. Kinney  
J. H. Armstrong  
Earl Daggett  
Jabez Daggett  
John F. Greenlaw  
Oscar T. Nason  
Jas. Herbert Frye  
Fred A. Lyons  
Perry W. Sprague  
Warren L. Staples

## CARROLL:

Trescott A. Bailey

## CHERRYFIELD:

Jas. R. Nichols  
C. F. Corliss  
Hiram Corliss  
Wm. L. Robertson  
Henry A. Thayer  
Freeman Tracey  
John N. Jewett  
Alfred Tracey  
Ralph Wilson

## COOPER:

F. O. Keith  
Harlan L. Jones

## COLUMBIA FALLS

Fred Look

## DANFORTH:

Bliss Golding  
J. W. Green

## DENNYSVILLE:

John T. Vose  
L. Hobart Allan  
Amos S. Hayward  
John P. Sylvia

## DEBLOIS:

Will Keith  
P. H. Torrey

## EAST MACHIAS:

Orrin A. Fitch  
Uriah T. Crosby  
Gilbert G. Elsmore  
F. O. Elsmore  
Karl Gardner  
P. H. F. Gardner

## EDMUNDS:

Arthur C. Cook

## FOREST CITY:

J. W. Henderson  
John B. Brooks  
Levi S. Elliot, Jr.  
Arthur C. Hamilton

## GRAND LAKE STREAM:

A. S. Bacon  
Herbert Bacon  
Jas. A. Bacon  
John W. Bacon  
Geo. W. Bagley  
J. W. Baker  
Ellsworth Beach  
Chas. H. Bradford  
E. T. Brown  
John Brown  
W. E. Brown  
Thad Coffron  
W. H. Gollen  
Frank W. Holmes  
Abram McArthur  
E. M. McLeod  
Wm. H. Moore  
Chas. H. Sprague  
Jos. D. Sprague  
Stephen Sprague  
Peter Therkelson  
A. R. Wheaton  
C. H. White  
Ross Yates  
W. W. Yates  
Trueman Brown  
John F. Worcester  
Belden Yates  
Wellington E. Bagley  
W. E. Brown  
Ralph S. Beach  
C. C. Hoar  
Harry L. Hoar  
Eugene A. Yates

## HARRINGTON:

Paul S. Coffin

JACKSONVILLE:  
Henry Bryant  
Leander F. Bagley

JONESBORO:  
A. P. Morris  
Chas. Gay

LAMBERT LAKE:  
W. L. Hodgkins  
Percy W. Stover

MARSHFIELD:  
R. L. Andrews

MACHIAS:  
Oscar E. Bowers  
Frank Scott  
Jas. L. Robinson  
Benj. Stoddard

MARION:  
And. J. Gray  
Sydney W. Gray  
Baker A. Maker

MILLTOWN:  
Gilbert W. Sadler  
Jas. L. Keene  
Albert E. Jones

MEDDYBEMPS:  
C. W. Lombard  
Harry Lombard  
Ray A. Morrison  
Bela W. Proctor  
W. H. R. Tarbell  
Geo. W. Card

NORTHFIELD:  
E. M. Andrews  
Willie W. Chambers  
Stephen O. Smith

NORTH PERRY:  
C. W. Ferson  
Nathl. Golding  
Robert Golding

PEMBROKE:  
Herbert Sprague

PRINCETON:  
Frank Averill  
David Dresser  
Wm. Dwyer  
Oscar W. Ellsmore  
Eugene Farrar  
Benj. F. Holds

Tomah Joseph  
Jos. Lacott  
Fred E. Gould  
Wm. A. Gould  
Sebattus T. Joseph  
Frank Lacott  
Peter J. Newell  
Jos. Nicholas  
Oliver Nicholas  
L. C. Pike  
Porter S. Pike  
W. P. Robinson  
Newell Sabattus  
Gabriel J. Tomah  
Newell Tomah  
Chester E. Yates

PERRY:  
Chas. W. Taylor

SOUTH BEDDINGTON:  
Selden Oakes  
W. H. Farnsworth

TOPSFIELD:  
Geo. Briggs  
Geo. Severance

VANCEBORO:  
Wm. A. Boulier  
Edw. S. Hodgkins  
Allan Johnson  
W. R. Myshrrall  
Nathl. L. Nason  
David M. Nason  
John Dixon

WAITE:  
Austin E. Fenlason  
Alvin Fogg  
Robert Henry, Jr.  
B. D. Patten  
Milford Crosby

WESLEY:  
F. H. Colson  
J. Wilbur Day  
David H. Vance  
Keller F. Holway

WHITING:  
Perley H. F. Gardner  
Frank A. Green  
Freeman McLaughlin  
L. E. McLaughlin

WHITNEYVILLE:  
Nathan S. Elwell

# MAINE'S GAME LAWS

SUBJECT TO CHANGE.

**THE GUIDE LAW.**—Non-resident sportsmen going into the woods to hunt or fish, and to camp or kindle fires on wild lands of the State, must be accompanied by a registered guide during the months of May, June, July, August, September, October, and November.

Persons who keep places of resort for inland hunting or fishing parties are obliged to take out a license. No person shall engage in the business of guiding unless registered by the Commissioners of Inland Fish and Game.

All non-residents must first obtain a license before they can lawfully hunt moose or deer in Maine. License fee is \$15.00.

Licenses can be obtained by sending the fee to the Commissioners of Inland Fisheries and Game, Augusta, Maine; there are also agents at all principal points in Maine who have them for sale.

Non-residents who wish to hunt teal, ducks, sea and shore birds in the counties of Waldo, Knox, Lincoln, and Sagadahoc and in the towns of Brunswick, Harpswell and Freeport in Cumberland county, must first procure a "Bird License."

These licenses cost \$5.00, and may be obtained by sending the fee to the Commissioners of Inland Fisheries and Game, Augusta, Maine. Penalty for violation of this law not less than \$25 nor more than \$100 and costs.

**CARIBOU** are protected until October 15, 1911.

**MOOSE.**—Between October 15 and December 1, any sportsman may legally, if he first procures a non-resident hunting license, kill one bull moose having at least two prongs on his horns. Cows and calves are protected at all times. Penalty for killing more than one moose is a fine of not less than \$500 nor more than \$1,000, or imprisonment for not more than four months. Moose meat cannot be sold or given away for transportation out of the State; penalty, \$100.

**DEER.**—Between October 1 and December 15, any sportsman may legally, if he first procures a non-resident hunting license, kill two deer. The only legal method of killing deer is shooting. Deer meat cannot be given away or sold for transportation out of the State; penalty, \$100.

**GAME BIRDS.**—Open season on wood duck, dusky duck, teal and gray duck, September 1 to December 1; for ruffed grouse (partridge) and woodcock, September 15 to December 1; for plover, snipe and sandpipers, from August 1 to May 1; quail are now protected at all times—it is unlawful to hunt, kill or have them in possession at any time; penalty for illegal killing any of the above mentioned birds, not less than \$5.00



nor more than \$10.00 and costs for each bird killed in violation of law. Not more than 15 of each variety of the above birds can legally be killed in one day, except sandpipers, of which it shall be lawful to kill not exceeding seventy in one day. No duck, woodcock, or partridge can be killed except for consumption within this State, except that a non-resident who has lawfully in his possession a pair of these birds may ship them to his home out of the State by tagging them with a special transportation license which costs fifty cents, and which may be obtained by sending the fee to the Commissioners of Inland Fisheries and Game, Augusta, Maine.

No moose or deer belonging to a non-resident can be transported out of the State unless tagged with the proper tags from his hunting license. The owner of the game must present to a transportation agent his hunting license, and the agent must thereupon detach the proper coupons and attach them to the game.

A non-resident is not obliged to accompany and identify his game. After the tags from his hunting license have been detached by the express agent and attached to the game, the owner need give no further care to it. Non-residents are not obliged to identify their game at Bangor or any other point, as heretofore. Penalty for hunting moose or deer without a license is not less than \$25 nor more than \$100 and costs.

No game or game birds can be sold or given away, bought or accepted as a gift, to be taken beyond the limits of the State.

THE FISH LAWS.—The open season on landlocked salmon, trout and togue is from the time the ice is out of the pond, lake or river fished in in the spring until October 1; except on the St. Croix River and its tributaries, and on all the waters of Kennebec county, in which the close time begins September 15, and in all lakes in Franklin county, except Wilson Pond in Wilton, where the open season begins May 1, and Sebago Lake in Cumberland county, in which the open season begins April 1.

# EXCURSION RATES

TO

## Washington County

### RAILWAY POINTS

Subject to Change

IN EFFECT MAY 1 TO NOVEMBER 20

Good Returning until November 30

Two trains daily with Pullman Buffet Cars each way between Boston, Portland and Washington County points.

TO AND RETURN VIA BANGOR		RATES FROM			
		BOSTON		PORTLAND	
		Unlim.	Limited	Unlim.	Limited
Ayers Junction . . . . .	Me.	\$16 00	\$14 50	\$13 00	\$12 00
Baring . . . . .	"	16 20	14 70	13 20	12 20
Calais . . . . .	"	16 00	14 50	13 00	12 00
Campobello . . . . .	N.B.	16 50	15 00	13 50	12 50
Charlotte . . . . .	Me.	16 00	14 50	13 00	12 00
Cherryfield . . . . .	"	14 20	13 25	10 20	
Columbia . . . . .	"	14 70	13 80	10 70	
Columbia Falls . . . . .	"	14 90	14 00	10 90	
Dennysville . . . . .	"	16 00	14 50	13 00	12 00
Dorman . . . . .	"	14 40	13 50	10 40	
East Machias . . . . .	"	16 00	14 50	12 10	12 00
Eastport . . . . .	"	16 00	14 50	13 00	12 00
Franklin . . . . .	"	13 00	12 10	9 00	
Grand Manan . . . . .	"	17 50	16 00	14 50	13 50
Harrington . . . . .	"	14 50	13 60	10 50	
Jacksonville . . . . .	"	16 00	14 50	12 20	12 00
Jonesboro . . . . .	"	15 20	14 30	11 20	
Lubec . . . . .	"	16 50	14 50	13 50	12 50
Machias . . . . .	"	15 90	14 50	11 90	
Marion . . . . .	"	16 00	14 50	12 90	12 00
Milltown . . . . .	"	16 00	14 50	13 00	12 00
Pembroke . . . . .	"	16 00	14 50	13 00	12 00
Perry . . . . .	"	16 00	14 50	13 00	12 00
Pleasant Point . . . . .	"	16 00	14 50	13 00	12 00
Princeton . . . . .	"	17 10	15 60	14 10	13 10
St. Croix Junction . . . . .	"	16 00	14 50	13 00	12 00
Tunk Pond . . . . .	"	13 50	12 60	9 50	
Unionville . . . . .	"	13 90	13 00	9 90	
Whitneyville . . . . .	"	15 70	14 50	11 70	
Woodland . . . . .	"	16 45	14 95	13 45	12 45

## **Fly Fishing for Sea Salmon at the Famous Calais Pool**



"The Union Pool of the St. Croix is regarded by many as the *Best Salmon Pool in the United States*, although not so generally known as the famous gathering place of the fish in the Penobscot river at Bangor. Every year splendid catches have been made, and the water has become more and more popular year by year. While the pool is widely known locally, salmon fishermen of Boston, New York and other large cities are generally ignorant of the excellence of the sport there, and those who are aware of it have not been forward in making announcements to their friends and companions of the fishing world. Calais people, too, have guarded the secret well, and the newspapers have not told of the excellent records made at the place during the past few seasons."

*Boston Herald, November 28, 1905.*

There is also a salmon pool at Dennysville, but the fish have been more plenty of recent years at the Calais pool, where fully one hundred were caught with the fly in May, 1906, and a goodly number were taken in June and July of the same year.

*Those who enjoy a realistic description of a canoe trip should read "A Holiday in a Vacation," by Henry Van Dyke, published in January, 1907, Scribner's.*

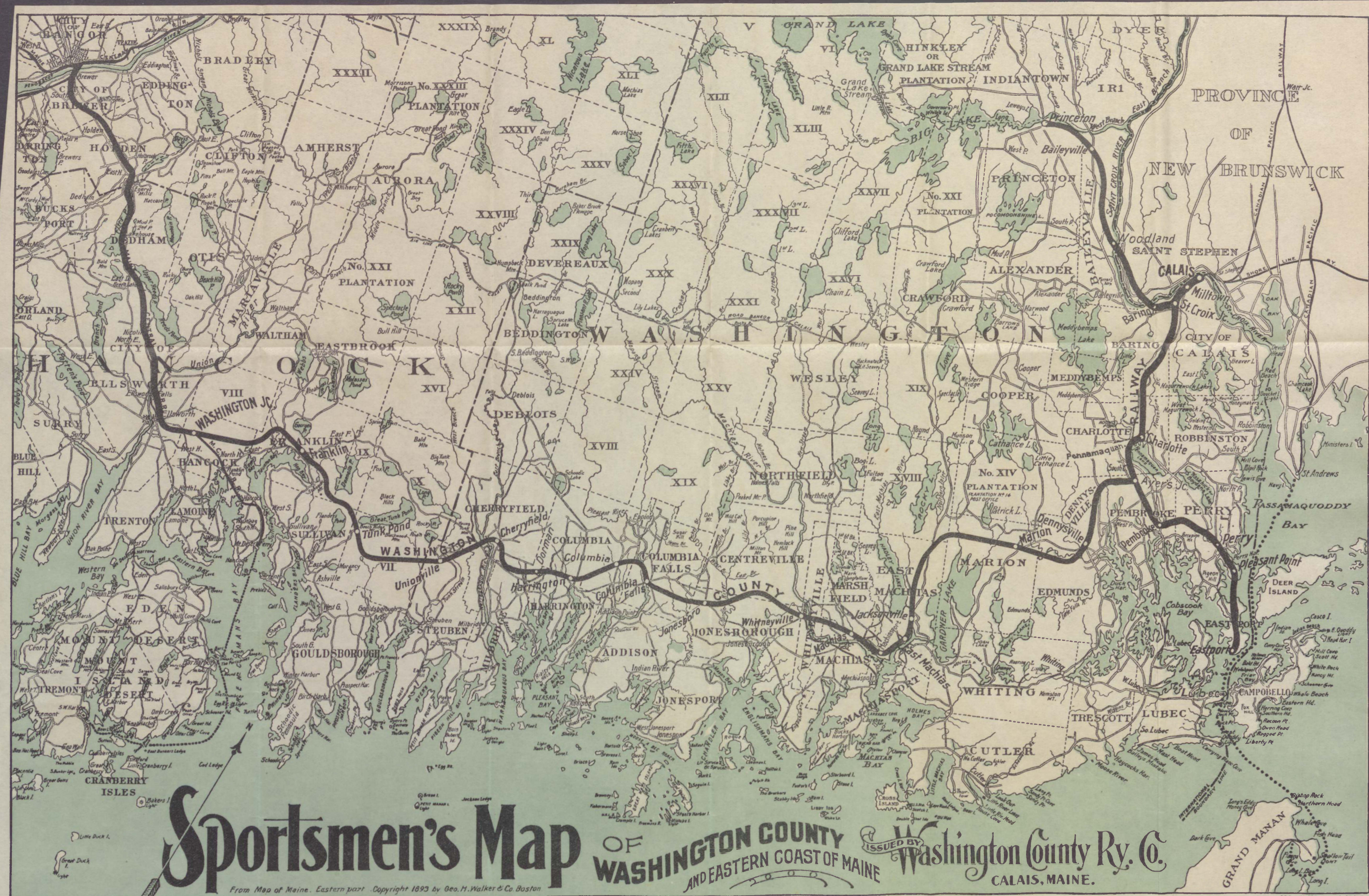


VACATION  
DAYS  
*in*



WASHINGTON  
COUNTY  
MAINE





# Sportsmen's Map

OF  
WASHINGTON COUNTY  
AND EASTERN COAST OF MAINE

ISSUED BY  
Washington County Ry. Co.  
CALAIS, MAINE.

From Map of Maine. Eastern part. Copyright 1893 by Geo. H. Walker & Co. Boston

Geo. H. Walker & Co. Boston