



MAINE

Land of Smiling Skies

That you may know Maine better is the aim of this book. It has been arranged and edited under the following headings:

FOREWORD

A thumb-nail sketch of the geographic, physical and climatic characteristics of Maine.

THE MAINE SEACOAST

Kittery to Cape Elizabeth and Portland

The Yorks—Ogunquit—Old Orchard Beach—the Scarborough Beaches.

Portland to Rockland and Penobscot Bay

Portland and Casco Bay—the Islands of Casco Bay. Bowdoin College—Bath—where the Kennebec joins the sea—Boothbay Harbor Region—Pemaquid and Monhegan. Eastward from Bath.

Penobscot Bay to Frenchman's Bay

Bar Harbor and Mount Desert Island. Camden and Penobscot Bay—the Bangor Gateway—Mount Desert Island and the Lafayette National Park.

Eastward-Ho From Frenchman's Bay to Grand Manan

Around Narraguagus Bay—Machias Bay—Passamaquoddy Bay—Cobscook Bay and Eastport.

INLAND MAINE

Her Lakes and Streams—Her Forests and Mountains.

Southwestern Maine

The Sebago Country—Round About Bridgton and Harrison—Along the Saco Valley—Along the Androscoggin—the Oxford County Hills—the Poland Country.

THIS BOOKLET WAS PRINTED IN MAINE, USING MAINE PAPER—FACTS

Northwestern Maine

The Rangeley Region—How to Reach the Rangeleys—The Kennebec Country—the Hub of the Rangeley Region—Down the Lakes—the Dead River Region—Where Arnold Trod—Into the North Country.

Central Maine

Moosehead Lake and Mount Kineo—the Kennebec and Belgrade Chain of Lakes—the Belgrade Region—the Upper Kennebec Country—Lake Umbagog—Up Jackman Way.

Eastern and Northern Maine

The Grand Lakes Country in Washington County—Northern Aroostook County—The Fish River Waters—Patten—Norcross—Mount Katahdin.

MAINE CAMPS

Camps for Boys and Girls

Community Camps, "Where You Rough it in Comfort"

Camping on Your Own

Motor Camping

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Historic Interest

MISCELLANEOUS

Paradise of the Motorist

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A Haven of Relief for Hay Fever Sufferers

Maine Industrially and Agriculturally

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Other Booklets on Maine

The Two Center Pages of This Booklet—Outline Map of the State of Maine, showing the location of all Cities, Towns and Seacoast and Inland Resorts.

MAINE

Invites you

Maine invites you to enjoy the glories of her forests, the beauty of her thousands of lakes and hills, the music of her brooks, the clamor of her streams, the sweep of her great rivers, and the majesty of her rock-bound coast and sea-girt islands.

Nowhere is scenery more varied and charming. Nowhere is summer more congenial. Nowhere dwells a more hospitable people.

Maine extends a cordial invitation and assures you a friendly welcome whether you come for a week, for the summer or as a year around resident. Come by train, by boat, by motor. If by motor, you'll find well-marked motor-trails and highways on which sixty millions of dollars have been expended during the last ten years, and for whose upkeep and improvement the last legislature made available funds amounting to eighteen millions.

You'll find Maine a state of great natural resources for the development of industry, a state with great areas of land of high fertility yielding potatoes, apples, peas and corn that set the world's standards, a state which after the roll of three centuries is still a land of promise and progress.

The latch-string is out. Come this year and every year to Maine, land of happy, remembered vacations and smiling skies.

MAINE DEVELOPMENT COMMISSION Publication, 1928

Inquire as to the new, speedy, comfortable transportation service from all points to the State of Maine via rail or boat.

Ask for these booklets and maps: "Opportunities in Maine"—(Information on Maine crops and agriculture)—"Farming Opportunities in Maine"—(List of Maine farms in attractive locations)—"Forest Trees of Maine"—"Maine by Motor"—"Maine Fishing"—Map—"Maine Auto Routes"—Map—"Through Auto Routes"—"Where to Stay in Maine"—Vacationland (Illustrated)—Gladly and freely supplied upon request to

INFORMATION BUREAU
Secretary of the State of Maine
AUGUSTA, MAINE



MAINE'S SMILING SKIES

FOREWORD

*M*AINE is at the extreme north-eastern corner of the United States; thrusts its elbow far up into Canada and one of its towns (Perry, Me.) is exactly half-way between the North Pole and the equator. It has the loveliest rivers and lakes, streams and waterfalls, most mystical mountains and most glorious rugged seacoast in the world. It is hunting country—with vast forests. Its summer air is like a balm of health and its autumn and springtime are paradisiacal. Its winters are ideal for winter sports.

Maine has half the tidal coast line of the Atlantic. It stretches 2,486 miles. It has 1,300 wooded islands, one of them, Mount Desert, of 60,000 acres.

There are 5,131 rivers and streams in Maine, big enough to be on the map. There are 2,465 lakes. The stranger entering Maine sees everywhere, from every hill-top, the "sky-blue water." There are six great lake and river systems—Sebago and Saco; Androscoggin and Rangeley; Kennebec and Moosehead; Penobscot and Chesuncook waters; St. John and Allegash waters; Fish River and Aroostook waters. And besides these are many famous lake-regions of lesser size, but so great as to be famous were there not other giants—such regions for instance as The Grand Lake System in Washington County, the West Branch in Piscataquis County, the Belgrade Chain in Kennebec County, and the Songo-Bridgton Chain in Cumberland County. There are splendid water powers on all these waters. One-tenth of the entire 33,040 square miles of Maine is lake and pond and one-third of the state is mountainous. Its highest mountain is Katahdin, one mile high and very rugged.

The average temperature of Maine is 43.6°. Only one-third of the state is below 800 ft. altitude. In many sections along the coast and in the interior Maine offers positive relief for hay-fever. It is the sanitarium of a world; it is a tavern of rest.

THE MAINE SEA COAST

Kittery to Cape Elizabeth

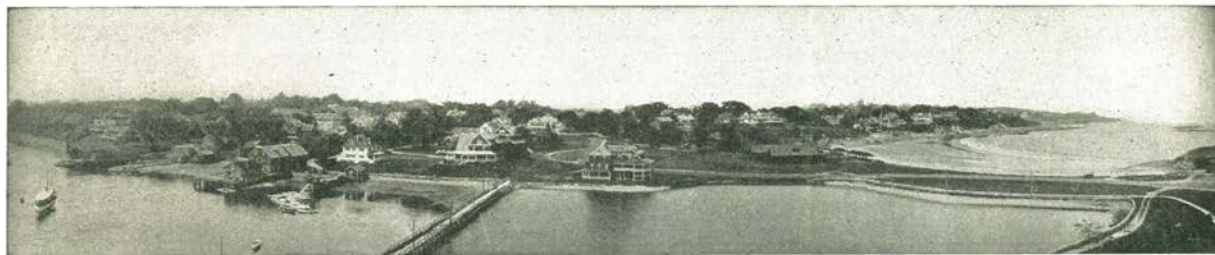
THE traveler who enters Maine through its southernmost point, crosses the Piscataqua River into the old town of Kittery, opposite Portsmouth, New Hampshire. Kittery like most seacoast towns, has its distinctive historical interests. Settled in 1622, incorporated in 1651, the first town to receive a charter from Massachusetts Bay Colony. Here was built the *Ranger*, first ship to fly the Stars and Stripes, commanded by Paul Jones, and manned almost wholly by men from along the Piscataqua shores.

At Kittery Point stands the mansion of Sir William Pepperell, who led the New England troops in 1747 in the siege of Louisburg.

The Kittery Navy Yard, an extensive modern government plant, is well worth a visit. Among the famous ships here built and equipped was the *Kearsarge*, designed for the express purpose of seeking out the *Alabama*, and launched in ninety days from the laying of its keel. In 1905 the Russo-Japanese Peace Conference was

A mile below York Village is York Harbor, one of the high class summer resorts of New England. This is essentially a village of substantial and beautiful summer homes which are largely owned by their occupants, with a proper proportion of attractive rented cottages, first-class hotels and boarding houses; all constituting one of the distinctive and wealthy summer colonies of New England. At this point York River empties into the sea, and forms a convenient and safe port of entry for yachts, large and small, with coastwise ocean views; yet in a few minutes' time, by canoe up river or by motor drives, one may be among the quiet woods and fields of the country.

At the Harbor the Short Sands beach, protected by two high headlands, affords ideal sea bathing. York Country Club, located a mile up river, is an old established and one of the most attractive eighteen-hole courses in New England—well bunkered and every variety of hazard. Ten tennis courts are maintained. The Club House shares with the Reading Room, and Men's Club, the social activities of the community. Along the shore, following the state highway east, and distant four miles is York Beach, an-



YORK HARBOR

held at the Navy Yard and here was signed the treaty concluding peace. Admiral Cervera and all the survivors of the naval battle of Santiago were quartered here as prisoners of war in the summer of 1898.

Beyond Kittery, nine miles east of Portsmouth, lies the town of York, unique in colonial history. Settled as early as 1624, first called Agamenticus from the Indian name of its mountain, later Bristol from the English home of its early settlers, and in 1642 incorporated as Gorgeana, the first chartered city in America, the capital of the Royalist Province of Maine; and finally in 1652 taken over by Massachusetts and incorporated as the town of York.

The Yorks

The eastbound traveler first enters York Village, with its colonial church, court house and museum, built in 1653 for a jail. From the village green April 21, 1775, marched the first troops to leave the District of Maine, in response to news from Lexington. York Village is the business center of the town, but has many summer residences.

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other large summer resort, combining hotel and cottage life. Upon the rocky headlands, or bluffs, one of them tipped by "The Nubble" and its lighthouse, the unbroken Atlantic beats ceaselessly. Between York Harbor and York Beach stretching for a distance of nearly two miles is Long Beach, one of the broadest, smoothest and firmest stretches of sand, delightful both for bathing and driving and lined with attractive cottages and hotels.

A little beyond York Beach toward Ogunquit is York Cliffs and Bald Head Cliff, in all five or more miles of high rocky shore, typical of the Maine coast, and of interesting geological formations. Several hotels and many fine summer homes mark the commanding view points, both ocean and inland, along the shore.

Ogunquit

Ogunquit, meaning, in the Natick Indian tongue, "A Beautiful Place by the Sea," distinguished by the paintings of world-famous artists, is a spot unexcelled for scenic beauty.

There are longer beaches but none more beautiful than Ogunquit Beach, with never a pebble marring its broad surface. Bor-



YORK BEACH, MAINE

dering along this beach, sand dunes of picturesque character rise like a miniature mountain range, shifting from one formation to another. These dunes stand guard over the Ogunquit river which, suddenly emerging from the depths of the cool pine forest, rages in great confusion over the Moulton Falls only to glide quietly by to the ocean beyond. Ogunquit's surf and rocks have been painted by the greatest living marine painters. So many artists make their summer homes in Ogunquit that it is sometimes referred to as "The Artists' Colony." The Agamenticus Hills form a striking background for this beautiful seaside village, from which lead delightful motor drives through forests, lakes and hills of the interior. Ogunquit offers to the summer tourist one of nature's beauty spots where they may meet America's best people. Bathing, sailing, fishing, motoring, golf and tennis are the principal pastimes in this summer resort with many hotels, some of which have few superiors in palatial grandeur. Pure water is assured by a water district of three adjoining towns.

The Kennebunkport and Beach hotels are many and the comfort of their guests is given thoughtful consideration. Some of the most beautiful cottages on the Maine coast are located here. Among other facilities for enjoyment, a golf course of 18 holes has been laid out with expert care. The bathing beach is a lively place, and popular for children with their pails and shovels. Sailing is a favorite sport, and there is good fishing, both "deep-sea" and off the rocks. Nearby is the Kennebunk River, a place of delight to canoists. River sports, held annually, partake of the nature of a carnival.

Cape Porpoise, close at hand, is a bold, rugged place where the ocean provides the chief charm. Here are hotels famous for tempting dinners of lobster and other sea-foods. Goose Rocks and Fortune's Rocks are points of interest which ramblers delight to visit for their scenic attractions. Biddeford Pool has a substantial cottage development.

Old Orchard Beach

The splendid sweep of firm, white sands that comprises Old Orchard's wonderful beach is famed the world over. It stretches for miles eastward to Pine Point and westward to Bay View, and at low tide its broad expanse, curving along the crescent shore, offers one of the most princely playgrounds over which the blue sky bends. Of this fact the vacation throngs that seek relief from the summer heat and the city's turmoil are not unmindful. Add to this an exhilarating surf, the security which encompasses the bathers at their daily sport, and the cool sea breeze that nearly always blows, and it is not hard to understand the popularity of this old-established Maine resort. The busy bazaars along its ocean amusement pier and the numerous small shops are the gathering places of cosmopolitan throngs, and give it an air of animation at all times. Camp Ground, Ocean Park, Bay View, Ferry Beach and Camp Ellis are all descriptive names and are reached by car line or motor from Old Orchard. Cottage and hotel guests are welcomed to the tennis courts and golf course of the Old Orchard Country Club.



ROCKY SHORE AND SANDY BEACH—OGUNQUIT

The Scarboro Beaches

Pine Point, Scarboro, Scarboro Beach and Higgins Beach are just north of Old Orchard, and not far along is Prout's Neck, with many cottages and good hotels. Because this neck of land stretches out into the ocean, it always has a cool sea breeze. A country club provides for golf, tennis and social affairs. There is an ideal bathing beach, with pleasant water, and entire freedom from undertow. Three rivers in the near neighborhood are delightful for canoeing, and there is good fishing off the high rocks.

Portland to Rockland and Penobscot Bay

Portland and Casco Bay

Portland (Maine's largest city), the birthplace of the great American poet, Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, rich in history as well as in natural beauty of environment, and located at the head of Casco Bay with its charmingly diversified shores and picturesque islands, is a gateway to the summer lands of Maine—to shore, mountains, lakes and woods. As a vacation point itself it offers the visitor the advantages of metropolitan hotels, stores and theatres only a few steps from the shore of a most delightful arm of the sea.

Situated on a peninsula less than a mile in width, almost sea surrounded and rising to a height of 175 feet above sea-level, Portland is cool. Offshore breezes in morning shifting to sea breezes as day advances, are the rule. Portland's average summer temperature is 65.5 and average winter temperature 25.5. The summer nights are always cool and sleep-inducing.

The Eastern and Western Promenades, at either end of the city, command marvelous views. That to the east is of Casco Bay with its mainland shores stretching from Cape Elizabeth at Portland Head Light to the peninsula of Harpswell, these two points of a crescent twenty miles apart enclosing an island-dotted ocean area of 200 square miles. (The view of Portland Harbor and Casco Bay from Fort Allen Park on the Eastern Promenade, is considered one of the most impressive in the world. The edge of the bluff which forms the promenade is one hundred and sixty feet above the harbor. That to the west is a beautiful land view with background of the White Mountains 65 miles in the distance, and with a good glass one may see the structures upon the summit of Mount Washington. A sunset seen from this point is never to be forgotten.

Few cities in the country anywhere near its size can match Portland in hotel equipment. In the city proper there are half a dozen



DAMARISCOTTA AND NEWCASTLE

MAINE—"Land of Smiling Skies"



MONUMENT SQUARE, PORTLAND, MAINE

large hotels, many smaller houses, fine apartment houses, and scores of rooming houses.

The home of Longfellow, situated near Monument Square in the business and shopping district, is visited by thousands who find much of interest among the old Wadsworth-Longfellow family treasures.

The Maine historical library and museum at the rear of the Longfellow Home is a delight to the student of history. Here is found the home of General Neal Dow, the father of prohibition. The Art Museum always has a special summer exhibition of well known artists, both local and national. In City Hall is the Kotzschmar Municipal Organ, given the city by Cyrus H. K. Curtis, in honor of his birthplace and his youthful music teacher. The municipal concerts given daily during the summer season are already world famous.

No city in the country is so favored with natural park sites as Portland. In addition to the Promenades already mentioned there are several parks worthy of a visit. Deering's Oaks, a delightful and restful spot, within easy reach of the center of the city, and through which the motor routes to the White Mountains and Eastern

Maine go, has had a prominent place in the history of the city. It was the battle ground where Major Church fought the Indians in the early Colonial days, and here Longfellow often roamed, and he mentions this beautiful place in his poem, "My Lost Youth." The Baxter Boulevard, made possible through a gift of a former mayor whose name it bears, is a recent development. Trees, planted in memory of the men of Portland who gave their lives in the World War, border the driveway. A beautiful view of the sky line of the city may be had from here and over this boulevard pass motorists to and from all parts of Maine.

Portland is famous for her harbor and is filled with motor and sailing craft of all kinds. It is a port for great ocean steamers which load here with grain and the products of the State of Maine for Europe and the west coast ports. Portland is the nearest American seaport to Europe. The Maine State Pier which is located here in this wonderful harbor and Maine's largest port is a busy place.

Lovers of salt water bathing crowd the municipal bath house and bathing beach which is reached easily from the Eastern Promenade.

Along the Cape Elizabeth Shores which stretch away from the city to the south for six or eight miles are a succession of cottage colonies, sandy beaches and rocky headlands, culminating in Trundy's reef and the twin or so-called "Two-Lights." Nearer the city is Portland Head Light, one of the earliest to be built on the Atlantic seaboard and serving as a beacon to the entrance to Portland harbor.

In Longfellow Square, Congress street at State, Portland, are the headquarters of the State of Maine Publicity Bureau with offices and a most attractive information bureau and rest room. Its attendants will answer any question you may ask, map out your route and plan your trip in all its details. Its resources are at your command and you are invited to call and make full use of all it has to offer in resort service, for which no charge is made.

From Portland one may take a side trip to Sebago Lake, with its attractive Songo river afternoon sailing trips; visit Poland Spring, with its medicinal water and its wonderful pleasure resort,



CITY HALL, PORTLAND

gay but restful at all seasons; or make other interesting trips in as many directions, including that to the White Mountains, with only a luncheon in between.

Excellent motoring roads border the sea along the cape shore for the greater part of the distance, and one may continue along the Spurwink marshes to Prout's Neck or return to Portland via Pond Cove and South Portland Heights.

Fine roads stretch out in many directions to Sebago Lake and the Bridgtons, Kezar Lake, and the White Mountains.

The Islands of Casco Bay

"The Summer Isles of Casco Bay"—although generally reputed to number as many as the days of the year, a more conservative estimate

Of the islands, Peaks is the nearest and is really a suburb of Portland. It has a summer amusement park, numerous hotels, and a cottage colony. Little and Great Diamond with their quieter life, are populated by people who have established cottage homes there. Great Diamond has a six-hole golf course. Cushing's at the entrance to the harbor, has remarkable cliffs rising to seaward, among them a resemblance to a human profile, known as White Head.

Long Island with Peaks and Cushing's forms part of the "outer chain" which protects the waters of the inner bay; Great Chebeague, the second largest of the islands, Little Chebeague, Cliff, Hope, Bailey's and Orr's Islands are readily accessible. The last-named is familiar to many readers of Harriet Beecher Stowe's "Pearl of Orr's Island," while one of the small islands is believed to have



SUMMER IN FULL SWING—PART OF CASCO BAY

gives them as 122, but there is no limit whatever to the opportunities that they include for holiday sport and vacation enjoyment. Some have smooth beaches, admirable for bathing, many wild and rocky cliffs, most of which are heavily wooded. Local steamer lines maintain regular schedules between the island landings and the communities on the bay shore. Many find diversion in going from landing to landing on voyages of exploration.

Admirable as are the means of transportation to and between the islands, the summer world that haunts them has means of its own. Motor boats have increased in number remarkably in the past few years, without seeming to diminish at all the popularity of sail and row-boats. Salt water fishing adds to the attractions of Casco Bay as a summer playground and, although hosts of sightly places on the islands have been utilized for cottage sites, there are abundant wild nooks available for picnics, clam bakes and moonlight parties.

been the scene of the Rev. Elijah Kellogg's "Elm Island" stories. The tourist on the inter-island steamers sees, across Broad Sound, Eagle Island, the summer home of the late Rear-Admiral Robert E. Peary, the discoverer of the North Pole.

Harpwell Neck, although of the mainland, partakes of the character of the island retreats of Casco Bay; and on the shores of Pott's Harbor are summer hotels and many cottages. Near the mainland are Cousins', Littlejohn's, Bustin's and other islands.

Northward and eastward of Portland the journey lies through Falmouth, Cumberland and Yarmouth, towns that lie along Casco Bay, their shores known by the quaint old name "Foresides" to distinguish them from the remainder of the locality, the inference being that—in the old days at least—they presented their foresides to the sea, the source of their greatest prosperity. Scattered along these Foresides still are to be seen the homes of retired seafaring



THE LONGFELLOW HOME—PORTLAND

men. The Falmouth Foresides have been the most extensively developed for residence purposes.

Bowdoin College

Brunswick, a few miles beyond the Foresides, is the seat of Bowdoin College, and beneath its academic elms have sauntered in their student days the novelist Hawthorne, the poet Longfellow, and Franklin Pierce, afterward to be President of the United States. Here Elijah Kellogg laid the scenes of "Whispering Pine" series, inimitable stories of student life of long ago. Here was written "Uncle Tom's Cabin," its author, Harriet Beecher Stowe, being the wife of a professor of Bowdoin.

Just south of Brunswick lies Harpswell, Bailey's and Orr's Islands, forest-crowned and well equipped with hotels and cottages. Whittier's "Dead Ship of Harpswell" has immortalized this locality in verse:

"From gray sea fog, from icy drift,
From peril and from pain,
The home-bound fisher greets thy lights,
O hundred-harbored Maine."

An excellent motor road leads from Brunswick to Bath, a mat-

ter of only nine miles, which are also connected by rail and trolley—New Meadows, a famous shore dinner place, being passed en route.

Bath, Where the Kennebec River Joins the Sea

Bath is a splendid center for tourists. Situated on the west bank of the Kennebec River, 12 miles from beautiful Popham Beach and the open ocean, it offers some remarkably fascinating side trips. It is but 16 miles, by water, to Boothbay Harbor and the neighboring islands, reached by steamers over a wonderfully interesting winding route, at some places very narrow and at others broadening out into wide reaches. The sail up the Kennebec, through Merrymeeting Bay to Gardiner and Augusta, is one of the most beautiful in Maine. It is also less than 20 miles from Small Point, where are the summer homes of many wealthy and influential families and a dozen miles from the new Shore Acres golf course at Sebasco.

From Bath accommodating little steamers ply the Kennebec. By them one reaches various resorts situated amid entrancing scenery, including Popham Beach, Southport, Mouse and Squirrel Islands, Five Islands, Isle of Springs, MacMahan Island and Boothbay Harbor. Nearly all are also reached by good motor roads.

Bath is a really beautiful old New England city with streets shaded by great elms and other trees; its residential section has many fine old mansions, once the homes of the famous shipbuilders and master mariners who made Bath's fame as a shipping city worldwide. It has all the modern improvements and is celebrated far and wide for the hospitality of its citizens and the attractiveness of the surrounding country. It was on the banks of the Kennebec river, a short distance below Bath, that in 1607, thirteen years before the



A WISCASSET COLONIAL HOME

Pilgrims landed at Plymouth, the Popham colony built the first vessel constructed by civilized hands in the new world.

Boothbay Harbor Region

Boothbay Harbor is a quaint old seaport off the main line of travel. On the old muster field, in the vicinity of Boothbay Harbor, Paul Revere trained the revolutionary soldiers. Fishing craft of all kinds are at anchor along the old wharves following the winding village street. There are storm-swept spruces; fish-houses and wharves in every inlet. During the summer Boothbay Harbor is the shopping and social centre for the many summer resorts surrounding it, and the picturesque old seaport is transformed. Boothbay region includes Boothbay Harbor, East Boothbay, Bayville, West

Squirrel Island is the objective of a great deal of vacation travel, as it is the oldest resort along this section of the shore. As cottages began to spring up an association was formed by the property owners, which now controls the affairs of the island. Squirrel is the summer home of many of the members of our college faculties, and a large representation of some of the brightest lights in the professional and business world. Southport is one of the many beautiful islands on the Maine coast, six miles in length and three miles at its widest part. It is centrally located and affords the westerly formation of the waters of Boothbay Harbor. It is connected with the mainland by a draw-bridge over the Samoset river, a beautiful arm of the sea.

While Christmas Cove is geographically the southern end of Rutherford Island, it is virtually part of the mainland, being connected by a bridge. Southport and Christmas Cove have none of



ONE OF THE WORLD'S BEST BEACHES—OLD ORCHARD

Boothbay Harbor, Southport, Linekin, Ocean Point, and others all having the same scenic characteristics. Newagen at the tip end of Southport has blossomed out into a real coast resort. A new and up-to-the-minute hotel has been built and the whole atmosphere is that of summer activity in its most approved form. The scenery is exceptionally inviting—rocky shore and sand beach and forests of spruce. Because of its location, far out on the end of a long peninsula and separated from the inland by a very heavy growth of spruce and fir balsam trees, it has no pollen-bearing plants and is for that reason a haven for hay fever sufferers. A large, artificially heated salt water swimming pool has been built for comfortable sea bathing. It is only a short motor drive from the Boothbay golf course.

the disadvantages of insularity. Here precipitous cliffs face with bold defiance the Atlantic's broad flood; here, deep and dense, stretch groves of fir and spruce gracefully, sometimes almost weirdly, festooned with a delicate moss; here a grassy meadow slopes to the verge of a peaceful little bay. This rare variety is indeed the secret of Christmas Cove. Among delightful conditions is that comfortable remoteness which is essential to the truest season of rest. While there is comfortable remoteness from regularly traveled routes, insuring quietness and rest, there is plenty of summer social life for those who enjoy it. Fishing and bathing are the common pastimes. A casino affords pleasant opportunities for social activities.

Pemaquid and Monhegan

At Pemaquid the antiquarians have unearthed the ruins of ancient fortifications of before Columbus days.

Monhegan island, rising from the sea ten miles off shore, attracts by its sheer picturesqueness and restfulness a loyal summer throng. The whole of Monhegan island seems to be one immense rock rising to a great height out of the sea. For over thirty years artists have been coming to Monhegan, attracted by the wild beauty of the place, many coming year after year and building summer homes. The surf after a storm is wonderful beyond description.

Between Monhegan and Pemaquid Point, which is on the mainland, was fought the historic sea battle between the English brig "Boxer" and the American brig "Enterprise" in the War of 1812.

Eastward From Bath

Train and motor cross the Kennebec from Bath to Woolwich on the new \$3,000,000 State bridge.

Near Wiscasset, a few miles beyond, one sees the old redoubt of an earthwork fortification and a blockhouse. More appealing still is the "Marie Antoinette House" on the Sheepscot river. This historic mansion of simple colonial architecture we are told was erected by a handful of the faithful adherents of the unfortunate French queen to serve as a haven in the New World, to which they plotted to aid her to escape from the Communists. Wiscasset teems with the lore of the brave old days of exploration and pioneer settlements.

This whole section of Lincoln county is full of historic lore. At North Edgecomb is a famous old blockhouse of Colonial days and at Damariscotta are great mounds of oyster shells.

Twin villages, New Castle and Damariscotta, lie on either side of the Damariscotta river; and from the latter the motorist leaves

the main highway leading to Rockland if bound for Christmas Cove, as do the passengers traveling by rail who take the steamer of the Damariscotta steamboat company for Clark's Cove, South Bristol, Heron Island and Christmas Cove. Bus lines run down into the seaward town of Bristol.

The motor and rail lines run on to Nobleboro, Bremen, Cushing, Waldoboro, Warren and Thomaston, all delightful summer towns with the tang of the sea in the air. In the town of Nobleboro is a tall granite shaft erected to the memory of Colonel Arthur Noble, one of the heroic men of Maine, an officer under Sir William Pepperell at Louisburg. Thomaston was the home town of General Henry Knox, Washington's chief of artillery, and secretary of war from 1785 to 1795. Thomaston has popularity with summer visitors, many of whom connect here with a steamboat line for Monhegan Island and Boothbay Harbor.

Penobscot Bay to Frenchman's Bay

Bar Harbor and Mount Desert Island

ROCKLAND, the metropolis of the Penobscot Bay region, is the point from which the seeker of summer and vacation diversions farther along shore or up the scenic Penobscot river, embarks upon one of the steamers that serve this entire coast, or else he travels to St. George, Owl's Head, Union, Camden or Belfast.



NEW THREE MILLION DOLLAR BRIDGE AT BATH, MAINE



TYPICAL COAST SCENERY—POPHAM

At Rockland Breakwater the summer sojourner beholds constantly an exquisite sea view; while seen from the ocean side the green slope, with its throngs of merry vacationists at their sports and diversions, presents an animated and attractive scene. Back from the shore rise the Camden mountains amid the glory of forests and lakes. Socially the summer life is brilliant and the pastimes are manifold. Whether one's hobby be motor-boating, yachting, or whether one inclines to golf or tennis or prefers horseback riding, or motoring along quiet roads, the Rockland neighborhood will furnish the means to gratify one's taste.

Resorts that can be readily reached from Rockland include Camden, Rockport, Northport, Crescent Beach, Owl's Head, Dark Harbor (Islesboro), Castine, Bluehill, North Haven, Vinalhaven, Isle au Haut, Eggemoggin Reach and Fox Island Thoroughfare. A number of islands in the Bay are noted for their granite, and from them the material for the great monoliths that support the portico of the Treasury Building at Washington, as well as many other public buildings and other works, was quarried.

The little village of Hope, not far from Camden, is an inland resort, while Northport is a coast resort village with a summer hotel and a large cottage colony. Fort Point, at the mouth of the Penobscot river, has interesting ruins. Islesboro, as its name implies, is an island and extends the thirteen miles of its narrow but picturesque length parallel with the shores of Belfast, Northport and Camden. It is entered at Dark Harbor. A substantial summer colony occupies the many cottages and hotels of the island. North Haven and Isle au Haut lie well to seaward from Rockport.

Camden and Penobscot Bay

Eight miles northward along its shore from Rockland stands Camden, a delightful village over which the blue Camden Mountains, which dominate this western bay shore, stand like sentinels. Through the glens about the bases of these mountains lie the routes of several beautiful drives which wind by lakes, over rolling hills and beneath the boughs of luxuriant forests. This combination of mountain and seaside location is the chief of Camden's advantages, and whether one approaches it from the sea or the land, its beauty makes an impression that is not soon forgotten. The assets of the place also include spacious beaches where delightful bathing may be enjoyed. The Megunticook Golf Club possesses a fine nine-hole course on the picturesque road to Beauchamp Point, and a club-house, with tennis courts and facilities for social gatherings. The summit of Ragged Mountain has been given by John R. Prescott to the Appalachian Mountain Club to be maintained by them and is now made accessible to everyone.

Belfast is an important centre with many pretty villages near by where the summer charms of this region are enjoyed to the utmost by glad vacation throngs.

Castine, across Penobscot bay to the eastward, occupies a prominent place in the history of the days of the early settlement of this part of New England. The advantages of its location caused it to be striven for by French and English alike. Its story is a romantic one, and survivals of the period, in the form of ruins of ancient fortifications, are intensely interesting to the summer visitor. Baron Castine, hero of one of Longfellow's poems, was one of the early adventurers who sought this spot. Under the influence of Cardinal



OLD STONE HOUSE, BATH, MAINE



THE SHEEPSCOT RIVER

Richelieu, Friar Leo erected a Capuchin chapel at Castine during the French regime, and in 1654 the Puritans swooped down from the sea and occupied the place under orders from Oliver Cromwell. Paul Revere, hero of the midnight ride, was there during the last days of the Revolutionary struggle, erecting siege works whose remains still stand just back of the little fort now overlooking the harbor. There are distinct traces of more than twenty fortifications of different periods upon this little peninsula. The town today enjoys its greatest prosperity from its claims as a summer resort. It is delightfully situated, nearly surrounded by the waters of the sea, which insure a cool breeze from almost any quarter, and is extremely healthy on account of its most excellent drainage. The town is not a summer home of the ultra-fashionable, but rather of those who like to get "near to nature's heart" and enjoy that restful quietness conducive to a long and happy life.

Deer Isle is a very interesting marine town, ten miles long and six wide, with 5,000 inhabitants, divided between a half dozen sea-side hamlets, any one of which would repay a visit during the vacation season.

Brooklin, Sedgwick and Sargentville are other coast towns upon the mainland shores of Eggemoggin Reach. The reach itself is a narrow waterway miles in length, between the mainland and outlying islands, so closely guarded by the latter that little of the boisterous sea is admitted to its channel precincts. Here along shore for the whole extent of the reach are summer cottages and hotels, set amid delightful surroundings and peopled by visitors from less favored summer regions.

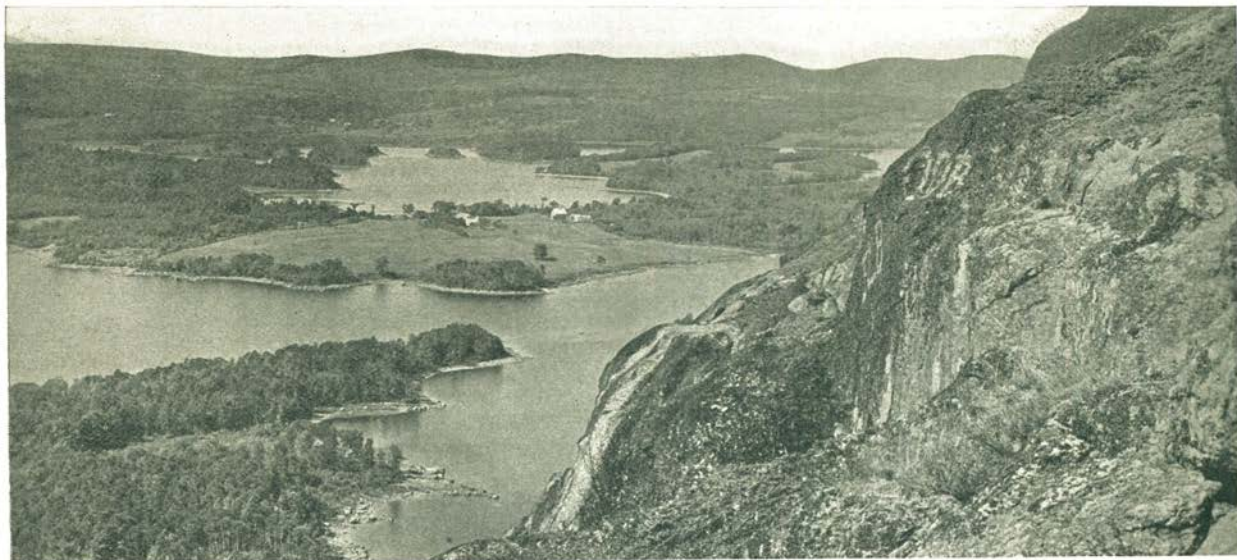
Bluehill, also on the eastern side of the Bay, is the scene of an old-time copper industry, and the deserted mines can still be seen. It is an attractive, quiet summer colony.

The Bangor Gateway

Bangor, 60 miles from the sea, terminal of navigation on the Penobscot, is one of the chief cities of Maine in point of population and trade importance. Built on the site of the ancient settlement Norumbega, where the French in 1656 erected a fort, it is today an important railroad, trade and social center and prides itself on the title "The Queen City of the East." Handsome residences on broad, shaded streets are homes of wealthy and influential citizens of the state. The social order is characterized by good taste and hospitality. In winter the life of the city is particularly gay, and in summer it shares in the vacation delights that are the heritage of the entire region. Excellent hotels are found here, and the city is a distributing point to the playgrounds of the eastern Maine shore, woods and lake regions, and to those which lie beyond the international frontier.



GIRLS' CAMPS AROUND IN MAINE



A SCENE FROM CAMDEN HILLS

The Penobscot Valley Country Club is six miles north of Bangor on the trunk line road leading to Aroostook county.

From the terrace of the club is obtained an extensive panoramic view of the Penobscot valley, with its farms and mills in the foreground and beyond and in the far distance the Brewer hills, Chemo, Black Cap, Schoodic and Bald mountains.

Beneath the terrace lies the beautiful new eighteen hole course, laid out over rolling land by the well-known golf architect, Donald Ross. This course ranks among the topmost of New England and presents many interesting problems to the golf enthusiast.

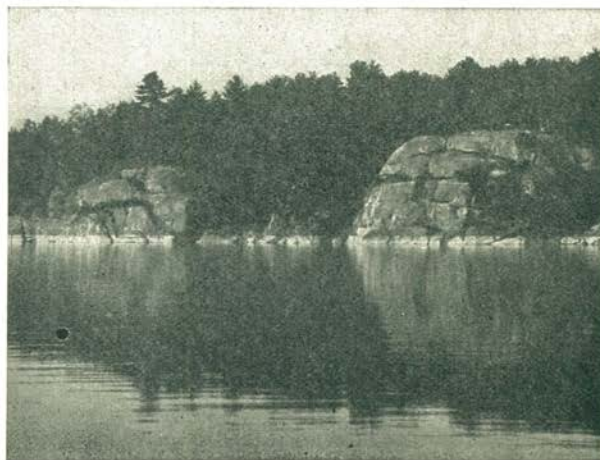
In summer, tennis as well as golf, furnishes entertainment for the lovers of sports, while in the winter months tobogganing, skiing and other winter sports are available.

Because of its picturesque location atop one of the precipitous banks of the Penobscot river, in the historic old town of Hamden, the Condukeag Canoe and Country Club is always popular with visitors to Bangor. The club is four miles from the city, on the Atlantic Highway, just before entering Bangor on the trip east from Rockland. Organized by a group for whom canoeing was then a favorite recreation, the club is now even more popular because of the added attractions offered by an unusually good nine-hole golf course and tennis courts of acknowledged superiority.

The club-house is popular throughout the year for dancing, card parties and pleasant get-togethers, in surroundings which give the impression of informality and hospitality. The golf course is over a decidedly interesting fairway. The seventh and eighth holes offer perplexing approaches, particularly for players new to the course. Tennis has always been a favorite diversion at the club and the

courts are maintained in excellent condition. On the shore, down the steep bank from the club-house, is a large canoe-house and float, for the convenience of members who enjoy canoeing and swimming. The Condukeag Canoe and Country Club has always been distinguished for its excellent cuisine.

From Bangor one may motor to East Eddington, where splendid hunting and fishing may be found in season, or keep on to Green Lake.



FRYE'S LEDGES—SEBAGO LAKE



FRENCHMAN'S BAY FROM LAFAYETTE NATIONAL PARK

The twin-towns of Orono and Webster, on the Bangor-Houlton highway, are picturesquely located on the Penobscot and Stillwater rivers. Orono, named for a chief of the Penobscot tribe of Indians and distinguished because of the fact that he offered the services of his warriors to General Washington, is the seat of the University of Maine, which holds a conspicuous place among the great educational institutions. The beautiful university campus is widely famous. The principal industry in Orono is the big mill of the Orono Pulp and Paper Co.

In Webster, just over the Stillwater river, are the mills of the International Paper Co., and the Pierce Manufacturing Co., makers of boxhooks.

Lincoln, 45 miles north of Bangor on the Bangor-Houlton highway, is a typical New England town with its broad main street, its beautiful shade trees, its churches and its Mattanawcook Academy. Besides the scenic advantage of its location on the Penobscot river, Lincoln is surrounded by high hills commanding a panoramic view of wide stretches of territory in all directions. Lincoln is a favorite stopping place for tourists because of its unusually good hotel and its up-to-date shops. There are several good fishing waters in the neighborhood of Lincoln and a number of sporting camps which are open for guests during the vacation season.

Vanceboro, on the St. Croix river, is the boundary of the state between Maine and New Brunswick. It was here that Werner Horne, during the war, was captured.

Sherman Mills, near Mount Katahdin, is one of the finest farming sections in the state. Ludlow, 10 miles west of Houlton, on the trunk line, is a scenic farming community.

Houlton, the gateway to the great Aroostook, the garden of Maine, is one of the most attractive and progressive towns in the State; beautiful trees, fine business blocks, well-kept streets and homes, and the business centre of a large community. It has a most attractive nine-hole golf course and club-house to which tourists are cordially welcomed. Houlton is the starting point for the famed

St. John River motor trips over well-built gravel and macadam roads, as well as to north Aroostook where agriculture supports thriving communities.

Presque Isle, Fort Fairfield and Caribou on the Aroostook river, all have many attractions for the tourist with comfortable hotels, modern homes and places of business.

Van Buren, on the St. John river, is one of the large manufacturing towns of the county and twenty-three miles beyond is Madawaska, where large pulp and paper mills are located. Madawaska is the crossing point to Edmundston, N. B., over an international bridge, where the tourists start for the Quebec trip to Riviere-du-Loup and the far-famed St. Lawrence river over fine gravel roads.

Mount Desert Island, Bar Harbor and Lafayette National Park

Mount Desert, in island grandeur, stands like a mountain risen from the sea. Fancifully styled "Isle of Enchantment," it seems the crowning glory of the whole Maine coast.

It is signally appropriate that this wonderful island should have been selected for the site of the first national park that the United States has established east of the Mississippi river, and named Lafayette National Park.

Here the mountains, with heavily timbered peaks, rise from the sea, presenting contrasts of towering heights reflected in the blue ocean as nowhere else on the Atlantic coast. One of these, conspicuous by its bare gray crags, towers above all the others and dominates the scene, and has been named Cadillac Mountain.

Close at hand are the brilliant pleasure colonies of Bar Harbor, Seal Harbor, Northeast Harbor, Manset, and Southwest Harbor, where every attraction of a modern summer resort is offered and where statesmen, artists, authors, eminent educators, men and women of renown and achievement in business, the arts and professions,



AT LUCERNE-IN-MAINE



MOUNTAINS IN LAFAYETTE NATIONAL PARK

yearly congregate to share in the life of one of the most delightful rest communities known to the vacation lore of the Western continent.

There are few allurements that the lover of nature or devotee of human society cannot find on Mount Desert. In the interior of the island, the mountains challenge the spirit of the ambitious climber. The streams continually murmur their invitation to the angler, who will find trout and landlocked salmon a short journey from deep salt water. Yachtsmen have found Mount Desert for generations a veritable mountain attraction, as have the vessels of the North Atlantic squadron of our navy, as well as frequently visiting naval vessels of foreign powers. The social delights, the entrancing scenery, sheltered anchorage and manifold amusement attractions on shore have brought many a cruiser and former cup defender to Mount Desert waters during the height of the season.

The steamer from Mount Desert Ferry reaches Sorrento, Lamoine, Grindstone Neck, and Hancock Point; all of them reflecting the glories of Bar Harbor, the summer capital of Mount Desert. On the way in to the Bar Harbor wharf the steamer passes Bar Island and the Porcupines.

Bar Harbor, long rated as one of the famous watering places of the world, is the Mecca each summer for prominent people of Washington, Philadelphia, New York, and Boston, and other large cities of the country. Diplomats and other distinguished foreign visitors lend the eclat of their presence and the vivacity to youthful society that the presence of their entourages gives.

Entertainment, hospitality, enjoyment—these are three cardinal principles on which Bar Harbor is founded. The cottages are con-

tinually the scenes of delightful functions in which the guests of the hotels mingle with the cottage set, while the hotel people entertain their cottage friends extensively with a round of balls and informal hops, teas, dinners, amateur theatricals, concerts and musicales. On



GOLF DEVOTEES AT BAR HARBOR



PENOBSCOT VALLEY CLUB—BANGOR

the outdoor side of life the social interchange takes the form of picnics, yachting parties, golf and tennis tournaments and an annual horse show.

One of the finest outdoor swimming pools in the country is that of the Bar Harbor Swimming Club, which also maintains excellent tennis courts.

At the foot of Newport Mountain is the Building of Arts, a splendid specimen of Greek architecture in which and in the adjoining open-air amphitheatre, plays and concerts are given during the summer days.



BEAUTIFUL BROADWAY—BANGOR



CONDUSKEAG CANOE AND COUNTRY CLUB

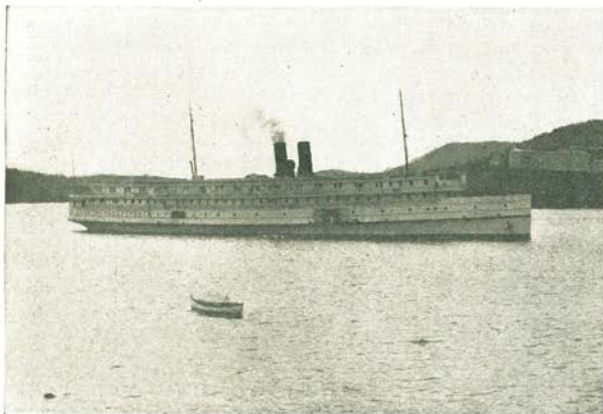
Walter Hagen says that the Kebo Valley Club has one of the finest and most sporty 18-hole golf courses of the country. It lies at the foot of the mountains of Lafayette National Park.

The Shore Walk, bordered by the handsome estates with their beautiful gardens, is one of the show places of Bar Harbor, and Ocean Drive, with its vistas shoreward or seaward, is equally alluring.

Do not imagine, however, that wealth and society alone find a hospitable welcome on Mount Desert. Are you seeking a haven of rest from the exactions of business and the whirl of social life? Southwest Harbor offers it with the quiet simplicity that marked it in the days of old, before Bar Harbor had developed its present prestige, and which many still prefer to the gaities of its more widely heralded neighbor. Its harbor, almost landlocked by a circle of islands, its background of mountain scenery, its position near the entrance to Somes Sound—make "Southwest" one of the delightful places in which to spend a Mount Desert vacation.

"Northeast" is situated on the southern shore of Mount Desert, directly across Somes Sound from Southwest Harbor. Its greatest attraction is the wooded mountains that rise back of the dreamy little village which, with its modest dwellings and little chapel, are a scene of rest, close to nature. Above, summer cottages command an outlook over the harbor. Back of the village in the town of Mount Desert are Asticou, Brown, Little Brown and Sargent mountains, and on the western side of Somes sound are Robinson, Flying Mountain, Dog and the two western mountains. The Sound and other sheltered arms of the sea, make attractive sailing for pleasure boats, and there is plenty of cod and haddock fishing off shore, and ponds well stocked with salmon and trout are easily accessible. A golf club, swimming pool, a library, and Neighborhood house, open to both summer and all-year residents, add to the attractions of life here.

At Seal Harbor, four miles from Northeast Harbor, there is another summer settlement, from which the romantic country adjacent to Jordan Pond is reached by a road from the shore directly into the mountains.



BANGOR BOUND FROM BOSTON



WORLD-FAMOUS BANGOR SALMON POOL

At all these places, accommodations may be obtained at reasonable terms in cottages that make a specialty of providing for summer people, while not a few private homes and farmhouses open their doors to vacation guests.

Mount Desert, although an island, is connected with the Maine coast by one of the splendid roads that characterize the locality. At Somesville, a village at the head of Somes Sound, roads from the western part of the island converge, joining farther north the grand highway that runs along the northeastern shore from Bar Harbor, and which crosses the bridge that joins the island with the town of Trenton on the mainland.

Lamoine, Gouldsboro and Winter Harbor, also on the mainland, share in the natural advantages of the entire coast as cool retreats for vacationists. Each vies with the other in offering attractions for the summer visitor, and the cottage life at these points is several generations old.

Eastward Ho! From Frenchman's Bay to Grand Manan

PROCEEDING eastward from Frenchman's Bay the Maine coast offers localities to which the summer pleasure-seeker returns year after year. Cherryfield, Milbridge, Machias, East Machias and a number of other places on the shore of Washington county have endeared themselves to hosts of discriminating vacationists. The wealth of the Washington county interior as a sportsman's paradise has a tendency to make the intending tourist overlook the attractions of this diversified and inviting shore. One should visit some of the places upon Machias Bay or some of its neighboring indentations and get a glimpse of summer life at a new angle. Such a locality is Cutler Harbor, the shore resort of Cutler, which lies about midway between Mount Desert and Passamaquoddy Bay. The wonders of the neighborhood exert a constant interest. The Natural Bridge, Cross Island, the Norse Wall and Lake, the caves and footprints on the rocks are a never-ending source of interest, while the lakes and rivers, the latter with their waterfalls—the lighthouse and the life-saving station—and the charming vistas provide all the natural resources to form the basis of a novel of thrilling power.

Historically, Machias was settled in 1763, is the oldest town in Maine east of the Penobscot river, and celebrated the 150th anniversary of its settlement in 1913. The first liberty pole in America was erected in Machias. The federal government has recognized the prowess of the town and its early settlers by naming one of its



MAIN STREET, BANGOR

naval vessels "Machias," and another "O'Brien" in honor of Jeremiah O'Brien. The first naval battle of the American Revolution was fought in Machias Bay. The English captured Fort O'Brien at Machiasport in 1812. Machias has a valuable collection of Revolutionary relics on exhibition at the Burnham Tavern, built in 1770, and at the Porter Memorial Library.

The quiet Narraguagus Bay is dotted with small, well-wooded islands, which are becoming very popular. Down the southern side of Pond Island, beyond battalions of red lilies and ox-eyed daisies and thickets of spruce and fir, the shore is wild and precipitous, broken here and there by great seams and fissures swept by resounding surf. Perhaps that of most interest is Thunder Gulch, a deep black cave into which the surf rolls furiously, to be thrown out again through a small hole in the top.

Around Narraguagus Bay

Jonesport on the ocean front is fast coming into favor, and already the old-time habitue of Bar Harbor and other fashionable resorts has moved eastward and taken up his abode in this quiet panorama of surpassing beauty.

While there are not many hotels that exclusively cater to the vacationer, there are comfortable farmhouses, offering a combination of seashore and country.

Along this entire stretch of mainland are many of the finest drives in this eastern section of Maine, one in much favor being to Baldwin's Head, after a storm, to watch the breakers dash high on the cliffs and rugged shore—then to Petit Manan Point, a long neck of land stretching some ten miles out into the ocean, and being developed as a summer club colony. The Petit Manan Association preserve includes the entire peninsula of Petit Manan in Washington County, reached by motor from Milbridge.

Machias Bay

The Machias region is one gateway to the deep Washington county woods, with their game-fishing and hunting and their camps for the accommodation of sportsmen. It is twenty-two miles from Machias to Cathance Lake where there is excellent salmon and trout fishing, only two miles to Hadley's Lake for bass, pickerel and perch, and twelve miles to Bog Lake for salmon and perch. There are twenty good trout brooks from two to twenty miles away. This whole region abounds in woodcock, partridge, deer and bear.

Passamaquoddy Bay

Passamaquoddy Bay, the third of the great arms of the sea that give character and beauty to the Maine coast, is also its easternmost



RUSHING TIDES ON THE MAINE COAST



LOWER REACHES OF MERRYMEETING BAY

boundary, with "Quoddy Head" standing like an outpost of the Nation. The International boundary follows down the winding St. Croix river and divides Passamaquoddy Bay, at the mouth of which is Eastport, the most easterly city in the United States.

Possibly few points on the Atlantic Coast offer greater scenic beauties than Eastport and Passamaquoddy Bay. A man of some prominence and much travel, visiting Eastport recently, made the remark: "I find here the second finest view in America,—the first being conceded to be Mt. Tamalpais, San Francisco." Others have borne out this opinion. Eastport offers the same panoramic grandeur, the same impressive layout of land and sea and sky,—the section is bold, rugged, elemental.

Cobscook Bay and Eastport

It is in its sea-country, that Eastport manifests its greatest charm. Within a radius of twenty-five miles adjacent to the town and along the Canadian frontier, lie more than ninety islands of every conceivable characteristic, flanked seaward by the mighty cliffs of Grand Manan. At Eastport is the record tide variation on the United States Atlantic coast—a rise and fall, at some seasons, of over twenty-five feet.

Near the New Brunswick Border

Just off Eastport, lie Lubec, Campobello and Grand Manan, to which hosts of tourists flock every season. Lubec is on the last of Maine's outer headlands, and the other two, which are islands fronting it, shelter a strait that forms a passageway to Eastport Harbor.

A little way above the bay-head, on the St. Croix, and opposite St. Stephen on the New Brunswick side, lies Calais.

In Meddybemps Lake, the recreation ground for years of Joe Jefferson and Grover Cleveland, and only a few miles from Calais over excellent motor roads, are some of the largest black bass to be found anywhere, and no other bass waters in the State offer greater attractions or surer results.



HORSEBACK RIDING POPULAR IN MAINE

INLAND MAINE

Her lakes and streams—Her forests and mountains

DO YOU know the acrid smell of the campfire, or the delicious odor of the woods earth from which alike the dainty anemones and the giant spruce spring forth?

Have you stood on the shores of some woodland lake or stream at dawn and watched the day's unfolding? Have you watched the rising mists roll along, clearing for a moment to let the sun sparkle on the surface of some stretch of quiet water, then close down as swiftly to be finally dispelled as the sun rises higher in ever thinning wisps?

Have you sat on some moss-grown log in the seeming silent forest and listened to the hum of insect life, where the breaking of a twig, the rustle of the foliage, shows the scampering squirrel or the dainty partridge out for its morning feeding, and have you heard the twittering of hidden warblers as they hop from limb to limb in search of food?

Have you been at night in some clearing under the sky, powdered with stars, and watched the moon rise, changing from red to mellow gold reflected in the waters at your feet? Have you looked



MAINE WATER NYMPHS IN A COOL RETREAT



PICTURESQUE "CHAIN OF PONDS"

up into the dazzling sheen of the Milky Way through openings between the spruce limbs and watched the stars stand out like beacon lights?

Have you heard one after another as the darkness thickens, the people of the night answering the summons of the stars, across the glistening waters the harsh love cry of the loon, in the river the night-feeding trout splash? Have you known that hush of night so profound that you hear the pulsating of the blood and feel that there is not silence nor yet sound, but a rhythmical, slow respiration as though the world breathed and you heard it, and hearing it, felt that nature was mortal and that God was very near?

If you have not known such pleasures as these, and hosts of others in woods life, come into the woods of Maine and live among its beauties of the redolent spruce or its ridges of silver birch and grey beech, rising above glimmering waters and sparkling stream.

In writing of Maine's lake and forest country, the great difficulty is to choose which to describe and which to leave out, for they are so extended and diversified that only a general glossary can be given.

A detailed pointing out of the areas in which to hunt, the rivers and streams in which to fish, the hotels and camps in which to stay—would require, literally, hundreds of pages. There is no longer danger in the woods, there is not even the hardship of "roughing it." One may, of course, "rough it" if he pleases—some do;

but the necessity has passed. Even in the most remote fishing and hunting regions, it is possible to enjoy the comforts and conveniences one would expect in his own home. For in addition to Maine's regular summer hotels, and to its great variety of available private homes, there are at least a thousand public camps—which range all the way from camps luxuriously equipped, to the most modest.

Specifically, there are five great chains of lakes: the Rangeley series, drained by the Androscoggin River; the Moosehead series—Moosehead Lake, the largest fresh water lake in the United States wholly within the confines of any one State—forming the headwaters of Kennebec River; the Penobscot series, including Chesuncook and its surrounding lakes on the west, Allegash, Chamberlain and others on the north—with the Sebobeis farther east, all flowing into the east and west river branches of the Penobscot; the Schoodic, in the southeast, drained by the St. Croix; and the chains of lakes forming the headwaters of the St. John and its tributaries. And there are smaller lakes in every county—the equivalent of one to every 20 square miles.

Maine's interior resorts naturally divide themselves into four divisions:

First—That section in southwestern Maine which holds the Sebago Lake-Songo River Chain, Kezar Lake, the Oxford County foothills of the White Mountains, and Poland.

Second—Androscoggin and Kennebec Counties, with their Androscoggin Lakes, and the Belgrade Lakes country, Winthrop

Lakes, and farther north the waters and hills of Franklin County, embracing the Rangeley, Kennebec and Dead River Regions; all that country from the Magalloway and Androscoggin rivers on the western Maine boundary to the upper Kennebec waters in Somerset County.

Third—Piscataquis County which embraces Moosehead Lake; and east through Penobscot and Aroostook Counties.

Fourth—Southeastern Maine which lies in Hancock and Washington Counties.

Southwestern Maine

The Sebago Country

THE Sebago Lake Region is one of the most beautiful watersheds in New England, a region that attracts the sportsman and vacationist, the artist, author and poet; and a mecca for automobile tourists from early April, when the ice first leaves the numerous lakes, until ice again forms over their surface. Fishing in the Spring, motoring, boating, bathing and recreations in the Summer, and hunting in the Fall, with winter sports during the winter months. A haven of rest for the business man and his family within an hour's ride of Portland and but a night's run from New York. This gives isolation without insulation. It assures rest without worry.

In this natural playground there are scores of lakes varying in size from Sebago Lake with its 80 square miles of surface which,

in connection with the other waterways, forms a great thoroughfare for a number of counties, to lakes of but two and three square miles. Standish, Limerick and Porter are west of the Sebago Lake country with their charm of the country village life.

Sebago is one of the four original homes of the landlocked salmon. The others are Sebec, Green and Grand Lakes—all of which are in Maine.

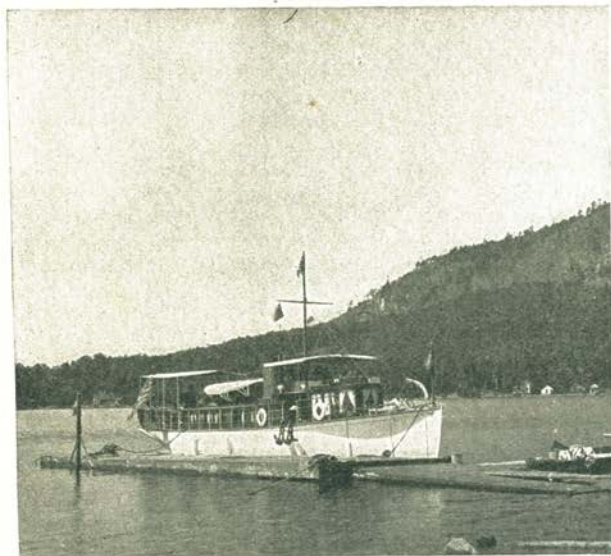
Sebago Lake Village, in the town of Standish, borders the shore of the lake and is in itself a favored summer resort center. It is the point of departure for the trip across Sebago Lake and up the Songo River on one of the Sebago Lake Steamboat Company's steamers, one of the most attractive and delightful inland cruises imaginable. After crossing Sebago, the steamer crosses the bar to seek her way up the Songo, the crookedest of all rivers. The Songo, meaning "The Outlet," is but two and one-half miles in length, as the bird flies, yet the steamer must traverse a distance of six miles and make twenty-seven turns during the passage, oftentimes sailing due south on its journey north.

The town of Naples at the foot of Long Lake is divided by the Bay of Naples or Brandy Pond and Long Lake, nearly its entire length. At Naples Village there is a draw-bridge which spans the outlet of Long Lake and through which pass the steamers of the Songo River line. Peabody and Holt Ponds on the western border of the town are picturesque spots and are fed by springs and numerous streams and empty into Sebago Lake.

Naples is a popular resort for a summer's outing with every facility for enjoying fishing, camping, boating, bathing and pure mountain air. For the bass fisherman, no greater sport can be found than in



EAGLE LAKE—AROOSTOOK COUNTY



MOOSEHEAD LAKE SPORTS AN ACTIVE YACHT CLUB

the region of which Naples is the center; the nearby ponds and lakes are stocked every year with salmon and red-spot trout.

The town of Casco, south of Naples, is bordered by five great ponds or lakes, each a favorite spot with vacationists, fishing enthusiasts, and autoists.

Woodland Springs on the eastern shore of Pleasant Lake is a combination of youngsters' and grown-ups' camp life, planned for those who shrink from the complex of hotel life, yet hesitate to camp alone, completely secluded yet easily accessible, with rolling hills on every hand looking down over miles of woodland and lake.

It is fifteen miles from Poland Spring and not far from the Roosevelt highway in the southern corner of Oxford County, with Mayberry Hill, Pine Top, and Bell Hill for mountain climbing, with beautiful motor rides in many directions, and the canoeist may dip his paddle in the waters of Crooked River for a seventy mile trip downstream to the Songo and northward across the Bay of Naples and Long Lake to Harrison. South Casco Village comprises a cluster of buildings around the old Hawthorne home, now preserved as a community house.

Raymond, situated on the shores of Sebago Lake, is a typical Maine village, poetical in its setting of ancient elms—quiet, restful and attractive to the summer visitor seeking vacation joys. It is on the Theodore Roosevelt International Highway from Portland to the White Mountains. It has excellent accommodations for the tourists and offers plenty of good wholesome outdoor sport. On Jordan's River is located one of the State's fish hatcheries and this site is always a center of attraction to parties from all sections.

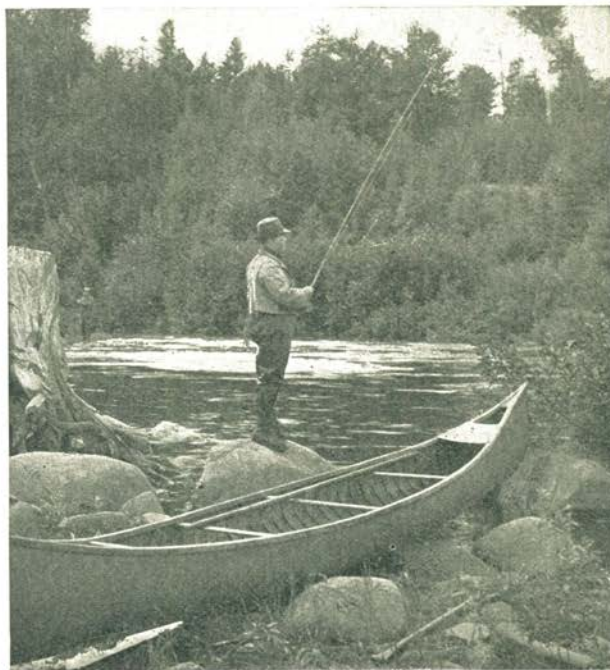
About Long Lake there are many accessible streams and ponds where fish are plentiful and boats are available.

Round About Bridgton and Harrison

One may reach this region on the trains of the Maine Central Railroad to Bridgton Junction, then by the Bridgton and Saco River Railroad two-foot gauge line, or by the Songo River line of steamers, previously mentioned, which connect at the Sebago Lake station of the Maine Central Railroad to Bridgton, North Bridgton and Harrison. Motorists usually take either the Theodore Roosevelt International Highway from Portland or the Gray-Poland Spring, Webb's Mills, Naples route, while the tourist who has been in the White Mountains may motor from North Conway to Fryeburg and thence along the Roosevelt Highway to any section of Sebago.

From Harrison to Waterford there is a stage connection. Waterford is an attractive resort in the hills of Oxford County, the birthplace and burial place of Artemus Ward. At Waterford there is splendid bass fishing in Lake Keoka. At Harrison the fishing in Long Lake and Crystal Lake is excellent and the vicinity abounds in beautiful scenery, a few minutes' walk revealing new and striking combinations of mountain, lake and forest.

Bridgton is a mecca for vacationists and it was in this town that the first boy and girl summer camp idea was carried out with success. It offers the most charming scenery with over a dozen



FLY FISHING—KENNEBAGO STREAM



HUNTING WITH CAMERA IS POPULAR

beautiful lakes within its borders, picturesque little streams and numerous rapids. Perhaps the most beautiful of its lakes is Highland Lake with its varying shores, its miniature island and the wonderful views of the White Mountain range in the background. Canoeing and bathing with excellent bass fishing are sports much enjoyed. The shores are dotted here and there with attractive camps set amid the pines. The Hio Ridge drive is a favorite one with motorists and the views from it are exquisite. Long Lake, previously spoken of, extends along one side of the town of Bridgton, while to the south of the town, is Sebago; to the west, Denmark and Fryeburg; to the north, Sweden with its beautiful hills in plain view. One of the most beautiful views to be obtained in the entire town is that from the Roosevelt Highway as one approaches Moose Pond from Bridgton. Here at the head of the bridge which passes over the middle of Great Moose Pond one sees on the opposite shore, the beautiful Pleasant Mountain.

In the town of Sebago is Dyke Mountain and Douglas Hill or "Mountain," 1470 feet above sea level. In the central and western portions of the town are verdant valleys, timber-clad ridges and numerous small lakes; Brown's, Perley's, Fitch's, Trickey, Peabody and Hancock. From Saddleback Mountain practically all the town is visible.

Along the Saco Valley

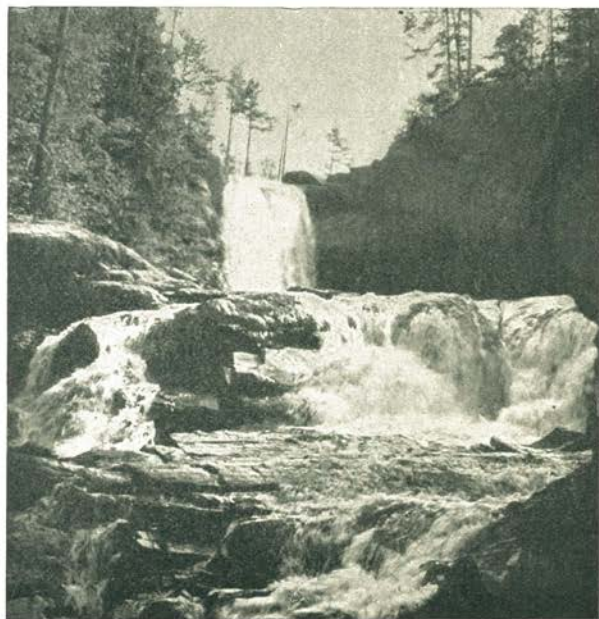
Brownfield is a fine, picturesque old town. It is reached by the Pequawket trail from Portland. There are three small lakes within its boundaries and several mountains. There is excellent trout fishing and duck shooting. Scattered among these old hills are many picturesque and romantic spots that year by year are attracting more attention. These hills are the foot-hills of the White Mountains and some of the views are as extensive as can be found up in the range itself.

Not far away, on the border of Maine and New Hampshire, is dreamy, historic, beautiful Fryeburg, the rugged peaks of Royse Mountain standing guard in the background.



LIGHTHOUSE ON LAKE COBBOSSEECONTEE

Fifteen miles over a good road from Fryeburg, through the pine woods and along ridges that overlook beautiful lakes and the peaks of the White Mountain ranges, is the quiet country village of Lovell. The tramping and the mountain views are only two of the many attractions Lovell offers. Lake Kezar, which Lovell borders, is over nine miles long, and in some places a mile wide, well stocked with salmon, small mouthed bass, pickerel and the like, and furnishes good, safe bathing and boating. Mount Washington, Kearsarge,



MOXIE FALLS

MAINE—"Land of Remembered Vacations"

and a dozen other peaks of greater or less degree are in full view, and the long range of foot-hills continues to make the environments of this village among the finest. Within the limits of the town are Mount Reho, McDaniels Hill, Christian Hill, and Mount Sebatos. This last named is one of the many marvels of the State, as here may be seen a cliff that is practically perpendicular for a distance of more than 250 feet. It can be scaled on the side by a peculiar formation of steps known as the Devil's Staircase. Mount Sebatos is 900 feet high and with its tremendous cliff is one of the great sights of this section. Thousands of tourists annually visit the mountain precipice during the vacation season.

Fryeburg offers much for the summer vacationist. There is brook trout fishing; one can enter a canoe at Swan's Falls at the upper end of the town and float or drift with the current for fifty miles and still leave the canoe within a half mile of the starting point, so devious is the course of the Saco river in this vicinity.



POLING IN SWIFT WATERS

There are many places where the river is so narrow that one can touch the banks on either side, and the curves are so sharp and the trees arching over the river form such a background that it seems as if the end of the trip must have come. But then a turn is made, the river broadens and goes on in an entirely different course.

Fryeburg is associated with the first efforts of our distinguished American statesman, Webster, and our illustrious poet, Longfellow. Webster taught at the Fryeburg Academy, eking out his modest salary of \$350 a year by copying deeds for the county registry.

There are few places in the entire eastern section of the country that surpass the town of Denmark for beauty. Great and Little Moose ponds are gems. Boys' and girls' camps in Denmark are at the peak of popularity and success and afford a combination of mountain and lake country.

Oxford County, which, geographically, should include the town of Poland in which Poland Spring and Summit Spring are located,



CRYSTAL LAKE, HARRISON

has long been known as one of the scenic regions in New England. The "Oxford Hills" is a by-word of comparison in thousands of homes throughout the country, and the magnet that draws hundreds of southern New England and New York people to Maine every summer. A perfect cement road extends from Portland to Gray, four miles of gravel, then macadam road to and through Poland, and a good macadam and concrete road runs through the towns of Oxford, Norway and Paris to West Paris, and the rest of the road through to Bethel and Gorham, New Hampshire, is a remarkably good gravel road.

Lake Anasagunticook, in the town of Canton, is one of the Androscoggin Lakes in a picturesque setting among the Oxford hills which offer special attractions to the mountain climber. There is good bass and perch fishing in the lake.



A LAKE SHORE RETREAT



THE STATE HOUSE, AUGUSTA, MAINE

Along the Androscoggin

Lewiston is in the heart of a great river valley amid beautiful hills and streams. It is the centre of a fishing and orcharding country, a railroad centre. Its chief feature is its Lewiston Falls, a handsome cataract. Auburn, just across the river, is a city of fine homes and handsome, elm-shaded streets and is famous as a city of shoe manufacturing. Lewiston is famous for its textile mills.

Bates College at Lewiston is one of the leading colleges of New England with 500 to 600 students, a co-educational college famous for its champion debating team. All around these cities are wonderful lakes and streams. These cities have great fame as centers of hydro-electric power production. At present, about 70,000 horse power is developed at Lewiston and Auburn and immediate surroundings.

The highway from Portland to Lewiston is of reinforced cement. These flourishing and handsome cities in the Androscoggin valley numbering about 60,000 inhabitants, are 35 miles from Portland.

Near at hand are such lovely inland towns as Turner, Mechanic Falls and Minot, while within easy reach is beautiful Hebron, the home of Hebron Academy, Maine's first boys' school and one of the most famous in the country, an institution which numbers among its alumni some of the most famous men in the history of our country. Hebron is a lovely town, of pastoral attractions. Many summer guests make their quiet homes in Hebron.

Minot, in Androscoggin county, is an alert town with fine opportunities for manufacturing and summer residence. It is within easy distance of the markets in Lewiston and Auburn. Mechanic Falls, connected with Lewiston and Auburn by trolley and by steam railroad, is on the Grand Trunk Railway system and is a busy town of manufacturing attractiveness. It has water power; hydro-electric power and offers special attractions to business investment; its chief business is paper-making. Leeds, in Androscoggin County, is another of the interesting interior towns in the center of a beautiful farming country and surrounded by lakes and ponds that appeal to the fisherman and summer visitor. It is reached by steam railroad and is within a short distance of Lewiston and Auburn. Many summer visitors have taken up farms and the opportunities are greater than in any other section of Maine.

Fine roads connect this section of Maine with Augusta and with Brunswick and Bath. One can have a choice at Lewiston of striking into Maine via Augusta or take the sea-coast route via Bath and Rockland. It is 28 miles to Bath over fine roads, running into the Federal Highway at Brunswick, thence to Bath.

One will travel far to find a more enterprising community than the village of Norway or South Paris, or one with greater historical interest than Paris Hill, or a prettier place than the village of Bethel. Woodstock and other surrounding towns are hardly less attractive places, and vie with one another in their appeal to the interest of different individuals. Albany has its Albany Basins; Greenwood, its Ice Caves; Paris, its Mount Mica and tourmaline mines; Oxford,



LEWISTON FALLS, LEWISTON, MAINE



MAIN STREET, PARIS HILL

its Lake Thompson; Mason, its Red Rock mountain; Gilead, famed for its wild mountain scenery; Bryant's Pond, its Lake Christopher; Newry, the Bear river. No tourist in this section of Maine should neglect the opportunity to visit Paris Hill, or "Paris," as it is officially called. One will be soon infatuated with the marvelous old homes that preserve their colonial architecture, or carried away with the superb view of that wonderful country panorama that stretches unbroken to the White Mountains, some fifty miles away.

Directly across the green in front of the quaint hotel is the dwelling in which Hannibal Hamlin, Vice-President of the United States with the martyred Lincoln, was born. Nearby are the interesting old county buildings, a testimony of the time when Paris Hill was the leading community in southwestern Maine. One of the county buildings, the jail, has been converted into a remarkable public library. Paris Hill offers other attractions to summer tourists. Guests of the hill-top homes may enjoy golf, tennis, and other out-of-door sports and forms of recreation. The Paris Hill Country Club-house is as up-to-date in its furnishings as anyone could wish. The village has an exceptional supply of good spring water. Hardly a mile away is the famous Mount Mica where have been mined the most valuable tourmalines ever found in the State of Maine. Because of beautiful Lake Penesseewassee at one end of the village, Norway is a most popular summer resort. The old squire's farm, the scene of C. A. Stephens' stories of home life in Maine, is situated in the north part of the town of Norway, on a picturesque ridge or slope of farmland, looking down on Lake Penesseewassee. Much of Oxford County, and also part of the White Mountain region is in sight from the uplands. Lake Penesseewassee has a charm all her own, mysterious, seductive, romantic, and is, by those who know by experience, said to be one of the best bass fishing lakes in Maine. The fish run large in size and are very numerous and well protected in closed season.

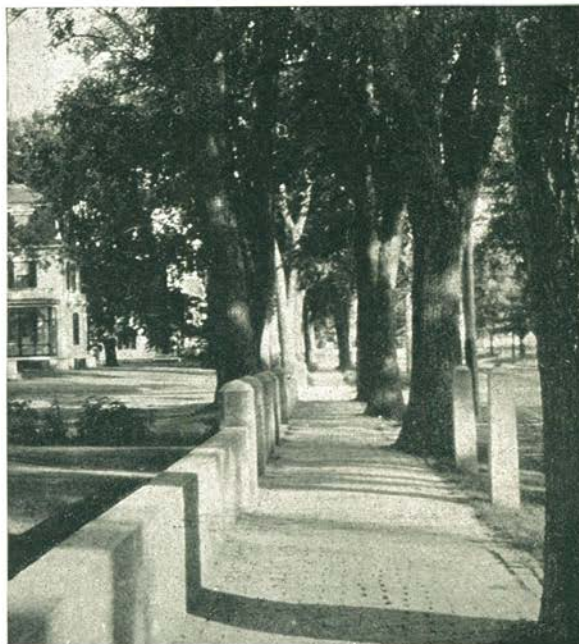
A little more than a half hour's drive north of South Paris over a cement and gravel road, following the winding course of the

Little Androscoggin past Snow's Falls, takes one to the beautiful little village of Bryant's Pond, nestling in a cradle of mountains on the shores of Lake Christopher, where there are many beautiful and valuable cottages upon its shores. An ideal site for this hamlet.

Not far south of Bryant's Pond in the direction of Greenwood City are the renowned Greenwood ice caves, inaccessible to automobilists and those who desire to travel in comfort, but a delightful goal for hikers who do not mind the washouts on the rocky mountain trail. Beyond Lake Christopher to the north are North and South Ponds, near Locke's Mills, famous for their fishing.

Bethel is said to be one of the half dozen prettiest villages in New England, and anyone who has driven up Broad Street on Bethel Hill in mid-summer, will not question the statement. Throughout the season sportsmen arrive in Bethel by rail or road, make their headquarters there, to go into the sparsely settled mountainous towns such as Newry, Riley, Gilead, Mason and Albany, that abound in trout, deer and bear. The Sunday and Bear rivers are well known among the fishermen around Bethel and they are easily accessible by good roads. Broad Street leads up to Paradise Hill, so-called because it is a long, hard climb to reach the top. A wonderful view recompenses for the effort.

Bethel also caters to those who enjoy winter sports, making special provision for snowshoeing, skiing, sleighing and skating parties.



GIANT ELMS IN OXFORD TOWNS



MAINE BUILDING, POLAND SPRING

In Poland Country

South of Oxford County and east of the Sebago Lake region, and yet a gateway to both, is Poland Spring, one of the best known resorts in the world. Its numerous attractions, the beauty of its grounds, its baths—among the finest in America—its remarkable golf course, its tennis courts, its facilities for boating, bathing and fishing, are familiar to everyone. No one has truly seen Maine without visiting Poland Spring. This spring flowing from the solid ledge at the summit of one of the highest hills in the vicinity is well worth a visit to Maine to see, with its wonderful setting of hills and valleys. Its water carries the name of Maine all over the world.

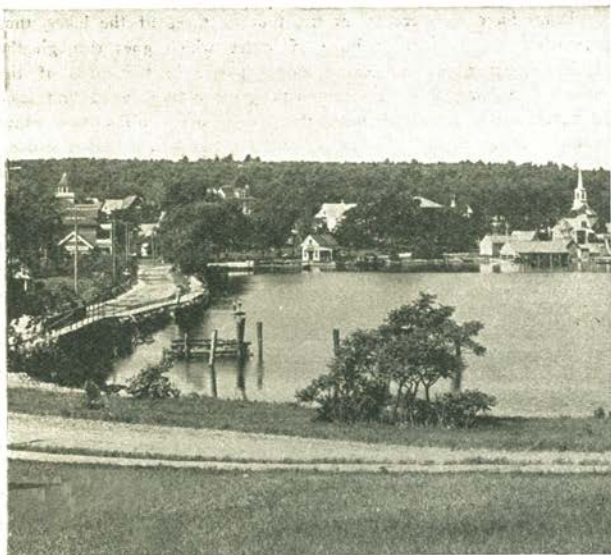
It may be of historical interest to some to learn that the Poland Spring House is located on the old homestead of Wentworth Ricker. In 1794, Jabez Ricker, with his four sons and six daughters, arrived and settled in a small house on the land south of the present Mansion House. In 1795 the building comprising the northwest corner of the present Mansion House was commenced. This building was first occupied in 1796, and during the following year was finished as an inn; a sign-post was erected at the northwest corner with the sign bearing the words: "Wentworth Ricker, 1797." Since that day, these doors have never been closed to the coming guest. It is also worthy of note that the "Wentworth Ricker Inn" was one of the first to offer "entertainment for man and beast" on the post highway from Portland to Montreal.

Poland Spring is situated in the southeastern corner of Poland, a town which is becoming one of the greatest inland summer resorts in Maine, with seven beautiful bodies of water touching and included in its borders; Sabbathday Lake, the Range Lakes, and Tripp Lake are rapidly becoming surrounded with private cottages. Range Lake and Maple Grove Point, situated on a remarkable sandy point by that name, has developed a reputation for its bath-houses that compares with any inland water resort that could be mentioned. In many parts of Poland, more especially in the vicinity of West Poland, and in the adjoining town of Casco, large farm houses have been turned into summer camps for boys and girls, and thousands of southern New England, New Jersey and New York young people spend their summers on the shores of Lake Thompson and Tripp Lake. One of the best known recently developed of these camps is Camp Maqua, the summer recreation field for the northeastern department of the Young Women's Christian Association, located near West Poland on a beautiful point that extends out into Lake Thompson, which is approximately nine miles long and very deep. Its restless waters contain the several kinds of fish that one would expect to find in any inland lake, salmon, bass, togue, perch, pickerel, cusk and trout. Many people who have been at the Portland Station in late June and again in September, have remarked with wonder upon the great change which has come over the boys and girls who have been in the camps of Maine. In June they come in hundreds; pale, nervous, thin; they return, "brown as a berry," nerves under control, faces rounded. Maine air, camp life and simple living have prepared them for another winter amidst the hustle and bustle of the city.

On top of the hill directly across Tripp Lake from Poland Spring is Summit Spring. It tops one of the highest hills in that neighborhood, and from it one can obtain a delightful panorama of much of Oxford County.



BLAINE HOUSE—RESIDENCE OF GOVERNOR



NAPLES VILLAGE

Northwestern Maine

The Rangeley Region

BEGINNING at the westerly boundary, we come first to the Rangeley series of lakes.

No lake section popular both with the sportsmen and summer tourist is more accessible than Rangeley, both by rail and splendid hard surface motor roads. The fame of the beautiful Rangeley chain of lakes, with their curious Indian names, has gone abroad throughout the entire land, and their praises are sung at many a mid-winter banquet of fish and game associations or reunion of vacation parties. Eager fishermen go there in spring, and in summer vacation seekers descend upon the country of Mooselookme-guntic, Parmachenee, Cupsuptic, Loon and Kennebec.

Where formerly this entire region knew only the flannel woods shirt and heavy clothing worn by men who came here to rough it in a log cabin, we now find the light summer gowns and sport clothes of society.

How to Reach the Rangeleys

Rangeley regions reached by rail either via Rumford and Bemis to South Rangeley or to Oquossoc; or via Farmington and Phillips to Rangeley Village. An improved state road makes it easy to reach Rangeley Village by motor, and good secondary roads extend to Loon Lake, Mountain View and Haines Landing, the centre of

the Rangeley region. From either of the gateways, north, east and west, is a vast diversified territory, broken by lakes, ponds, rivers, streams and mountains, and dotted with comfortable canips, many of which have electric lights and private baths.

The Rangeley and Dead River regions are separated by the Dead River, which has its source away up in the northern corner of the territory and follows a devious course south and east to the Kennebec.

To the south and west of the Dead River are Loon Lake, Kennebec Lake, Saddleback Lake, Dodge, Quimby and Reddington Ponds, and the famous Rangeley chain. In many respects it is a most remarkable country. It appeals to the artist as strongly as it does to the sportsman, for scenic effects are superb.

The Rangeley Lakes, six in number, extend over a length of about fifty miles, through Franklin and Oxford Counties, in west-



SCREW AUGER FALLS, GRAFTON, MAINE

MAINE—"Land of Smiling Skies"



MAIN STREET, NORWAY, MAINE

ern Maine, and terminate in Coos county, New Hampshire. Their names, in order, from their source, are Rangeley, or Oquossoc, Cupsuptic, Mooselookmeguntic, Mollechunkamunk (Upper Richardson), Welokennebacook (Lower Richardson), and Umbagog. There are in reality only four distinct bodies of water, Cupsuptic being joined to Mooselucmaguntic and Mollychunkamunk to Welokennebacook by "narrows."

Rangeley Lake is eight miles long, Cupsuptic five and Mooselucmaguntic thirteen, the other three being about the size of Rangeley.

Dams have been erected at the foot of three of the lakes, thus increasing the immense volume of water which goes through the Androscoggin river, furnishing ample power to the mills of the cities of Auburn and Lewiston with great cotton, wool and shoe manufactories; Rumford with its great paper mills, and other manufacturing towns. Scores of smaller ponds and lakes hidden in the forests about the greater bodies contribute to the extent and charm of the Rangeley system.

The altitude of these waters accounts for the bracing quality of the atmosphere, Rangeley Lake being 1,511 feet above sea-level and Umbagog 1,256. Rangeley village, situated at the head or eastern end of Rangeley Lake, has an elevation of 1,543 feet (higher than even Bethlehem and Bretton Woods in New Hampshire) and, thanks to the cooling breezes, is one of the most comfortable spots in the entire region during the summer and offers immunity from hay-fever.

Aside from the charm and healthfulness of lake and woods the most obvious attraction of the region is its fish and game. In no other country in the world are found such large, square-tailed red-spot trout. The walls of many sporting camps show a profusion of outlines of trout, ranging in weight from five to nine pounds. A five-pound spotted trout is not to be despised. Salmon introduced some years ago have now reached a large size.

Little steamers ply on all of the lakes, making several trips daily and affording, by aid of "carries," a continuous sail from the head of Rangeley to the foot of Umbagog.

In a northerly direction, five miles from Rangeley Village, is Loon Lake, which was formerly a half-way point for those going to



THE "OLD SQUIRE'S FARM" IS ON THE HILLSIDE WHICH SHOWS ABOVE THE END OF THE POINT OF LAND IN THE FOREGROUND ACROSS LAKE PENNESSEEWASSEE FROM STATE HIGHWAY, NORWAY



LAKE ANASAGUNTICOOK, CANTON

Kennebago Lake, but as travel to Kennebago now goes via Oquossoc, the road from Loon Lake to Kennebago is practically abandoned. Loon Lake though easily reached is thoroughly "in the woods." There is a large colony of modern cabins, within easy walking distance of which are numerous small ponds and streams, in which the fish, largely trout, range from a quarter of a pound to six pounds in weight. There is good salmon fishing in Loon Lake, right at the camp doors.

In the Kennebago Country

The only avenue of approach to Kennebago, is by rail, via Oquossoc, on the Rangeley lake division of the Maine Central R. R. A highway three-quarters of a mile long, leads from Kennebago station to Kennebago landing. From this landing a steamer carries you to the head of the lake, which is six miles in length, from three-quarters of a mile to a mile and a quarter in breadth, at an altitude of 1,800 feet above sea level. Oquossoc is the terminus of motor travel for those motoring to Kennebago.

The charms of Kennebago have been sung with increasing enthusiasm ever since the first fisherman sought the Rangeley region. The feature that astounds the fly fisherman—no other method is permitted here, is that it is one of the rare places where good catches of trout and salmon are of daily occurrence even through the slack times during July and August. Even the fish seem to respond to the invigorating influence of the altitude.

Beyond Kennebago Lake are the attractions of Kennebago Stream and Little Kennebago Lake.

The Hub of the Rangeley Region

The "carry" of a mile and a half from the foot of Rangeley Lake to Mooselookmeguntic Lake at Haines Landing, is now a fine gravel top road, and automobiles from the various camps and hotels on Rangeley and Mooselookmeguntic lakes connect with all steamers.

Haines Landing on Mooselookmeguntic Lake, is the hub of the Rangeley Region. From Haines Landing water routes, wood trails and automobile roads lead to all parts of this great network of lakes, streams and forests. Nearby is Kennebago Stream, a great resort for canoeing parties, as it can be followed for several miles through ever-changing scenery. Kennebago stream is a famous trout-spawning ground, and fly fishing only is permitted.

At Haines Landing, steamers are also taken for the trip up Lake Cupsuptic. Near the head of the Lake is Pleasant Island, with its log camps. On Birch Island are also camps and there are others up Cupsuptic Stream which enters the head of Cupsuptic Lake. This stream is very devious, and nearly obscured by the deadwood, but the little steamers can pick their way among the upstanding stumps of fallen trees for three miles up stream to the foot of the first rapids of Cupsuptic Stream.

Leaving the steamer and walking over a mossy path, under tall dark spruces, for half a mile around the falls, smooth water is



KENNEBAGO STREAM YIELDS BIG SALMON

again reached. Eight miles more by canoe, and a six-mile "carry" brings you to Parmachenee Lake, a wild and beautiful sheet of water, visited only by the more adventurous sportsmen. On the headwaters of Cupsuptic are Otter Brook, the Big Falls and the Grand Canyon with walls fifty feet high. Still further north is Cupsuptic Pond, only half a mile from the Canadian line. The fishing in this locality is unsurpassed and deer are very plentiful.

Down the Lakes

Returning to Haines Landing, your eye takes in one of the grandest views in the entire region. On the left rises Bald Mountain to a height of one thousand feet; on the right is a high-wooded ridge; while down the lake are the Bemis and White Mountains.

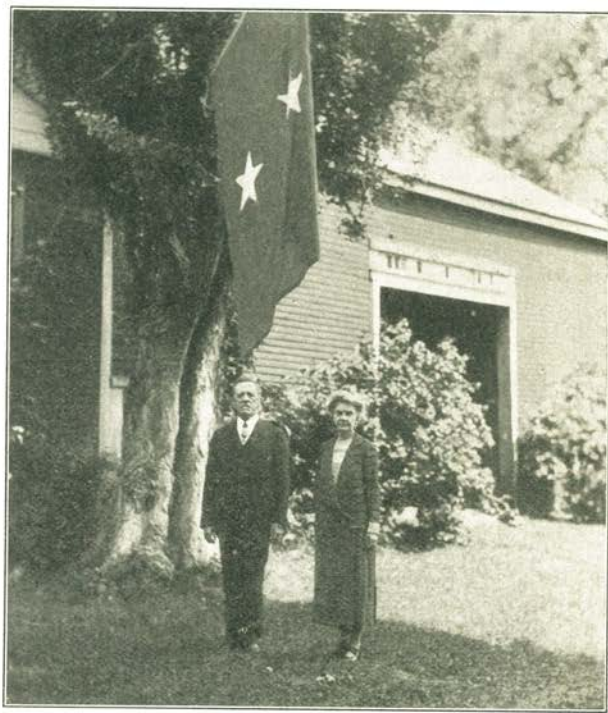
The "Big Pool," as it is called at Upper Dam, is considered one of the most famous fishing spots in the world. There are fishermen who have whipped the waters of the pool every summer for thirty years, and have never tired of the sport, for here lurk the big trout and salmon.

From here a walk of a few minutes over an easy road brings one to the wharf on Lake Mollechunkamunk, where another steamer is in waiting to convey the tourist to the enchanting regions beyond.

Mollechunkamunk, also known as Upper Richardson, though not as celebrated as some of her sisters for her trout fishing, is a charming expanse of water enclosed by heavily wooded, rocky shores, showing here and there fine sand beaches. It boasts the largest number of fine private camps of any of the lakes.

Passing through the rocky and tortuous narrows, two miles in length, you leave Mollechunkamunk, and enter Welokennebacook or the lower Richardson Lake. Here you find a repetition of the wild grandeur characterizing the other lakes. The waters from the upper lakes, Richardson's Pond and Mollechunkamunk unite in Welokennebacook's flood, that goes tearing through Middle Dam, and after forming "Pond in the River," continues as Rapid River, a wild stream sweeping onward in tumultuous force in times of high water, and emerges between heavily wooded banks on Sunday Cove into Umbagog. The bulk of travel to Middle Dam now goes via Rumford and Andover to South Arm, connecting there with steamer.

The sail down Umbagog Lake for twelve miles to Upton on Cambridge River is one of constantly unfolding beauty. It is not, however, the terminus of the lake region, for the steamer makes a further trip of six miles to the outlet of Umbagog and four miles down the Androscoggin River to Errol Dam, the last of the series of three which control this immense water power. Near here is the village of Errol, point of departure for Dixville Notch, Colebrook and the famous White Mountains country.



ADMIRAL AND MRS. W. W. KIMBALL, STANDING UNDER THE TREE WHICH HE PLANTED THE MORNING HE LEFT HIS FATHER'S HOME TO JOIN THE U. S. NAVY AT ANNAPOLIS, APRIL, 1865

The Dead River Region

After the Rangeley country comes the famous Dead River region as a connecting link with the Moosehead Lake territory. In this region which is literally honeycombed with lakes, ponds, rivers and streams, the fisherman and hunter has ample opportunities for the exercise of his skill. The waters teem with game fish, the forests shelter hundreds of agile deer, and the scenery is all the lover of rough and rugged conditions can desire.

The fishing season at Dead River opens a little later than that at Rangeley. Members of the noted Megantic Club, which maintains a club-house in Maine as well as across the Canadian border, are usually among the first comers.

Farmington is the gateway to the Dead River Region, whether one travels by motor or rail. Five miles from Farmington, in the town of Industry, is Clear Water Pond, covering a thousand acres,



MOST EASTERLY POINT OF U. S. A.

and girdled with forests, shadowing cool waters in which togue are said to attain a weight of fifteen pounds.

Kingfield, a few miles north of Farmington, is the center of an exceptionally good fishing section.

Where Arnold Trod

Here and there throughout the Dead River Region, you will see relics of the ill-fated expedition against Quebec, led by Benedict Arnold. Carrying Place was the point where Arnold's army left the Kennebec and began its weary march through the Maine wilderness. The guides will tell you interesting traditions of Arnold's march.

When putting in the Lawrence Newhall Co.'s dam at Ledge Falls in 1895 to raise the waters of the Dead River for driving logs over the falls, the river men under Payson Viles found two or three bushels of lead bullets in the bed of the stream, which were evidently lost by Arnold's men when trying to haul their boats up over the falls.

These bullets were the kind used in Revolutionary times, being cast in a hand-mold, as some of them plainly showed the ridge where the edges of the mold came together and a little knob on top where they had been cut off from the lug that was formed by pouring the lead into the hole in the mold.

Into the North Country

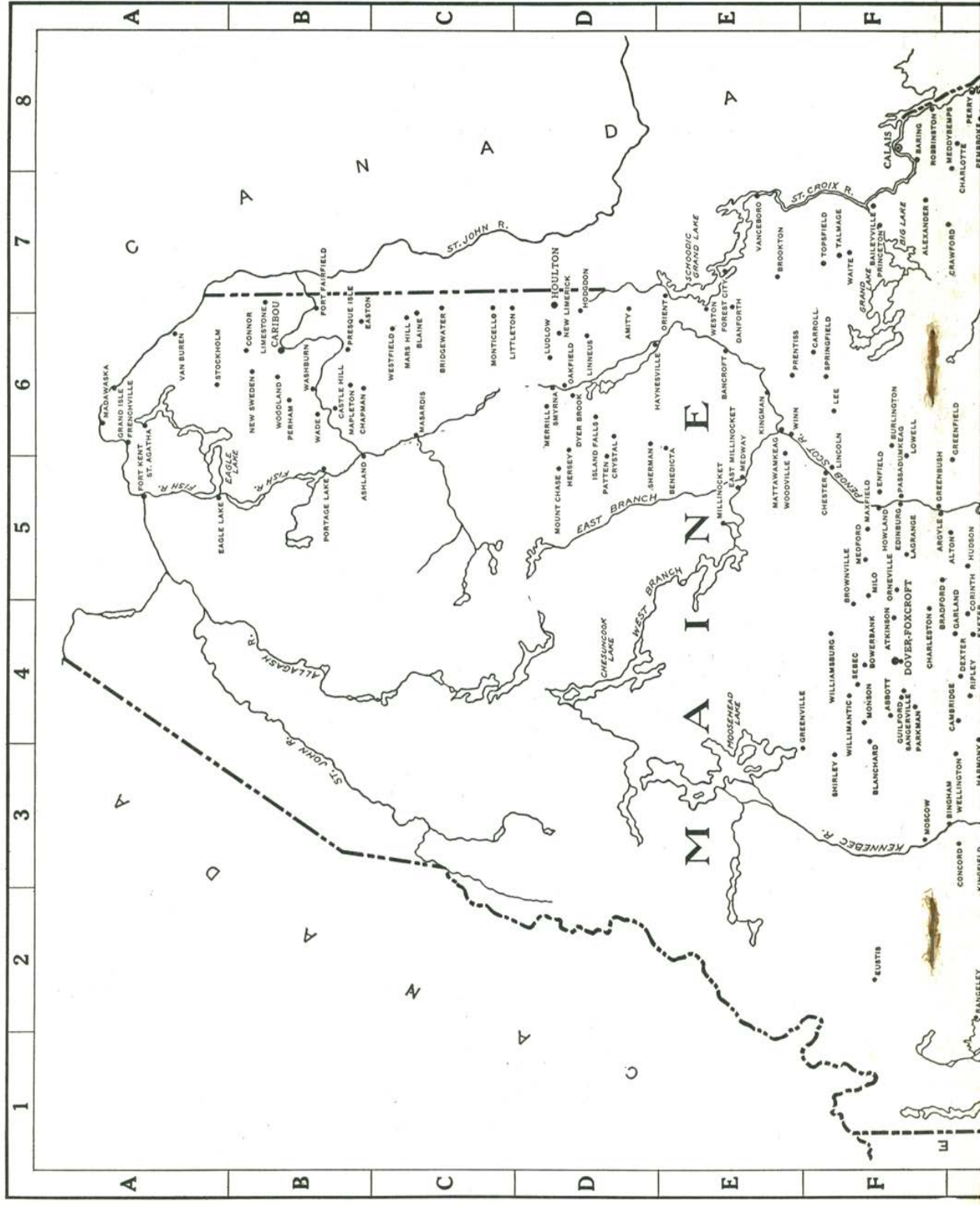
The recognized center of the Dead River country is at the villages of Stratton and Eustis. They are reached by auto from Bigelow station on the Sandy River and Rangeley Lakes Railroad. The stage route affords a delightful ride through the Carrabasset Valley skirting the foot of Mount Bigelow. Good automobile roads traverse this entire section leading up to Rangeley, Stratton and Eustis.

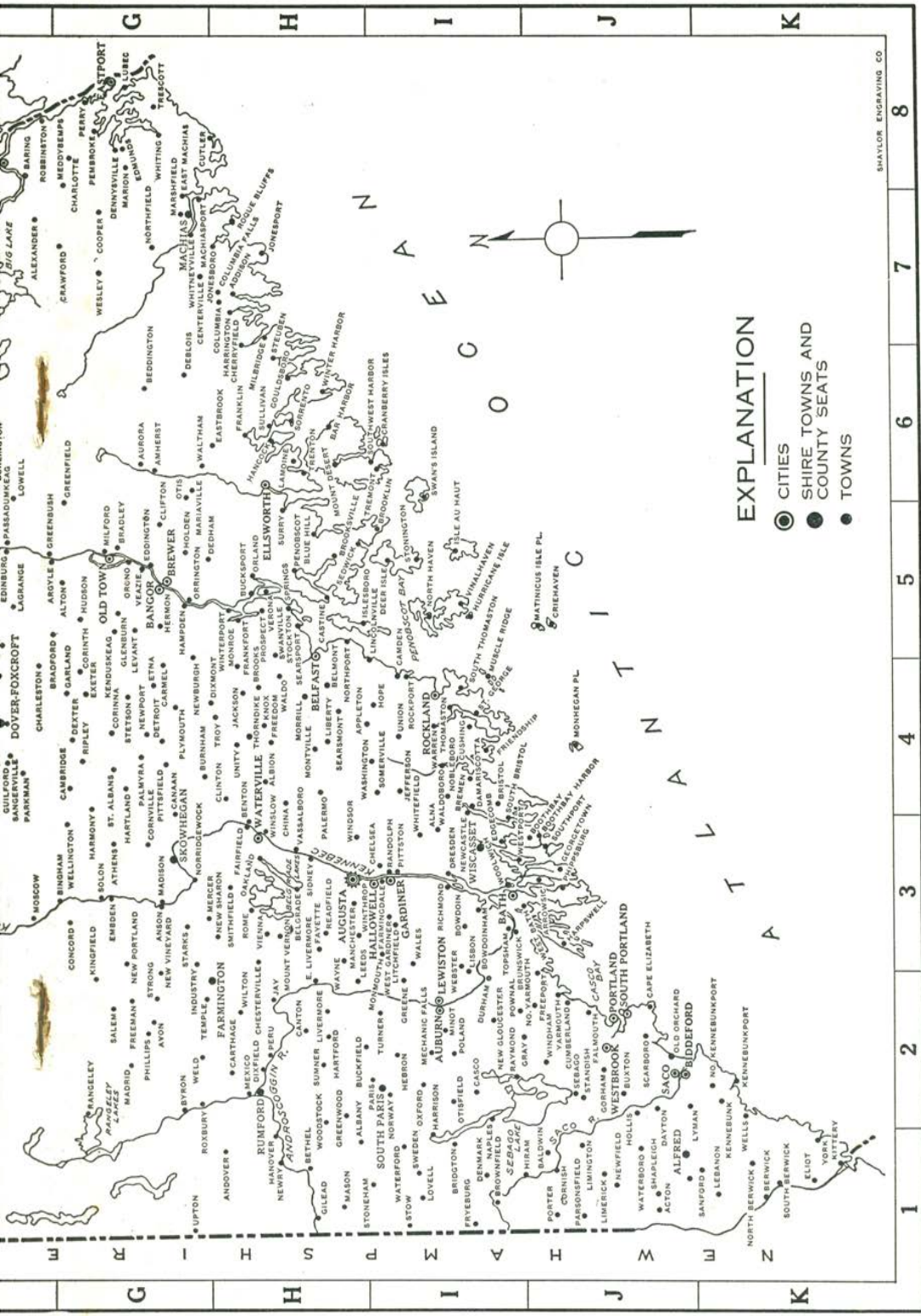


BAKER STREAM, TOWNSHIP 5

MAP OF THE STATE OF MAINE

Every incorporated town or city in the State of Maine is shown upon the map.





SHAYLOR ENGRAVING CO



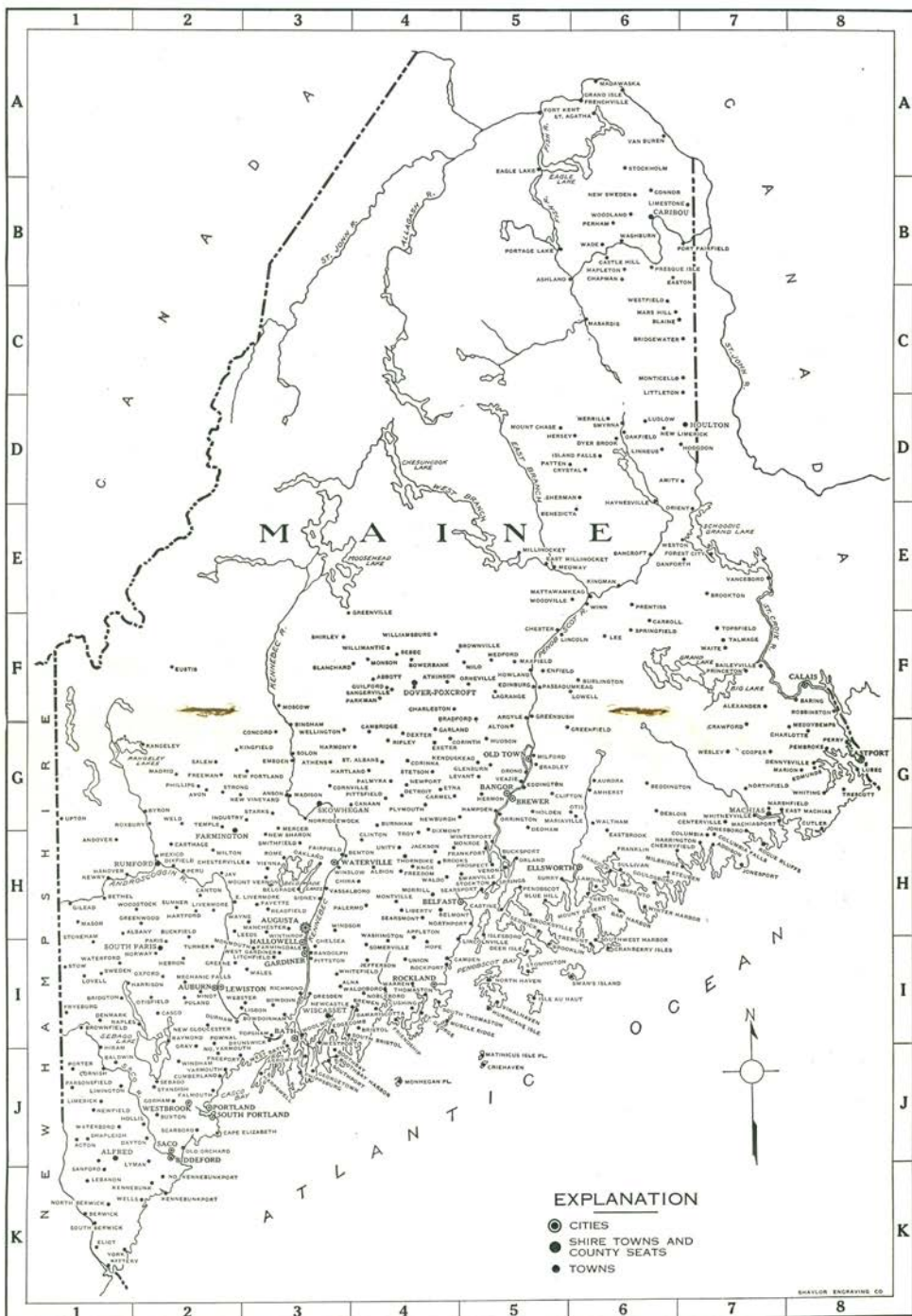
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CARR POND, ARGOOSTOOK COUNTY

At either of these villages excellent guides may be obtained. Among the scores of fishing resorts in this region are Tim Pond with its never-failing treasure store of medium-sized trout; Round Mountain Lake, with Round Mountain for its sentinel, and the best of fly fishing for trout; Jim Pond which holds some big togue; Blakesley Lake, Spencer Stream, Deer Pond, King and Bartlett Lakes, near which are the most picturesque typical backwoods style camps in this entire region, and Big Spencer Lake, all ideal summering places among the pines and spruces, with camp life exemplifying the log-cabin idea to perfection. In this region is some of the best fishing and deer territory to be found in Maine.

Central Maine

Moosehead Lake and Mount Kineo

OF THE Maine fishing resorts, Moosehead Lake is one of the most popular and its popularity is well deserved. This lake is the largest and by many considered the most beautiful in the Maine forests. It is a sparkling jewel in Maine's crown—"Kineo the gem, Moosehead the setting." Winding in and out among wooded islands, now through narrows, now through bays ten miles and more in breadth, the voyager from Greenville is already one thousand feet above the ocean tides and in the heart of a great forest.

Everywhere from the water's edge, over the rich green mountains near at hand, through the great stretches to the distant peaks whose blue almost fades into the azure of their skies, the forest extends. The beauty of one hundred and twenty square miles of sparkling water surrenders to the majesty of the boundless wilds.

The lake is forty miles long. Little more than half that distance has been traversed by the steamer, when Kineo, if one approaches it via Greenville, at the southern end of the lake, comes into view.

There is in the summer life at Kineo a flavor all its own, a something which marks it as different from other summer resorts. It



PLACID WATERS NEAR AUGUSTA, MAINE

is the influence of the forest, the touch of Nature awakening the kinship of men.

In the heart of these great woods and lakes rises Mount Kineo which gives us an outlook in which we find such a touchstone, such a spur to the imagination as opens the mind to the sense of the forest. In one great picture you see the unity, the mystery and the vastness of the Maine forests. From Mount Kineo the expanses of Moosehead Lake are broadened, the horizons lifted. The lake, the mountains, the forest have all taken on increased beauty and grandeur.

The Spencers, the Squaws, and the Lily Bay Mountains are re-inforced now by other blue and more distant peaks.

Kineo is now one of the great summer resorts in America. At the very door of the hotel are fishing grounds, famous throughout the world for many generations and never in better condition to delight the sportsman than they are today. From the opening of the season in May to its close, October 1st, the catches of trout, land-locked salmon, and togue in Moosehead Lake probably exceed those in any other body of water in America. The fish run large and are fighters. In the hunting season there is no section in Maine that surpasses this in its allurements.



MUSQUASH LAKE, WASHINGTON COUNTY

MAINE—"Land of Remembered Vacations"



MOOSEHEAD LAKE AND KINEO POINT FROM KINEO MOUNTAIN

Summer tourists travel in parlor-cars from Boston almost to the entrance of the Mount Kineo House; sleeping-car service, too, is operated through from New York to Kineo station, and from Washington, Baltimore and Philadelphia to Oakland, where immediate connection for Kineo is made. Sleeping cars also run through from Boston to Greenville Junction at the foot of Moosehead Lake, connecting with steamers to Kineo and all points on Moosehead Lake.

It is in the Moosehead country that the canoeist will enjoy himself to the full, for there the canoe is supreme. He who goes a-voyaging over the blue lakes and silver streams of the Moosehead region will have a most attractive vacation trip. Whichever of the many delightful routes he chooses, he will have continually before him the most charming vistas of lake, river, forest and mountain scenery. His cruise inland will bring unbounded pleasures.

While Kineo is the center of vacation activity in the Moosehead Lake region, there are many attractive camp and hotel places at other points on the lake or on nearby ponds and streams.

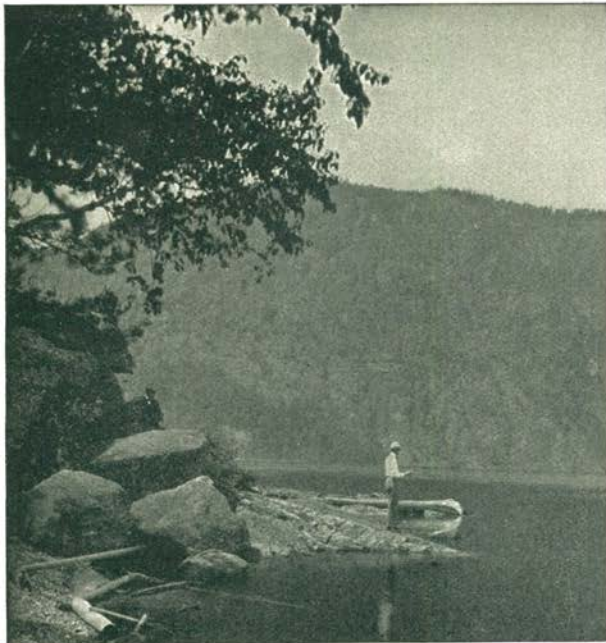
Lily Bay is almost a lake in itself and separated from the main body of water by Sugar Island. This bay has for years been a fishing center of high repute and from it are taken each year many record salmon and trout. Farther in are attractive camps in the Kokadjo-West Branch ponds and other sections. Spencer Narrows, farther up the east shore from Lily Bay, are at the entrance to Big Spencer Bay, at the head of which is Spencer Mountain—favorite fishing waters—especially Spencer Pond which is alive with brook trout that come

to the fly. This pond is much sought by those wishing to obtain photographs of live game.

Sugar Island and Deer Island, both so large that they appear a part of the mainland, offer hotel and camp accommodations in a center of excellent fishing and hunting. At West Outlet, headwaters of the Kennebec river and but a short distance from Kineo,



A BULL AND COW MOOSE AT BREAKFAST HOUR



NORTH BAY, MOOSEHEAD

is a back-woods camp excelled by none in Maine, not only for fishing but as a summer vacation recreation center, and where the East Outlet flows from Moosehead Lake into the Kennebec river is one of the best trout pools in this far northern country, and these two streams offer much of interest to the stream fisherman.

North-West Carry and North-East Carry, at the head of the lake, are points of departure for several of the best canoe trips known the world over, notably the Allegash and the West Branch trips.

At Indian Pond is a widening of the river where the East and West outlets join waters, forming the Kennebec river headwaters and which flow out again as the East Branch of the Kennebec. Close by the Indian Pond Camps; there is excellent stream fly-fishing here in June and September, with splendid opportunities for canoe trips up or down stream with good fishing all the way.

The pretty little village of Greenville is at the southern end of Moosehead Lake, and is the terminus of the motor road via Guilford and Monson, while Greenville Junction, about a mile from the village proper, is the terminus of the Moosehead Division of the Bangor and Aroostook Railroad, the trains running to the wharf of the Coburn Steamboat Company, where steamers perform service to all points on Moosehead Lake.

About a mile up the west shore of the lake, reached by a fine motor road, is Little Squaw Mountain township with its attractive hotel close by excellent fishing waters, and commanding a splendid view of the lake, backed by the Lily Bay Mountains.

Motorists in the vicinity of Greenville should motor there and put in a day for the run from Greenville to Ripogenus Dam, over the splendid road of the Great Northern Paper Company. It is forty-five miles to the dam, which is the fourth greatest impounding of water in the United States and the seventh in the world. The dam is 880 feet long and 92 feet high and is a marvel of engineering skill, built in the wilderness at the head of West Branch Gorge on the Penobscot West Branch. Making this automobile trip gives one a panoramic view of Moosehead Lake from the top of Blair Hill, which is unsurpassed, as the whole lake with its many islands and bays is spread before you. Continuing, the road passes through Lily Bay and Kokadjo settlements and then plunges into the wilderness operations of a great lumber company, with headquarters at Grant Farm which is passed on the way to the dam. The road continues to Sourdnhunk Stream in the Katahdin country, but permission to cross the dam must first be obtained.

Sebec Lake, often called the Geneva of Maine, is situated in the geographical center of the state, south of Moosehead Lake, in Piscataquis County. This lake, which is thirteen miles long and from two to six miles wide, fed by more than seventy-five lesser lakes and ponds, is one of the four original homes of the far-famed gamey Maine land-locked salmon. In recent years, the small-mouth black



THE KIND OF SALMON YOU GET IN MAINE

bass fishing has been growing in popularity and Sebec is regarded as among the best bass fishing waters in the state. It is reached via Dover-Foxcroft railroad station or by automobile through Willimantic at the head of the lake or Sebec Village at the foot.

Milo is a thriving village with the big spool mills of the American Thread Co. It is the gateway to Schoodic Lake at the foot of which is the village of Lakeview. In this lake and in Sebocis Lake near-by is excellent fishing. These places are also reached from Brownville.

Lake Onawa, some five miles north of Sebec, empties its waters into that lake through Ship Pond Stream, and is picturesquely located between Barren and Boardstone Mountains. Trout and salmon fishing is the favored sport and the lake is reached by a short walk from Onawa station on the Canadian Pacific Railroad or by motor through Willimantic.

The Kennebec-Belgrade Chain of Lakes

South of the Dead river region and the Moosehead country are the Belgrade and Kennebec chain of lakes. They abound in trout and bass and have gained world-wide fame for their scenery.

Between Lakes Maranacook and Annabessacook, lies the pretty country town of Winthrop. Few Maine towns are so completely surrounded by fine large lakes as Winthrop. This village lies on an isthmus between Lake Annabessacook, which is four miles long, and Maranacook, which is five and a half miles long, while quite near by is Cobbosseecontee, about as large as both of the others put together. Still nearer is Narrows Pond, and there are half a dozen other lakes in the vicinity. The lakes in this and neighboring Belgrade region are practically in a wild condition. Cottages and camps there are, of course, but the shores of all these lakes are so well-nigh illimitable that the cottages, buried in the woods, do not appear to view at all unless you are "coving" in a canoe along the shore. Lake Cobbosseecontee has for

years been building up a reputation for good bass and trout fishing, and is today a formidable rival of Belgrade Chain of lakes. It is easily reached from Gardiner, a thriving, prosperous, manufacturing city on the Kennebec river, with beautiful colonial homes under stately elms and several miles of splendid cement roads.

Augusta, the state capital, is visited by many tourists. It has a fine Country Club where visitors may play golf and tennis, and Cobbosseecontee Lake is only a short distance from the city. There are hundreds of camps on its shores for hire, with meals at nearby farm houses. Fort Western on the east bank of the Kennebec river in Augusta has been restored and is a museum of early days when Maine was making history. Manchester is only four miles from Augusta on the shore of Lake Cobbosseecontee and offers the charms of a Maine village near to a large city and a country club for golf, tennis and social activities. Wayne Pond, in the town of Wayne, is fast growing in popularity as a fishing lake.

The city of Waterville is located within easy distance of the Belgrade chain of lakes and is a popular distributing center for tourists to that region.

It is on the direct route for motorists traveling to Quebec via Jackman, to the Moosehead Lake country, the big woods and to Bangor and the eastern country to which Bangor is the gateway. The city maintains a Chamber of Commerce where visitors are cordially welcomed and where information can be obtained concerning routes of travel and other requirements of tourists, as well as details of Waterville's offerings as a residential or industrial center. It is also a convenient stopping place for travelers who enjoy one day trips to lakes and the comforts of a hotel at night.

The Belgrade Region

In Belgrade Lakes remarkable catches of small-mouthed bass have been made. Fly-fishing for bass begins June 21st and closes September 30th. Of late years the square-tail trout fishing has developed rapidly and is fast rivaling the bass attractions for the fisherman.



ALONG THE SHORE OF THE BELGRADE LAKES



NORTH POND, SMITHFIELD

Belgrade Lakes village lies between Great and Long Lakes. As it is only a few hundred feet from one lake to the other, this settlement is most conveniently situated for anglers.

Long Lake is rather the prettier of the two, being about eight miles long and perhaps a mile and a half wide at its greatest width.

Great Lake is about eleven miles long and three miles wide, with several deep coves and bays that are in themselves good-sized ponds. The shore line of this lake measures over fifty miles.

There are a number of excellent hotels, camp colonies and boarding cottages, farm houses and other accommodations for vacationists located at Belgrade, North Belgrade, Oakland, Smithfield, Mt. Vernon and North Pond.

Upper Kennebec Country

The upper Kennebec country is one of Maine's famous fishing and hunting regions. Bingham is its center. This territory embraces Solon, Forks of the Kennebec and Carratunk, with sporting camps offering exceptionally good fishing and hunting at Chase Pond, Carry Pond, Lake Parlin, Embden Pond, Troutdale on Lake Moxie, Indian Pond, Otter Pond, Pleasant Pond, Lake Austin, Pierce and Rowe Ponds. These waters are noted for their salmon and trout.

Lake Moxie is nine miles long but not over a mile in width at its widest part. For that reason it is easily navigated in canoe or rowboat.

It is surrounded by beautifully wooded hills and mountains with its surface broken by islands and points of land. There are numerous outlying lakes, ponds and streams in which there is excellent trout fishing, and a special feature is the opportunities it offers during the summer for fly-fishing. Sandy Stream which is within five minutes walk of the camps at Troutdale, extends back into the woods and hills for many miles with many natural pools and dead-waters made by old beaver dams in which the trout lurk, many of



ROUND MOUNTAIN LAKE IS FULL OF TROUT

one to three pounds in weight being taken. Other good fishing streams are Alder Brook, Bear Brook, Mountain Brook, Moxie Stream and Little Sandy.

There are thousands of acres of wild land lying round about in which the deer roam and some of the largest bucks weighing better than 200 pounds are taken out each fall. It is also an excellent bear country, as there is more or less burnt land where berries have sprung up on which the bears like to feed. Lake Moxie, while in the very heart of the wilderness, is easily reached, as the tracks of the Maine Central Railroad follow the west side of the lake for many miles, and one can motor on the Jackman-Quebec road to The Forks and from there by a six-mile good road to Lake Moxie station at the foot of the lake.

In the fall come the sportsmen with an ambition to bring down big game. Deer are plentiful. There are also bear and bobcats hereabouts.

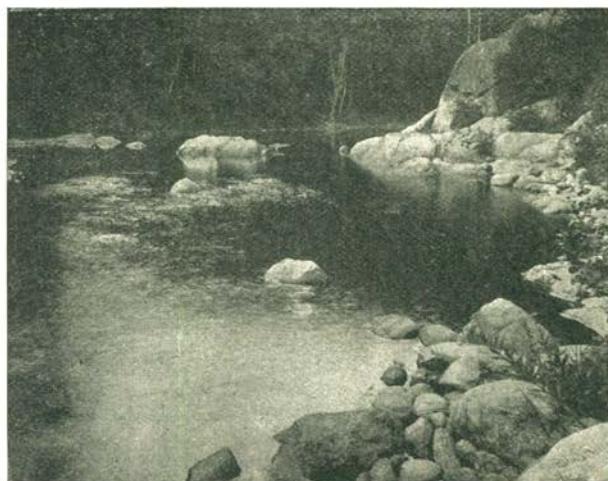


POCKWOCKAMUS FALLS—PENOBSCOT
WEST BRANCH

Lake Parlin

Lake Parlin is on the Old Government road built through Maine to connect with the King's Highway to Quebec, and passes through the town of Jackman. Quebec is only six hours run; it being 122 miles north. The many outlying ponds and nearby streams offer special attractions to the angler, who likes to get away from the main camps every little while for a few days' fishing and change of scene.

For those who do not care to fish, there are diversions in boating, canoeing, bathing, mountain climbing, tennis and automobiling. Walking is another favorite pastime and there are a number of well-marked paths along carefully selected routes. A good four mile trail leads to the summit of Mt. Coburn, 4,000 feet above sea level. It is in plain view from Lake Parlin. The view from the summit is extensive, as on a clear day with field glasses one can see for fifty miles away. One of the most beautiful canoe trips in the world may be made from Parlin or Jackman. You will have traveled forty miles and are back to the place from which the start was made.



A CARRABASSET TROUT POOL

Up Jackman Way

Jackman is the gateway to a great camp, game and fish country, extending into Canada. It is located in the northwestern part of Maine, close to the Canadian line, with excellent railroad accommodations, and is on the State road leading through Bingham and from Rangeley Lakes to Quebec. It is a territory of lakes, meadows and mountains. The lakes have an abundance of trout, land-locked salmon and togue. There are partridge, woodcock and other game birds; the woods abound in deer.

Big Woods Lake, five miles long, is surrounded by an unbroken wilderness of spruce and cedar, birch and pine, eleven hundred feet above sea level, offering excellent fishing.

Other waters convenient of access and offering good sport for trout, deer or partridge are Long Pond, the streams of Little and Big Churchill, Jim Mack Pond, Supply Pond, Wood Stream, and Three Streams, where four-pound trout are by no means unusual.

Attean Lake and Holeb Lake have an enviable reputation for both hunting and fishing. Canoe cruises embracing a large extent of territory are always available, while bear are still to be found in comparatively large numbers in this territory.

Day outings may be made to Attean Falls where there is a good camping ground with tables and deacon seats. Another day's trip is by canoe across Big Wood Pond to Little Wood Pond, then up stream to Little Big Woods; dinner in the woods and return in the afternoon.



GETTING PRETTY CLOSE TO NATURE IN THE MAINE WOODS



THE PENOBSCOT WEST BRANCH IS THE CANOE ROUTE TO KATAHDIN

A longer canoe trip and one of exceeding interest is the 40-mile trip down Moose River from Jackman and across Long Pond—camp over night—then down stream again into Brassua Lake—across this lake and down Moose River, with rapids all the way, to Moosehead Lake opposite Kineo—stay there or at West Outlet Camp and take the Somerset R. R. to Somerset Junction, connecting there with the Canadian Pacific Railroad for Jackman. Thirty miles north of Jackman is Penobscot Lake, in a wild country, offering very excellent trout fishing, with the Boundary Mountains close at hand. It is best reached via Kineo Station.

Eastern and Northern Maine

The Grand Lake Country in Washington County

THE Grand Lake Country of Washington County is a vast region of lakes and streams in the midst of the forest primeval. There are hundreds of streams in this region that have never floated an artificial lure for the lusty trout that breed there undisturbed. In Grand Lake Stream, the outlet of lower Grand Lake into Big Lake, is to be had, fly-fishing for the famous ouananiche, the smartest fighting salmon that swims. Nashes Lake, seven miles from Calais, offers unusually good fishing for brook trout that range in size from two to six pounds. Moose Horn Stream offers excellent stream trout fishing.

It is likewise a hunter's paradise. Deer abound in the region about Grand Lake. Washington County adjoins New Brunswick and many of its streams have their source in that province. For a period of years this border region will be closed to moose hunters, and as a result these kings of the forest will multiply rapidly.

The game fish of Washington County include the square-tailed trout, the togue, the ouananiche, the black bass and the sea salmon. Trout, game fish par excellence, are found in nearly all the brooks and rivers and in most of the lakes connected with them. They range in size from half a pound to seven pounds.

Where Grand Lake empties into Grand Lake Stream you will have the best fly-fishing for ouananiche in this eastern country. Because these waters are near the coast, the ice usually leaves the lakes and streams earlier than at Moosehead and the Rangeleys.

Trolling with live minnows or an archer spinner or with flies baited with worms is the best way to get them from about May 20 to June 1. Then the water begins to warm up a bit and the fish rise to the fly. June is the season of royal sport. Two and sometimes three fish are often hooked at one cast.



WHEN "KATAHDIN DOFFS HIS CAP OF CLOUD"

Fishing for the great sea salmon of the St. Croix is exciting sport. The salmon of the St. Croix River are conceded to be superlative for their beauty and their game qualities, weighing from eight to twenty-five pounds and even larger. The pool at Calais offers wonderful fishing. Boats are not necessary as salmon rise to flies cast from the shores. They begin to run early in the spring and may be caught until the latter part of July, though toward the end of the season they are neither so plentiful nor so gamey. The St. Croix river, which issues from the southeastern end of upper Grand Lake, forming the boundary between Maine and New Brunswick, affords splendid fishing. Along this stream are many points of historic interest. The scenery is inspiring, especially that portion of the river below Calais where it begins to widen out. The banks are high and rocky, forming retaining walls for fine stretches of wild country. The whole territory from Machias on the sea to Schoodic Grand Lake on the border is a great fish and game country.

Grand Lake is also well stocked with togue or lake trout. Grand Lake togue weigh sometimes thirty pounds. A five-pounder puts up a good fight. The togue of Grand Lake are much lighter in color than those in most Maine lakes, are very gamey and a great many people prefer them cooked to the trout or salmon. Brook trout run large in Grand Lake—as high as six pounds.

Grand Lake is reached by a two-mile wagon drive from Big Lake or a thirteen-mile automobile drive from Princeton. Four streams of considerable size flow into the lake, Ox Brook Stream, Blood Brook, Junior Stream and Pug Lake Brook.

Northern Aroostook County— A Forest Primeval

The angler or hunter who seeks to explore new regions should trek northward from the Grand Lake country. The route northward will give you an introduction to the wildest of Maine's forests. Some of the choicest fishing grounds, places that are gaining new fame each season, are in the heart of this north country, and where dry fly-fishing cannot be excelled.

Only a few years ago, Norcross and Millinocket were considered "farthest north" points by sportsmen. Now these places are but the gateway to the Big Machias river and its neighboring waters, all of which are celebrated for the fine catches that have been made there.

To list the fishing waters in the north Maine woods country would mean an endless catalogue. There are the numerous lakes and streams in the Katahdin Iron Works section; Schoodic Lake has many devotees, and the lakes in the Mt. Katahdin section—dozens of fine basins like Nahmakanta and Ambajecus, Kidney and Daicey Ponds, Sourdnehunk Lake, Katahdin Lake, Togue Pond—and streams famous for fishing like Sourdnehunk, the waters reached from Patten, and another group for which Masardis is the starting point; in fact, from practically every station on the Bangor and Aroostook Railroad, are easily reached fishing waters. Sourdnehunk stream is justly celebrated for fly-fishing and particularly for dry fly-fishing, and attracts many anglers who regard it as the premier stream for this favorite pastime.



THE BASS RUN BIG IN MEDDYBEMPS LAKE



PART OF THE RANGELEY LAKE CHAIN

The Fish River Waters Famous for Angling

The Fish river waters in Aroostook County are a chain of lakes that have come rapidly into prominence because of their fine scenery, excellent fishing and general vacation attractions, and which may be reached by automobile. The larger lakes are Eagle Lake, Portage, St. Froid, Square Lake, Long, Mud and Cross Lakes. All these waters offer exceptionally fine sport and the salmon and trout taken from these waters are unsurpassed for size and gaminess. Among all the hundreds of lakes in Maine, none offer finer salmon fishing than does Square Lake and nowhere do the fish run larger.

One of the big advantages of these north-Maine waters is that there is good fly-fishing practically throughout the summer. This is explained by the fact that the mountain springs and forest streams maintain a cool supply regardless of summer's heat. Rarely is a day too warm for fishing in this locality, and with camps containing every comfort and convenience, it makes an ideal outing spot.

Patten, An Important Vacation Center

In the vicinity of Patten in the north part of Penobscot County are found small lakes and ponds where one looking for a quiet spot to spend a vacation next to nature may find all the comforts of home, good fishing, and camps second to none—Upper and Lower Shin Pond and picturesque Davis Pond where one is only a few miles from Katahdin, are attractive places with the mountains looming in the western view from the delightful camps.

Farther south, the waters in the Katahdin Iron Works country, Schoodic, Seboeis, the lakes reached from Norcross and Millinocket have all along been celebrated for their fine fishing, and they still retain their title to fame. Recent years have seen many other lakes and streams, farther north in Maine, come into prominence, and they attract each season many regular devotees and yearly new ones.

Norcross Is Gaining Fame

One of the names best known in the vacation country reached by the Bangor & Aroostook Railroad is Norcross, from which the start is made on trails and canoe routes leading to many points renowned by fishing, hunting, camping, mountain-climbing and canoeing, notably to the West Branch and to Mount Katahdin.

Fishing waters, also including favorite canoeing lakes and streams, in from Norcross are Abol, Ambajejus and Ambajemackomus lakes, Beaver, Daicey, and Hurd ponds, the five Debsconeag lakes, Jo Mary, Millinocket and Nahmakanta lakes, Katahdin stream, Pollywog, Rainbow, Sourdnahunk and Pemadumcook lakes. Norcross is the station most frequently used by parties headed for an ascent of Mount Katahdin over the Abol and Hunt's trails.



CARRABASSET STREAM AND MT. BIGELOW

Mount Katahdin

Mount Katahdin, one of three highest peaks east of the Rockies, is becoming one of the foremost vacation attractions in Maine. It rises to a height of 5,268 feet and dominates a vast expanse of territory, whose lakes and streams are famous among fishermen and whose forest depths are among the best hunting grounds in the state.

Katahdin is reached from the Bangor and Aroostook Railroad, from Norcross and Stacyville stations.

Another route is by rail or motor to Millinocket, thence by motor to Pockwocamus Bridge, canoe to Pitman's where you can take the Abol trail. Or you can follow this same route from Millinocket to Grant Brook Camps by auto (12 miles). From there to Togue Pond (6 miles) is quite a rough road. Beyond, there is a very good buckboard road for seven miles to the old Depot Camps and three miles to Basin Pond Camps.

Here one would strike the Appalachian trail by Chimney Pond in the South Basin, up the slide to the saddle, across the table land to the Abol Slide trail.

Katahdin also can be reached by Bangor & Aroostook Railroad or motor to Greenville, thence automobile road to the Penobscot West Branch and down the West Branch to Abol Stream, 12 miles below Ripogenus. Still another route is from Ripogenus dam by automobile to Sourdnahunk stream via Frost Pond and Harrington Lake, thence trail to Kidney Pond and thence by the Hunt Trail to Mount Katahdin.



FERRY, MAINE, IS HALF-WAY BETWEEN THE EQUATOR AND THE NORTH POLE

Mount Katahdin has attractions that provide a program for a prolonged stay by the enthusiast. The minimum trip is two days, a day in the ascent, overnight on the mountain, and return the second day. The Mount Katahdin country is one of the outstanding sections of the Maine woods for fishing and hunting; it is also a great attraction for mountain climbers. Sentiment is strongly in favor of making this a state preserve in the near future.



EFFECTS OF GOOD CLIMATE



ALONG THE PINE TREE BORDERED ROADS OF MAINE

MAINE CAMPS

Camps for Boys and Girls

SOMEWHAT over three decades ago the camping movement began. A few sturdy pioneers, fine men and women, inaugurated the sentiment since echoed far and wide over the nation: "The Woodlands for our boys and girls! Better Youth! Health! Poise! Accomplishment! A heritage for future America of sturdier bodies, keener minds, finer understanding of community living! The Woodlands for our boys and girls!" The worth of these ideals at first met but tardy sympathy from the public at large. Slowly but with steady force the movement spread. Names memorable in this good work:—Ernest Balch, Dr. Wilson, Judge Gregg Clark, C. Hanford Henderson, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Cobb, Dr. and Mrs. Luther Gulick, Mrs. Holt and others,—tell of those who laid the corner stones of summer camping.

Today Summer Camps for boys and girls, once thought a luxury, exist in great numbers throughout the country and by their ever increasing popularity prove themselves essential links in the well-forged chain of education.

MAINE, blessed by kindly nature with pine-clad hills amid multitudes of lakes and rivers, forms the natural home of such an enterprise, a veritable paradise for those who love the woodlands—playgrounds where some of youth's finest lessons are learned in swims and dives and sportsmanship, in canoes and boats and hardihood. Children here are taught to do things well and are not just "turned loose." Their safety is insured by watchful care of friendly councillors, versed in the ways of camping.

Neat tents or bungalows nestle in amongst the trees. Mountain springs nearby supply the purest water. Sandy beaches border on the pleasant lake with swimming piers and diving towers. The camp flotilla is moored nearby. A central building shelters dining hall and recreation rooms and in its confines busy cooks prepare wholesome meals for hungry campers. Councillors (chosen with great care to prove worthy of the responsibilities which are theirs) plan the program of the day. Horses stamp in distant stables. The archery and rifle range, the athletic fields and tennis courts wait the activity of the day. At the summons eager boy or girl campers, rested and refreshed by recent slumbers, wake to vibrant life, quickly "tumble out" for calisthenics, slip into the lake for a splashing dip, dress and hasten to the dining room to appease the quickened appetites. All share in the simple duties of the tent work in the spirit of service and comradeship. Then follow the multitude of camp delights, varied skillfully from day to day, and directed by accomplished leaders. Rowing and canoeing, campcraft and nature study, rifle, tennis, track, first-aid, and baseball are taught effectively. Swimming, diving, sailing, life-saving find their proper moments. Often sloyd and basketry, simple mechanics and radio construction share in the program. Tutoring sometimes forms a part of the daily curriculum in addition to camp activities. Riding, gardening, archery, and marksmanship are often to be had with sundry other things of camping interest. The essential idea seems to lie in the promotion of happy, normal progress in each department where generalists, not specialists, are made, and where all is regulated to the need and capacity of each individual camper. Trips are initiated of



"PLAYING INDIAN" DELIGHTS THE BOYS AND GIRLS IN SUMMER CAMPS



SWIMMING HOUR



BOYS' CAMP IN CANOE CARNIVAL

long and short duration. On Sundays simple, non-sectarian services are held and the atmosphere of thoughtful reverence, which pervades activities throughout the week, dominates and crystallizes in clear, brief talks, in responses, and in songs of worship.

Camps of all descriptions now exist and wise parents choose with care the institution to which they entrust their children for the summer.

Maine, today, has nearly two hundred well-founded and thriving camps. Some are for boys and others for girls with the background of many successful summers. Some are of comparatively recent origin. Here and there throughout this pine tree country are found small Inns and Cabin Colonies where adults, too, may enjoy the simple life, with a bit more luxury perhaps than the younger generation but with all outdoors at their thresholds. In many instances special opportunity is found for parents and friends of youthful campers to be located nearby the camp itself, but far enough removed to permit freedom and independence to each group. So with closer co-operation of understanding and endeavor, may parent and councillor carry on the process of education.

We feel with Miss Sanderlin that Maine and its camps do a real service to the youth of this nation, when she says: "By developing the bodies of our youth and helping them to become physically strong; by cultivating within them a love of the out-of-doors and the wholesome pleasures of life; by directing rather than suppressing the great stream of energy surging through them and urging toward expression; by teaching them that they must develop a stabilizing self-control if they are to use for their ultimate good the freedom of the present age, the Summer Camp serves not only as one of the most valuable factors in modern education, but it is also the one sure hope of America's youth." We have had the pleasure of visiting many of our boys' and girls' camps in Maine and have come away, as you would, tremendously impressed with the truth of Miss Sanderlin's statement—cultivate the body to the pleasures of health and see the mind and soul blossom into the pure, delicate white flower that only health of body can give.

Community Camps "Where You Rough It in Comfort"

MANY who have never been to these camps get the idea, because they are log cabins, that they are so primitive that one finds nothing but discomfort. Such an impression is entirely wrong. With the exception of a few of the camps, which are farthest removed from civilization, and even these are extremely comfortable though somewhat primitive, you will find all the comforts and conveniences desired.

The buildings are log cabins because it is least expensive to build them of the spruce trees that grow in the forest. These trees cut into logs are all peeled so they present a smooth surface. They are carefully selected as to size and match, and are chinked on the outside with woods moss or oakum, and inside, small quarter-round pieces are carefully fitted in between each log so that the chinking is covered up, and does not sift into the camps at all.



ENCHANTED WATERS OF NORTHERN MAINE

There are good-sized windows with muslin curtains and window shades, and there are screen doors as in a city home. The floors are of matched boards, tight and smooth with suitable floor coverings. The beds are usually iron white metal, with National springs, first-class mattresses and clean-smelling, sweet blankets, sheets and pillow slips, and good feather pillows, such as you would have in your own home. A fire-place built of field stone with attractive andirons and a fire screen is in many camps, and the furnishings are of comfortable easy chairs, porch rockers, etc., with dressers and tables and each camp usually has a good-size closet. The bath-room has a first-class white enamel bath tub, lavatory and flush toilet.

Camping on Your Own

CAMPING in Maine is divided into two classes—either the camper who pitches his tent by the seashore or on the border of some inland lake, on territory which is in an organized or incorporated township and camping permission is obtained of the land owner, or the camper who goes into the wilderness or so-called "wild lands" and which is in an unorganized or unincorporated township.

To do the first kind of camping one does not have to employ a guide, but as the general laws of Maine do not allow a person to trespass or build fires on the property of others, permission must be first obtained of the owner of the property. There are hundreds of lakes in southern Maine where this kind of camping may be done.

To do the second kind of camping and build fires while hunting or fishing, a registered guide must be employed by non-residents for

each party during the months of May, June, July, August and September and no registered guide shall at the same time guide or be employed by more than five non-residents while hunting or fishing as one party.

This law does not apply to bona fide residents of Maine—only to non-residents. It applies only to unorganized townships, while a non-resident is hunting or fishing if camping or kindling fires in unorganized townships while so fishing. A non-resident can make a camping or canoeing trip in unorganized territory without a guide so long as he does not hunt, or camp, or kindle fires thereon while fishing.

A non-resident can fish in unorganized territory without a guide, provided he makes his headquarters at a permanent camp and does not, while away from his headquarters, camp or kindle fires in unorganized territory while fishing.

An abandoned lumber camp or a tent with a board floor is not considered a "permanent camp."

The possession of fire-arms or fishing tackle in the fields or forests or on the waters of the state is prima facie evidence of hunting or fishing.

The unorganized section of the state is in the northern part of the state in the Counties of Oxford, Franklin, Somerset, Piscataquis, Penobscot, Aroostook, except adjacent to the New Brunswick and Canadian boundary and in Washington County in the eastern section and along the New Brunswick border.

Special information on Camping and Canoeing will be gladly furnished on application to the State of Maine Publicity Bureau, Portland, Maine.

Small decorative flourish or signature.



MAINE COMMUNITY CAMPS PROVIDE COMFORT FOR VACATIONISTS

MISCELLANEOUS



EXCELLENT MOTOR CAMPING SITES

Motor Camping

MOTOR camping is another attraction of Maine touring which is being rapidly developed. There are beautiful groves of birch, spruce and pine along the shores of hundreds of lakes and streams in the interior and at places along the coast line where one may camp out by merely obtaining the permission of the land-owners who are usually ready to grant this privilege. At most of them there is good drinking water and supplies can be had from nearby farmhouses and settlements.

Several communities have already established regular camping sites and a list may be obtained by writing the State of Maine Publicity Bureau, Longfellow Square, Portland, Maine.

If one is not on unorganized townships while engaged in fishing or hunting on such land, fires for cooking may be built, unless the land-owner objects, and if the fires are carefully extinguished and all litter and rubbish removed.

Paradise of the Motorist

MAINE is today the lodestone of the motorist and additional thousands of automobilists are appreciating this fact each year. Its 25,000 miles of highways, the equal of the circumference of the earth, have been wonderfully improved; forty millions of dollars have been expended in bringing them up to a high point of perfection. Today Maine boasts a system of State highways and of State aid highways totalling nearly 5,000 miles which has few equals in the country for a state of its size, population and valuation. The highest types of concrete and bituminous macadam roads have been built for long stretches and in addition the towns, themselves, have constructed other

thousands of miles of excellent gravel surfaces which offer the finest of riding during the summer season.

In the laying out of these highway systems Maine has endeavored to retain all of the natural beauties along the way and has planned to have these roads selected not only for their convenience to through and local travel but also for the charm of the country through which they pass. They wind along the shores of delightful lakes and seacoasts, beside enchanting rivers and in the shadow of picturesque hills and mountains. They are all excellently marked with local signs, route number of color bands so that there is almost no possibility of losing one's way.

Maine's highway laws, as well as those relating to tourists, are extremely liberal and the State does everything in its power to make the stranger welcome. Maine does not require the non-resident motorist to register his car in Maine, no matter how long he stays.

Winter Sports

WHILE in summer Maine is the nation's playground, yet when cold weather comes, it attracts other vacationists who enjoy winter sports. This winter sports movement has grown very rapidly during the past two years, as Maine in winter offers unusual opportunities for coasting, ice-boating, sleighing, skating, skiing, snow-shoeing, tobogganing—even, for the adventurous, a suggestion of mountain climbing.

In the first place winter sports are enjoyed by Maine's permanent residents. Great ice tracks are laid out at points on the Kennebec, Penobscot and Androscoggin rivers, and upon various lakes and ponds, and here is some of the most exciting racing that anybody ever saw—fast horses attached to light sleighs, competing for supremacy, while hundreds, massed along the ice courses, cheer them on. These events are usually under the auspices of the riding and driving clubs of nearby towns and cities, and there is genuine rivalry between the horsemen. This is perhaps the cleanest—and, in the minds of many, the most exciting—of all racing events.



WINTER SPORTS AT BANGOR

In certain seasons, snow-shoeing parties dot the open spaces on the outskirts of every Maine town or city, and hills whereon coasting is permitted are alive with happy boys and girls. Many municipalities—and the number is steadily increasing—create skating rinks by flooding playgrounds and other vacant spaces, where young people are safer than upon rivers, lakes and ponds. The idea has been extended, in some municipalities, to include natural areas for tobogganing, skiing and the like.

But winter pleasures are not confined to Maine's native daughters and sons. Several important hotels—of which the Mansion House at Poland Spring and Bethel Inn at Bethel are the leaders—offer unique hospitality to the winter tourist.

St. Moritz, Wegen, Grundewald and other Swiss or Norwegian resorts draw yearly their throngs of American tourists, but here is a little Switzerland right at home—only a half day's journey from Boston, and within a day's journey of New York.

A Haven of Relief for Hay Fever Sufferers

MAINE is rapidly becoming known as a mecca for those suffering from hay fever, asthma and kindred ills. In conjunction with the State Department of Health, a careful survey of the State is being made, but sufficient progress has not been had to incorporate it in detail in this publication.

Broadly speaking, places in the forested regions offer great relief and in many cases entire immunity is had, particularly in the Rangeley region and in all the country around Moosehead Lake. Residents in the village of Rangeley, who have suffered elsewhere, report entire absence of hay fever symptoms. Anywhere up in the "Big Woods" region of Maine where grasses and the weeds the pollen of which produces hay fever, are not found in abundance, can confidently be recommended as places for the hay fever sufferers.

Along the coast where the growth is principally coniferous, certain places can be recommended, notably on Mount Desert Island and Eastport. At Newagen, which is on a point of land on the southernmost part of Southport, and facing the sea, relief is had because between it and farther inland there is a growth of pine trees and no pollen-bearing plants. This is true of some few other coast points. Details will be sent on request.



Maine Industrially

IN THE minds of a great majority of people who have never been in the State of Maine, but whose eyes for one reason or another have been turned toward our State, we are looked upon as largely agricultural and essentially recreational. To those holding this opinion, let it be known that the annual value of the manufactured products which Maine sends out to the rest of the world is approximately \$550,000,000.

From the beginning of its history Maine has, and to the end of its history Maine will, stand high industrially in that group which we know as New England, which group has always been pre-eminent in the industrial life of the country. Thousands have come, and unborn thousands will come, to enjoy the untellable pleasures of our recreational resorts. Many of those who have come on pleasure bent have either remained or come back to take part in our industrial life. None who have so come have ever been sorry; few of those who have so come have ever gone elsewhere. Necessarily "there is a reason."

Maine's industries are well scattered throughout its 520 cities and towns. We have no especially large cities and with one exception no particular grouping of our industries. Of the total number of industrial establishments in our State 94.6 per cent. employ in the plant less than one hundred operatives. At least half of the number employ less than fifty. This condition creates a family relationship rather than a factory relationship. In these relatively small plants each executive knows by name and intimately each member of his industrial household. His interest in this family extends widely beyond the factory and beyond the hours of employment. His interest in the group with which he is daily in contact is an intimate and sympathetic interest; and the reflex which comes from these very human emotions permeates the whole plant, and makes out of what otherwise might be a task, a service upon the part of both employer and employee. Due to this condition and in this environment labor troubles are practically unknown. Nothing which could be dignified by the name of a labor trouble, with one or two exceptions, has occurred in Maine within twenty years. To each employee the business which his employer is carrying on is "My Business." Each plant to the employee is "My Plant." Success to the employee is not wages alone, but mass accomplishment resulting from the effort of the boss and his boys and girls.

Our industrial life is exceedingly diversified. In the cotton textile industry we make and send out rather the finest as well as the most diversified product fabricated anywhere in this country. In our woolen textile industry we are known and acclaimed by merchants and customers throughout the land. In our boot and shoe industry we start with the tot, come up by easy stages to the average consumer, the average user, the particular user, the sportsman, and those on pleasure bent, and for each group we produce the best at most reasonable prices. Let any doubting Thomas who wants to see the mark, call in any retail department store and ascertain where the best shoes are made. Our paper and pulp industry furnishes the paper upon which is printed a great many of your newspapers; makes possible the publication of rare editions of books;

and as Milady or her lord writes, or by dictation produces, his or her epistle, each is more likely than otherwise to be using one of the several fine grades of paper which we produce in this State.

Although the subject may be more or less taboo, we manufacture almost the entire supply of toothpicks, and clothespins, which is used in the country.

In the matter of wood novelties, such as button-hook handles, pen-holders, handles for flat-irons, obstacle golf sets, step-ladders, kiddy-carts, bob-sleds, and an infinite variety of other wooden articles, Maine undoubtedly leads.

Maine canoes are upon practically every lake and stream in the world.

Our cotton mill machinery is not only equipping our own mills, but is furnishing employment for thousands in far-off China, Japan, India, Siam and the entire East.

Elsewhere in this booklet you will be convinced that Maine is the place to come for recreation. A very little investigation will convince you that upon the whole Maine is also an ideal place in which to live and in which to conduct almost any kind of business.

In this brief space mere generalities constitute the limit. Maine manufacturers are organized into a group known as the Associated Industries of Maine. Its headquarters are in Portland. Its Executive Secretary welcomes inquiries, and, in conjunction with the State of Maine Publicity Bureau, the State Chamber of Commerce and Agricultural League and other agencies within the State, will gladly furnish you an inoculation of the industrial virus which will make you want to come to Maine.

Maine Agriculturally

WHILE constantly adding to its fame as a resort for tourists, Maine is progressing as an agricultural, as well as an industrial, state. The 1920 census credits Maine with leading all the other New England States in the production of potatoes, apples, hay, oats, barley, sweet corn, wheat, eggs, butter, buckwheat, plums, dried fruits and vinegar. With one exception in each case, Maine produces more hay, milk, chickens



LATE STRAWBERRIES DEMAND GOOD PRICES

and more acres of green peas than any other of the New England States. The total value of Maine's crops in the last census year exceeded that of any other state in New England.

More of its farms are free from mortgage than are those of any of the other 21 Northern States, and the proportion of debt to the value of the property is the lowest.

The average yield per acre of oats, wheat, barley and buckwheat in Maine exceeds the average yield per acre in the United States. Its yield per acre of potatoes and oats is in excess of the per acre yield in Michigan, Minnesota, Montana, Washington, Oregon and California, with which Maine is often compared.

There are in the state 48,227 occupied farms. The average value of land and buildings per farm is \$5,609; average of land per acre, \$21.09; total value of farm property, \$270,526,783.

About one-third of the people living in Maine are engaged in or supported by agriculture. Of the 48,214 farmers in the state, all but 4384 were born in the United States.

The state presents a variety of soils adaptable to all kinds of crops. Some are especially good for orchards, others for hay, sweet corn, potatoes or livestock. As a rule the soil is adaptable to diversified farming.

Aroostook, the largest potato producing county in the world, had an average yield of 308 bushels per acre in 1924, compared with an average yield of 124 bushels throughout the United States. Aroostook furnishes nearly 50 per cent. of all the certified seed potatoes planted in the United States.

The excellence of Maine grown and Maine canned sweet corn is world-wide. Maine canned green peas are now coming into similar favor.

Washington County holds the world's record in blueberry production. The state's annual blueberry crop is valued at nearly one million dollars. Five thousand carloads of Maine milk and cream are shipped out of the state every year.

The number of hens kept on Maine farms has increased 25 per cent. in the last five years and the total is now estimated at 1,800,000. The total value of the annual poultry products is nearly nine millions of dollars. More than 600 Maine poultry farms are enrolled in a co-operative egg marketing plan, under the auspices of the Maine Poultry Producers' Association, whose central grading station in Portland is handling 1000 cases of eggs per week.

The 14,000 members of the Farm Bureaus in Maine are co-operating with the extension service of the College of Agriculture, University of Maine, in encouraging modern methods of production, harvesting and marketing. The 400 active Granges in the state have a total membership exceeding 59,000. Rural community life is blessed by this spirit of co-operation; by the state's improvement of its rural school system; by the introduction of electric light and power in rural homes; the extension of the good roads system and the rural free mail delivery service.

The State Chamber of Commerce and Agricultural League, Room 49, City Hall, Portland, will freely answer any inquiry regarding agricultural conditions and opportunities; available farms, cottage and camp sites in Maine.

Sketches of Maine History

To write a history of the Pine Tree State in the few pages that can be here devoted to the purpose is but to give in the briefest outline some of the more outstanding events from the establishment of the first English colony at Popham at the mouth of the Kennebec River in 1607 through the days of its colonization, the revolution and its becoming a state in 1820 and the greatest lumber producing section of the world, all closely interwoven in its early days with Indian history and Indian lore and in its later days with the ballads of the woodsmen and the river drivers, for Maine is said to be the home of the renowned John Bunyan and his equally renowned "blue ox."

These few pages will be divided, therefore, into Indian history; Coastal history and Colonization; Inland history featuring Arnold's ill-fated trip to Canada; Inland transportation in the early days; and stories by the bards of the shantymen, the woodsmen and the river drivers.

Indians of Maine

The Indians of Maine were divided into two major divisions, the Abenaki, who lived mostly west of the Penobscot river (their name derived from waban (dawn) and aki (land) or eastern Indians) and the Etchemins who lived mostly east of the Penobscot.

The Abenakis of Maine consisted of several divisions; the Sokokis or Saco Indians, which was a large tribe inhabiting the valley of the Saco river, the Anasagunticooks in the valley of the Androscoggin, the Canibas or Kennebec Indians and the Wannoaks which inhabited the territory along the coast east of the Kennebec, with their principal village near the present town of Pemaquid. The Canibas had several sub-divisions; the Norridgewocks, of the Upper Kennebec from the present town of Norridgewock north, south of them on the river came the Kennebecs proper and at the mouth of the river, the Sheepscots.

The Etchemins (meaning the men) were divided into the Penobscots of the upper Penobscot river, the Pentagoets who lived from Castine to Naskeag Point, and the Passamaquoddies of Machias and the St. Croix river.

As a general rule and contrary to the popular belief, the Indians were friendly toward the early settlers, but with the increase of colonization, their love for the French, who seemed to understand them perfectly, on the one hand, their hatred of the English who never seemed to understand them, coupled with the old world enmity of the French and English, they made war on those who were taking their lands in 1675. At this time the English population of Maine was about six thousand and confined largely to the towns of Kittery, Wells, Scarboro, Saco, Cape Porpoise, Falmouth (Portland), Pejepscot, Sagadahoc, Pemaquid, Sheepscot and Monhegan.

The first war, known as King Philip's War, lasted about two years and in all about three hundred white people lost their lives and many more were captured. The speed and suddenness with which the Indians attacked accounted for their successes. In 1676 King Philip died and many of his subjects came to Maine. Almost all of the English settlements had troubles with the Indians during this

time. With some it was complete destruction and with others only isolated families killed.

After two years peace came, and for ten years nothing troubled the advance of colonization, hardy settlers pushed inland up the rivers, cleared lands and started farming. The Indians stood by watching this advance into their domain until 1688, when an attack was made on North Yarmouth, and Yarmouth and Sheepscot were destroyed. In 1689 Pemaquid was burned; Major Church defeated the enemy at Falmouth. In 1690 Berwick was destroyed and Falmouth laid waste. The garrisons at Purpooduck, Spurwink and Scarborough retired to Saco and Wells; Cape Neddick was laid in ashes. In 1692 a great part of York was burned and Wells attacked; Fort William Henry was erected at Pemaquid by Phips. In 1694 attack was made on Kittery; Indians seized prisoners at Saco and Pemaquid. In 1696 Fort William Henry surrendered to the enemy; the war continued until 1698 when the Indians asked for peace. About four hundred and fifty people lost their lives and two hundred and fifty were carried into captivity.

In 1689 a Jesuit priest, Sebastian Rale, settled in Norridgewock and commenced his work among the Indians. A great deal has been said about Father Rale inciting the Indians to massacre the English; some of this is probably true, due to the age-long hatred of the French for the English, but probably much more was laid at his door than should have been. In 1724 the English, under Moulton and Harmon, made their way to Norridgewock. In the battle which took place Father Rale was killed, the Indians killed or driven off and the village burned. A monument to his memory can now be seen on the shores of the Kennebec between the present towns of Norridgewock and Madison.

The Indian wars seemed to take place about every ten years but in the periods between, settlers established themselves farther and farther inland and eastward along the coast.

The war of 1703-13 in which the French took a most active part, left Maine in a pitiable condition. Nearly three hundred lost their lives. The fur, fishing and lumber businesses were nearly ruined. The Indians suffered even more and their strength and importance was lost.

The fourth Indian War, from 1722-25, is sometimes called Governor Chute's war. In 1721 two hundred Indians visited Arrowsic and demanded that all settlers leave in three weeks. This was the beginning of a new struggle of the Indians to regain their lands. While the French took little active part, they incited the Indians to attack the English. In 1722 the Indians attacked St. George's fort on the St. George's river, but were defeated; Brunswick was attacked and burned; people were killed in Berwick, York, Wells, Scarboro and Saco. In 1723 and 1724 the war was continued, attacks being made at Cape Porpoise, Scarboro, Kennebunk, Berwick and Fort St. George's where Captain Winslow and thirteen others lost their lives. In 1725 occurred the celebrated Lovewell's fight in Fryeburg. Forty or fifty Indians were killed and the English lost twenty-nine in killed or wounded. On the shore of Lovewell's Pond near the town of Fryeburg is a bronze tablet erected in memory of Lovewell's fight.

The fifth Indian War from 1745-49, is sometimes called King George's war. After the capture of Louisburg by Sir William Pepperell, the Indians joined the French. Attacks were made on Gorham, Pemaquid, Wiscasset and Falmouth; in 1747, attacks were made at Scarborough, Saccarappa, Falmouth, Pemaquid, Damariscotta. Temporary peace came in 1748 with the treaty of Aix-la-Chapelle, but soon the Indians were again upon the war path, and many towns were attacked and persons killed.

The sixth and last Indian War was from 1755-60 (called the French and Indian War). The Indians plundered many villages, attacked many towns, killed and captured many inhabitants. They carried on their deadly work at Gray, Dresden, Newcastle, Yarmouth, Saco, Brunswick, Windham, and Fort St. George's. In this war with the French and Indians the English were everywhere successful. Quebec, Niagara, Ticonderoga, Crown Point and Montreal were captured. The Indians were almost destroyed and their villages were in ruins, therefore they sued for peace. England had triumphed in the conquest of Canada; the French and Indians had been completely subdued. For more than three-quarters of a century the people of



OLD BLOCKHOUSE AT EDGECOMB FOR PROTECTION AGAINST INDIANS
IN EARLY COLONIAL DAYS

Maine had lived with guns in their hands; during all the years they held the front lines, occupied the outposts, and sacrificed life and property. It is not too much to say that the people of Maine deserve high praise for their part in securing New England for the United States and Canada for England.

And thus came to a close the Indian history of Maine, a history written in blood and in misunderstanding, as a result of two great nations trying for the supremacy of the northern portion of the

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"new world" where the Indian's wild instincts were used and proved his undoing.

Of the original tribes the Saco Indians have been extinct fully a century and a half and their language is dead. The Abenakis proper are now represented only by the Penobscot Indians of Old Town and the islands above it, who speak a modernized form of their native tongue. The Passamaquoddies of Point Pleasant (near Eastport) and Princeton, who, with the St. John River Indians, speak the Maliseet dialect, are the descendants of the ancient Etchemins. Altogether, the Maine Indians number about one thousand, living in two principal towns after the manner of the whites. They have their own churches, schools, convents for the resident Sisters of Mercy, who teach and care for them, the ministrations of priests and their own local government. They are loyal and law-abiding residents of the state, and many of them served in the army and navy during the World War, as their predecessors served in the Revolution and in the Civil War.

For those interested a full account of the Indian tribes and Indian Wars of Maine will be found in Williamson's "History of Maine," Vol. 2, and in Hatch's "Maine," Vol. 1, a chapter on Indians of Maine by Fannie H. Eckstorm, an authority on Maine Indians.

Arnold's March Through Maine

One of the best condensed accounts of Arnold's trip to Canada has been written by Lloyd E. Houghton and appeared in "The Northern" of March and April, 1925. We quote from it.

In 1775, after the capture of Ticonderoga and Crown Point, Congress had conceived the idea of obtaining possession of Canada and thus uniting the whole continent in opposition to Great Britain. There was a kindly feeling shown to the American colonies by many of the Canadians; more than this, the country was not very well guarded, many of the troops having been sent to Boston. There was a strong feeling that the Canadians were in sympathy with the colonies and would join with them against the British.



FORT WESTERN, AUGUSTA

This plan was presented to Congress by Benedict Arnold and others, and Washington, after he took command of the army, was strongly impressed with the advisability of such a movement. General Schuyler had already been selected to lead an army into Canada by way of the northern lakes. Benedict Arnold now proposed that an expedition should start from Cambridge and proceed through the wilderness of Maine, to Quebec, and capture that city by surprise.

Some years before this a British army engineer, one Col. Montresor, on an exploring expedition to the forts on the lower Kennebec, where Waterville and Augusta now stand, and return, kept a journal of his route. This journal fell into Arnold's hands and he was undoubtedly greatly influenced by it in mapping out his route to Quebec.

On Sept. 8, 1775, the Commander-in-Chief ordered a detachment of about 1,050 men to assemble at Cambridge. The troops in two battalions were commanded, respectively, by Lieut.-Col. Christopher Green of Rhode Island, and Lieut.-Col. Roger Enos of Connecticut. There was one surgeon and one chaplain for both battalions, and the whole detachment was under the command of Col. Benedict Arnold.

In the first battalion was Major Timothy Bigelow of Worcester, and Captain Matthew Smith, who commanded a rifle company of picked men from Lancaster, Penna. Other officers in Lt.-Col. Green's battalion were Capt. Wm. Hendricks, commanding a company of riflemen from Cumberland County, Penna., Captains Ward, Topham, Hubbard, Thayer and McCobb. In the battalion commanded by Lieut.-Col. Roger Enos was Major Return Jonathan Meigs, Capt. Morgan, with a rifle company of Virginians, and Captains Dearbon, Merchant, Williams, Goodrich and Scott. Among the few who volunteered at Cambridge was Aaron Burr.

From Cambridge the troops marched to Newburyport, where they embarked and sailed to the mouth of the Kennebec. The vessels proceeded up the river to Major Reuben Colburn's residence about two miles below the present city of Gardiner.

Major Colburn had built two hundred batteaux for Arnold's use. These batteaux had been built on short notice and were hurriedly thrown together. Whatever the ribs were made of, the sides and bottoms were made of green pine which was very heavy. Without a doubt, the feebleness of the boats was a vital defect in the preparations for Arnold's enterprise; but it does not follow that the boat builders were really to be blamed. The time allowed them was very short.

On Saturday, September 23d, the troops ascended the river six miles to Fort Western. The location of this fort, built in 1754, is in the present city of Augusta. There it stands today and one may see the kind of work put into those border fortifications.

Most of the troops remained there several days to complete the necessary preparations for their arduous undertaking. From Fort Western, Arnold ordered Lieut. Steel, of Smith's riflemen, to select six men and a couple of canoes and proceed as far as the head of the Chaudiere river and then return. Lieut. Steel was ordered to spot out all the paths at the carrying places and obtain information that would be of assistance in moving the troops.

At Fort Western, Arnold obtained the service of Sabattus, a Penobscot Indian guide who accompanied him up the Kennebec river.

From Fort Western the troops started up the river in their batteaux. Their progress was slow. The soldiers were not used to poling batteaux and all sorts of schemes were resorted to in propelling the clumsy, leaking craft up the river. When possible, the men waded and dragged the heavy boats and at the falls they picked them up bodily and carried them on their shoulders. After a day and a half or two days' toil, they reached Fort Halifax. It stood about three-fourths of a mile below the present city of Waterville, where the Sebasticook river enters the Kennebec from the northeast.

The last white inhabitants along the route lived at Norridgewock. From there on the army was in the uninhabited wilderness. After arriving above Norridgewock Falls, Arnold ordered a halt to look over the condition of the boats and supplies. Many of the batteaux were nothing but wrecks. Water had entered the boats both at top and bottom—at bottom because the batteaux all leaked, and at the top because the inexperienced boatmen could not get up through the rapids without shipping water. Consequently, the provisions had been much injured. Casks of biscuit and dried peas had absorbed water, burst and spoiled. The salt beef which had been put up in hot weather was found worthless. Flour and pork were the main stays from now on, though no doubt the remnants of biscuit and other supplies lasted a while.

Finally the disheartening work of patching batteaux and throwing away worthless provisions was done, and before the close of October 9th, the last company had moved on. On the tenth or eleventh most of the troops had reached the Great Carrying Place. This place is located between the present town of Bingham and Caratunk Plantation. A bronze tablet on the east of the highway marks this spot opposite which Arnold left the Kennebec. From here the route across from the Kennebec to the Dead River via the "Great Carrying Place" was facilitated by three sizable ponds, now called the Carry Ponds.

The troops once more carried their boats and provisions three miles to East Carry Pond, rowed across and proceeded to Little Carry Pond. At West Carry Pond, Lieut. Steel and party were encountered. They had gone up the Dead river as far as the headwaters of the Chaudiere and returned to meet the Army.

Then came the fourth and hardest carry, which is only 20 rods less than three miles long. The first mile is up a steep hill, then comes a short mile of easy downward slope and finally the remaining distance into Bog Brook over a marshy bog.

It was this last division of the portage that nearly broke the hearts of the toiling soldiers. At every step the men sank eight or ten inches into the treacherous mud. Anyone who has carried a canoe for a short distance over land like this, can imagine what a task it must have been to transport those heavy water-logged batteaux by no other means than on the raw, aching shoulders of the men.

From Bog Brook the boats were floated down this little stream for a short distance to Dead river at a point above Long Falls and a little over a mile below the present Dead river postoffice. Nowadays this brook does not seem to be navigable at all, for deposits of sand have choked it up, but in 1775, the old journals state it was about a dozen feet wide and "much deeper than wide."

It was about this stage in the march that Arnold wrote to friends in Quebec, enclosing a letter to be forwarded to General Schuyler at

Montreal. The letters were entrusted to two Indians, one John Hall, who could speak French. These letters found their way to the British Lieut.-Governor instead of General Schuyler, and in this way the British were informed of Arnold's approach.

Just above this point a rugged mountain was seen. Tradition has it that Major Bigelow climbed this mountain to see if he could discern the spires of Quebec. Major Bigelow failed to see anything but wilderness, but from that day to this, this mountain has been known as Mt. Bigelow.

Eight miles or more from the mouth of Bog Brook by the river came another interruption, nowadays called Hurricane Falls, which necessitated a carry of forty yards. Five miles further on, an Indian had a hunting lodge, and since that day the cabin has grown into something more substantial, the village of Flagstaff.

On October 20th when the army had reached the carry at what is now known as Arnold Falls, a terrible rainstorm came. In nine hours the river had risen eight feet. In the early morning, the troops were awakened by a rush of waters and, as they had thoughtlessly camped on low ground, found their baggage either immersed or floating on the water. The weather grew rapidly cold and as many of the men were without tents and blankets, they suffered greatly.

Sunday, the 23d, found the army in bad shape. Their food allowance had been cut to one-half pint of flour, each, per day. Many of the boats were now under water or half submerged. The current of the river was so swift that very little progress could be made against it. Many of the soldiers tried to go by land but they fared no better than those who stuck to the boats. But in spite of everything the army pushed slowly and painfully on.

Carrying around Black Cat Rapids and Ledge Falls, up by the mouth of Alder Stream, the troops proceeded to Upper Shadagee Falls, where six batteaux filled and swamped. From this place twenty-six invalids were sent back down the river under the care of an officer and doctor and Capt. Hanchet of Meig's division, hurried forward with a picked company to secure provisions for the army in the French settlements of the Chaudiere river.

It was at this point that Col. Enos, and many of his division, maddened by hunger, disgusted and discouraged, deserted and with what food they could obtain, made a dash down the river. There is a long story connected with this movement, but space forbids taking it up here.

From the chain of ponds it seems that the companies took different routes to Arnold's River, which flows into Lake Megantic, but at any rate they all had another long carry of at least four miles to make at the Boundary Portage. All the captains except Morgan decided it would not be worth while to carry the batteaux across this long portage; but Morgan saw that batteaux would be useful beyond the mountain, so ordered his command to take their boats along; and they obeyed, though we are told that their shoulders were worn to the bone.

The army continued its march down Arnold Stream around or across Lake Megantic and along the Chaudiere. This French word means boiler or cauldron; and the name is well given. The boats that Morgan had driven his men to take across the Boundary Portage were split to pieces on the rocks.

Death, sickness and desertion had lessened the numbers of the army to about 600. The men's clothes and shoes were in tatters and they were starving while still on their feet. There appeared to be little wild game available at this portion of the route on account of the many wolves. Utmost haste was necessary in order to get to the French settlements alive. Some of the men washed their mooseskin moccasins and boiled them in a kettle in order to obtain a little nutriment. Several dogs with the companies, were killed and eaten. Numerous accounts of the terrible sufferings of the men have been recorded.

November 4th was a memorable day to the remnants of this little army. After fording the Riviere du Loup, they reached the first settlements in Canada. Here the army was supplied with beef, fowl; butter and vegetables. Many men lost their lives by the imprudent indulgence of their appetites.

From here the army marched down the right bank of the river in straggling parties through a sparsely settled country, inhabited then as today by French Canadians, who received the Americans kindly and furnished them with necessary food.

During the latter part of Arnold's march, General Montgomery, who had captured Montreal, was ordered to come down from Montreal, join Arnold at Quebec and capture the city. When Arnold reached the city, Montgomery had not arrived. An attack was made and an attempt made to draw the garrison outside of the fortified city. Arnold's gunpowder had suffered as well as his men, who, as we have seen, had been in the water a good portion of the time since they had left Fort Western. The British defenders could not be coaxed out and as Arnold's men had not more than a dozen rounds each of dependable ammunition, the assault was abandoned and the army retreated to a little settlement called Point au Trembles where they made themselves as comfortable as possible until the arrival of Montgomery.

In the early part of December Montgomery arrived, bringing a few hundred men and a supply of clothes for Arnold's ragged army. An attack on the city was planned to be made during the first big snowstorm. The occasion presented itself on the night of Dec. 31, 1775.

The storm developed into a terrible blizzard and it was with difficulty that the men followed the tracks of those who went on ahead of them. The garrison was nearly taken. Stone tablets in Quebec city show us today that the Americans advanced to the very citadel.

General Montgomery, with two of his aides, was shot dead as he, at the head of his troops, came upon a barrier along Champlain street. Arnold at the same time advanced from St. Roche, along St. Charles street, expecting to meet Montgomery at the foot of Mountain Hill and make a combined assault. Arnold was wounded and taken to a hospital. Capt. Morgan's men rushed up to the portholes at one of the batteries, firing into them, and mounting the barricade by ladders, soon carried the battery and made prisoners of the captain and most of the guard.

Other companies did not fare as well. Lieut. Humphries was killed in one of the streets, as was Lieut. Cooper. Capts. Lamb, Steele, and Hubbard, and Lieut. Tisdale were also among those

seriously wounded. At last, despairing of success, a consultation of the officers was held and a retreat decided upon.

At 10 o'clock the next day four hundred and twenty-six men surrendered and were placed under guard as prisoners of war, and in due season were exchanged and most of the survivors, sooner or later, found themselves again in the Continental army.

When we hear the name of Benedict Arnold mentioned, we at once think of Arnold, the Traitor. At this late date it seems only fitting to consider this man's better qualities which enabled him in that winter of 1775 to lead and endure the perilous forty-five days' march of more than two hundred miles through the trackless wilds of Maine.

Our own Maine Historian, Hon. John F. Sprague, says:

"For his gallant conduct in storming Quebec, Congress promoted Arnold to the rank of Brigadier-General, but the parchment containing the commission was never received by him. Congress withheld it on one pretext or another until it was too late. To Arnold, sharper than a serpent's tooth was the ingratitude of his countrymen, and maddened by his wrongs, real or imaginary, when the tempter came he fell. His life is full of dramatic interest and, while true to his flag, the career of no soldier of the Revolution is more full of thrilling incidents, heroic deeds and daring bravery, but when driven to desperation, crazed by injustice, disappointed and chagrined, he became bitter and revengeful and was willing to sacrifice the cause for which he so often bled that his enemies in his native land might be crushed. Submission was a word he never learned and a virtue he never practiced. That quality made him resistless in combat and made him also desperate under restraints which he deemed unjust. A braver man never led an army."

Inland Transportation

We think of ourselves as living in a day of speed, which no doubt is true, but speed is only relative. The steamboat is faster than the sailing vessel; the train is faster than the prairie schooner; the automobile is faster than the horse, and so on.

In early Colonial days the feet and the canoe were the only means of transportation available. Then as the settlers commenced to push inland or out from the mother colony, the saddle horse with pillion became the family equipage with the ox cart as the means of hauling heavier burdens. In time the trails became roads and the days of the stage coach started; fast transportation—with changes of horses every ten miles—with the country covered with a net work of stage routes. The bodies of the coaches were hung on heavy straps to make the trip of the occupants as comfortable as possible as the great wheels bumped along over the rough roads.

Was this method of transportation slow? Slow, yes—in the light of modern transportation but fast and very fast for early times. We turn to some of the old land records in the office of the Forest Commission of Maine and quote verbatim from some of these:

August 24, 1825—survey notes of Joseph Norris, Esq.

"Having agreed with Jesse L. Fairbanks and Nathan Foster to assist me as chain bearers went to Hallowell for supplies for the route and were joined on the 25th by Capt. B. Mann, who was to assist me as axeman and proceeded on board the steamboats by St. John to Fredericton and from thence to Woodstock in a boat drawn by horses and from thence by Houlton to the Monument where I arrived on the ninth of September."

This trip was made by steamer and boat as indicated and took fifteen days to make a trip which by automobile today would take about a day—a distance of 215 miles—and by the route which the surveyor took by boat and motor about a three days' trip.

August 23d, 1823, from field notes made by Joseph C. Norris, surveyor, son of Joseph Norris, Esq.:

"Having previously engaged Rodney Forsaith, Jotham Colcord and James G. Judkins as assistants in the contemplated survey, I started from Monmouth and put up at Hamlin's tavern in Augusta, it being agreed that Mr. Forsaith should be at Augusta to start in the stage for Bangor to assist in making purchases while I should go up the river to engage boatmen, etc., Mr. Forsaith having dealt considerably in the merchant line. Wednesday—was joined by R. Forsaith and arrived at Bangor and put up at Hutchins tavern.

"We got all the stores on board and started up river about half-past seven. We this day passed Olemmon Stream and encamped on Mohawk Island, a little above the mouth of Passadumkeag Stream, having come about 20 miles this day and had some rapid water and in many places had to wade and haul the boats over falls and gravel beds. Those least acquainted with boating walked on the shore and occasionally helped haul the boats over the bad water.
* * * * *

"We this day passed the ledge, Scaterac and Gimskitecoos Falls and encamped at the great Ox-Bow, having come about ten miles."

It can, therefore, be seen that with heavy batteaux about ten miles a day was an average amount but this in comparison to the old days of traveling on foot with heavy packs was fast travel.

August, 1825, from the field notes of Andrew McMillan:

"Pursuant to an agreement entered into between your Committee and myself on the 19th of August last, purposing to survey certain of the undivided lands belonging to Massachusetts and Maine, I left Fryeburg on the 25th of the same month and arrived at Bangor late in the evening of the 27th."

Here is a distance of 163 miles. It took Mr. McMillan most of three days to make a trip which we today could make comfortably in six hours, by motor, but that was fast traveling in those days when compared to boat and foot travel.

The old Land Records are full of the most interesting reading of trips of pioneer surveyors into the wilderness of northern Maine.

In years gone by we have sat in the old country store at Upton, Maine (near Umbagog Lake), and listened to the "old timers" tell of making a trip to Portland of 98 miles with ox cart after supplies; which took between two and three weeks. Think of it! Today we couldn't carry enough supplies with us by automobile to last three weeks. No wonder the pioneers of America have built the greatest nation on earth with stock such as these for its foundation.

Coastal History and Colonization

That the Norsemen did or did not visit Maine is a question probably open to argument and we believe one as yet not settled—let it go at that, then. Probably they did and then what of it? They left no records from which information could be gleaned. The first knowledge of early authentic visits to the coast of Maine is Cabot's visit in 1496, two years later Corte-Real of Portugal, whereas some thirty years later Gomez of Spain penetrated up the Penobscot a short way.

The first attempt to colonize the northeastern portion of the United States was in 1604 when De Monts, under grant from the King of France, planted a colony on Neutral Island in the St. Croix river. As the location was unfortunate, it was abandoned during the next year and the charter revoked in 1606.

In 1605 Captain George Waymouth discovered the river of St. George's in Knox County. The significance of this is that he established the first English claim to New England.

In 1607, thirteen years prior to the landing of the Pilgrims, the Popham colonists settled at the mouth of the Sagadahoc, now the Kennebec river, establishing the first English colony in Maine. They constructed a fort, 15 houses, a church and a store-house and built the first vessel (30 tons) constructed in America. Due to the death of the backer of this colonization movement, the colony was abandoned the next spring.

On August 10, 1622, The Council of Plymouth granted to Sir Ferdinando Gorges and Captain John Mason, all of the territory between the Merrimac and Sagadahoc rivers, styled the Province of Maine. From then on the colonization of Maine was assured.

The early settlements were in the southwestern part of the state but gradually worked up the coast and then inland. Due to Indian wars, wars with the French and "Grant" wars (arguments over original possession) forts were built in all the settlements and many of the houses were built to "withstand attacks." A brief history of some of the more important forts follows:

FORT MCCLARY

Fort McClary is in Kittery, which was the first organized town in Maine. The first reference to this Fort in the Massachusetts laws is dated June 1, 1715, when it was ordered built for the defense of the river. It was originally called Fort William in honor of Sir William Pepperrell, the most distinguished of the early settlers of Kittery. During the Revolution Fort William was garrisoned. But the excellent condition of the fortifications discouraged the English and it was never attacked. At this time the fort was re-named Fort McClary in honor of Major Andrew McClary, a member of Colonel Stark's regiment, who fell at Bunker Hill.

Fort McClary was again garrisoned during the Civil War. It is interesting to note that Hannibal Hamlin enlisted in the army at Kittery in July, 1864.

Fort McClary has not been kept up and is now a ruin. In 1924 the State of Maine purchased the Fort McClary Military Reservation from the United States.

FORTS POPHAM AND BALDWIN

Forts Popham and Baldwin are in Phippsburg, which was included in the Pejepscot grant to Purchase and Way. Phippsburg was incorporated in 1814 in honor of Sir William Phipps, first Royal Governor of Massachusetts.

Fort Popham was commenced in 1861, but owing to rapid improvements in fortification during the Civil War, was never finished. The earliest records show that the first fort built at Phippsburg was built in 1607 by Popham colonists and known as Fort St. George. They afterward abandoned their colony and a marker, placed in 1907, now shows the site of this old fort.

Fort Popham was garrisoned in 1865-66, during the Spanish War in 1898 and also during the World War. On January 28, 1924, the State of Maine purchased Fort Popham for six thousand six hundred dollars.

Fort Popham is in a poor strategic position, so in 1905 the United States started work on a new fort on and in Sabino Hill and called Fort Baldwin. This is strictly a modern type fort with three batteries.

Forts Popham and Baldwin are sixteen miles from Bath at Popham Beach.

FORT WESTERN

Fort Western, located at Augusta, Maine, was originally established as a trading post. A tablet on the bank of the Kennebec river commemorates the spot as being the location of one of Benedict Arnold's stops on his famous march through Maine. The original building has been preserved and the blockhouse, sentry boxes and palisades were restored in 1921 by Guy P. Gannett, who then presented the fort to the city of Augusta as a memorial to his mother. This fort in its restored condition is one of the best examples of colonial fortifications now in existence.

FORT HALIFAX

Fort Halifax, of which there only remains the blockhouse, is located in Winslow. It was erected on the point of land between the rivers Kennebec and Sebasticook in 1754 by Governor Shirley of Massachusetts. There is no evidence that this fort was ever attacked by the Indians and it was never attacked by the French, as they were called to more important fields of action. After the peace of Paris in 1763, it was abandoned. It is now owned by the D. A. R. chapter of Winslow.

MONUMENT TO FATHER RALE

Sebastian Rale, a Jesuit priest, became a resident of Norridgewock in 1689. Here he caused to be erected two chapels for divine worship and labored among the Indians until 1724. A monument to his memory may be seen just off the main highway between the present towns of Norridgewock and Madison.

Father Rale's sympathies naturally were with the French and he was correspondingly hated by the English, who attributed many of the Indian forays to his influence. There is evidence that in 1720 the General Court of Massachusetts offered a reward of 100 pounds for Father Rale's capture.

In 1723 the English raided the village and found it deserted, but seized his strong box containing his dictionary of the Indian language

and some papers which are now on exhibition at Harvard College. There is a graphic description of the Norridgewock village in Whittier's "Mogg Megone."

In 1724 a force from Fort Richmond attacked the village and killed and wounded numbers of the inhabitants. Father Rale died in a vain attempt to divert the slaughter from his flock. The surviving members of the tribe made their way across the river and into Canada. After the battle the church was pillaged and it and the village burned. The burning is generally attributed to a Mohawk with the English party. The church bell was buried in the woods by the Norridgewocks and was later found by an English party. It is now at the Maine Historical Society building in Portland. This was the last occupation of Norridgewock by the Indians.

In 1833 a movement was started to erect a permanent memorial over Father Rale's grave, sponsored by Dr. Jonathan Sibley of Union, Maine, Mr. William Allen of Norridgewock, Edward Kavanaugh, afterward Governor of Maine, and Bishop Fenwick of Boston. Protestant and Catholic alike joined in the dedication, while delegations from the Penobscot, Passamaquoddy and Canada Indian tribes were present.

FORTS EDGECOMBE AND McDONOUGH

Fort Edgcombe is in the town of Edgcomb, Lincoln County, situated upon a peninsula formed by the Sheepscot and Damariscotta rivers. Edgcombe was called Freetown until incorporated as a town in 1774. The fort was built in 1808-09 and the guns fired their first salute on March 4th, 1809, in honor of the inauguration of President Madison.

Another fort, Fort McDonough, was built on the northern extremity of Westport Island, across the narrows from Fort Edgcombe. Its earthworks, shaped like a five-pointed star, can still be seen.

There is also a two-story blockhouse at Edgcombe, copied from the style of the old English forts.

Fort Edgcombe was purchased from the National government in 1923.

FORT WILLIAM HENRY

Fort William Henry at Pemaquid, was originally constructed in 1692 under the direction of Sir William Phipps at a cost of 20,000 pounds. Historical data of this period gives a quaint description of the fort, written by Cotton Mather.

In the winter of 1696 a small party of Indians coming to Pemaquid to arrange for an exchange of prisoners, were treacherously fallen upon by order of Captain Chubb, several were killed and one captured and put in chains.

The following July the French, under de Iberville, moved against Pemaquid with three armed vessels, two companies of soldiers and two hundred and fifty Tarratines. During the night they landed mortars and heavy guns which were in position for attack the middle of the next afternoon. Upon demand of the French Captain Chubb ignominiously surrendered the fort upon condition that protection be given the garrison, whereupon de Iberville hustled the English out into the harbor and spent the next two days destroying the walls.

After nearly twenty years, under the lead of Colonel Dunbar, Fort Frederick was established on the location of Fort William

Henry. Fear of its capture by the British caused it to be leveled at the beginning of the Revolution.

During the War of 1812, a British warship called upon the inhabitants of Pemaquid to surrender, but when its barge conveying the Captain shoreward, was tellingly fired upon by the inhabitants, it sailed away again.

After the lapse of nearly a century, the historical lore of Pemaquid drew public interest and the State of Maine gave money to restore the round tower at the western corner of Fort William Henry. As far as possible even the old material was used in the restoration.

FORT GEORGE'S

The town of St. George was set off from Cushing and incorporated Feb. 7, 1803. The earliest reference to the name in Maine history is June 11, 1605, when Rosier's account of the voyage of George Weymouth stated that the first land encountered on this coast was named by him "St. George's Island."

The first fort was erected on the eastern side of the river in 1719 and 1720 in the form of two strong blockhouses. This fort underwent siege by the Indians in 1722, 1723, 1744, 1747 and 1755. In 1762 the garrison was discontinued and the property sold at auction.

The fort recently purchased by the State was built in 1809 and had but one engagement which occurred in 1814, when the English ship "Bulwark" captured the fort, spiked the guns and departed.

Fort St. George's is only four miles from Thomaston where General Knox lived and entertained so lavishly.

WAYMOUTH MEMORIALS

In the main street of Thomaston will be found a giant boulder bearing an inscription commemorating the voyage of Capt. George Weymouth in 1605. In 1905 a granite cross was placed at Pentecost Harbor on Allen's Island, marked "1605-WAYMOUTH-1905," in memory of the cross Weymouth placed on one of the islands.

FORT POWNALL

Fort Pownall was built by Governor Pownall on Wasumkeag Point, now Fort Point in Stockton. Soon after Castine was occupied by the British, Colonel Cargill came from Newcastle and burned the blockhouse and curtilage. He subsequently appeared at the head of a party and labored filling the ditches and levelling the breastwork. Yet some of the cavities may now be seen. Though the wood buildings were burned, the ramparts, moat, old foundations, etc., are all in surprisingly good shape.

CASTINE

No location on the Maine Coast contains more historical lore, more true romance than the town of Castine. Within the last three centuries it has been possessed by four different nations and has changed from one to the other nine times.

One of Castine's earliest figures of romance was the Baron Castin for whom the town was named. He became an inhabitant of the town in 1665 and lived there for about thirty years, marrying a daughter of Madockawando, famous chief of the Tarratines. Castin became wealthy and influential and many of the skirmishes between the English and French centered around him. The present Chapel of our Lady of Holy Hope is built on the site of Castin's chapel.

MAINE—"Land of Remembered Vacations"

In the middle of the Revolutionary War Castine was occupied by the British and again during the War of 1812.

There are the remains of two forts here. Fort George was built by the British in 1779 and the American Government took possession of it in 1815. The fort is practically as the British left it. It was here that General Peleg Wadsworth was confined.

Fort Madison was built in 1811 and named for President Madison. In 1814-15 it was occupied by a small detachment of the British and called Fort Castine. It was rebuilt during the Civil War and garrisoned by United States troops. At one time it was known as Fort Porter and is now called United States Fort.

FORT KNOX

The present site of Fort Knox was selected at the time of the controversy between Great Britain and the United States over the Northeastern Boundary. It was constructed on the west side of the Penobscot river in the town of Prospect.

The land on which the fortifications are built consist of one hundred twenty-four and five-tenths acres which includes ninety acres of woodland. The fort is constructed of granite, was begun in 1846 and never entirely finished.

During the Civil War several companies were in training at Fort Knox and at least one regiment was stationed there during the Spanish War.

The masonry work at Fort Knox is unusually fine and still in excellent condition. The spiral staircases attract much attention, while casements, parapets, rifle galleries and parade ground are worthy of the visitor's interest.

The State of Maine purchased Fort Knox from the United States in 1923 and shortly afterward completed purchase of guns and carriages which had been sold during the time the Fort had been abandoned.

FORT MACHIAS (O'BRIEN)

Fort Machias is situated on the west side of the Machias river at Machiasport. It was constructed in 1775 for protection against attacks from British Naval Forces.

The first permanent settlement was established in 1763 and in 1770 the town of Machias was incorporated under a grant from the General Court of Massachusetts, to Ichabod Jones and others.

In 1775, following news of the battle of Lexington, Capt. Jones returned to Boston to secure his household goods. He returned under guard of the armed schooner "Margaretta" with orders to bring to Boston building material for barracks.

As a result of a council held at what is now called "Foster's Rubicon," the "Margaretta" was captured and Machias became famed for the first naval battle of the Revolution.

Shortly after this Sir George Collier arrived, commanding four ships with orders to take the town, but finally abandoned the attempt. In 1814 British forces held the Fort for a few days. The last occupation of the Fort by an armed force was during the Civil War when it was called Fort O'Brien.

On Dec. 4, 1923, the State of Maine purchased Fort Machias from the National government.

THE FOSTER RUBICON

The Foster Rubicon monument is located on the Machiasport road and reads as follows:

"Near this spot in June, 1775, the men of Machias, confronted by a peremptory demand, backed by armed force, that they should furnish necessary supplies to their country's enemies, met in open air council to choose between ignoble peace and all but hopeless war. The question was momentous and the debate was long. After some hours, Benjamin Foster, a man of action rather than words, leaped across this brook and called all those to follow him who would, whatever the risk, stand by their countrymen and their country's cause. Almost to a man the assembly followed and without farther formality the settlement was committed to the Revolution."

FORT KENT

Fort Kent was built by the United States government for the defense of the frontier during the "Aroostook War." It was built by Captain Nye and named for Governor Kent. The blockhouse at Fort Kent is the chief remaining relic of this war which, though bloodless, was a time of high feeling and considerable military activity. The blockhouse is situated at the junction of Fish River and the St. John River. It was completely restored in 1926, and the old barracks which are still standing are used as a hotel.

The Valley of the St. John was settled by Acadian refugees long before the southern Maine pioneers pushed up through the unbroken wilderness. This section was for a long time part of the disputed territory finally determined by the Webster-Ashburton Treaty in 1842.

LOVEWELL'S MONUMENT

Captain Lovewell with 46 men, left Dunstable, Massachusetts, April 16, 1725, for the Pequawket settlement to endeavor to quell some of the Indian raids. *En route* he stopped at Ossipee where he built a small fort and left twelve men. On the evening of May 7th they camped near the shore of Saco Pond, now called Lovewell's Pond. Early the next morning, hearing the report of a musket, they saw a lone Indian some distance away, on the shore of the pond. Advancing, they came upon him unexpectedly in the woods and in the exchange of shots the Indian was killed and Lovewell wounded.

Meanwhile, a party of Pequawkets had found the packs and were waiting to ambush the English whom they greatly outnumbered. The Indians had intended attempting to take the English prisoners but met with such fierce resistance that it developed into a fight to the death. Early in the battle Lovewell was killed and ten others wounded. Under Ensign Wyman the English retreated to the shore of the pond where the battle raged from mid-forenoon until late in the afternoon. The Indian Chief Paugus was killed. As night came on the Indians disappeared and at midnight the nine surviving unwounded English started for Fort Ossipee, which owing to a deserter's tale of the battle, they found deserted. From there they made their way gradually back to Dunstable.

On the shore of Lovewell's Pond near the town of Fryeburg is a bronze tablet erected in memory of Lovewell's fight. This was erected by the Society of Colonial Wars in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts on June 17th, 1904.

There are, of course, many other points of historic background in the state, but these suggested above are outstanding. Something is there that can be seen today which naturally adds greatly to the interest.

The Ballads of the Woodsmen

The woods poet was and is the historian of the woods operation and the river drivers. He is a man with an ability to turn the daily happenings into verse. He is a man of power in the woods and along the river for his verses in no uncertain way, pay tribute to the good employer and condemn the poor one. He is the champion of the good cook and enemy of the poor one.

We quote some of the ballads from "Minstrelsy of Maine" by Fannie Hardy Eckstorm and Mary Wilson Smyth, which will show the history, humor, satire and praise which the bards of the woods use to carry their points.

THE RIVER-DRIVER

It was at the age of twenty-one
When I hired on the drive.
It was after six months' labor
In Quebec I did arrive.
It was there I met my Molly dear,
And with her I meant to roam,
For I'm a river driver
And far away from home.

Two bottles and two bottles,
And some was dreadful wine,
That you may drink with your true love,
And I will drink with mine;
That you may drink with your true love,
And I will drink alone,
For I'm a river driver
And far away from home.

I'll eat when I get hungry,
I'll drink when I get dry,
I'll get drunk when I am ready,
And get sober by and by;
And if my Molly don't like it,
I'll leave this land and roam,
For I'm a river driver
And far away from home.

DRIVING LOGS ON SCHOODIC

John Ross from off the drive has fled,
He has left the molasses and the bread,
He's eaten bean-swagan till he's nearly dead,
All on the banks of Schoodic.

One night there was a terrible blow,
And on the shore the logs did go;
That night we lay in the rain, you know,
All on the banks of Schoodic.

For Schoodic is a hell of a hole,
And down the stream the logs do roll,
They pass right through the Peek-a-boo Hole,
All on the banks of Schoodic.

THE DRIVE ON COOPER BROOK

'Twas in the month of April, the truth I'll let you know,
I hired out in Greenville the drive all for to go.
Joe Sheehan asked for my name and marked it in a book;
The place he hired me for to go was way up Cooper Brook.

We left Greenville the next morning, 'twas on the first of May;
Got dinner at Kokadjo, all on that very day.
Then seventeen long miles to hike the tote road we did tramp;
At eight o'clock that very night we struck the depot camp.

We rose up the next morning, all hands were feeling fine,
And after we got breakfast some axes we did grind;
We shouldered up our turkeys, the tote road we got on,
And Frederick Beck he led the way to the camp called Number One.

We struck out the next morning, to the High Landing we did go;
The ice was hanging from the rocks and there was a foot of snow.
The wood it was in awful shape, and tumbled down each tier,
I says to several of the boys, "I am not long for here."

THE GRINDSTONE TEAMSTERS AND HORSES

During the winter of twenty-six,
In the woods at Grindstone, Maine,
There worked a hearty lumber crew,
And I'll tell you of their fame.
Alphonse Harvery was our cook,
With a twinkle in his eye;
He can't be beat on baking beans,
Or making nice mince pie.

Johnny White was foreman
Of this husky lumber crew;
For it takes a man of experience
To tell them what to do,
And keep a logging road in trim
So a load can never lurch,
For it takes a solid road to hold
A teuton load of birch.

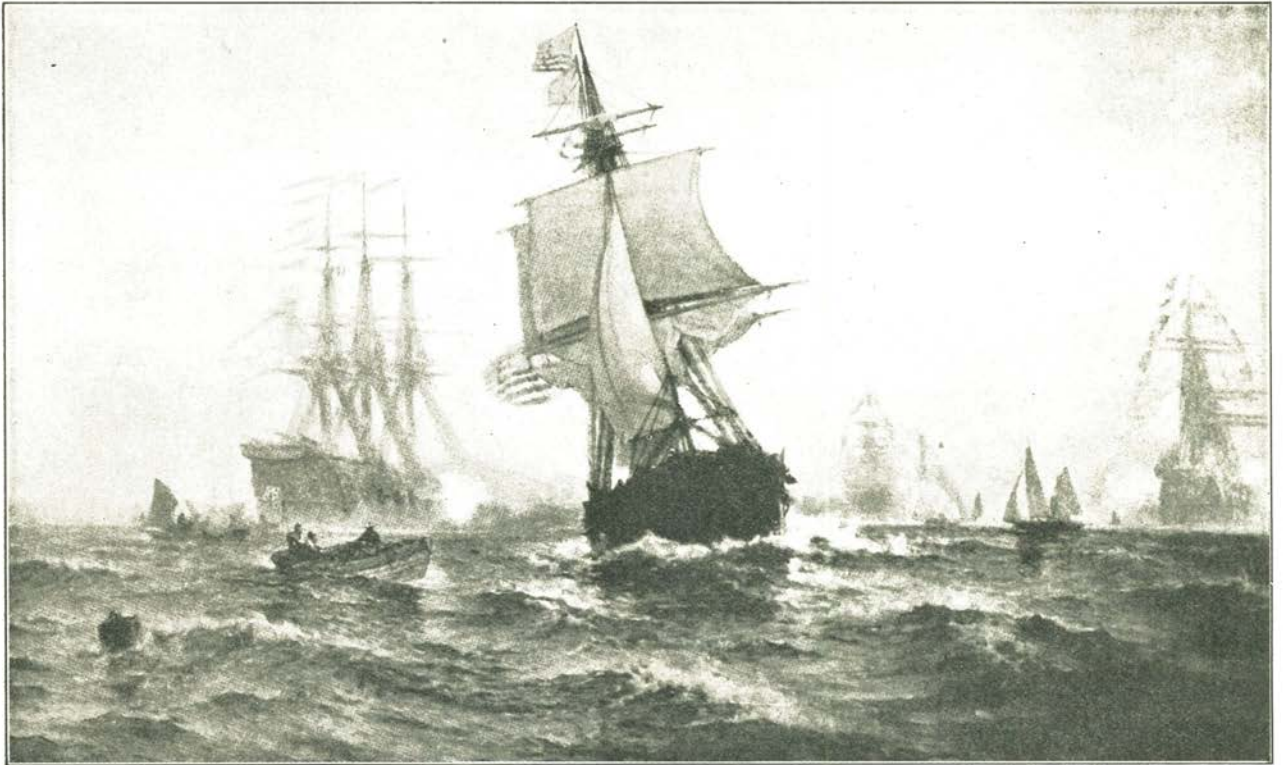
MAINE—"Land of Remembered Vacations"

There were twenty-five bold teamsters,
With sled and horses, too,
And sixty other shanty lads
Made up the lumber crew.
The leading pair of horses
Was Charlie Laffin's roans;
To see him haul the birch wood
Made all the teamsters groan.

Now Kealiher drove Bob and Sauc
But seldom went to church,
He'll go without breakfast, boys,
To get a load of birch.
Joe Sinclair drove a black team,
A very snappy pair,
I don't know what to call them,
For they are neither horse nor mare.

Old Sandy was a lame horse,
And Mandy was his mate,
And they were driven by Birmingham
Who all the time was late.
'Twas Tozier drove the baby dolls,
A black mare and a tan,
But handling birch is heavy work
For a newly married man.

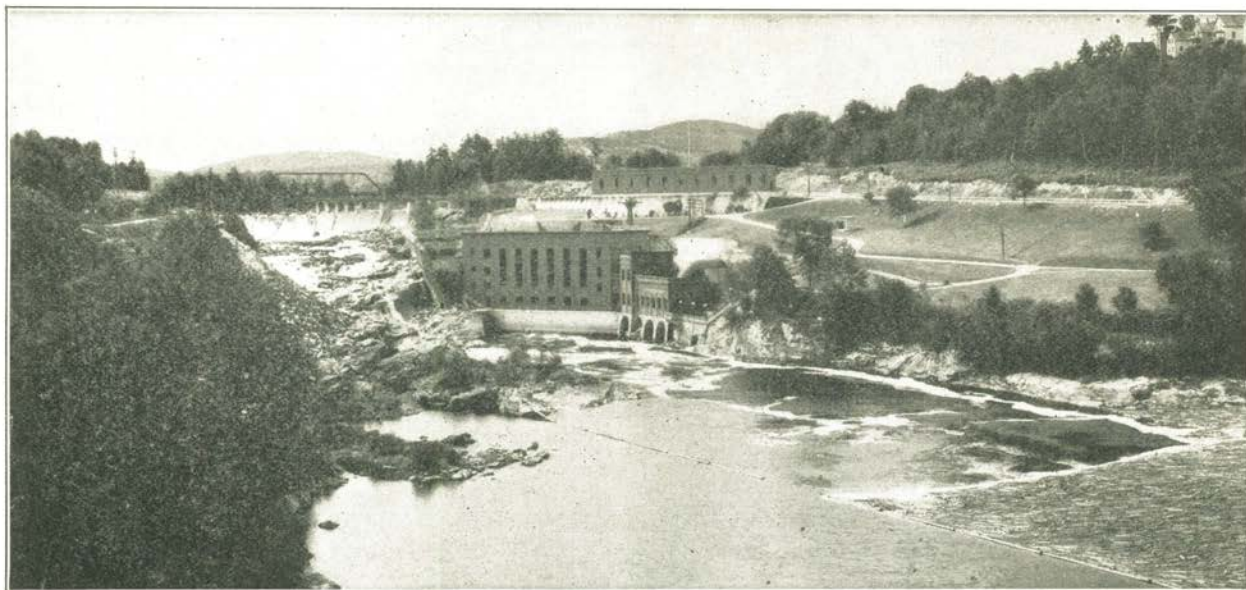
We had another teamster,
Who was always talking horse,
And drove a little pair of roans;
His name was Charlie Foss.
Freddie Smart drove Frank and Dick,
His loads were like a dream,
And when the weather is frosty
You can't see Fred for steam.



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THE RANGER LAUNCHED FROM BARTER'S ISLAND, KITTERY, MAINE, MAY 10, 1777

Under command of John Paul Jones the *Ranger* sailed for France November 1, 1777, with dispatches of Burgoyne's surrender. On February 14, 1778, Captain Jones fired a salute of thirteen guns to the French fleet in Quiberon Bay and received in return a salute of nine guns from Admiral La Motte Picquet, "the same salute authorized by the French court to be given an admiral of Holland or of any other republic." This illustration depicts this first acknowledgment of American independence by a European power and is one of the famous marine paintings by Edward Moran now in the National Museum, Washington. It is reproduced through the courtesy of Hon. Theodore Sutro, New York.



HYDRO-ELECTRIC POWER PLANT AT RUMFORD FALLS

The Androscoggin River at Rumford Falls is a splendid example of the possibilities for developing hydro-electric power throughout the State of Maine. At this point the river falls 180 feet in less than two miles and over 50,000

horsepower has been developed for industrial and commercial use. The flow of the river is partially regulated through the seasons in the Rangeleys where over 29 billion cubic feet of water is held in storage at its headwaters.

Where to Stay in Maine

Maine offers every variety of hotel board with prices based on the kind of accommodations furnished and ranging from ten dollars a week to ten dollars a day or more. Most pretentious hotels are found at both the seashore and the interior wilderness lake resorts, and offer all that one will find in the largest metropolitan hostelries, with prices ranging as high as one cares to pay.

Next in order are the more moderate-priced places where every necessary comfort and convenience is provided at prices ranging from four to six dollars a day. Besides these, there are comfortable seashore and country inns and boarding houses, with prices ranging from two to four dollars a day.

The Community Camps described on page forty-nine are a feature distinctive of Maine's interior or lake resorts, and being gradually

developed at some of the coast resorts. Board at these places ranges from three to six dollars a day.

Other Booklets on Maine

Inquire as to the new, speedy, comfortable transportation service from all points of the State of Maine via rail or boat.

Ask for these booklets and maps: "Opportunities in Maine," (information on Maine crops and agriculture); "Farming Opportunities in Maine," (list of Maine farms in attractive locations); "Forest Trees of Maine;" "Maine by Motor;" "Maine Fishing;" map, "Maine Auto Routes;" map, "Through Auto Routes;" "Maine Invites You;" "Where to Stay in Maine." "Vacation Land" (Illustrated). Gladly and freely supplied upon request to: Information Bureau, Secretary of the State of Maine, Augusta, Maine.

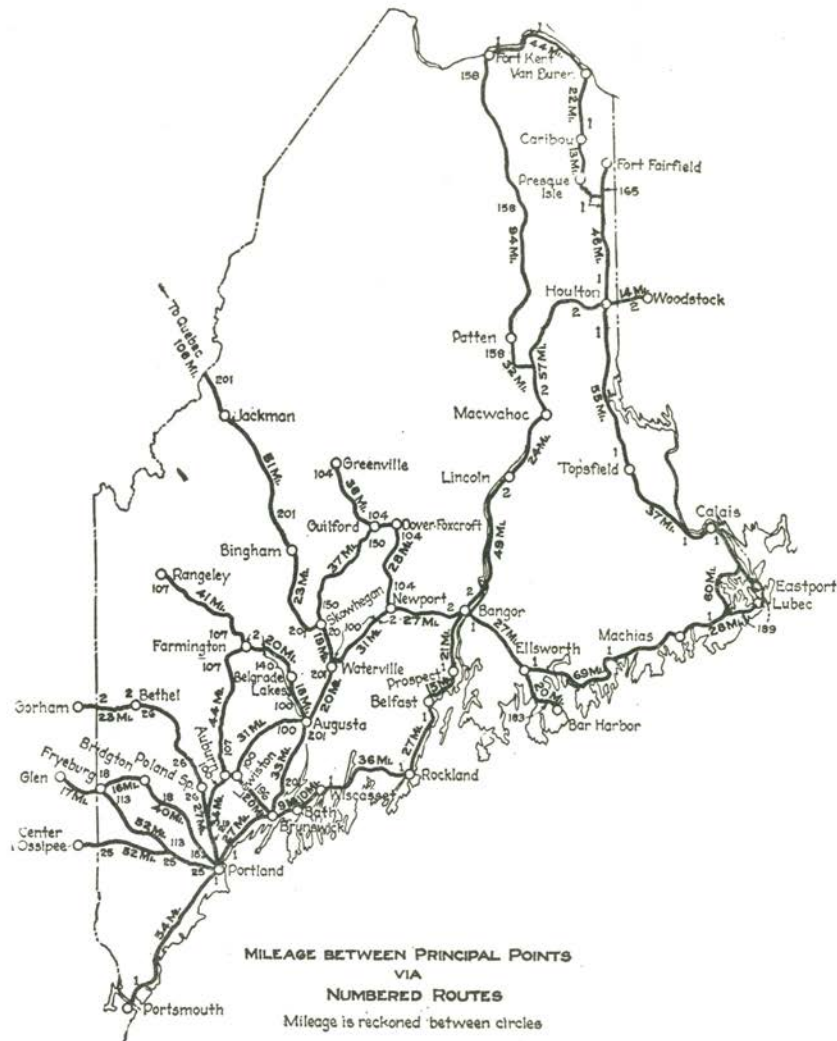
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MAINE—"Land of Smiling Skies"

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MAINE—"Land of Remembered Vacations"



For the convenience of those wishing to know the distances between the principal points in Maine, we give above the mileage distances which appear on the official State highway map. Those planning to make a motor tour of the State should send for "Maine by Motor," which includes a highway map and gives a series of attractive tours through the State, and "Through Auto Routes to Maine," which shows all trunk line routes into Maine from Washington on the south, Cleveland on the west, and Quebec and Riviere du Loup on the north.

INFORMATION BUREAU, *Secretary of State*, Augusta, Maine.

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Help Us Save Maine Forests

The Greatest Timber Preserve In The East

15,000,000 Acres of Forested Lands

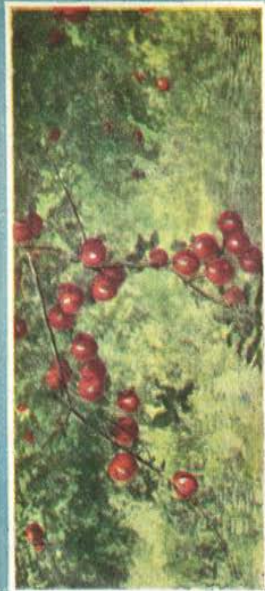
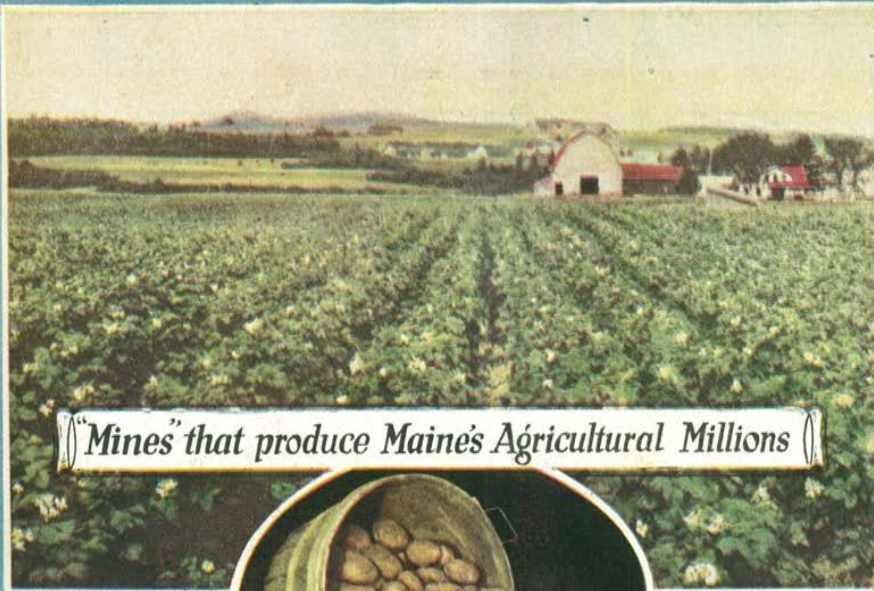
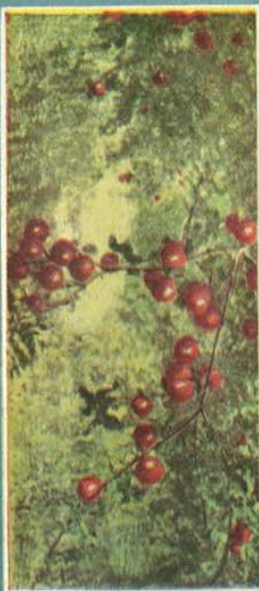


The Playground of Millions of Summer Visitors
Fishermen, Campers and Hunters

Observe the Following Precautions While in the State

DON'T THROW away burning matches, tobacco, cigars and cigarettes, kindle camp fires in dry periods or in dangerous places, near logs, decayed wood, leaves, etc., or at a distance from water. Always totally extinguish camp fire before leaving it.

MAINE FOREST SERVICE, *Augusta, Maine*

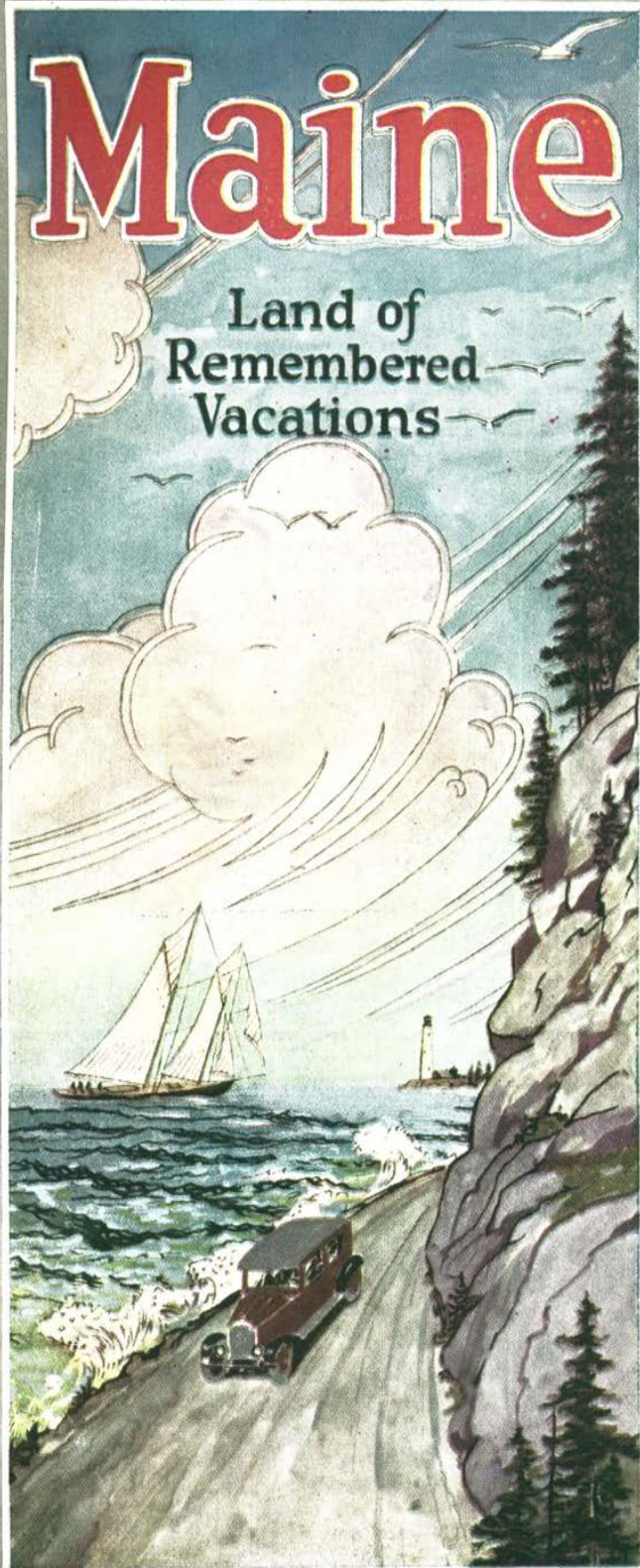


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