

Third Trip in Woods with M.L.S. (Mrs. A)
Monday June 21st 1909
Rose at 5⁰⁰ sharp & got
breakfast of steak & toast.
Father called with car & took
us to depot. Train of 2 cars
left at 6⁵⁰ & we arrived
without delay at Kineo
on time. Mrs A was greatly
impressed with the scenery -
& ate almonds & chocolate
voraciously. Drank "four
quarts of tin can ice water".
Reached Kineo & were met
by the Governor & his staff &
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Had dinner opposite one newly married couple who were extremely cordial & talkative, girl came from Pittsburg, name unknown.

Very sleepy after dinner & obliged by Mrs A to take a nap. (A great & glorious example of marriage law & petticoat government.) After sleeping well & feeling much refreshed we proceeded to apply the perfume & dress.

Hired a Penobscot Indian for guide Micsocobeson. Arranged for early start in morning & then took Mrs A for walk through the woods at base of Mt Kineo.

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Hired a Penobscot Indian for guide Micsocobeson. Arranged for early start in morning & then took Mrs A for walk through the woods at base of Mt Kineo.

Supper was delightful as usual with the same courses & same waitress who bountifully supplied my wife with ice water. A very remarkable thirst which did not diminish as the week proceeded.

after a short promenade in the piazza & extensive grounds of the "hotel de ville" in front of the lake we retired to the parlor in the company of our brass band & one or two others who seriously listened to an able address by Gov. Fernald. Mr LT Carleton, would be Gov Wm T Haines of Waterville Miss Maude Andrews of Augusta, & Professor

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Hill of Lord knows
where & of unsurpassed
tenor treble, entertained us
to sleep.

Retired but not to rest at
nine PM.

Remarkable incident -
Wm T. Haines proposed a
Maine day - on the finest
day in the year, Third
Saturday in June.
This sentiment was heartily
endorsed by Mrs. A.

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Tuesday June 22nd.

Startled from peaceful
slumbers by the "Mrs"
to watch the sunrise.

Really worth while - description
not necessary for either.
After breakfast waited around
for the boat which was late
owing to an excursion from
Bangor & other cities to
participate in the field &
water sports at Kineo under
M.S. Assn.

Fine trip up to North East Carry
Lake without even a ruffle
most of the way.

Warm walk across the carry
& still warmer paddle
down to Lobster Stream
when we struck the
warmest snag of all.

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Warm walk across the carry
& still warmer paddle
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a log jam in Lobster Stream
for $\frac{1}{2}$ mile. Carried all
dunnage past to the music
of Mosquitoes Military
Band.

Made camp on Point at
entrance to Little Claw of
Lobster about six &
after a frugal meal of
tea & Baked Beans -

- Burnham & Morrill Brand
only genuine Boston Style -
turned to & adjusted our
luggage & provisions.
Spent very uncomfortable
night with the mosquitoes
& heat.

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Wednesday June 23rd -

Arose at four to escape
the animals who were
devouring us greedily.
Raining hard.

Donned oil skins & rubber
blankets to explore for
a new camp site.

Paddled all down little
Claw of Lake & back to
breakfast - No luck -
Eventually decided on
a spot adjoining first
camp.

Made necessary
alterations & transfer during
greater part of day.

Went fishing about five
& landed 3 lb Laker -
tasted good for supper.

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Thursday June 24th

Waked at 6 a.m. by a heavy lumbering sound in the door yard. W. to C. thought it was a bear, and discovered just in the nick of time that it was merely Mic starting a fire.

Good breakfast of ham and eggs, corn cake and coffee; the last meal prepared for us by Mic. Brisk shower at breakfast time but sun was out by 9:30. All then went in the canoe as far as the "jam" on Lobster Stream, then walked the 1/2 mile to West Branch and put up a mail box. There our guide left us for good, and we returned alone to the Camp of the two Green Lobsters.

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Waked at 6 a.m. by a heavy lumbering sound in the door yard. N.W.A. thought it was a bear, and discovered just in the nick of time that it was merely "Mic" starting a fire.

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in Happy Hun Cove. After
dinner - prepared by the joint
efforts of Mr. and Mrs. Allen,
retired to the Point where the
afternoon was spent in sleeping,
reading "Adam Bede," writing in
the "diary" and devouring Peter's
chocolate. About five o'clock
went "trolling" but no luck.
Went early to bed.

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Friday, June 25th

Beautiful morning. Both Mr. and Mrs. A. inclined to be a trifle bossy at breakfast time, but all serene by the hour the dishes were done. Paddled in the Nella - short for Citronella, name of canoe, as being the best antidote for black flies and mosquitoes - to a sandy beach where we spent the morning. My husband took a plunge and then got a beautiful burn on from lying on the hot sand in the hot sun. Home to dinner, and afterwards anchored out on the Lake and read "Adam Bede."

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Saturday - June 26th

Beautiful bright day with
a fresh breeze. Paddled
in the Nella to Point of Pines
at entrance to Big Claw.

Intended to read "Adam"
but both slept soundly for
an hour and a half. Fresh
breeze was blowing fresher
and my husband had a
hard paddle back to camp.
Afternoon anchored off camp
and read.

Archie Spinner with minnow
attached carried off by
chipmunk to-day. Chewed the
line and took the whole thing.
We hope it digested well.
First anniversary celebrated
with much joy and a feast of
unleavened bread.

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Sunday June 27th.

Perfect day. Decided we
had rested long enough,
so after Mr. A. had caught
some bait off the rocks and
Mrs. A. had started a
letter home, stepped into
the canoe and went fish-
ing. Fished an hour and
Mr. S. A. caught a fish - 5 lb.
Laker. Fished another hour
and Mr. S. A. caught another
fish - 1 lb Laker. Fished
another hour and Mr. S. A.
caught a fish - 6 lb Laker
who fought like fury but
had to come in worn out
by the hard struggle against
Mr. A's untiring, persistent
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who was much excited, and
who decided that fishing
is a fascinating sport.
Satisfied with the days
catch and feeling about
ready for dinner, went home.
N.W.A. very skillfully
cleaned the fish, and put
the biggest in a glass jar
to deposit in the spring.
Appetites on the increase but
felt sure we could not get
away with 12 lbs of fish in
one day. Fried little fish
and part of 5 pounder, made
the rest into chowder. Also had
scalloped corn, prunes and
gingerbread. Much enjoyed
by both. Had church on the
Lake at sunset time. Very
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Monday - June 28th

Bright day. After breakfast N.W.A. paddled his wife to the mail box at the West Branch. She later wrote home letters all the way.

Poor muskrat got a cruel blow on the head by coming up right under the canoe. Nothing in mail box so deposited letters and returned home. Fried big fish for dinner. Appetites larger than ever, particularly N.W.A's.

Afternoon N.W.A. chopped down several large forest trees for fuel while his wife did the "heavy looking on" and stood ready with "first aid to

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the injured" in the shape of
Whiskey - dioxogen - and
Citronella. Last named only
was needed. Carried wood
to camp, and then did a
big washing from the stern
of the "Nella". Afterwards read
"Adam Bede" out on the Lake.
Heavy shower about midnight -
thunder and lightening
and much rain. Really
pretty fierce and N.W.A.
discovered his wife to be
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Tuesday - June 29th

Heavy wind and pouring
rain every 15 minutes. Had
intended going to N.E. Carry
to telegraph congratulations
to Phil and Dora - their
wedding day - but weather
prevented, so stayed in
camp, and urged by N.W.A.'s
ever increasing appetite did
nothing but cook and eat
all day. Pea Soup - macaroni
and Injun pudding for
dinner - Buckwheat cakes
with maple syrup, apricots,
and Flap John for supper.
Best day N.W.A. ever had
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had gone down. Sky was
beautiful, full of broken clouds
with sun shining through.
One beautiful double rain-
bow; a little later another
bright single one. Every
color clear and distinct, ex-
cept red merged ⁱⁿ with orange.
Out again after supper to
watch the sunset. Very
beautiful and moon growing
every night rounder and
brighter.

Mr. Chipmunk was seen
carrying off a cake of soap at
six o'clock a.m. We were much
alarmed for fear he would
take the underclothing which
was drying - trying to dry -
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Wednesday June 30th

Fine day. Early start for
North East Carry. M.S.A.

again wrote letters on way to
log jam. Visit to our mail box
proved it to be no good, for
mail we had put there Mon-

day still there. Took it with
us to mail at the Carry.

Fine walk of 3 miles over a
pretty wood road to West Branch
end of Carry. Took a

refreshing draught at the
Spring and then started

on the 2 mile walk across
the Carry. Reached end of

journey at noon and found
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Mother Allen, Father Allen,

Mother Stevens, Father Stevens, and

Sister Dorothy. Postal from
Aunt Ray. Camera sent by
Dorothy. After hasty look at
mail to see that all were well
at home bought 2 pounds of
sugar to satisfy our sweet teeth,
and started home. Snacked on
Peter's chocolate. Saw two deer
in the road quite close. Rained
part of time and when we
reached camp at 3.30 were
well soaked. Saw a deer
feeding on the Point and
were able to get very close
to him in the canoe before
he was aware of us. When he
did see us, he stared, then
waved his tail and was
off through the bushes.
Very pretty. L.W.A.

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very pretty. N.W.A.

so terribly hungry that he
busied himself about supper
without waiting to dry off.

But the "Missis" baked her-
self well first. Slick dinner -
Ham and eggs - Flap John -
rice and prunes and tea.
N.W.A. ate so much that he
quite alarmed his wife.

The letters from home were
most welcome and read
more than once with much
happiness. Out on the
Lake at sunset again.

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most welcome, and read
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Thursday July 1st.

Bright & fair but windy.
Arose about eight to prepare
breakfast - neither Mrs nor
her husband felt very
hungry but thought it
wiser to eat at least a
little. Breakfasted on
Ralston, spider of potatoes
hashed brown, bacon &
a jar of biscuits - 14 in all,
7 eaten by the wife & 7 by
her husband - relished
with half jar of Mothers
best marmalade - The
whole being capped with
a pot of coffee.

Decidedly that since our
appetite needed an appetizer
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whole being capped with
a pot of coffee.

Deciding that since our
appetite needed an appetizer
in the shape of fish, NWA

cast for minnows off the
camp rocks for bait. Hard
work for they would not
bite. At last got two &
started in the "Nella" for our
fishing grounds. The "Missis"
got fish hooked & partly
in, when he "skidooed"
much to her husband's
disgust & disappointment.
An hour later he too hooked
a Laker & lost him. This
was but fair & a just
retribution for his former
unjust resentment.

The fish certainly were
"wise" for nothing more
touched our line.

Read several chapters
of "Adam" alternately

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while fishing.

Breeze was freshening
& heeding the advice of
both our dads we put
for camp. a long hard
paddle - blown about
some but finally landed.
Rested in the tent & ate
Peters for half an hour
then cooked dinner
Ham & eggs - Corn, corn
cake, Rice Pudding &
Prunes - most delicious
but neither of us was very
hungry - oh my!

After dinner - a heavy
shower about four - we
were visited by two
game wardens who sur-
prised the "Missis" writing
in the diary & her husband

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chopping fire wood.

One of the wardens had a "game" eye - most repulsive. Quite civil but very anxious to have a drink from our spring - to find venison of course -. We politely showed them the way & they soon returned & departed for NE Carry - A very heavy shower followed, quite a storm on the lake. Later a beautiful sunset which we enjoyed from the Nella. Paddled across the lake to the island of variable distance & back. Bed before dark.

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Friday July 2nd.

Weather very damp -
cloudy with frequent showers -
arose very very early -
cooked dinner. after
dinner took walk in the
woods but not very interesting
on account of the black
flies & such pests.

Returned to camp & read
at various times during the
day in "Adam Bede"

Feeling much refreshed
& very happy we cooked
supper & then went
trolling. Mrs A. again
hooked & lost a fish but
her husband had by
this time learned from
his own experience to be
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Most peculiar cloud colorings - Especially around Spencer where heavy cumulous fellows were piled up - all a deep blue green color - only a little deeper than turquoise blue. Saw several loons & on arriving at camp a strange yet domestic looking "Black Cat - almost of EA Poe fame" for it disappeared as mysteriously as it came. Possibly a mink though have grave doubts, it may have been the ghost of Mrs A's old black "Rastus".
To bed with the chickens.

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To bed with the chickens

Saturday July 3rd
Weather - So East S turn
Very annoying for all
fire wood was wet -
the clothing got soaked
so we had to go to bed
to get dry & warm.
Spent most of the forenoon
cooking - Pea soup -
Indian Pudding & Mush
for frying Sunday
morning.

In the P.M. went to bed
to escape the rain & cold.
read in Adam Bede.

Storm abated by evening
& cooked beans for supper.

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& cooked beans for supper.

Sunday July 4th -

Showery & windy -

Fried Mush for breakfast
each eating all he could
hold - Went fishing
about ten but had no
luck - sky too dark &
cloudy - many squalls.
About noon gave it up &
put across to other shore
of Lake where we made
a little fire to warm
some of Campbells Ox-
tail soup & cook some tea.
This lunch eaten in the
midst of a cedar swamp
near neck of the peninsula
& in great moose country.
Dragged canoe over
eel grass to Big Claw of

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Lobster & inspected little cove
- very beautiful - almost
a park such as seen in
big cities - Then we made
for the opening to the big
arm & drifted round some
hour - reading "Adam" &
watching the showers come
& go over the two Spencers
& three Lobsters. Many
very beautiful cloud
effects - Took pictures
of lower end of the Lake
some of the clouds at the
upper end.

Paddled slowly up along
the west & lee shore to
Point of Pines & crossed
the entrance of Little
Claw to our Camp.

Lobster & inspected little cove
- very beautiful - almost
a park such as seen in
big cities - Then we made
for the opening to the big
arm & drifted around some
hour - reading "Adam" &
watching the showers come
& go over the two Spencers
& three Lobsters. Many
very beautiful cloud
effects - Took pictures
of Lower End of the Lake
& one of the clouds at the
upper end.

Paddled slowly up along
the West & Lee Shore to
Point of Pines & crossed
the entrance of Little
Claw to our Camp.

Fished - trolled - but
no luck.

After supper went out
to watch the sunset -
not brilliant - many
shades of gray with
delicate pink & some
violet clouds.

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to watch the sunset -
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delicate pink & some
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Monday July 5th -

The Devil's own day - every-
thing went his way. Started
out in high spirits at 8 A.M.
in the "Nella" - provisioned with
a can of deviled ham, oat cakes,
"Peters" - the whiskey bottle,
revolver - first time these last
two had been carried along
with us; also one fishing pole and
a pail full of minnows for bait.
- Full means two or three only -
Pail of minnows was forgotten at
first and we had to put back
for them - first indication of the
Devil's work tho at that time
we didn't recognize it as his.
Bright summer day but quite
a wind blowing from North West.
Just right for us, as we were

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for them - first indication of the
Devil's work, tho at that time
we didn't recognize it as his.
Bright summer day but quite
a wind blowing from North West.
Just right for us, as we were

headed down the Big Claw
of Lake to find the "tote road"
to Ragged Lake. After landing
in two places where we thought
we saw openings, we finally
tried in a cove that looked
promising. Sure enough, here
was a road, the entrance rather
choked with fallen trees, etc.
Hauled Nella on the beach, and
taking only the lunch, whiskey
canoe and gun, plunged into the
woods. Went only a short distance
when road was split into three;
which to take? Chose right
hand one, as looking more
promising, and followed it
until it actually ended in
nothing. Retraced our steps
and tried next promising

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when road was split into three;
which to take? Chose right
hand one, as looked more
promising, and followed it
until it actually ended in
nothing. Retraced our steps
and tried next promising

branch with same luck. The
third branch we tried for only
a few steps and gave that
up as hopeless. Returned to
beach, determined to walk
along shore a little way to
see if it were possible to find
the "tote" road. First walked a
dozen steps to the left on the
beach and there discovered
what was without any doubt
the road we were after. Started
in on our five mile walk to
Ragged Lake at 9.45 A.M. Short
distance in came to a very
pretty brook, and drank
liberally of the water. Walking
was mostly bad, being very
wet - almost "boggy" - most of
time, but the woods were

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beautiful and we both
enjoyed it. Saw a deer in
the road ahead of us when we
had been in about half an
hour, a good sized one. Only one
we saw all day. Saw two
mother partridges and their
chicks - one family almost big
enough to look out for them-
selves, others were babies.

Reached logging camp at
Pine Pond at noon exactly.
Didn't see a soul, and after
taking a look at the Pond
and the Camp, started out
on the road that we thought
must lead to Ragged Lake.
Weren't at all sure about
it, but knew we should
soon find out. After walking
for half an hour through a

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enjoyed it. Saw a deer in
the road ahead of us when we
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must lead to Ragged Lake.
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it, but knew we should
soon find out. After walking
for half an hour through a

veritable swamp - almost a
lake itself - in which Mrs. A.
lost all control of herself -
reached Ragged Lake - and
one look showed us that it
was well worth the walk. Sat
on a log to eat lunch but had
no more than begun when
a hard old shower came up,
with driving rain, but some
hail. N.W.A. clasped his
wife in his arms wrapping his
coat about her and stood with
his back to the howling storm
while she in turn shielded the
lunch and camera under her
sweater. Shower soon passed,
and sun shone out bright.
Pretty to watch it passing
over Lake. Finished lunch and
took two pictures of Lake. Walked

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over Lake. Finished lunch and
took two pictures of Lake. Walked

a short distance along road
to a deserted lumber camp,
which we took a good look at.
Another view of Lake from shore
at that point and started on
the homeward walk at 1.40 P.M.
Plunged bravely and cheerfully
through swamp road and soon
reached Pine Pond. Took two
pictures of Pond and one of the
logging camp and started next
stage of journey. Nothing of note,
one or two showers passed
over us, and rest of the time sun
shone brightly. Another refreshing
drink at brook and then we
reached the shore at 4.13 P.M.
soaked to the knees, footsore, and
weary to find the wind blowing
hard down the Lake, and one
shower after another blowing

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to a deserted lumber camp,
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shower after another blowing

up across the sky. Nothing for it
but to wait for sunset and the wind
to go down, so fixed ourselves as
comfortably as possible on the sand
with the canoe at our backs.

Took off wet shoes and stockings,
which disclosed a shocking con-
dition of things. Mrs. A's stockings
were of a cheap quality, and
being soaked the color ran. This,
in combination with the muddy
bog she had been obliged to
wade through, made feet and
underclothing a sight not to be
described. One of N.W.A's boots
had gone to glory - it had
started on the road thither before -
and the last half of walk he
might just as well have gone
barefoot. Altogether we were
in no condition for a long wait

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on a windy beach. Would just
begin to feel a little warm when
a fierce cold windy shower would
come up, nearly freezing us. Soon
past, but another would follow it,
and we could see them one after
the other mounting the sky. Wind
blew more and more like fury as
the sun sank lower. N.W.A. said
he had "never been so mad in
his life", and finally after railing
at the wind and weather - in which
he was assisted and urged on
by his wife, - all blame for the
weather being laid on the devil -
he sprang up saying he would
wait no longer. And at 6.40 P.M. -
Mr. and Mrs. Neal Woodside Allen,
shoeless and stockingless, wet
and shivering - Mrs. A. with her
husband's oilskin trousers on -

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Mr. and Mrs. Neal Woodside Allen,
shoeless and stockingless, wet
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took a reckless draught of
whiskey and pushed off upon
the raging Lake. A hard struggle
against wind and waves was
finally rewarded by reaching
opposite side of Lake, where water
was calmer. Worked up along
this shore to Point of Pines, and
then in the light of a beautiful
sunset, but with the wind still
blowing, crossed the entrance to
Little Claw to our camp. As we
neared the shore, saw the figure
of a man on "the Point" and a
canoe hauled up on the beach.
By this knew that our neighbors
had arrived - game wardens had
told us that a Mr. and Mrs. Ogden
were coming in - Saw no more
of them that night but dis-
covered that they had visited

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us and taken two of our pot hooks.
Put on dry clothes and got
supper by lantern light, not a
very easy thing to do. Prepared
scrambled eggs - fried potatoes -
bacon - warmed up some Flap John
and apricots - bound to finish the
day with a good supper. But the
devil was not finished with us,
and helped out by the whiskey
- the first my husband had ever
taken - he succeeded in turning
the potatoes upside down on the
ground, and doing the same
thing with the Flap John, -
we know it was the devil's doing
because N.W.A. got his hand
burned in the bargain -
Scraped up the food and ate
a good supper; but N.W.A.
almost fell into the Lake later

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Scraped up the food, and ate
a good supper; but N.W.A.
almost fell into the Lake later

when he was washing himself,
and alarmed at the thought of
what more evils might befall us,
we got into bed as quickly as
possible. Having a sense of the
humorous we were able to laugh
at the mishaps that had befallen
us, and so fell asleep, leaving
the devil to take to himself wings
and fly away - "Cuoast! Tuac
Stinger!"

Note - He flew to Portland
and finished the day by sending
the Plum St Shop up in smoke at
midnight. - This learned on
arrival at Union Station - Portland,
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Tuesday July 6th.

Beautiful weather - warm & summerlike -

Breakfast - oatmeal - buckwheat cakes & maple syrup - chocolate - each ate all he could hold.

About nine thirty started to catch minnows for bait. Bit so fast that I hauled them in two at a time.

Anchored on our fishing ground a little before eleven. At quarter of twelve fish began to bite & within half an hour never had landed three averaging 2-3 lb each. The Mrs did not have a strike but read

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in "Adam Bede".

Had a call while fishing
from Parks the fire warden
& taxidermist at NE Carry.

Dinner about 2 - fish,
fried & fried potatoes,
boiled onions - apricots.
After washing of the dishes
rested & read in the tent -
NWA reading to the Mrs.
Found a blue flag back
of tent & presented it to
her.

Simple supper of Apricots &
cold corn cake.

Spent evening on lake
watching the sun set.

First appearance of Dr Long's
Motorboat - we began to feel
it was time to move out when
Lobster got this civilized.

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Wednesday - July 7th

Most perfect day we had had.

After breakfast was over and the chores done, we decided that it would be a pity to waste such a beautiful morning in packing. So took one fishing pole and "Adam" and started in the "Nella" for a paddle and a troll. Went down almost to the end of Little Claw and then turned to come back to S.C. "trolled" with no luck - and read to her husband. On way home went into cove where logging camp is, and took a look at that. Very evidently occupied. Then went on to the sandy beach where we filled a pail with sand, both went in wading and my husband washed out the canoe.

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Back to camp and had dinner
about one o'clock. Fish - fried
potatoes - biscuits - apricots.
After dinner settled down to
business of packing up. H. W. A.
packed the provisions, and after
that was done - both scoured
with sand
cooking utensils until about
six o'clock. Good development
of muscles. Packed some of
clothing and after supper of
apricots and biscuits, went out on
the Lake to see the sunset. Cooler,
so did not stay out long. Took
fly down, and got to bed as
soon as possible.

Saw our neighbors only at a
distance - rather green looking.

Back to camp and had dinner
about one o'clock - Fish - fried
potatoes - biscuits - apricots -
After dinner settled down to
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Thursday July 8th

Arose before sunrise -
got breakfast broke the
camp & packed tent, sleeping
bags & clothing in the canoe.
Left our camp at 6:45 with
Lake as calm as a mirror &
Katadin, Spencers & Lobster
reflecting the fresh sunlight
& deep shadows of early
morning. Drifted & paddled
quietly over to the outlet
& down to the West Branch
taking two pictures on the
way. Reached NE Carry
at 8:45 & continued up
the branch for half a mile.
I rested in the grass while
Margaret finished Adam
Bede aloud.

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I rested in the grass while
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Bede aloud.

We lunched on devilled
ham - unleavened bread
and Peters at eleven.

Margaret then wrote up
our trip to Ragged Lake
in the Diary & it was time
to start for the Carry.

Arrived about 1-15 & waited
till 2:45 for the train.

Just got over in time to
escape a deluge of rain.

Waited for the Steamer
in storehouse reading

letters from ^{my} Mother & father
sister Caroline, & Agnes, & Dorothy
postals for Dora & Phil.

Boat 1 1/2 hrs late & when
it arrived the Carry men
found they had left the
baggage truck at the
end of the pier. So

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a half witted chap with
yellow complexion pounded
an old white nag up & down
the wharf to the tunes of
his club in the poor beasts
flank. They held the
boat & we finally felt
started for home. Sun
finally came out before
reaching Kineo.

Had a beautiful room
facing down the Lake,
dressed & went in to
supper. Never enjoyed
a meal more - tried
practically everything
on the list.

Sat in the music room
watching the young people
dance & went to bed early.

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Friday July 9th

Sometime in the early hours
of the morning, before daylight,
I awoke to see through the transom
a red glow in the hall. Watched it
for a moment and then spoke to
my husband. He went to the door
and opened it, and a girl and was
about to get my clothes on in a
hurry. He closed the door and
said calmly and quietly, "There's
a light in the hall with a red
shade on it." No further incident
of note till after daylight. Arose
in good season, dressed, and
packed our bag. Went down to
breakfast, and ate more than
ever, almost. After breakfast
walked up the road to find an
Indian woman, who, so we had been

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packed our bag. Went down to
breakfast, and ate more than
ever, almost. After breakfast
walked up the road to find an
Indian woman, who, so we had been

told, had Indian baskets for sale.
Just outside her linto, we saw
our friend, Micsocobeson and
had a pleasant meeting with
him. After a few minutes
conversation we left him and
entered the tent by the front
door, only to find that Mic had
entered by the back and was
there before us. He introduced
us to his wife, who it appeared
was the woman who made and
sold the baskets. We bought
several small baskets and articles
to take home to our families, and
then went back to the hotel,
put on hats and gloves and
went down to the landing place
to await the steamer. Embarked
at 10.15 and were carried across
to Kineo Station, as the train

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to Kineo Station. As the train

pulled out at 10.40, we stood on
the back platform in order to get
our last look at Kineo and Moose-
head Lake. A clear beautiful
Summer morning, and both
the mountain and Lake looked
their very best. We stood on
the platform most of the time
- intervals of sitting for rest -
until we had passed Bingham
Heights, and enjoyed it all
very much. It grew dusty
as we began to leave "the
woods" behind, so after we
got into the farming lands and
towns, we stayed inside and
watched the country from the
car window. Ate our last can of
devilled ham, our last unleavened
bread, and half a hard boiled egg
a piece, for lunch, and by that

pulled out at 10.40, we stood on
the back platform, in order to get
our last look at Kineo and Moose-
head Lake. A clear beautiful
Summer morning, and both
the mountains and Lake looked
their very best. We stood on
the platform most of the times
- with lots of sitting for rest -
until we had passed Bingham
Heights, and enjoyed it all
very much. It grew dusty
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devilled ham, our last unleavened
bread, and half a hard boiled egg
a piece, for lunch, and by that

time it had grown so warm
that we almost went to sleep.
Reached Oakland at 2 P.M.
and had a wait of twenty min-
utes for the other train. Looked
upon little, and for the rest of the
homeward way, kept getting
more and more excited, until we
almost flew out of the car
window in our impatience and
eagerness. Bought and ate a
box of Chocolate Peppermints
for our last "Bust", read all
our mail, counted the miles and
the minutes; and finally
reached Portland on time; 4.50
P.M. Met by Mother and
Father Allen, Taunti, Mr. Wagg
and a car. Informed of the
fate of the Plum St Shop on the
night of the 5th, which we

time it had grown so warm
that we almost went to sleep.
Reached Oakland at 2 P.M.
and had a wait of twenty min-
utes - for the other train. Waked
up a little, and for the rest of the
homeward way, kept getting
more and more excited, until we
almost flew out of the car
window in our impatience and
eagerness. Bought and ate a
box of Chocolate Peppermints
for our last "Bust", read all
our mail, counted the miles and
the minutes: and finally
reached Portland on time; 4.50
P.M. Went by Mother and
Father Allen. Taunti, Mr. Wagg
and a car. informed of the
fate of the Plum St Shop on the
night of the 5th, which we

thought a devilish ending
to the "devil's own day".
Went around to Bowdoin St
for a few minutes, saw Mother
and Caroline; then over to Pine St
where we took supper. After wards
up to Bowdoin St again to see
the rest of the family. At 8.45 P.M.
Mother and Father Allen and Taunt
came up in a car, and we set
out for home, well laden with our
luggage and all the wedding
presents we could carry. When
we reached Craigie St were warm-
ly welcomed by John and Agnes.
Everybody came in to the house
with us and stayed a short time.
Beautiful large rug in living
room - Mother's present to us - a sur-
prise. We didn't know then where

thought a devilish ending
to the "devil's own day."

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ly welcomed by John and Agnes.
Everybody came into the house
with us and stayed a short time.
Beautiful large rug in living
room - Mother's present to us - a sur-
prise. We didn't know then where

it had come from, but learned the
next day.

Tired and happy and glad
to be at Home.

it had come from, but learned the
next day.

Tired and happy and glad
to be at Home.