



**Slice it
as you
use it**

Smoke it. Sickle Plug keeps its natural flavor and moisture better and longer than any other form of tobacco. The firm plug and natural leaf wrapper prevent the air from drying up the tobacco.

If you want a rich, cool, sweet, satisfying smoke—try it today.

At your dealer's

**3 oz.
10c**

WHAT TO EAT FOR A WOODS DINNER

Various Dainties That Belong to the Picnic Menu—Fried Potatoes Add Zest to Meal

A veal loaf is always appetizing in the woods. An excellent recipe is: Three pounds and a half of finely chopped veal—the leg is best—mixed with three well beaten eggs, into which is stirred a grated nutmeg, a table spoon each of black pepper, thyme and salt, a teaspoonful of onion juice and a dash of cayenne. Add three tablespoonfuls of cream and three water crackers rolled fine. Mix in a long loaf, dot with butter and bake about an hour in a moderate oven, basting frequently.

Veal loaf may be sliced thin and packed in paraffin paper in a flat box but dries out less if taken to the picnic whole. Carry a sharp carving knife, as thick slices are unappetizing.

Deviled eggs are usually more popular than plain hard boiled ones. Boil the eggs fully half an hour, throw at once into cold water and do not shell until chilled. Cut the eggs in

half lengthwise, run the yolk through a sieve and mix to a paste with a salt spoon of mustard, cayenne pepper, salt and a tablespoonful of finely chopped parsley to a dozen eggs. Oil or melted butter can be used for mixing the paste.

Deviled eggs carry better if both halves are filled, then put together and each egg wrapped in waxed paper. Or they can be put in a shallow tin box, with waxed paper between the layers. On hot days keep the box near the ice on reaching the picnic grounds.

If each one brings a certain allotted portion, one could take fresh eggs for scrambling—allow three for each person—a small preserve glass of butter, salt and pepper and a skillet or a chafing dish, whichever is more convenient.

Nothing is better than fresh scrambled eggs at a picnic, unless it is fried potatoes. Boil the potatoes at home—in their jackets—and take a good supply of butter for frying. A pound can be carried in a tin kettle with ice packed around it. Have a sharp knife for slicing and a fork or shortcake turner for stirring.

Left over chicken or veal make an excellent hot dish for a picnic. Cut the meat into small cubes at home and wrap in waxed paper. Make a white sauce from a tablespoonful butter and one of flour to every pint of milk. This is the allowance for a quart of meat. Season highly with salt, pepper and a little onion juice.

An appetizing sandwich for a picnic is made from slices of brown bread on which is spread a mixture of chopped green peppers, to which is added a can of sweet peppers or pimentos, a little minced parsley, bound together with a highly seasoned mayonnaise.

Where a hot sandwich is liked for a picnic, have two thin slices of white bread buttered; spread one with a little chutney, the other with grated Parmesan cheese. Fry an egg, place it on the cheese, and press the other half well over it.

GAME SHIPMENTS FOR PAST WEEK

Record Shows 36 Deer, 37 Partridges, 1 Bear and 2 Ducks

Game shipments for the past week have been good over the Sandy River & Rangeley Lakes lines.

A total of 13 bucks, 23 does, 37 partridges, one bear and two ducks has been recorded.

Following are the shipments as listed by the railroad:

From Rangeley, Maine:
C. Z. Southard, Brooklyn, N. Y., 1 deer
Hildegard Lassell, Whitinsville, Mass., 1 duck, 4 partridges 2 deer
Frank Edgcomb, Lewiston, 1 deer
Whitney Winchendon, Massachusetts, 1 duck, 5 partridges
L. R. Hendrickson, Groton, Mass., 5 partridges
F. B. Burdge, North Asbury Park, N. J., 4 partridges, 1 deer
W. H. Manchester, Providence, R. I., 1 deer
Nan E. Muser, New York City, 5 partridges
Richard Muser, New York City, 5 partridges

Irving R. Hendrickson, Groton, Mass., 1 deer
E. H. Jones, Auburn, 1 deer
A. A. Jones, Boston, 4 partridges, 1 deer
E. B. Smith, Boston, 3 partridges, 1 deer
Edward J. Schwall, Brooklyn, N. Y., 1 deer
Robert E. Macgregor, West Brighton, L. I., N. Y., 1 deer
From Phillips, Me.:
Allen McCaid, Strong, 1 deer
S. Harold Greene, Newton Center, Mass., 1 deer
F. G. Eddy, Bretonwoods, R. I., 1 deer
From Carrabassett, Me.:
Mrs. Leon Sanborn, Kingfield, 1 deer
O. R. Hutchins, Kingfield, 1 deer
Chas. V. Dudley, Whitinsville, Mass., 2 deer
F. M. Richards, Farmington, 2 deer
Geo. G. Hamlin, Northbridge, Mass., 2 deer
Harry Bell, Stamford, Conn., 1 bear
Mrs. Irvin Matthews, Portland, Me., 1 deer
Irvin Matthews, Portland, 2 deer
Proctor Fisher, Boston, 2 deer
Harry Bell, Stamford, Conn., 1 deer
From Bigelow, Me.:
J. C. Briggs, Boston, 2 deer
F. L. Stevens, Boston, 2 partridges, 1 deer
F. O. Price, Boston, 2 deer
H. C. Maybury, New Haven, Conn., 1 deer
H. L. Jones, New York City, 1 deer
Total: 36 deer; 37 partridges, 1 bear, 2 ducks.

SHOOTING ACCIDENT

Roland Gilbert of Livermore Falls Badly Injured but Expected to Recover.

Livermore Falls, Me., Oct. 19.—Friday, shortly after one o'clock, Roland Gilbert, aged twenty years, who is employed by Jonathan Pike on his farm just out of Livermore Falls village, was accidentally shot and seriously wounded by a companion, Peter Raymond, aged about sixteen, also employed by Mr. Pike on his milk cart. According to the account of the shooting as told Lawrence Gilbert by his brother Roland, young Raymond was fooling with a rifle and was a little careless in handling it. Roland cautioned him not to point the rifle towards him but young Raymond replied that there was no danger as the rifle was not loaded. They were standing in the barn door and spying a bird, young Raymond slipped a cartridge (22 calibre) into the rifle and said he would shoot the bird. He looked about for something to rest the rifle on. "Rest it on my arm," said Roland, holding out his arm. "Your arm isn't steady enough," replied young Raymond at which Roland turned and took a step towards the milk cart standing in the barn, and when he turned around he alleges the rifle barrel was pointed towards him. Roland says he reached out one hand to push it away when the rifle was discharged, the bullet entering his left breast, passing through his lungs and lodging, the attending physician is inclined to believe in the muscles of the back. A physician was at

Astor Cup Won and a New Record Made

WITH

Peters Semi-Smokeless
Ammunition

The Iowa City (Iowa) High School Team, winner of the 1912 Inter Scholastic Championship won a still more important victory in the Annual Match for the Astor Cup. Eighteen teams were entered; the Iowa City organization not only won the cup, but established a new record

980 out of a possible 1000

This is 8 points above the best previous Inter-Scholastic score 972 made by the Iowa City Team, and 7 points higher than the best score in the 1912 Inter-Collegiate matches.

The scores made by these boys are unprecedented in the history of rifle shooting, and demonstrate what can be done by a combination of marksman ship, good coaching and PERFECT AMMUNITION.

THE PETERS CARTRIDGE COMPANY, CINCINNATI, OHIO
NEW YORK: 88 Chambers St., T. H. Keller, Manager

once summoned by telephone and young Gilbert was immediately taken to the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Gilbert at Livermore Falls. At first he had several hemorrhages and his case looked very serious but after five o'clock last night his condition improved and he passed a comfortable night.

MUCH GAME GOES THROUGH BANGOR

Shipments at Union Station Now
Total 294 Deer, 7 Moose,
14 Bears

Since Saturday afternoon 47 deer, two moose and two bears have been received at Union station, Bangor making the largest shipment of the season. The totals are now 294 deer, seven moose and 14 bears.

Woman Gets a Moose.

A party consisting of four Vinalhaven and one Seal Harbor hunter came out of the woods Monday afternoon with nine deer, lacking but one of all the law allows. Another fortunate hunter or rather huntress to return Monday was Miss L. H. Wheeler of Bangor, who identified at Union station a fine moose shot at Lambert lake. Miss Wheeler has the distinction of being the first woman for several seasons to bring down a moose.

Fred McAvey, the grocer and P. D. Higgins of this city spent Sunday at Costigan, the latter's former home, and Monday they came home with a deer apiece which is pretty good for the short time in the woods and the proximity to Bangor.

A few nights ago one of the employees at the Eastern Maine Insane hospital went in back of the hospital a couple of miles and started a deer but was prevented from getting him by some person who happened to be passing and frightened him away. He is going to try it again soon and is confident he can land something as the deer are known to be quite plentiful even in that locality.

Hunters are going in in larger numbers now and the shipments are expected to increase from now on.

The Game Receipts.

The following are the late game receipts at Union station:
Previously reported, 247 deer

Received Saturday:

A. W. Hunt, Bangor,	1 bear
Richard Hooker, Springfield, Mass.,	1 deer
A. D. Sparks, Bangor,	1 deer
E. M. Moore, Portland,	1 deer
James Wood, Bangor,	1 deer
R. P. Swan, Portland,	1 deer
R. D. Libby, Portland,	1 deer
A. E. Downes, Short Hills, N. Y.,	1 deer
Mrs. Mabel K. Averill, Waterville,	2 deer
A. J. Melice, Dover,	1 deer
R. C. Jewell, Benton,	1 deer
H. R. Silsby, Bangor,	1 deer
F. V. Marchie, Bangor,	1 deer
F. E. Skillings, Dover,	1 deer
Ralph Sibley, Bangor,	1 deer
Ray Dunn, Bangor,	1 deer
S. G. Flewelling, Lewiston,	1 deer
H. R. Robinson, Portland,	1 deer
William G. Rick, Woonsocket, R. I.,	2 deer
John Beckwith, Gardiner,	1 deer
Orlando Ceres, Germantown, Pa.,	1 deer
Orlando Ceres, Germantown, Pa.,	1 bear
Frank G. Leavitt, Portland,	2 deer
Parker Snow, Boston,	2 deer
G. Harry Sperry, Boston,	2 deer
Received Monday noon:	
Miss L. H. Wheeler, Bangor,	1 moose
B. Dyer, Vinalhaven,	1 deer
Frank Osgood, Vinalhaven,	2 deer
Dr. O. R. Lowry, Vinalhaven,	2 deer
Earl Weld, Vinalhaven,	2 deer
C. H. Clement, Seal Harbor,	2 deer
L. Averill, Bangor,	1 deer
W. R. Bartlett, Bangor,	1 deer
Frank McIntire, Bangor,	1 deer
E. O. Chiods, Newton, Mass.,	1 moose
B. Bartlett, Bangor,	1 deer
B. Stubbs, So. Orrington,	1 deer
Albert Washburn, Bangor,	1 deer
Fletcher Hale, Bangor,	1 deer
A. Martin, Veazie,	1 deer
P. D. Higgins, Bangor,	1 deer
Fred McAvey, Bangor,	1 deer

Total, 294 deer
7 moose
14 bears

KILLED TWO AT ONE SHOT

Reuben Jipson of Burlington was hunting partridges recently and saw a bird in a clump of bushes. He fired and went to pick it up and to his surprise found he had killed two at one shot.

CAMP PRINTING.

For years Maine Woods job department has been printing all sorts of advertising matter for camps and hotels. The equipment for this work is complete, but best of all, suggestions are made for the matter in booklets and circulars free of charge.

WRITE FOR SAMPLES.

We help you design and arrange your advertising and guarantee satisfaction.

MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Maine

MAINE WOODS

ISSUED WEEKLY.

J. W. Brackett Co.

Phillips, Maine

L. B. BRACKETT, Business Manager
ROY ATKINSON, Editor and Assistant Manager

OUTING EDITION.
3 pages, \$1.00 per year
LOCAL EDITION.
12 and 16 pages, \$1.50 per year
Canadian, Mexican, Cuban and Panama subscriptions, 50 cents extra. Foreign subscriptions, 75 cents extra.

Entered as second class matter, January 21, 1909, at the postoffice at Phillips, Maine, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

The Maine Woods thoroughly covers the entire state of Maine as to Hunting, Fishing, Trapping, Camping and Outing news and the whole Franklin county locality.

Maine Woods solicits communications and game photographs from its readers.

When ordering the address of your paper changed, please give the old as well as new address.

The Editions of the Maine Woods this week are 6,500 copies.

Thursday, October 24, 1912.

TABULATION OF GAME KILLED

The attention of readers of Maine Woods is directed to a letter in this issue, from Fred N. Beal of the Sandy River & Rangeley Lakes R. R., in which it is claimed that the interests of the state could be forwarded if a record was kept of all game killed in the state, not only by non-residents, but by local hunters as well.

Mr. Beal favors the licensing of all hunters, be they out of state or local. He contends that the state will be bettered in every way by the enactment of Legislation for this purpose.

"If an accurate and business like record of game killed in the state was kept," says Mr. Beal in substance, "and interesting compilation could be made that would attract attention everywhere. It would be of value in a number of different ways, not only as an advertisement of the state, but from other standpoints."

Mr. Beal says that the amount of the local license fee is immaterial. It is simply getting the hunters and the trappers of the state, as well, to send to the town clerks records of their luck that he fights for.

This proposition seems reasonable and feasible to Maine Woods. In the first place, as Mr. Beal says, there is a lack of knowledge of the amount of game killed in the woods of this state and the amount of fur trapped that is hardly believable when one considers that the hunting and trapping interests are of such tremendous importance.

Then the advertising value of such accurate knowledge of results produced would be wonderful. Any publicity expert knows that figures showing actual results produce talk much louder than general statements.

"The value of game shot by residents of the state from a food standpoint is large," argues Mr. Beal. Sure enough. Hardly a farmer, or clerk, or resident of the northern counties fails to shoulder his gun and start after game of some kind. Many a larder is replenished by the game thus procured, but there is no record to show how much the high cost of living has been reduced by these means.

Now is an excellent time to agitate this matter. It is the belief of Maine Woods that the hunting interests of the state could be helped wonderfully if decisive steps are taken in this direction. Legislation along these lines is needed.

Why not run the game interests of the state in a business like manner? If there is any reason why this plan of tabulating the amount of game killed and fur caught during the season cannot be put into effect Maine Woods would like to be informed regarding it.

Whenever you write to one of our advertisers, don't forget to mention Maine Woods. It is important to you to do so; important to us and the advertiser naturally wants to know where you found his name. Tell him, and thus do a good turn for all concerned.

WHERE ARE ALL THE BULL MOOSE?

Eastern Maine Hunters Don't Seem to Be Able to Find Them---23
Deer Wednesday.

Bangor, Oct. 24.

The day's receipts of big game Wednesday fell off slightly, and yet 23 deer and two moose were checked up by the wardens. The total of deer to date is ahead of last season's total at this time, but the moose hunters do not seem to be so successful. Early in the game season Warden Stone said that in his opinion moose were not so plentiful in Maine this year as last, excepting possibly in Washington county, and the result of the efforts of the hunters so far seem to bear him out.

GAME SHIPMENTS.

Previously reported	348 deer
	8 moose
	16 bears
Received Wednesday:	
George Park, Bangor	1 deer
Miss L. C. Douglass, Portland	1 deer
M. B. Pendas, New York	1 moose
John Clayton, Lincoln	1 moose
J. C. Humphrey, Pittsfield	1 deer
John S. Archer, Boston	1 deer
C. V. Macey, Boston	1 deer
A. W. Grover, Boston	1 deer
Howard Silsby, Boston	1 deer
D. M. Small, Biddeford	1 deer
Vincent Farnsworth, Boston	1 deer
J. E. Fortin, Old Town	1 deer
Warren Cobb, Bangor	1 moose
T. E. Churchill, South Weymouth, Mass.	1 deer
John Neal, Western	2 deer
George J. Tocnorri, Bristol, Conn.	2 deer
R. S. Pond, Lynn, Mass.	1 deer
A. H. Cole, Boston	2 deer
James L. Smith, Pittsburgh, Pa.	2 deer
Bert Smith, Pittsburgh, Pa.	1 deer
Total	371 deer
	10 moose
	16 bears

SHOT THROUGH CEILING.

Hunter at Oquossoc Station Accident-ally Discharges His Rifle.

Mountain View and Oquossoc Oct. 23.—Quite a scare was experienced by people about the Oquossoc station Saturday afternoon when a hunter stepped in from the nearby woods and began emptying his loaded rifle. In some way the lever caught, throwing a shell into the barrel which was discharged fortunately going upward through the sheathing of the ceiling but tearing through shingles from the roof.

One of the brakemen on this division of the M. C. R. R., while on a vacation hunting trip with a party of friends, became separated and lost his bearings, remaining in the woods Friday night and all day Saturday and until late Sunday afternoon. The whistles on the work trains were blown all night Saturday and all Sunday. He was found Sunday in a dazed condition crossing the track only about two miles from Oquossoc.

Charles Hoar captured a big buck up Kamaukage Saturday. He reported seeing twelve deer one day. The one he got was so large he could not bring it in alone, so hung it up and returned Tuesday with his brother to assist him in bringing it out.

George Fanjoy ran upon a herd of six deer on Toothaker Brook in the Cupsuptic Valley and secured one buck with a fine head.

COLLIE LEADS BIG PACK OF WILD DOGS.

Oroville, Cal., Oct. 20.—A pack of 20 wild dogs, led by a huge collie, is with increasing boldness making daily raids on farms near Thermalia.

The dogs forge with great cunning, and efforts to exterminate them have resulted in the killing of only one Hogs, chickens, rabbits and turkeys are the victims of the pack.

The floods of 1907 when the Feather river reached the highest stage ever recorded, is responsible for the marauders. A few tame dogs were marooned on an island of driftwood. When the waters receded the dogs burrowed in the debris and refused to return to domesticity.

TRIED TO KILL FOX WITH EMPTY GUN

The Sad but True Hunting Experience of Two Local Railroad Men.

(Special to Maine Woods).

Farmington, Oct. 22.—They are telling a story by many a fireside these days how Engineer Dana Aldrich of the baby line attempted to shoot a fox with an empty shot gun, assisted by Mail Clerk A. R. Page.

According to the best information that can be obtained Messrs. Aldrich and Page started from this village one afternoon recently for a rabbit hunt. En route to the rabbit swamp Page passed Aldrich a shell loaded with heavy shot, remarking as he did so, "the dog might scare up a fox."

The words seemed prophetic, for hardly were they uttered before the deep baying of the hound gave notice that something speedy was coming their way. Hastily slipping the shell loaded with fine shot from his gun Engineer Aldrich placed the other, not in his gun, but in his vest pocket!

Thus it happened that when the fox appeared within exactly 14 feet of his gun barrel he pulled trigger and had the pleasure of listening to a metallic click. That was all.

Later, after the fox had disappeared over the far distant horizon, he opened his gun and found it as empty as a dream of love in a divorce court.

The things that Engineer Aldrich said when he discovered the heavily loaded shell in his vest pocket have nothing to do with the raising of bees in China. And Mail Clerk Page? Why, one of his shells missed fire and the other failed to connect with Reynard.

ACCIDENTS OF THE MAINE HUNTING SEASON.

The first accident of the hunting season in the vicinity of Freeport occurred there Sunday when John Brett, 15 years old, was probably fatally injured, as he was about to start on a gunning trip. A companion of young Brett was jamming a cartridge into his rifle when it exploded, the bullet entering Brett's left breast, near the heart and penetrating his body. He was removed to the Maine hospital at Portland in a critical condition.

Some above Kingfield village Saturday forenoon Cliff Adams, a section man on the S. R. & R. L. R. R., was seriously wounded in the thigh by the accidental discharge of a gun on a hand car which he was about to board. His condition is serious and amputation of the leg may be necessary.

A valuable cow belonging to William A. Blaisdell, of Highland avenue, West Gardiner, was shot by some unknown hunter Sunday. The cow was a new milch one and was hitched a short distance from the house on the opposite side of the road. A small round hole was discovered between the horns. A veterinary surgeon was called and she was hauled to the barn where medical aid was given. The cow was black and was one of twins which Mr. Blaisdell raised.

WANTED BASE BALL NEWS.

A suggestion of the interest with which the whole country watched the recent world's baseball series is brought by one returning from a vacation deep in the Maine woods. As they paddled their canoes or lugged their packs across carries or sat around the campfires, the guides had no interest in talking politics and the one theme was whether the Red Sox or Giants would win. A loosely strung telephone wire threading its way through the woods where no wheel could travel hummed with inquiries every night as to what was the score.—Springfield Republican.

NEW BEAVER DAM.

Beavers are building a dam on Lem-on Stream in West Mills. They have already succeeded in raising the dam to a height of about three feet. The dam is located above the Manter mill.

EASY SHOOTING FOR CITY HUNTERS

Portland Nimrods Landed Deer from Their Buckboard.

Portland, Oct., 23.—Shooting with nearly all the comforts of home was enjoyed by Mr. and Mrs. Ernest E. Noble and Dr. and Mrs. Frank Y. Gilbert of Portland on a hunting trip to the Moosehead region. They returned Monday from a trip to Seboomook and they brought back three deer as trophies of their ten days' stay.

The Portland hunters said that the animals were unusually plentiful. One of the deer brought home was shot from a buckboard as the party traveled through the country. Deer were seen all around and not a day passed but what from four to six were seen. They were however, for the most part small as the large bucks have not yet come out of the thickest growth.

Partridges were found to be unusually numerous and many were shot from the buckboard. They seemed so tame that they lay in the road and would rise at the approach of the hunters. A good string of the birds was brought back in addition to the deer. Woodcock were not seen at all.

Bears were reported as very plentiful in the Seboomook region and tracks of many of them were seen. Several had been shot.

The Portland party made their headquarters at the Pittston farm on the land of the Great Northern Paper Co. As the buildings here are steamheated and the visitors had a chance to shoot from their buckboard, the hunting was surely provided with all the comforts of home.

A KENTUCKY FISHERMAN.

According to the sworn statement of Eli Barnes, the most noted fisherman in Providence, here is what he caught out of a hole in a creek bank several days ago: Two hundred and ninety fish, thirteen turtles, two muskrats, five large sized frogs and a snake six feet long. He says he can prove it by 15 witnesses. People who don't know Barnes will doubtless be a little sceptical about believing this story, but if they had ever been out with him fishing it wouldn't sound unreasonable a bit. Everybody wants to go fishing with Barnes. He scoffs at the way the other people fish and has a peculiar way of his own about gathering in the finny tribe. He picks out a shallow stretch of water that he can wade in and grabs for the fish around stumps and logs. When a fishing party goes out with Barnes the first thing they do is to begin building a fire. When the fire gets under good headway Barnes is there with the fish ready for the frying pan.—From the Providence Enterprise.

BRINGS BLUE FOXES FOR BREEDING FARM.

Seattle, Oct. 20.—Attached to a fast passenger train which left here today for the east was an express car carrying live blue foxes from the Aleutian Islands to St. John, N. B., to stock a breeding farm.

By the time the animals arrive at their new home their owner will have spent a large sum in transporting them many thousand miles by land and sea, but he is convinced that in their new pasture, which has a climate quite as rigorous as that of the Aleutian Islands he will get skins of the finest quality.

A blue fox skin of the highest grade.

MAKES OWN AUTO

Westbrook Boy Builds a Machine That Goes by Foot Power and Looks Like Real Thing.

When a boy of 11 years displays the inventive ingenuity that Joseph Ernest Lebel of Westbrook did in converting his cart into an automobile, then there is reason for the fond parents to entertain hopes of a great future for him.

Joseph Ernest Lebel is the son of State Representative Joseph Ernest Lebel and he has distinguished himself on more than one occasion by his handiwork along mechanical lines. His latest stunt is the automobile to which reference has already been made. In his spare hours outside of school he has devoted his time to the labor, or play he calls it, of converting the cart that his father gave him into an automobile. The result has attracted no end of attention and well it should for it represents careful consideration of detail to a degree that is quite remarkable in a boy of his years.

The machine lacks only its own propelling force, everything else is complete. The outfit is equipped for a possible accident, being supplied with extra wheels which occupy the same position on the car as do the extra tires carried by big machines. The engine hood is a clever copy of the real thing and in place of the radiator is substituted wire netting. Then there is the wind shield behind which the driver sits with his hands on the steering wheel, a device that came into existence through the assistance of a barrel hoop. The seat is low and when driving the person who occupies it assumes an attitude characteristic of that of the driver of a racing machine. He is protected from the mud thrown by the wheels by tin mudguards which cover both front and rear wheels. The driver is boxed in by swinging doors and on the unused running board is the tank which is supposed to supply the gas for the machine's lights, while behind the seat is another to represent the gasoline tank of a real machine.

It is hardly necessary to say that with his invention the Lebel boy has taken first place among his playmates and while the machine has no motive power of its own there is plenty of boy power for the youngsters are ready to fight for a chance to push the thing while Joseph Ernest rides in true Tom Sawyer style.

HEIGHTS OF LIONS AND TIGERS.

Three feet or a little over is the real height of good-sized lions and tigers. And when sportsmen realize what an extra six inches or nine inches added to the stature involves in increased length

CLASSIFIED

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

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—at Lake Onawa Camps and cottages, prices \$1500 to \$10,000. Camp lots, \$200 per acre. Onawa is called the Switzerland of America. Address E. F. Drew, Onawa, Me.

FOR SALE—The unusually staunch and able steam yacht, "Wa-Wa" of about 22 H. P. The U. S. Government inspection of 1911 showed her to be in first class condition. May be inspected at Camp Bellevue, Upper Dam, Maine. Price will be reasonable to a quick purchaser. Apply to Dr. Norton Downs Fordhooke Farm, Three Tuns, Pa. Or Archer D. Poor, at camp.

FOR SALE—Must go for cash. Kimball piano player and music, excellent condition, cost \$250. Savage rifle, 32-40, takedown, sling, Lyman peep sight, new, cost \$26. Winchester self-loader, .35 caliber rifle, practically new, cost \$21. Game Getter, 22-44 calibers, 18 inch, peep sight, holster, new, cost \$20, has \$3 extra ammunition. Ithaca double hammerless, Grade 1½, sells \$30 net to be made to order. Winchester 22 model 1906 peep, globe and folding near sights, cost \$13.50. Write. Make offers. C. L. Chamberlin, Osseo Michigan.

FOR SALE—90 acres land with set of buildings situated in Phillips. Will sell buildings and what land anyone wants. 30 acres timberland; fine view; excellent water; good orchard; situated between two rivers which come together in this place, excellent summer home. Apply to George G. Batchelder, Phillips, Me.

FOR SALE—23 foot gasoline launch fully equipped, nearly new. A. W. English, Wyocena, Wisconsin.

FOR SALE—Edison Dictating machine. In first class condition. Inquire at Maine Woods office.

FOR SALE—Village stand, on the easterly side of Sandy river in Phillips lower village. Inquire of J. Blaine Morrison.

FOR SALE—Bay mare 7 years old. Sound. Weight 1,125 lbs. Andrew M. Sawyer, Salem, Maine.

FOR SALE—Bay horse, 1,100, good worker and driver. Not afraid of automobiles. Kind. Sam Conant, Farmington, R. F. D. Farmers' telephone.

FOR SALE—Milk business, cart, cans and bottles. Also one black horse, 11 years old, 1,100 pounds and one four months old Percheron colt. W. S. Badger & Son.

FOR SALE—Cottage on the line of the S. R. & R. L. R. R., two minutes' walk from station. If bought at once, sold cheap. Address J. O. Chadborn, 131 Oak street, Lewiston.

FOR SALE—Thoroughbred fox male hound, nine months old. Price \$15. Geo. L. Ellis, Millington, Mass.

FOR SALE—Domesticated Mallard Ducks. Tame as Pekins, thoroughly trained as callers and have been shot over. Geo. W. Baker, 308 Atlantic Ave. Boston, Mass.

FOR SALE—Gray horse, weighing 1600, Price right. Dill Bros., Phillips.

WANTED.

WANTED—A young man, single preferred, as partner. Take half interest in a store in the Maine woods. Store supplies, fancy groceries, supplies for cottagers and campers, fruit and confectionery, Indian novelties, mounted heads and souvenirs. Post-office and public telephone; only store in the place. Man must be strictly temperate and be able to invest not less than \$2,000. Address D. F. El., Maine Woods office, for further information.

WANTED—Highest prices paid for live uninjured mink, fisher, martin, and otter, for breeding purposes. Nelson Waldron, Tyne Valley, Prince Edward Island.

FOXES—Wanted a litter of wild live young foxes; Black silver or cross. Write, giving color and full particulars; also give telegraph and express address to James D. Hampton, Melanethon, P. O., Ontario, Canada.

WANTED—Ten Million cheers for Roosevelt and his platform, just and true. Oh, send them out, on the Bull Moose route, to all the states around. Frank J. Watrous, East Hampton, Conn., R. F. D. 88A.

WANTED—Bright boy to learn the printer's trade. Good chance for advancement for the right one. Apply at the Maine Woods office.

WANTED—Highest cash prices paid for gold thread. Twenty-five pound lots and upward. Chas. S. Hawkins, 38 Melrose street, Boston, Mass.

TO LET.

TO LET—A pleasant cottage of six rooms on shore of long lake near village, very convenient and comfortably furnished. Write for particulars to Mrs. C. A. Spaulding, Belgrade Lakes, Maine.

During September, October and November, this season we will take eight or 10 men only, guests, who want to hunt birds, big and small game, at the Bodfish Valley Farm. Our place is situated at the head of Lake Onawa in the Bodfish Valley, between Boarsterre and Barren Mountains. No neighbors nearer than five miles—an ideal place to hunt—good game country—Deer, moose and partridge close to the house, seen every day. Address, E. F. Drew, Onawa, Maine.

DOGS.

HUNTERS—This fall, on that bear track you will wish for a dog. I have dogs I will warrant to hunt bear, cats or lynx. The best strains of hunting Airedales, Blood hound and terriers cross hound and bull terrier cross. Also youngsters just right to train. Thayer, Cherryfield, Maine.

10,000 FERRETS FOR SALE. Write for price list and catalog, it's free. DeKleine Bros., Jamestown, Mich. Box 69.

COON HOUNDS—Fred Little, Plainfield, Ind., offers a few thoroughly trained coon hounds on 15 days trial. Young stock correctly bred for all game that trees. Stamp for circular.

FOR SALE—Two good fox hounds, three years old. One coon hound, one pup seven months old. Will sell cheap. Vel Bailey, St. Francisville, Mo.

LOST.

LOST—A 32-40 Winchester rifle on Oct. 8, 1912, between Sam Parson's hotel in the Dead River region and Carrabasset Spring Farm. Finder will please inform Mr. N. Champagne of Spring Farm.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SCIENTIFIC TAXIDERMY according to new methods recently adopted by the leading Museums of the world gives results formerly impossible to obtain. We believe the results we are obtaining by use of these methods are unequalled by any other commercial taxidermists. Write for our illustrated catalogue M. 19. Ward's Natural Science Establishment, Rochester, N. Y.

FUR NEWS MAGAZINE—Trapping, hunting, fishing, correct raw fur prices, reliable advertisers. Copy 10 cents; 3 months, 25 cents. Fur News Publishing Co., 73 W. 23 St., New York.

FOUND—One two year old Jersey heifer. Came to us June 1. Owner can have same by paying pasturing and advertising. Dill Bros., Phillips.

SAW A MOOSE

Early Monday morning while out after birds, Edward Merryfield, a youngster living out on Valley avenue saw a moose come down across the Frost and Buckley farms on the east side of the stream and swim and make into the woods on the opposite side. In a few minutes he saw the animal start down towards the water and swim back to the other side and make up across the fields from whence he had first made his appearance. The moose was also seen by a man named Tibbetts who lives out that way and who was at a loss to explain the strange maneuver.

It is thought that having crossed the stream he found the cover too sparse for his liking and decided to return to familiar haunts. He was a big fellow it was said and both Mr. Tibbetts and young Merryfield regretted they did not have a rifle with them.

When you advertise in Maine Woods you talk to over 6,500 people who think enough of the paper to pay for it. No other newspaper in the world like MAINE WOODS.

RANGELEY MAN WEDS MISS HARMON

Wedding Occurred at Home of the Bride in Scarboro---Rangeley News Notes.

(Special to Maine Woods). Rangeley, Oct. 22.—A wedding of recent date, which is of interest to Rangeley people took place at Scarboro where Harlan W. Hinds of this town and Miss Helena Harmon were united in marriage by Rev. B. J. H. Shaw. Miss Jennie Harmon, a sister of the bride, acted as bride-maid and Harold Bishop as best man. Miss Beatrice Bishop and Miss Arlene Harmon were the flower girls. The rooms were attractively decorated for the occasion, the bridal party standing under an arch. Mrs. Beatrice Harmon, the bride's sister-in-law, played the wedding march. The ceremony was performed at eight o'clock and was followed by a reception which gave opportunity for the congratulations of a large party of friends and relatives.

Ice cream, cake and punch were served and the cutting and serving of the wedding cake which contained a ring and a thimble caused much laughter. Miss Bishop received the ring and Miss Newcome the thimble.

The wedding took place at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Harmon. The bridegroom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Hinds of Rangeley were present. Mr. and Mrs. Hinds received many presents and among them were noticed some handsome pieces of silver and cut glass. Mrs. Hinds will teach the coming year and Mr. Hinds will be employed in Turner.

Frank Goodspeed and Floyd Whittemore of Wilton, who have been visiting at H. A. Furbish's went to Kennebago on a short hunting trip the first of the week.

Mrs. Lydia Jacobs has sold her house to Miss Maud Soule.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. B. Harris are visiting relatives in Salem.

Norman Huntoon, who has been suffering from the effects of an ingrowing toe nail, was relieved by an operation performed the first of the week by Dr. Colby.

Nelson S. Hinds and family will spend the winter in Turner, where Mr. and Mrs. Hinds will be employed by Arthur Mitchell, a lumberman. Mrs. Hinds will cook for a crew of 10 to 14 men and Mr. Hinds will work in the mill. Mr. and Mrs. Olin Taylor are also going to Turner.

A Long Trip.

E. J. Rector made a trip from here to Mountain View, from there to Rumford Falls and back and returned to Rangeley in one day the first of the week, leaving here about 8 o'clock in the morning and arriving home late in the evening. The trip was made to accommodate a party at Mountain View.

Walter T. Oakes is in Portland for medical treatment. Mrs. Oakes is with him.

The Pythian Sisters are making arrangements for degree work at their meeting Thursday night. It is expected that Mrs. Flora Pease, 111 G. C. of Strong will be present to inspect the work. Mrs. Clara Oakes, Miss Minnie Pillsbury and Mrs. Cora Porter are on the supper committee.

Aptometrist F. F. Graves of New Sharon has been in town for some time, finding it necessary to stay several days longer than he had planned in order to meet all who required his services.

Mrs. Edw. B. Sudbury, who has been under Dr. F. B. Colby's care for several weeks, left here Saturday for her home in Mount Vernon, N. Y. Mrs. J. E. Hinkley accompanied her as far as Farmington returning the same day.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Proctor were called to New Vineyard the last of the week by the illness of Mrs. Proctor's father, Jerry Look. Mr. Look has submitted a surgical operation and remains very ill.

Guy Brooks has returned from Kennebago where he has been guiding since the first of August. He went first with Dr. Lambert and afterward with the Frost party. The latter party secured many birds and one deer.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Robbins and two

children have returned from a two weeks' visit among friends and relatives in the southern part of the county.

MOVING SILVER KING.

The huge polar bear, whose capture by Mr. Paul J. Rainey in Ellesmere Land was recently described in The Companion, has been moved from a small cage to more commodious quarters in the New York Zoological Society's park. Silver King, as he is called, is now quite contented, and spends a great part of his time swimming in the large pool in his new den. But when the keepers first tried to induce him to change quarters, he showed a decided determination to remain where he was, says the Zoological Society Bulletin, and it required a novel and tempting bait to persuade him to enter the shifting-cage.

The sides of the den were blocked off with heavy oak planks, so that he had little room left. Then the big shifting-cage was placed in position and the doors opened, but Silver King refused to enter it. A large piece of beef was fastened in one end of the cage, but even that failed to rouse his interest.

It was then decided to bring Flip, the walrus, down in front of the den, to see if he would not attract Silver King's attention. The walrus is very tame and will follow Mr. Snyder, his keeper, wherever he goes. Waddling after Mr. Snyder toward the bear den, the walrus emitted a succession of grunts and guttural sounds that caused Silver King to rear on his hind feet and look with interest on the approaching procession. There was no doubt that the bear recognized his natural prey of the ice-floes. As the walrus passed, he started bearing at the bars.

When Flip was stationed in front of the shifting-cage, Silver King thrust in his head and shoulders and gazed at the living bait with marked interest. Flip was then given a soap-box as a pedestal, and placed just beyond the farther end of the shifting-cage.

Almost as soon as he had climbed on the box, the big polar bear hurled himself into the cage, and instantly the door was lowered behind him. Flip was then led back to his tank, while Silver King followed his awkward form with longing and hungry gaze. The shifting-cage was soon lashed against the open door of the big polar bear den, and Silver King lost not a moment in entering his new quarters and making a careful investigation of them. —Youth's Companion.

BEST OF HUNTING

C. C. Nobles of the Hotel Breslin, New York, who came out of the woods Sunday from a hunting trip at Oxbow, is reported in the New York Times as saying that the hunting is better in Aroostook county than in New Brunswick and that those who had been in both places this season had been much more successful in Maine.

Mr. Nobles had something of a record trip. On the afternoon he got to Oxbow he brought down a deer and on the following afternoon he got a second one and on the first day of the moose season he got on the track of a moose and brought him down before nightfall. Partridges were plentiful, he said, and he got the limit of five each day. The day he came out he shot three from an automobile.

SHOT BIG BEAR.

"Harker Bill," the tough old pill, shot a 350 lb. bear and 5 deer were brought into Indian Rock Camp in the last week.

Last Tuesday afternoon Mr. Holt told his man Knight that they would try for an old buck deer, which was coming into the apple orchard. They decided to go to the hedge, so called, on the Small Mountain only one half mile from the Camp and wait for the buck to come in. When at the foot of the mountain, Holt called Knight's attention to bear signs under a beech-nut tree and told him to go slow and still. They went only a few rods when Holt saw the big black fellow rooting under a beech tree. Holt at once fired three shots from his Remington automatic rifle and Knight followed

BACKACHE NOT A DISEASE

But a Symptom, a Danger Signal Which Every Woman Should Heed.

Backache is a symptom of organic weakness or derangement. If you have backache don't neglect it. To get permanent relief you must reach the root of the trouble. Read about Mrs. Woodall's experience.

Morton's Gap, Kentucky. —"I suffered two years with female disorders, my health was very bad and I had a continual backache which was simply awful. I could not stand on my feet long enough to cook a meal's victuals without my back nearly killing me, and I would have such dragging sensations I could hardly bear it. I had soreness in each side, could not stand tight clothing, and was irregular. I was completely run down. On advice I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and am enjoying good health. It is now more than two years and I have not had an ache or pain since. I do all my own work, washing and everything, and never have backache any more. I think your medicine is grand and I praise it to all my neighbors. If you think my testimony will help others you may publish it."—Mrs. OLLIE WOODALL, Morton's Gap, Kentucky.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

with three from the Remington. Five shots hit the bear and he was soon hauled to camp. He had one of the finest pelts ever seen at this time of year.

Five deer also came into camp. Four were shot by Portland people and one by Mr. Barnes of New York. The leaves are all off the trees and some fine hunting is expected the coming month. Prop. Holt has some fine camps and plenty of room for everybody.

FUN WITH A BEAR.

Dick and I decided to take a little trip into the main range of the Rockies says Harry Sykes in Hunter-Trader-Trapper. The object of our trip was to get the wrinkles out of our skins by feeding on mountain trout, small game, mountain berries etc., also locate large game for a fall hunt and do a little prospecting for placer gold.

We pitched our camp on a fine mountain stream and were busy sinking a hole in the ground to bed-rock when we discovered that a bear was enjoying herself at camp during our absence through the day. So after she had made several visits and had begun to feel at home rummaging around our camp, we decided to have a little fun at her expense.

We bored a big augur hole in a tree about five feet from the ground and daubed it full of syrup and strung a little around outside the hole, then we placed a big rock in a sack, tied a rope to it and swung it from a limb in a position that it would hang close to and directly in front of the augur hole. When we thought it about time for our company to arrive we took a reserved seat in a nearby tree and awaited the fun.

It was not long until Mrs. Bear arrived and proceeded to investigate. She soon followed the trail of syrup to the augur hole. She gave the rock a gentle push and inserted her tongue in the hole. About that time the rock returned and bumped her head. She gave it a harder push and got busy again. But that rock would sure come back, and every time it connected with her head she gave it a harder shove until it seemed to ruffle her temper, and it was not long until she became more interested in that rock than the syrup.

She would swat that sack with vengeance. We laughed until we could scarcely keep our seats in the tree. After having worn herself out she gave up in disgust and went away considerably sorer about the head but none the wiser as to how to get that syrup from the hole.

ENGLISH LORD NEARLY JAILED

Did Not Know Game Regulations
and Was Arrested by Moun-
ted Policemen--"Bally
Tommy Rot", Said
His Lordship

(Special to Maine Woods).

Ping!

The steel-jacketed bullet whizzed through the air; before the echoes lost themselves in the foothills at Mount Robson in the Jasper park, a public playground in the heart of the Rockies, west of Edmonton, Alta., a mountain sheep, with horns that would have delighted the soul of a nature lover and warmed the cockles of the heart of the most blasé collector, toppled over.

Ping!

Another bullet cut its way through the atmosphere, with the same vibration as before, and the second sheep slipped down the mountain side.

Great day's work, what?

Back of the rifle was Lord Congleton, who came from England to western Canada recently to hunt big game. He was accompanied by a retainer, who acted as gun-bearer, guide and valet. They rode Indian ponies, carrying their supplies on pack horses.

Lord Congleton was in front on the return trip to Fitzhugh, where he made headquarters. He carried the automatic rifle across his right shoulder and smoked an imported cigarette, gold-tipped and embellished with his coronet. The pack horses followed with two sheep carelessly tossed on their backs, and bringing up the rear was Jorkins, gun-bearer-guide-valet.

Trouble!

When his lordship, his horses and companion on the chase reached the mid-park railway camp settlement, near where the waters of the mighty Athabasca and the Miette rivers come together, a member of the Royal Northwest Mounted Police met them and read three pages of the regulations respecting Jasper park and placed the slayer of the two sheep under arrest.

His lordship, still intoxicated with his success as a marksman protested he knew nothing about "the bally thing," meaning the law against reserve.

More trouble!

The policeman, booted and spurred and mounted on a wiry horse, kindly but firmly explained that ignorance of the law is no excuse, adding: "You'll have to come along, sir!"

"But I'm Lord Congleton, unionist, member of the house of lords," put in the nobleman, and Jorkins lifted his eyebrows and nodded his head as if to emphasize his master's declaration.

"Now, cut that, young fellow," slipped out of the corner of the officer's mouth. "Take a 'tip' from me--don't monkey with the mounted police. Say, what's your name? Give it to me, straight. It'll save time!"

As this is Lord Congleton's first visit to America, he did not fully understand the policeman's injunction about not attempting to pull the wool over the eyes of the minion of the law.

"But I didn't shoot any monkeys," protested his lordship. "I only killed two sheep. 'Pon my word, jolly clever, don't you think? What, eh?"

"Cut that," thundered the officer. "Cut it, quick! Your name; the right one, I mean. Now, no funny business."

"All bally rot," ventured the hunter, and then he rattled off the

whole family tree that had been tacked onto his signature when the venerable prelate enquired the name decided upon for the son and heir to the Congleton estates.

The ease with which this slipped of was sufficient to convince the park-keeper, who came up meanwhile, also the policeman, that the prisoner who had bagged two fine specimens of mountain sheep was indeed a lord. They held a conference, did the policeman and the park guardian. Conviction on the charge would mean a term in the police barracks at Fort Saskatchewan.

Everybody busy!

The operators on the government telegraph line between Fitzhugh and Edmonton put in a lively quarter hour with dispatches, the burden of which was: "What shall we do with a member of the house of lords who shoots mountain sheep in Jasper park and brings them to Fitzhugh, carrying an unsealed gun?"

No one appeared to know just what to do. Lord Congleton suggested that everybody was "making a bally fuss about--well--nothing at all. He didn't know it was against the law; what, eh?"

Hadn't he come all the way from England to shoot mountain sheep in western Canada, he asked, adding: "Didn't I shoot the first mountain sheep I saw? Bally tommy rot, you know! Constable, have a brandy and soda; what, eh?"

Finally the guardians of the park and the minions of the law reached the decision that the only thing that could be done with the hunter entitled to wear the ermine and sport a coronet was to get him out of the park before he shot more sheep.

Lord Congleton, who made a brief stay in Edmonton a few days ago, carried with him to his home overseas a copy of the dominion parks regulations, which he will treasure as an interesting souvenir of the occasion on which he nearly went to jail.

AN ANIMAL THAT BUILDS A NEST; A SQUIRREL IN ITS NATIVE HAUNTS

The squirrels that may be seen hopping about the park are very sophisticated, and no doubt they enjoy their semi-rural surroundings. But what the squirrel likes is a wood in the country, where he can climb any number of trees to his heart's content, and feast on nuts, bark, buds and seeds, also an occasional egg or a young bird, to his stomach's content. The squirrel hibernates in winter as a rule, but if the weather is mild, often wakes up and cuts a dash. He provides for such occasions by laying by a store of provisions before he turns in for his winter sleep. Squirrels when mating build a nest, known as "drey." The young ones usually appear in June.

DUCK SEASON OPENS.

Gunners on Other Side of Continent
May Enjoy this Favorite Sport.

Los Angeles, Calif., Oct. 1. — Duck season is on. There are millions of birds for the hundreds of gunners who are out after the "quakers" today. It is claimed by Southern California sportsmen that the duck shooting will be better today than on the opening of last season.

From all the clubs of this section the report came in last night that sprig and teal were plentiful. There are a few mallard, according to reports from Harry Burt and Earl Boothe, but the foreign birds will not come in till after the first rains.

Bernal Dyas said yesterday, that there was nothing to be said, except that there were thousands of birds on every preserve, and the shooting should be great.

Every year there are a great many birds at Bear Valley Lake before the season opens, but they are usually a minus quantity when the season opens. This year the ducks are still on the lake and it is reported that several Los Angeles parties will open the season on that pond.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN MAINE
WOODS. LOW ADVERTIS-
ING RATES.

WEAR  RUBBERS
This winter

BALD MOUNTAIN IN ITS WINTER GARB

Rains Have Delayed the Farmers
but Greatly Improved
Hunting Conditions

(Special to Maine Woods).

Mountain View, Me., Oct. 21.

Old Bald Mountain has shed its autumn golden coat and taken on one of the more sombre lines of gray with a fringe of green along the shores of Rangeley and Mooselookme-gantic Lakes and a crown of evergreen at the summit. Yet she looms up as majestic and pretty as ever in the golden glow of the setting fall sun.

But with the falling of the leaves comes the cold frosty nights of which there have been several of late and the continued hard rains have delayed the harvesting so that many of the farmers have not yet gotten their potatoes out of the ground or out their grain. But while the rain has hindered the farmers, it has been a boon to the hunters for it has kept the leaves wet down and made the usual noisy season one of the best times for deer hunting, known for years, as is proved by the large number of both birds and deer shot so far this season. A deer per day, on the average, has been shipped from Quosnoc Station. Since the opening of the season, together with a number of bundles of birds including not only partridge, but woodcock and duck of which South Bog and Kennebago stream have seemed fairly alive both with black duck and teal. Even br'er rabbit falls into stew-pot or fry pan, when a hunter runs across one in his quest of game.

Mt. View to Keep Open.

All the summer hotels are either closed or their proprietors moved into winter quarters. Mountain View house will remain open as usual, occupying the main house only, using rooms, 59 and 61 for office and sitting room, and 60 for postoffice with a transient table set up in the Guides' hall. The Mooselookme-gantic House and the Barker people have moved into winter quarters in their guides' camps while the Birches is entirely deserted. Bemis is open as usual, also Upper Dam, where a number of hunters are making their headquarters. Another place to be kept open during the hunting season is Pleasant Island, from which a number of deer have already been shipped by out of state sportsmen. Bald Mt. Camps are closed and Mr. Amos Ellis and wife have moved back to their farm, Ellis Dale, for the winter.

The vicinity of Johns' Pond Stream seems to be a great game section according to the men at work on the Rangeley Lake and Megantic R. R. They have seen not only large numbers of deer but bear and moose as well but being nearly all foreign laborers at work, there is very little game killed so that deer in this section are getting accustomed to mankind and will walk up and down the "shoulders" before they become hardened.

Work on Railroad Progressing
Rapidly.

The work on the R. R. is progressing rapidly considering the amount of rain that has fallen. The rails are now laid through to Kennebago Lake, but it will require two weeks more to get the ballast filled in, but things are taking on a "railroad" appearance. The telegraph poles are all set through to the lake and the work of stringing the wire has begun.

Buck Falls on Bad Ground.

A big buck has been making his feeding ground in the field that was partly cleared for a ball ground a few years ago on the Landing road but never finished and has now grown up to bushes and appropriated by Mr. Buck who has kept several men ready to greet him the moment he came in sight but he succeeded in eluding everyone until Bernard Hinkley happened to be coming across the carry with his gun one day last week and Mr. Buck met his Waterloo.

Messrs. L. E. Bowley and Winnie Tibbets went to Lewiston last

Wednesday by auto returning Saturday night. While away Mr. Bowley traded cars, returning in a new Oakland.

Ray Smith secured three partridges recently being away from the house only twenty minutes.

Another fortunate bird hunter is Frank Collins, who is working at Mountain View House. He presented Proprietor Bowley with a brace of birds one day last week.

Those who think that there are no more big fish left in the waters should have witnessed the sweeping of the Rangeley Stream Pool, October 20.

Many Trout in Pool.

Commissioner Briggs arrived in town Saturday night and Sunday a crew was secured and the pool swept 175 large trout and salmon were taken from this one little pool just below the dam, and talk about your big fish! When one sees 175 averaging in weight from three to fifteen pounds all in one tank, then its alright to talk about seeing big fish and this is no "fish story" either but one that will be recorded in the hatchery record of 1912.

add Bald mt in its winter garb.

The lumber business was never better than this year for there will be twenty million cut at South Rangeley, the greater part of which will be landed on the Lakes. The remainder sawed at four feet and loaded on the cars.

The Thurston Brothers are at their old works in Wildwood, and the contract calls for several million to be landed on Richardson Pond. Wallace McCormick has a big contract in Parkertown to be landed on Cup-suptic Stream.

Hinkley and Adams have five thousand cords of pulp to cut at Kennebago Pond. There are a number of small jobbers at work in various sections.

Reuben Arsenault of Canton has a number of men at work getting out ties, telegraph poles, birch, pulp and cordwood. Eben Harnden is cutting one thousand cords of birch and pulp. But the cry of all is MEN. No one has as yet got in their crews. Help is extremely scarce, but wages high.

Miss Maude May Carroll and Henry George Perry were united in marriage October 14, at Rumford. The young couple are enjoying their honeymoon at Camp Hockomoc on the south shore of the lake. Mr. and Mrs. Perry have both been employed at Mountain View many seasons and made many friends who wish them all the happiness obtainable in life. Mr. Perry is now a member of the firm of Ginther & Voter, Rumford.

Frank G. Plummer had the misfortune to step on a nail the last of the week driving it way through his foot so that he had to call for help to get it out.

Fred Fowler, one of Rangeley's young guides is clerking at C. H. McKenzie's store during the absence of Howard Judkins who is on his honeymoon. Mr. Judkins married Sylvia Ordway of Bryant's Pond. Miss Ordway was one of the waitresses at Mountain View the past summer. While they have only been in this region but one season, yet a host of friends wish them happiness together.

MOOSE CAME HOME WITH COWS

Here is a good moose story given me by Austin Huntley, in the employ of Edward K. Bragg of Patten road. Sherman Station went out into the field on Wednesday of last week, to bring in the cows. In the darkness he drove them into the barn, when one of the animals refused to go. Taking a swing with the lantern he struck it, while the animal in return struck him with his foot. Taking a second look at the beast, he found he was having dealings with a big bull moose. He rushed into the house, got his gun, but in the meantime, the moose had discovered it was a dangerous thing to stay there, had given its snort, wheeled around and made off for the woods. In the future when you farmers want to get in the cows take your gun with you, for you may require it.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN MAINE
WOODS. LOW ADVERTISING
RATES.

"RAH, RAH, RAH FOR WILLIAM TELL!"

Two Year Old Cheers Lustily When
Famous Shooting Club Leaves
Lewiston for Camp

Great was the excitement at the Bates street station in Lewiston, Friday morning, when the members of the William Tell Club were getting ready for their annual pilgrimage to their camp on Spencer pond, near Moosehead lake. A special car was reserved for the hunters.

Although they have started away in their hunting suits in previous years, this time they set forth in green uniforms, made especially for the club. This costume includes a bright green hunting jacket, with brass buttons the words "William Tell, 1903," being on every one, and a green cap to match.

There was more than the usual amount of "bustle and confusion," incident to embarking. A number of friends were there to see the party off. Dr. Irving E. Pendleton of Lewiston brought to the station his young son who is less than two years old, a grandson of Robert Hodgson, a member of the club. Shortly before the train started, Mr. Hodgson lifted his grandson to his shoulders and the youngster astonished the club members by shouting "Rah! rah! rah! for William Tell." It made a great hit with the crowd.

As the time approached for the train to arrive the officers of the club began to count noses to find out if all were present. To the great dismay of everyone, it was learned that Henry B. Estes, agent of the Continental mill and Henry McCusker formerly agent of the Lewiston Bleachery who had come from Wappinger Falls, N. Y., for the hunt, had not been seen. Men rushed to telephones and sent messengers, for the train was about due.

Just two minutes before the train pushed into the station, an auto rushed up to the platform and in the tonneau were seated Mr. Estes and Mr. McCusker, both wearing tall green silk hats. They were given a hearty reception, and hustled to the train and a minute later it was "all aboard for the camp of William Tell."

Hon. Harry B. Austin, of Phillips, was one of those present.

SUCCESSFUL BEE HUNTER.

Among the most lucky bee hunters in Weld is Bert G. Vining, he having found four swarms thus far this fall. Mr. Vining is an expert bee hunter and he says they must give in when he gets a trace of them. He has taken up two of his swarms and got 50 pounds of nice honey, and expects to do as well out of the other two.

Being a unique publication Maine Woods appeals to many people who are tired of the commonplace. Therefore if you are interested in placing your advertisement before a circle of readers who read the paper before laying it down, patronize our advertising columns.

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CABINET
FOR
\$12.50



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Get for him the proofs that we can free him from the desire for intoxicants in three days' time. We have scores of letters from people that have been freed by our Three Day treatment, and we have the permission of the writers to show them. "Three Days" is the title of a book giving a true story of a business man's cure. It is Free. It proves that the

DRINK HABIT

can be overcome by the NEAL 3-DAY TREATMENT. No hypodermics used. Results absolutely certain. Call upon, address or phone The Neal Institute, 65 Pleasant Avenue, Portland, Me. Tel. 4216.

Drug Habits Specially Treated
with Great Success.

THE CHAMPION BRIDGE
BUILDER OF CREATION

Champion dam-builders of creation and most expert of woodsmen, the beaver of Maine have got themselves into trouble through being too busy, says Lawrence T. Smith in an article in the Youth's Companion. With their sharp, spade-like teeth they have cut down too many poplar and white-birch trees, and with logs and brush and mud have built too many dams to suit the lumbermen. The numerous complaints resulted in the opening of various districts to hunters, and hundreds of licenses were issued for the taking of these animals, which for many years had been protected by law all over the state.

Timber is Destroyed.

There is no way of ascertaining exactly or even approximately the quantity of timber that is annually destroyed by beaver in Maine, but veteran lumbermen say that it is considerable. However, the damage thus suffered is slight compared with that which results from the dam-building operations of the industrious little animals. The dams often flood large areas, and kill the forest growth. They also obstruct the log drives. For these reasons the lumbermen complained so loudly that the commissioners of inland fisheries and game suspended the law in many localities where beaver abound, and issued the li-

censes to hunters.

The beaver flourishes in many parts of the vast timbered area in Maine and has gained greatly in numbers under the protection of the laws. There are scores of beaver houses and dams in upper Penobscot, Washington, Aroostook, Somerset, Franklin and Oxford Counties. Some of the dams are several hundred feet in length, and so strongly and skilfully constructed as to challenge the admiration of engineers. There are three beaver dams on Bennett brook in the town of Guilford, Piscataquis County, all of recent construction, which have flooded the swamp-lands for half a mile on either hand, and some quite remarkable specimens of furry builders' skill are to be found on Presque Isle Brook, near Caribou. On tributaries of the Kennebec the dams are so numerous that they are a nuisance to lumbermen.

There are animals of the beaver family in some other countries, but they are neither so industrious nor so clever as the North American beaver, which may be found in greater or less numbers in every part of the continent. The farther north the beaver lives, the thicker and silkier is his fur. Everybody admires the beaver save the lumbermen and none but fur hunters and Indians would do him harm. The fur-hunters kill him for gain, and the Indians for his meat, which

they believe is a food that will prolong human life almost indefinitely.

Astonishing Intelligence.

An old hunter who has spent many hours watching beaver at work, gives them credit for astonishing intelligence and remarkable engineering skill combined with tireless industry. He says that, unless frightened, they will pursue their building operations in the presence of human beings. But although he gives the beaver credit for energy and ingenuity, this observer declares that some writers attribute to them powers that they do not possess. For example, he says that the beaver cannot, as many have been led to think, make a stick or log lie at the bottom of the pond without weighting it with mud or stones, and that even then the stick will sometimes get away from them and rise to the surface. They



do not use their tails as trowels, but carry the mud between their chin and paws; nor can they always make a tree fall in just the direction they desire. However, their convenience, in this respect is served by the fact that trees that grow along the banks of streams or ponds naturally lean toward the water.

Neither do beaver always remain in one place. When the white-birch, poplar, willow, and other trees on the bank of which they feed, become scarce in their immediate neighborhood, the colony after tearing a hole in the dam will disband. This always happens in the spring. Coming upon the deserted works, you will see that the now exposed bottom of the pond is littered with short sticks from which the bark has been eaten, and also notice the round hole in each house, near the bed of the stream, that was used as a door. Up stream several holes in the bank can be seen. The beavers use these as places of refuge when their village is attacked and the houses destroyed. While the dam is intact, the holes are under water, but the tunnels terminate beneath some large trees near the surface of

the ground. The young beaver are born in these passages, and not, as some suppose, in the partially submerged houses on the dams.

Beaver Migrate.

At the approach of autumn, the beaver usually migrate up-stream and construct at some convenient spot a new dam and new houses. The dam is built of logs, some as large as six or eight inches in diameter, and of all sizes and lengths of branches, down to brush and twigs, all cleverly interwoven and cemented with mud. It is said that these dams are so ingeniously built that if you should make a break a foot square in the top of the structure, a flood might pour through without making the opening any larger.

The houses—sometimes only one or two, sometimes as many as thirty—are built from the bottom of the pond, in shoal water, and rise above the surface, so that, as the old trapper says, the beaver have a wet kitchen and a dry parlor. The houses are constructed of sticks and brush, cemented and plastered smoothly with mud. In November the outer coating of mud freezes as hard as flint, and thus affords protection from wild animals and from the cold winds. The houses are about the size and shape of a haycock, each separate from the others, and each with a dry chamber in its upper half, lined with moss and leaves and a submerged lower apartment entered by an under-water door. Immediately before this opening is heaped the winter food-supply—branches of willow, birch and alder, cut into short pieces. The only other opening is a small hole left in the top for ventilation.

Two in Each House.

Usually two beaver, a male and a female, occupy each house. Their nest is just above the water-line, and is accessible through two holes. It is said that while asleep the beaver let their tails hang through these holes into the water, so that if anything happens to the dam, and the water begins to fall, they know at once.

Were it not for the beaver's keen scent, the species would have become extinct in Maine long ago, for their fur is very valuable, and even in the face of stringent protective laws, they have been hunted by both white man and Indian. Poachers have made fortunes by trapping the beaver and the quest of the velvety fur has led to many a forest tragedy when the game-wardens have run down a desperate poacher. It was trapping beaver that the famous Pete Lafontaine was pursued by the most daring wardens in Maine, through hundreds of miles of unbroken forest, and finally captured, after being shot and badly wounded, by Warden Templeton.

It is said that there are more beaver in Maine to-day than at any previous time in half a century, for they have multiplied rapidly under protection; but a good many of the busy little dam-builders will be killed this winter and next spring in the districts recently declared open to trappers. Maine guards the beaver jealously as a valuable asset, but she does not forget to protect her important and profitable lumbering industry.

WOULD NOT BE WITHOUT IT

Pierce Pond Camps, Oct. 12.
Maine Woods, Phillips, Me.
Inclosed find \$1.00 to pay one year's subscription for Maine Woods. I would not be without it, for I know it has helped to make my camp at Pierce pond a success. I find it reaches a good class of sportsmen and those that visit the Maine woods.
Yours truly,
C. A. Spaulding.
Prop. Pierce Pond Sporting Camps, Caratunk, Me.

Read Maine Woods the only news paper of its kind in the world.

WOODS ARE ALIVE
WITH BIG GAME

Sportsmen are Leaving Blakeslee Lake Camps with Full Bags--
One Party got 20 Deer and a Bear

Blakeslee Lake Camps, Eustis, Oct. 19--The woods are literally alive with game and sportsmen are leaving camp for their homes with full bags.

Ten men left in one day with their full quota of deer and one bear. While the woods are noisy, owing to the falling of the leaves, there is so much game that one can get all the deer the law allows.

BRASS SHELLS.

Here is a Hunter Who Tells How to Load and Use Brass Ammunition.

(Written for Maine Woods.)

For those who do only an ordinary amount of shooting a single barreled gun of 16 or 20 gauge is just the thing. And if you like to load shells you will find the brass ones all right and highly satisfactory. For various reasons brass shells are not desirable for a double barreled gun, but I have used them for years in a single gun and have not a single fault to find.

For a 16 gauge I load as follows: 2 3/4 drams of black powder, then one stiff cardboard wad, next two regular black-edged wads and then another cardboard; then put in about 3/4 oz., shot with one black-edge and a cardboard on top. These cardboard wads are home made cut with 14 gauge wad cutter from old photo card mounts or something similar. They hold the softer wads firmly in place and this means that the shot does not get loose as is common in factory shells. The books say to wash all brass shells in soda water, etc., and keep them clean inside. Don't do it. Let the inside alone. Keep the outside in good shape as you can by wiping off with cloth occasionally. A little oil helps to keep the burned powder off. In putting in primers do not press too hard at first with the recapper, but keep turning the shell around. When you think you have the primer about as far down as it will go, hold decapper against primers, turn the shell clear around two or three times. This will disfigure rim of primers and polish smooth, but the center will be undisturbed. I have shot this kind of shells in this gun several years and never had a misfire. No, the brass shells do not stick in the gun. Never shoot them in any other fellow's gun under any condition. It will spoil them as most of guns are not exactly the same size. For this reason and the fact that the jar of one barrel when fired is apt to loosen the shot in the other barrel I do not recommend brass shells for a double gun. But for the single gun I find them very proper and use the same shells for years. Any kind of smokeless powder will swell the shells. Beware of home-made powder.

Burt Stone.

ARMY AUCTION BARGAINS
Saddles \$3.00 up Army Revolvers \$1.65 up
Bridles .90 " " B-L Rifles .98 "
Team Harness \$1.85 " " Rptg. Rifles 1.48 "
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Tents 2.20 " " 7 Shot
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Colts Cal. 45, Single or Double Action Revolver \$2.50. Springfield-Mausser High Power Sporting Rifle \$11.85. Colts Revolver Cts. 1c. each, Springfield-Mausser Cts. 2c. each.
15 Acres Government Auction Goods Bargains illustrated and described in 400 large page wholesale and retail cyclopedia catalogue, mailed 25 cts.
FRANCIS BANNERMAN, 501 Broadway, New York.

Read Maine Woods. The only newspaper of its kind in the world.

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Sportsmen's Guide Book
11th Annual Edition
Published by the
BANGOR & AROOSTOOK R. R.
Mailed anywhere for 15 cents in stamps
Address Geo. M. Houghton,
Passenger Traffic Manager
Bangor, Maine

FAMOUS
BACKWOODS
FAIRY TALES



Ed Grant, Beaver Pond Camps. New reading matter, interesting. The first edition was exhausted much sooner than we expected and the popular demand was so great for a second edition that we published an enlarged and improved edition to be sold by mail (postpaid) at the low price named. Twelve cents, postpaid. Stamps accepted.
Phillips, Maine.
J. W. BRACKETT CO.,

MAPS OF MAINE
RESORTS AND ROADS

Maine Woods has frequent inquiries for maps of the fishing regions of the state, etc. We can furnish the following Maine maps:

Rangeley and Megantic districts	25c
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GUIDES' ADDRESSES

This column is for sale to guides who want their addresses to appear in Maine Woods each week in alphabetical order. For price address Maine Woods, Phillips, Maine.

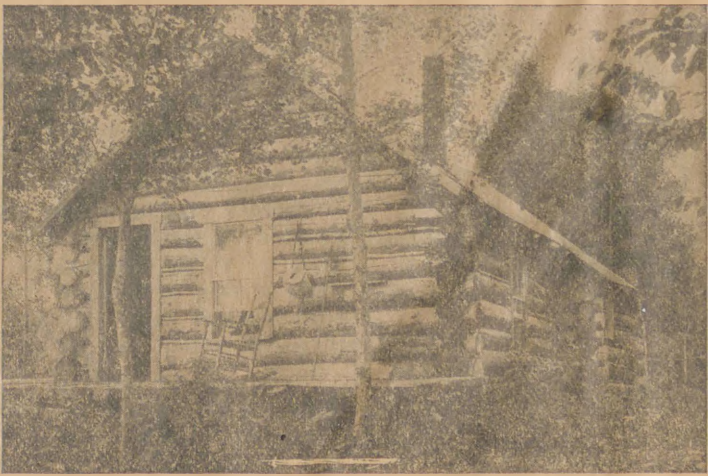
- Leander A. Dole, Sebago Lake, Me.
- James E. Durrell, Rangeley, Me.
- Joseph J. Hill, The Forks, Me.
- Earl G. Johnston, Masardis, Me.
- R. B. Lowrie, R. F. D. 1, Eastbrook, Maine.
- C. S. McGowan, Portage Lake, Me.
- George H. Potts, Bridgton, Me.
- H. H. Tibbetts, 16 Manly St., Auburn, Maine.
- E. G. Webber, Jay, Maine.
- Allan Watters, Fort Kent, Maine.

FAMOUS GROUP OF SPORTING CAMPS
For Sale at a Bargain

FIRST, THE REASON FOR SALE—The owner, who has built up an established business of the highest character, is forced to sell through illness. He must seek a warmer climate, his physician tells him. Therefore he must sell AT ONCE. This property will be sold at a bargain.

THE PLACE—In the heart of the best hunting and fishing territory in the State of Maine. The camps are located at a picturesque elevation of 2,500 feet above sea level, on a preserve of 30,000 acres. There are numerous lakes and streams within easy walking distance from the camps.

THE CAMPS—There are a dozen camps, equipped with 20 double beds. The camps are made of logs and they have stone fireplaces. They are thoroughly comfortable summer or winter. Included in the camp equipment are an ice house, woodshed, dining room camp, hen house, bath room with open plumbing and flush closets, wood sawing outfit with gas engine, power water pumping system, farming tools, etc., etc. There are several outlying camps which go with the place.



ONE OF THE CAMPS

THE FISH AND GAME—Abundant lake and stream fly fishing any day in the season, with a full creel assured. Bird, deer and moose hunting. The deer hunting cannot be excelled in Maine.

NEW RAILROAD—A new road that is being built will connect with the Canadian Pacific, 12 miles from the camps.

If you are interested in this proposition address Maine Woods for full particulars, including price, full description of the camps, hunting, fishing, etc., and the location.

MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Maine

The Sam Cry Fly Book will be given absolutely free with every new subscription to Maine Woods at \$1.00 per year. Slip a dollar bill in an envelope and address, Maine Woods, Phillips, Me.

WEAR HUB RUBBERS This Winter

Where To Go In Maine

ANDROSCOGGIN COUNTY.

LEWISTON, MAINE.

DeWitt House. Leading Hotel. Unexcelled in Maine. Booklet free. George S. Pattee, Proprietor, Lewiston, Me.

AROOSTOOK COUNTY.

WINTERVILLE, MAINE.

Red River Camps. Beautiful place for vacations. Best of fishing. T. H. Tweedie.

CUMBERLAND COUNTY.

WEST END HOTEL

H. M. CASTNER, Prop'r.
Portland, Maine

Thoroughly first class. The hotel for Maine vacationists, tourists and sportsmen. All farm, dairy products, pork and poultry from our own farm, enabling us to serve only fresh vegetables, meats, butter, cream, eggs, etc. American plan. Send for circular.

FRANKLIN COUNTY.

Camp Eothen.

HUNTING Open all the year. Deer, Bear, Moose, Bird and Rabbit shooting.

S. C. HARDEN,
Rangeley, Maine

RANGELEY LAKES.

Bald Mountain Camps are situated at the foot of Bald Mountain in a good fishing section. Steamboat accommodations O. K. Telephone at camp. Two mails daily. Write for free circulars to AMOS ELLIS, Prop'r., Bald Mountain, Maine.

Deer and bird shooting almost at the door of Hotel Blanchard. Write for booklet.

E. H. GROSE, Stratton, Maine.

Deer and Partridge shooting for a limited number of hunters at Blackwell's camps. There are plenty of outlying camps so each party can have separate locality to hunt. These camps are patronized by a select class only and everyone can hunt with safety. Everything reasonable guaranteed. Write for particulars and references. DION O. BLACKWELL, Round Mountain, Maine.

MOOSELOOKMEGUNTIC HOUSE, now closed, will open for season 1913 at date to be announced later.

F. B. BURNS, Prop'r., Haines Landing, Me.

Carrahasset, Maine.

Fox Hunters, as well as those looking for birds and deer, can find sport at Carrahasset Spring Farm and Cottages. Hunters need not travel far to get their limit of game. Write N. CHAMPAGNE, Spring Farm, Carrahasset, Maine.

RANGELEY.

Camps, Loon Lake. Address J. W. W. York, Rangeley, Maine. Booklet.

RANGELEY LAKES.

Camp Bemis, The Birch, The Barker. Write for free circular. Capt. F. C. Barker, Bemis, Maine.

This place is famous for the Early Trout Fishing and Excellent Guides.

IN THE Woods of Maine

King and Bartlett Camps, 2,000 feet above sea level, unexcelled for trout fishing or an outing. Individual cabins, open, wood fires, excellent cuisine, fine natural lithia spring water, magnificent scenery. Renew your health in the balsam-laden air of Maine's ideal resort. Address

HARRY M. PIERCE,

King and Bartlett Camps.
Address, Farmington, Me., until the season opens.

OXFORD COUNTY.

VIA RUMFORD FALLS.

Best Salmon and Trout Fishing in Maine. Fly fishing begins about June 1. Send for circular. House always open. John Chadwick & Co., Upper Dam, Maine.

Pleasant Island Camps Under New Management shape for the season of 1912 and will offer every inducement to Fishermen, Hunters, and Nature Lovers. For further information address,

CLARK & TOOTHAKER

Pleasant Island, Oxford County, Maine. Send for Booklet.

Bear Spring Camps - Fishing, Hunting, good food and up-to-date camps. All the pleasure you expect. The place where you go home satisfied, that you have got your money's worth. Write G. D. Mosher & Son, Oakland, Maine. After June 1st. Belgrade Lakes, Maine.

UPTON, MAINE.

Durkee's Camp. On Lake Umbagog on Cambridge River. Best of Deer and Duck hunting. Excellent Fly Fishing and Trolling for Salmon and Square Tailed Trout. T. A. Durkee, Prop'r., Upton, Maine.

HOWES' DEBSconeag CAMPS.

Are situated on First Debsconeag Lake, 1-4 mile from West Branch Penobscot; Reached from Norcross by steamer and canoe in 3 hours. Individual log cabins and tent roofed log camps; own garden and henry; daily mail; best New York, Philadelphia and Boston references.

For MOOSE and DEER

MT. KATAHDIN at our doorway offers best mountain climbing in New England; side trips from these camps to Soudanahink, Rainbow, Nahmakanta Lakes. A specialty made of outfitting and planning trips down the West Branch from N. E. Carry.

Best Family Cooking in Maine.

DEER AND MOOSE hunting in season, in as cool territory as there is in Maine. Rates \$2.00 and \$2.50 per day. Open entire year. Snowshoeing, skiing, Tobogganing, visits to lumber camps during winter months. Booklet for the asking.

HERBERT M. HOWES,

Millinocket Me., Dec. 1 to May 1; May 1 to Dec. 1, Debsconeag, Me.

COME TO OTTER POND CAMPS

This Spring and catch Trout weighing from three to five pounds any day. Big Salmon too. Besides you get good Boats, a good Table and a good Time. For particulars address,

GEORGE MCKENNEY, Garatunk, Maine.

THE FLAGSTAFF

Open to sportsmen. Guarantee you your game. Finest of pickerel fishing all the year. Arrive same day from Boston. No buckboard trips to make. Fifty miles of good canoe hunting. No place in northern Maine can equal it for moose, deer, bear and bird shooting. Satisfaction assured. Write for any information and references. J. G. HARLOW, Flagstaff, Me

HUNTING

Let me furnish you with references of well known, reliable guides and sportsmen, who have hunted at these camps. Large and small game hunting of the very best.

R. B. TAYLOR, West Garry Pond Camps, Dead River, Me.

The Dead River Country is the finest deer hunting region in Maine, and Spring Lake is in the center of this country. Write to John Garville, Spring Lake, Maine, for full information.

—GREENE'S FARM HOUSE AND COTTAGES—

OPEN FOR THE SEASON JUNE 15th

We guarantee trout fishing every day in the season. Write or phone us and we will meet you at Dead River Station, Summer boarders a specialty. Auto center for Dead River Region. A. L. SAVAGE, Prop. Stratton, Maine.

WASHINGTON COUNTY.

OUANANICHE LODGE SUNSET CAMPS

NORWAY PINES HOUSE & CAMPS

Grand Lake Stream Co., "Owners."

Fishing unexcelled. Ouananiche Brook and Lake Trout. As a vacation proposition not beaten and only equalled by few places in the state. Good Hunting. Old-fashioned hospitality. Cooking with the Grandmother flavor. No territory can touch it as a canoeing center. Circulars.

W. G. ROSE, Manager, Grand Lake Stream, Washington County, Maine 206 Milk St. Boston Mass

CATANCE LAKE.

Best of Salmon and Trout fishing. Also all kinds of game in season. Information and Terms furnished on application. Private boarding house. F. O. Keith, Cooper, Maine.

We make a specialty for parties tenting right in the heart of the moose, deer, bear and partridge shooting. Game guaranteed. For further particulars, write to W. E. HAYWARD & BROS., Lambert Lake, Me.

KENNEBEC COUNTY.

BELGRADE LAKES, MAINE.

The Belgrade. Best Sportsmen's Hotel in New England. Best black bass fishing in the world, best trout fishing in Maine. Chas. N. Hill & Son, Managers.

Jamaica Point Camps Best Sportsman's Camps on the Belgrade Lake. Each camp has telephone and bath, 150 acre farm in connection. Circulars. Address, Marshall & Stone, Oakland, Me., after May 15th. Belgrade Lakes, Maine.

SOMERSET COUNTY.

JACKMAN, MAINE.

Lake Park. Beautifully situated on the shore of Lake Wood. Autoing, Motoring, Trout and Salmon fishing. 17 miles of lake and 60 miles of river boating. Twin Island Camps at Skinner, E. A. Boothman.

JONES' CAMPS

JONES' CAMPS furnish as good Trout and Salmon fishing as there is in Maine. For further information write me for circular.

GEO. C. JONES, Mosquito, Maine.

HUNTERS, ATTENTION!

You will make no mistake if you come to Pierce Pond for all kinds of game, bear, moose and deer. Special rates, satisfaction guaranteed.

C. A. SPAULDING, Pierce Pond Camps, Caratunk, Maine. We close Dec. 1, 1912.

CARRY POND CAMPS

Before deciding where to go for a hunting trip write me and I will tell you the truth. I have comfortable quarters for parties in October and November. My new house is ready for fall hunters. Every room has heat from a large wood furnace. The Carry Pond Camps are located between the famous Dead River and Kennebec Rivers. Plenty of deer and small game and some moose and bear. Send for circular.

HENRY J. LANE, Carry Pond, Maine



Lake Parlin House and Camps.

Are delightfully situated on shore of Lake Parlin on direct line from Quebec to Rangeley Lakes, popular thoroughfare for automobiles, being a distance of 122 miles each way.

Lake Parlin and the 12 out ponds in the radius of four miles furnish the best of fly fishing the whole season. The house and camps are new and have all modern conveniences, such as baths, gas lights, open rock fireplaces, etc. The cuisine is unexcelled.

Canoeing, boating, bathing, tennis, mountain climbing, automobilizing, etc. Write for booklet.

H. F. MCKENNEY, Proprietor, Jackson, Maine.

Come to CHASE POND

I'll use you right, there is plenty of big game that doesn't keep out of sight. Write for circular.

GUY CHADROURNE, Bingham, Me.

Bear in Mind

That DEER LAKE Hunting and Fishing Resort is in the heart of the best hunting section in Maine. I shall book parties who wish to hunt for large or small game until Oct. 31. Parties booking before this date will be sure of first class accommodations and guides through the hunting season.

A. B. DOUGLASS, Prop., Deer Lake Camps, Eustis, Maine.

CAMP TO LET. Two adjoining ponds, good fishing, deer, moose, partridge and duck hunting. Five miles from railroad on R. F. D. daily. For particulars address, S. R. LUDDEN, Lincoln, Maine.

LAKEWOOD CAMPS

at Middledam, will open for the season of 1913 at the usual date. Write for booklet and terms to E. F. COBURN, Andover, Maine

WEAR HUB RUBBERS This Winter

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN MAINE WOODS. LOW ADVERTISING RATES.

FAVORS EXACT GAME FIGURES

Mr. Beal Says That Better Returns Should be Made by Hunters.

Editor Maine Woods:—

I enclose herewith record of our Game Shipments for the week ending October 19th.

As you know, we have kept for a number of years an accurate record of all the game shipped over this line. This year our General Passenger Department at Portland is making an effort to obtain all records possible through their agents not only of the game shipped over the Transportation Lines, but a record of game killed and not shipped.

Personally, I am in favor of a resident hunter's license at a merely nominal fee, for the purpose of obtaining such records.

I believe that such a record would show Franklin County to be one of the best game counties in this state and while our records of game shipped by rail seem very good the amount of game killed and consumed locally is very much larger than that shipped away.

While our present law regarding game and non-resident hunter's license is a long step in the right direction, it still seems to me very unsatisfactory and unbusiness like, not to be able to add to this record, the amount of game taken by the residents of this state, and the value thereof.

F. N. Beal.

SPORTING NOTES

According to all reports this is the best hunting season in Maine for a number of years and the shipment of game up to date is far ahead of last year. Some New Englanders who have been fortunate in bagging some fine specimens of deer and game birds are: S. Bradley, G. H. Payne, T. E. Taylor, D. C. Bennett, P. C. Wiggins, R. E. Traiser, H. L. Wiggin, L. D. Cleaver, A. J. Beane, J. D. Kinsley, E. F. Young, W. H. Quigley, F. E. Garland, Charles W. Coe, Dr. Godwin, M. Brown and Clarence S. Marden all of Boston; R. A. Green of Newtonville, G. W. Ellsworth of Cambridge, Charles Everett Beane of Auburndale, A. Schraeden of Jamaica Plain, M. Schindler, John Kennedy and A. A. Wolter of Providence; F. M. Blodgett of East Greenwich, R. I.; F. F. Russell of Bridgeport, Conn. and D. L. Perkins of Ogunquit, Me. and F. W. Kinsbury of Portland Me.

It is said that down around Windham, this fall, the partridges are so plenty that the hunters do not have to go out into the woods after them, as the birds fly into the houses and are captured in that way. A correspondent writes that one evening recently, a very large partridge flew against a window at Mr. Warren Libby's residence at Windham Center. The window was broken and the bird killed and proved to be in fine condition. A few days ago William Henry Allen (who resides on the place formerly owned by the late Jason Knight), heard a disturbance in his chicken pen and upon investigation found the intruder to be a plump partridge. As Mr. Allen's poultry yard is near "The Pines," owned by the Du Pont Company, it is probable that the bird came to the chicken pen from her cover in the grove. Wednesday evening a man who lives at Windham Center passed two handsome partridges beside the road when driving toward his home. He regretted that he had no gun as they were within easy range.

Upon a doorstep of a farmhouse near Richmond Corner the other day, sat a big fox calmly looking up and down the street and occasionally squinting in the direction of the back yard where a flock of hens were engaged in scratching for grub. Somebody saw the fox and notified a neighbor who had a gun and a fondness for shooting. The neighbor grabbed his gun and started for the fox, and arrived in time to witness Reynard making across a field with a good sized hen in his jaws. The fox got away, and the hunter got left.

DAY RESCUED BY BRAVE INDIAN

Early Settler in South Strong Kept Up a Tree All Day and Night by Bull Moose.

(Special to Maine Woods).

South Strong, Oct. 24—Mr. Day's moose hunt of years ago is legendary, having been told by many a firside throughout this section, yet it is doubtful if it ever before found its way into print.

Day was the old settler for whom Day mountain in South Strong was named. He came to this section many years ago, in the time of the famous Indian Pierpole, in fact, and built a house at the foot of the precipitous mountain now bearing his name.

One cold morning in early fall Mr. Day discovered a huge bull moose feeding quietly in a little clearing at the rear of his house. To the settler the moose looked good indeed, for it meant, if secured, a good supply of meat for a long time to come.

All this happened long before the introduction of the modern breech loading rifle. Mr. Day's shooting outfit consisted in fact, of an ancient flint lock, smooth bored for use with either shot or round ball.

Hastily loading this weapon with a heavy charge of powder and an ounce ball, Mr. Day left the house and crept within shooting distance of the big bull. Taking careful sight at the center of the animal's forehead he fired. But something must have disarranged the sights, or else his hands trembled, for instead of placing the heavy slug where it was intended it knocked off a corner of one of the broad antlers.

Instantly the moose sighted the hunter and the tables turned. He charged Mr. Day, who had no time to reload his gun. Dropping the heavy weapon the settler fled for a tall tree that stood nearby. He lost no time in making this change of position, and scrambled up it just in time to prevent being knocked down by the charging moose.

After getting safely located on a limb Mr. Day was inclined to laugh at the situation and jeer at the moose which stood bellowing and pawing the dirt underneath the tree. But his laughter soon changed to alarm, for he quickly discovered that the bull was on the job apparently, as a watchman for some time to come. The prospect of spending all day and possibly a night in the tree was not particularly alluring to the hunter.

Hours dragged on and the moose still remained on the job. There were few people living in the vicinity and it seemed highly probable to the man in the tree that he would be kept there indefinitely. As night came on and the atmosphere grew more and more chilly Mr. Day attempted, by every means in his power, to discourage the watchfulness of the great beast below, but without success. He threw broken limbs at the animal and yelled with all his lung power, but the moose remained and help did not come.

To make a long story short the hunter stayed in the tree until morning, tying himself to the tree trunk with a piece of cloth torn from his shirt.

It was scarcely daylight, however, before he was awakened from a doze he had fallen into by the sound of a rifle shot. The next moment the great beast below him pitched forward dead. In another minute he knew that Pierpole, the last Indian of the Sandy river valley, had come to his rescue.

SPORTING NOTES

A party of sharpshooters from Cushnoc Hose Co., under command of Chief Buckley made a recent trip to one of his favorite hunting grounds and the amount of game brought back is proof that the chief is a good commander.

Judge Currier C. Holman of Farmington shot a deer near the Iron Bridge in Kingfield recently.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN MAINE WOODS. LOW ADVERTISING RATES.