

MAINE WOODS

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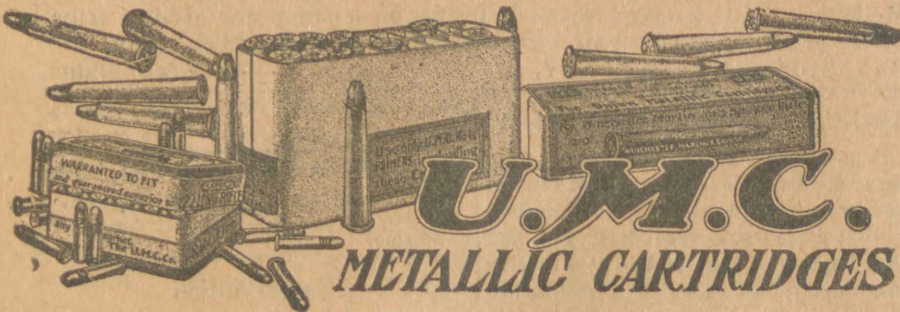
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Fish and Game Oddities.

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Moose Carried Him.

The Boston Globe of Oct. 26, published a story from Skowhegan that we think is the boss piece of fiction for the year. Here it is:

Abbott W. Nelson, a well-known local druggist and sportsman, has just returned from a hunting trip in the Spencer lake region and brings a story of adventure which from any one of less unimpeachable veracity would be set down as fiction. But Mr. Nelson's word is good and he bears marks and other proofs of the truth of his story.

Mr. Nelson says that on Saturday last he started out early from the camp, before the others of the party were up, to look for birds, having nothing but a double barreled shotgun and a few shells with fine shot. While returning to camp he came face to face with a big bull moose, which bellowed, pawed the ground and charged. Mr. Nelson was startled, fired both barrels, dropped his gun and shinned the nearest tree.

The shot took effect in the nose of the moose, which made him crazy with rage. He soon spied Mr. Nelson up the tree, and his rage increased. He reared on his hind legs and made prodigious swings with his fore feet. Mr. Nelson in attempting to climb higher lost his hold and fell, striking first on a limb, which held him by the belt of his hunting coat, and then limb and all dropped directly in front of the moose.

Mr. Nelson thought his time had come, for he was entangled with the limb. The moose lowered his head and charged, scooping up the man, limb and all. He shook his head, but, strangely, the limb was entangled in his antlers and the moose was so greatly astonished by his strange load that he stamped through the forests at a terrific gait.

Few human beings ever had such a ride as did Mr. Nelson. The moose slackened his speed occasionally to shake his head, and then went on at an increased gait. Mr. Nelson's face was low on the neck of the moose, or he would have been fearfully lacerated by the scraping of the limbs and trunks of trees which the moose grazed in his flight.

Mr. Nelson lost consciousness for a time, he knows not how long, but came to himself when the moose plunged into the icy waters of a lake and swam across a small inlet. It was with the greatest difficulty that the man could keep his head above the water.

When the moose landed on the opposite shore the animal showed signs of exhaustion, and his unwilling rider hoped to contrive some way to get clear when, to his horror, there appeared on the shore another big moose, which at once challenged the one on which he was still a prisoner.

The newcomer charged with terrific

MOCCASINS. All kinds. First-class workmanship. Catalogue free. M. L. Getchell & Co., - Monmouth, Me.

force and the two monsters lowered their heads in battle. Mr. Nelson was swung to one side with such force that his belt was broken and he landed in a bush. The moose was so engaged in battle that he paid no attention to his former rider.

Too exhausted to move, Mr. Nelson lay where he had fallen and watched the combat. He thinks the big bulls battled nearly an hour before one was left on the field so exhausted that Mr. Nelson finished him with his knife.

The hunter limped back to camp, with his clothes in shreds, but unhurt except for a number of cuts and bruises and sore lameness. The other hunters brought out the moose, and many of Mr. Nelson's friends have been eating moosesteak, while he is obliged to tell the story of his great ride.

Sportsmen's Show.

At last it looks as though Maine was going to be properly represented at the New York Sportsmen's show during the next annual exhibition, which will take place in Madison Square garden, New York, beginning Feb. 21 and closing March 9. In former seasons Maine's interests in this event have been looked after by committees, with the result that no one person has had a careful oversight of affairs and the state's exhibits have suffered woefully in consequence. This year Harry A. Chapman of Bangor has secured the exclusive right to make the Maine exhibit at the New York Sportsmen's show for 1905 and he is going about it in a way that is sure to give our state a most attractive and fitting representation. While his plans are not yet fully completed, Mr. Chapman intends among other features to have a typical Maine woods tent scene, a real Maine log cabin of the most attractive kind and several special scenes and exhibits which cannot help interesting the thousands of sportsmen who will attend the show and will do an immeasurable amount of good in inducing the tide of sportsmen and vacation travel to turn toward the Pine Tree state.

An important advertising feature of the Maine exhibit will be an official handbook, which Mr. Chapman is to issue in an edition of 10,000 copies for free distribution at the show. This book, which will be attractively gotten up, will contain a printed list of the Maine hotels, camps and reliable registered guides and a large amount of other valuable information for sportsmen and vacationists. A low rate has been set for advertising space in the book and it is expected every section of the state will be well represented in its pages, especially since there will be no opportunity for the distribution of individual booklets or circulars at the Maine exhibit as in past years.

Several hundred letters are now being sent out by Fred H. Clifford of Bangor, secretary for Mr. Chapman, to interest the Maine camp owners and guides in the Maine exhibit for 1905 and to solicit their financial support and there is every reason to believe that a liberal response will follow. Mr. Chapman has promised us an exhibit this time that will be typically Maine and that Maine will really be proud of and Mr. Chapman is unconditionally a man of his word.

There is an odd combination of pets in the Biddeford greenhouse of Charles S. Strout in a woodcock and a cat. They live in perfect peace, the woodcock growing fat on the worms in the rich earth and the cat keeping the place free from mice.

Indian Devil Seen.

A report from Jonesboro indicates that an "Indian Devil" has again made its appearance in the vicinity of that town. A young man from that place was hunting for ducks one night recently near the mouth of the river which flows through that place and had gone ashore for a time, when he was startled by a fierce howl, which is described as one of the most hairlifting ever heard in the Maine woods. As the sound came from the woods, but a short distance from the spot where he was camping, the hunter wasted no time in picking up his effects and hastened to the boat. He had barely stepped aboard and pushed off from the shore, when another cry from the bank indicated to him that the animal had followed him. During the past few years one of these animals has on several occasions made its appearance near that town. It has several times been seen but more frequently been heard. Several efforts have been made by the hunters to get a shot at it, but thus far all have proved unsuccessful. It is believed to be a large specimen, and it is probable that another hunt will be made for it at this time.

Ten Little Birds.

Mr. Fremont Scamman, the Phillips merchant, does not find partridges more plentiful this year than usual although he has not done much hunting this year. He says that last summer he found a nest on the Henry Butterfield farm that had ten eggs in it. He and his sons watched the nest until ten little birds were hatched; but when they got a little growth they went away, not to return.

Deer With 22, Shot.

Warren Simmons, who works on the Eustis railroad, started from Phillips a while ago to walk to Salem. He started at about 10.30 in the evening, carrying a 22 single shot rifle with short cartridges. When he got within a mile and a half of Salem he heard a deer whistle and got just the merest idea of where he was. Nevertheless he fired. He had no idea that he had secured his deer and was doubtful whether or not he had better bother to investigate, but he did and imagine his surprise when he found the deer dead, the first shot having taken effect in the neck.

Moose In Town.

A large bull moose caused much commotion in Foxcroft when he appeared in the streets Tuesday afternoon, frightening teams and people. The animal was first seen on Lincoln street near the home of Dr. J. B. Cochrane, where he stood on the side of the street browsing on some choice apple trees which the doctor planted last fall. Several teams attempted to pass, but the horses were frightened and refused to approach the moose, which seemed not the least bit frightened. This is undoubtedly the animal which has been seen repeatedly in the vicinity of Sebek Lake. He has been fired at several times, and on one occasion when he had been wounded by a Portland sportsman he treed the hunter and kept him off his perch all of one afternoon and well into the evening. —Richmond Bee.

Game Shipments From Bigelow.

One deer, G. E. Haskell, Farmington; 1 deer, C. B. Bubier, Sabbathus; 2 deer, F. O. Smith, Lewiston; 1 deer, M. L. King, Sabbathus.

One deer, F. R. Allen, Farmington; 1 deer, W. H. Randall, Brooklyn; N. Y. 1 deer, W. R. Jones, Waltham, Mass.

Two deer, H. R. Henderson, Revere, Mass., 1 deer J. H. Phillips, New York City.

C. W. Prescott, Farmington; 2 deer one 120 pounds.

Two deer, W. R. Hood, of Phillips, Mass., one 100 pounds and one 80 pounds.

H. A. Day and J. H. Richards got 3 deer here 2 weighing 215 pounds, shot by Mr. Day.



Take-Down Repeating Shotguns

The notion that one must pay from fifty dollars upwards in order to get a good shotgun has been pretty effectively dispelled since the advent of the Winchester Repeating Shotgun. These guns are sold within reach of almost everybody's purse. They are safe, strong, reliable and handy. When it comes to shooting qualities no gun made beats them. They are made in 12 and 16 gauge. Step into a gun store and examine one. FREE: Send name and address on a postal card for our large illustrated catalogue. WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

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Through PARLOR CAR service during the Tourist season.

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BUCK DEER

is heard by those who visit the

Dead River Region

of Maine for game

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are plentiful and the accommodations are excellent for circular, address

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Supt. S. R. R. R. Gen. M'gr P. & R. R. R.

G. M. VOSE, Kingfield, Me.,
Supt. F. & M. Ry.

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The Marlin Fire Arms Co.
33 Willow St., New Haven, Conn.

BIRD'S HEAD DROPPED.

Partridges Plentiful on the North Side of Redington Town.

Deer Shot by a Couple of Phillips Hunters Recently.

Dr. J. R. Kittridge and Chas. T. Hammons of Phillips have been hunting at Fred Gilman's camp on North Redington. They were joined in the hunt by Mr. Gilman and W. J. Brady of the Berlin Mills company. Dr. Kittridge and Hammons each shot a deer. Dr. Kittridge went out with Mr. Gilman on Saturday and he says that he saw Gilman make a record shot with his Winchester rifle. A red headed woodpecker was at work on an old yellow birch stub and Gilman tried hard to get a shot but the bird was unreasonable enough to move to the other side of the tree each time. Finally they lost sight of the bird but they could hear him pecking. After a while they discovered a small hole in the tree and the woodpecker's bill and eyes were sticking out just far enough so he could see the hunters. This was an extremely small mark for a rifle shot but Gilman took quick aim and the bird's red head dropped out of the hole and the body dropped down in. The next day they cut the stub and got the bird. Dr. Kittridge reports that the partridges are very plentiful in that section and the party got ten partridges. They say that they are thicker there than they have been before for years. When they came out from camp riding on a handcar, they saw several flocks of partridges along the track.

Hammons shot a number of partridges and a deer but he shot at one bird that he missed—but the gun kicked so hard that it nearly knocked him down. He has fully recovered but report has it that it loosened some of his front teeth, blacked an eye, lamed his shoulder and left a large ragged hole in his upper lip. There was a second bird in the same tree that didn't fly when the first shot was fired but Hammons didn't want her, he respectfully declined to shoot again into that same tree and let his companion have the bird.

Dr. Kittridge and Hammons brought their two deer to Phillips and they have been much admired by friends here. They had a nice time getting from Gilman's camp to Greene's Farm. They captured a handcar that was used to carry supplies from the main camp to the cook house and after loading the deer and birds they started with a good strong stick to push with. The car had a couple of wobbly wheels that dropped down between the rails but they wired it up and got along very nicely.

Mr. Gilman, the camp boss; Mr. Brady, the clerk, and Mr. Leon Bowley, the cook, have received a great many compliments at the hands of the Phillips men since their return. They were very accommodating at all times. Mr. Bowley is considered one of the neatest cooks in the county. He cooks for 70 men and there is no neater kitchen in Franklin county than Mr. Bowley's. In the interest of good order and quiet, Mr. Bowley has a rule that none of the men shall make any conversation at table excepting when it is necessary to get food. This abolishes all joking and loud talk and is much better for the peace of mind of all concerned. He also requires every man to remove his hat when eating—a rule that is not in force in all logging camps.

On their return Messrs. Kittridge and Hammons stopped one night at Greene's Farm where they had some of the partridges served in the way that they understand so well at Greene's. The run-

ning water in the cottages and main house and the bathroom additions are very much appreciated by the guests at Greene's, which has always been one of the most popular places.

210-Pound Buck at Bigelow.

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.
BIGELOW, Nov. 1, 1904.

H. A. Day agent for the Novelty Cutlery Co., Canton O., is one of the hunters that may be envied. While at Bigelow last week he shot a buck that weighed 210 pounds after it had been shipped to Portland. Mr. Day is an enthusiastic hunter and in his travels among the workmen in the woods carried his rifle during open season. A big buck has been seen in a clear field at Bigelow which was inaccessible to the approach of a hunter to within rifle range. He had seen it once and having looked the grounds over carefully decided upon a plan of getting it. So one night he slept in a barn near the field and at four o'clock went out in the field and laid down while yet it was dark. The cold was very intense and Day suffered severely while the moments dragged slowly by and daylight approached. He had about arrived at the conviction that his buck ship had anticipated the scheme against him when he heard a stick break in the woods. Other sticks were heard to snap and in due time the big

Sportsmen's Show Number.

MAINE WOODS will issue a Sportsmen's Show number for the '905 show which will open February 21 and close March 9, 1905. The edition will be 10,000 and we will distribute them free at the show to sportsmen and others who are interested in Mains.

Price for space \$2.00 an inch.

Send an item for it.

Can we have your advertisement?

J. W. BRACKETT Co., Phillips, Me.

Hunters Around Rangeley.

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.
RANGELEY, Nov. 2, 1904.

Among those who have been successful in securing game within the past week is Mr. J. S. Seabury of Lowell, who has been hunting at the Boulders camp on the Kennebec stream. Mr. Seabury was out hunting alone when he got his buck which had six points and weighed 150 pounds. Needless to say he went home much elated by his good fortune.

Dr. Kittridge and Chas. Hammons of Phillips have been on a hunting trip over in the Dead River region. They got two nice does of a very fair size.

Seth Clark of Portland passed three days last week at the camps of Porter & Quimby at Beaver bog in company



A GOOD PLACE TO WATCH.

fellow came in sight, and after surveying the field to his own satisfaction began to feed.

Mr. Day waited till he turned about and offered just the kind of shot he was waiting for and laid him out with a single shot at a distance of 85 feet. He took the deer to Portland and put it in the market and before night it had disappeared.

Hotel Blanchard.

Special correspondence to Maine Woods.

STRATTON, Nov. 1. 1904.

There has been a steady though not large crowd of hunters here during the fall and deer and partridges have been killed every day. Among those who have recently been successful are F. H. Heseltine of Portland, who took home two deer; Arthur Luce of Rumford Falls, one deer; Alec Campbell of Freeman, one deer and one bear.

I. T. Sherman, Miss Sherman of New York and Miss Jennie K. Sherman of St. Louis have been taking an outing of two weeks around Big Island pond, Eustis, and Hotel Blanchard. Mr. Sherman is an old timer at the Megantic club, Miss Sherman having held the record for big trout at Big Island for several years till this summer. Mr. Sherman has been looking for a big buck and would shoot at nothing else. At last reports he had not seen anything that he thought worthy of his fire. Miss Sherman has been shooting partridges with a 44 shot-gun.

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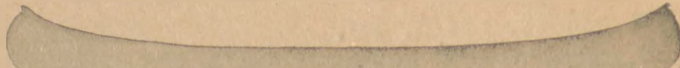


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Thrilling Adventure With a Bear.

A number of years ago bears were very plentiful; sheep were taken in great numbers in all the surrounding towns; apple trees were destroyed and they became so bold and so destructive that the farmers came to a realization that they could not raise bears and sheep. Consequently a raid was made on Bruin and hundreds of them were shot and trapped. There was such a call on the state treasury for bounty, also the towns, that both were repealed and what bears were left were left for the sportsmen.

For a number of years the farmers' sheep were unmolested nor their fruit trees destroyed. The sportsmen did not prove equal to the occasion and the bears steadily increased and today they are again taking our flocks, destroying our fruit trees and visiting our fields as the following will show.

Everett Beede, who recently visited his parents, Rufus S. and Clara Beede, started one Sunday afternoon to return to his work at the village, took the hill road and was riding slowly, gazing at surrounding objects and distant scenery when he discovered a large black object at the further side of the great mow field. His first thought was that his father had been buying cattle and had got a black one, but on closer inspection he saw it was a large black bear sitting up under the woods sunning himself and planning for his night's work.

Turning his horse in the road he drove down the hill at a breakneck speed, rushed into the house and into his room and reached for his trusty Winchester, but he took instead a single breach shotgun. His first exclamation was, "Thunder, mother, where's my rifle?" His mother replied that Oscar had it and was on a hunting trip. Everett took all the cartridges he could find and the shotgun, jumped into the carriage and was soon lost to sight up the road.

On arriving at the spot where he had turned he cast his eyes in the direction of the bear and Bruin was still basking in the warm afternoon sun, unconscious of his surroundings.

Tying his horse and slipping a cartridge into his gun he proceeded in the direction of the bear, keeping well under cover of the bushes. He approached within eight rods and took a long look at his game. The bear was sitting up on his haunches and appeared to be asleep. Reader just think for a moment of a boy in that fix, for certainly it was I think. Most men would have said they had rather be excused, but not Everett.

Seeing a large stone two rods nearer his game he crept to the stone, took aim at the bear's breast and fired. As the heavy shot struck his huge side he came to his feet and looked around. Snapping another cartridge into place he gave the bear its contents.

At the second shot the bear went down and as Everett said, acted as you have seen a pig act with a hot potato in his mouth. Beede rose to his feet with his last shot in his gun. At this move the bear caught sight of his enemy and made a rush for him. Beede's gun was at his shoulder but something said to wait. On came bruin to within 20 feet, reared on his hind legs, growled and showed a very pretty, but decidedly savage looking set of teeth. Everett said he could stand most anything but he could not go that, so taking a hasty aim at his mouth he pulled the trigger, whirled and took leg bail for security. In his wild run he crossed a high wire fence but the barbs did not touch him.

After crossing the fence he ventured to look back and the bear was shaking his head and going slowly the other way.

We venture to say that had he had his Winchester there would now be one less bear at large.

Everett has shot a deer since the above adventure. He shot his game 35 rods with a strange rifle and only made one shot. Everett gets his deer every season. Last fall he shot one that weighed 200 pounds and he shoots them all on the

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Builder of Rangeley Boats. Write or price.

H. M. BARRETT, Weld, Me.

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Write for price list and descriptive Catalogue.

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Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.

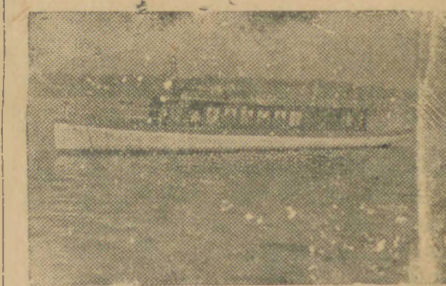
EUSTIS, Nov. 1, 1904.

The New Shaw House is running and though as yet very new is provided with most of the modern improvements. The office, dining room and parlor are large and pleasant. Hot and cold water in the bath rooms are provided and it is lighted with gas. There is a good steady business being done and lots of game being killed by the guests. One day this fall a party had eight deer and two bears at the house at one time.

The deer hunting is reported no t as good in the favorite places as it was a few years ago. The burned land has grown up to such an extent that it no longer affords the tempting feeding grounds that it formerly did and the game is more scattered.

Frank Crissen is here representing the Reid Brothers, taxidermists of Portland. He has sent out deer heads and bear skins or anything in this line that comes along.

RIFLES, SHOT GUNS, REVOLVERS and AMMUNITION. All kinds. Lowest prices CHAS. L. HARNDEN, Rangeley, Me.



A BARCAIN

For sale or exchange Steam Launch 49x12 Copper fastened hull, Roberts tubular boiler, Allhouse engine, built 1901, in A 1 condition, capacity 35 passengers, under government license, cost \$8,500, suitable for lake or transportation. Will take any reasonable offer of land or cash. CHARLES TIGHE, 55 Vesey St., New York City.



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22 Winchester Special High Power Rifle, \$14.75
Reloading Tool complete for 32 special, 2.75
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Write me when you need anything in sporting goods, electrical goods, novelties and tools of all kinds. I can supply you. Free subscription to the Maine Woods for one year, regular price \$1.00 given free with each \$10.00 order, or for two years with each \$20.00 order, six months trial subscription of the above with each \$5.00 order. Single sample copies MAINE Woods free.

Send \$1.00 the regular subscription price for MAINE Woods and receive your choice of any article of sporting goods or tools retelling for 40c or less, or one year free subscription to Camp Fire Stories. Sample copies 5c.

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DUPONT SMOKELESS

At Dows, Ia., on October 10th, Mr. Fred Gilbert won 1st general average with 194 out of 200.
Mr. Russel Klein won 2nd general average.
Both used DuPont Smokeless.

E. I. DuPont Company,
WILMINGTON, DEL.

A GRAND GOOD TIME.

Portland Hunters Return From Moosehead With Seven Deer.

The same old crowd of Portland hunters, to the same old place and after the same old good time have come out of the woods after a two weeks' delightful stay. The party was made up of Dr. E. F. Vose, C. H. Vose, Sylvanus Bourne, Jas. Miller, Dana Robinson, Dr. Chas. M. Talbot, Chas. H. Robinson, Horatio Clark, A. L. Edgecomb and A. M. Wentworth. The cook was Geo. Chesley and the guide, Geo. C. Bean of Corinth, and from all reports he was the best that could be secured. The scene of the outing was the same as it has been for many years now, Northwest Carry, where the Portland men were the guests of the Sebomook club.

Just two weeks ago the party left and since that time the intervening days have been spent as only this party of men knows how to spend them. Each man in the party hunted when he wanted to or stayed in the camp if he so desired. It was go as you please and do as you please and everybody had a grand good time. In speaking of the trip to a reporter Dr. Vose said:

"We found everything just as we wanted it. The weather, however, was just a little against us, as a good deal of rain had fallen. It has done nothing but rain in the Moosehead region and the lake is higher than is usually met with at this season of the year.

"There was game enough for all of us. The party brought out in all seven deer, of which five were bucks and two were does. We had all we wanted to eat and took home what deer and partridges we wanted to give our friends. The prize for good game went to Arthur L. Edgecomb for he landed a handsome buck that must have weighed over 200 pounds. He had six points on his antlers. The next best shot was that of C. H. Vose, who shot a buck of nearly the same size.

"On our side of the lake there was nothing but deer. Our party during its stay there saw fully 75 of the animals. I went out one day and found a square mile of country that was all deer tracks.

"At North East Carry there were several moose brought out and a couple of bears. We had only deer, partridges and wild duck on our side of the lake.

"Not the least enjoyable part of the trip was contributed by our guide, Geo. Bean. He was a violinist and used to playing at country dances. When we got into camp we found he had brought his violin along and he gave us music by the hour so that we had dances nearly every night. The whole trip was one of unalloyed enjoyment."—Portland Advertiser.

TAXIDERMISTS.

D. E. HEYWOOD, Taxidermist,
Bangor, Maine.

Game heads and mammals mounted early, also hides tanned. Write for circular. I can please you.

- MEZZO. -

Game and Fish mounted in every known style by

NASH OF MAINE,

All Round Taxidermist, Norway and Haines Landing, Maine.

The Mallards Wouldn't Stop.

Mr. L. M. Ke n of Hanley Falls, Minn. sends MAINE WOODS the following clipping and says: "As per request in MAINE Woods for hunting stories. I send you a clipping of how they do in Minnesota. If it is not available chuck it in the waste basket."

Hugh Scott went hunting last week. He went because in an unguarded moment of confident generosity, he promised some half dozen of the men who are running his campaign for county auditor a wild duck Sunday dinner at which the final pre-election coups could be planned. There was a dinner but that function is a sequel to the hunting trip.

Now the county auditor has a certain modest pride in his ability as a Nimrod. In fact, his experience afield, coupled with his training as a military man, has superinduced the idea in the county official's mind that seeing and bagging game are practically equivalent with him.

With this idea he nonchalantly invited his guests for Sunday dinner and Saturday afternoon he started, with a friend, for the Minnesota bottoms. Selecting a likely looking spot among rushes, the two sportsmen became "one with waving things" and silently with shotgun in hand waited for a flight of unsuspecting waterfowl.

There was nothing doing for over an hour. It was just beginning to grow dusk. Suddenly there was a stirring of the wild rice in the marsh overlooked by the weary watchers. "Halt! Who goes there?" rang out clear on the evening air as Lieutenant Scott jumped to his feet and came to "charge bayonets."

Instead of a halt there was a quackin', a flapping and a whirr as a flock of beautiful mallards sailed into the open air off down the river. Bang! Bang! A double-barreled shot-gun was emptied. The shots reverberated across the lonely bottom and among the surrounding hills. The ducks sailed on unmindful and faded into the twilight.

"Well, I'll be blamed! You idiot, why didn't you shoot?" indignantly inquired the auditor of his convulsed companion.

"I—I thought you could halt the squad without me," finally gurgled the companion between laughs. And there the curtain must be drawn.

It was soon dark and the unsuccessful Nimrods sought board and lodging in a neighboring farmhouse. An early morning effort resulted no better. Attempts to buy game failed and the chagrined sportsmen started for Minneapolis empty-handed. On the way, however, they found and bought two tame ducks.

Dinner time came. The guests assembled. The birds were served.

"What kind of ducks are these?" inquired one of the republican workers, as he minced a piece of the carefully cooked fowl.

"Well—well I believe—" began Mr. Scott, coloring.

"Why those," interrupted the auditor's "companion in crime," "those are regulars; the volunteers refused to obey orders." The cat was out and the county auditor has not heard the last of his hunting trip.

Two Papers, \$1.50.

MAINE WOODS readers, who want to subscribe for MAINE WOODSMAN my weekly local paper, can have it at 50 cents a year in addition to their MAINE WOODS subscription. This makes both papers cost only \$1.50 a year.

MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Me.



IS THE BRAND OF AMMUNITION

Which has attained Popularity



BECAUSE OF SUPERIORITY.

Manufactured by

UNITED STATES CARTRIDGE CO.,

LOWELL, MASS., U. S. A.

YORK COUNTY NEWS.

Time For Killing Deer In This County at an End.

A Large Number Have Been Shot This Season.

Special correspondence to Maine Woods
KENNEBUNK, Nov. 1, 1904.

Open time for killing deer in this county expired yesterday and although the prospects were at the first of the season that the deer were less numerous this year than last, fully as many have been secured, some of them being fine specimens. One in particular that was secured by Robert Miller of Whicker's Mills being one of the largest and

Squire pond, Shapleigh, Tuesday night. They were the best seen in Sanford for some time.

Fred Dienstadt of the fishing schooner Richard J. Nemo of Cape Porpoise, while out in a dory drawing his trawls during the heavy gale a week ago Friday, was lost. It is thought that his dory capsized and he was drowned. He was 20 years of age and his home is in Churchover, Nova Scotia.

Ivory Clements of Berwick brought the first deer into the above town one day last week. It was a doe and was secured at Little River. Mr. Clements is an expert shot with both shotgun and rifle.

Wednesday of last week a buck and two does came bounding across the field near the building of George Brag-



A 200-POUND BEAUTY.

most handsome bucks ever killed east of the Penobscot. Following is a list of deer killed in the county, necessarily incomplete, for the month: Milton Gordon, Biddeford, one; Percy Dutch, West Kennebunk, 1 buck; Howard Otis, West Kennebunk, 1 doe; Hosea Allen, Sanford, 1 buck; Robert Miller, Whicker's Mills, buck and doe; Charles Miller, Whicker's Mills, doe; W. F. Gowen, Sanford, two bucks; Russell Kimball, South Wells, one doe; Chester Taylor, West Kennebunk, two doe; Charles P. Frost, Portsmouth, N. H., buck, Arthur Kimball, Kittery, buck; James Miller, Wells, doe; Charles Staples, Clifford Jose and Guy Viles, Bar Mills, four deer; Fred Parent, Sanford, buck; Jos. Houston, Kennebunk, doe; Chester Chadbourne, Waterboro Center, doe; Preston Evans, West Kennebunk, doe; Irving Kennison, Old Falls, buck and doe; Arthur H. Allen, Oak Hill, doe; Oliver Hammond, North Shapleigh, one buck; Ivory Clements, Berwick, doe; Valentine Meader, North Berwick, buck and doe; Edward Allen, Sanford, doe; Jim Cleveland, South Sanford, buck; E. L. Watson, Cornish, buck; Mr. Spiller, Wells, one; Fred Perkins, Sanford, one.

Hon. Robert McArthur returned to his home in Biddeford Tuesday of last week, after spending two weeks in the wilds of eastern Maine. He brought back two nice does as an evidence of his marksmanship.

Josiah Littlefield of Wells got a fine fox and a nice brace of ducks Tuesday. Arthur H. Allen of Oak Hill shot a good sized doe in Wells last Saturday.

Oliver Hammond of North Shapleigh shot an excellent buck Saturday at that place. It dressed 225 pounds and had a good set of antlers.

Mr. Thomas Travis of Stamford, Conn., has been spending the week hunting in the vicinity of Square pond, Shapleigh.

Wm. Bodwell and his son, Ned Bodwell, and Dr. Wentworth of Sanford secured two coons in the vicinity of

don of North Berwick and a large doe caught in the wire fence of the hen pen and broke its neck. Mrs. Fred Bedell, who lives on the place, saw the game and secured it. The other two were pursued by Valentine Meader and in less than two hours he shot both of them. It was a curious accident.

Fred Hayes and Charles E. Dodge of the steam engineer machine works at Kittery, went on a cooning expedition to the Pawtuckway mountains in Nottingham Saturday night and captured two specimens weighing 30 and 34 pounds.

Irving Kennison of the old Fall Power station a buck and a doe Monday morning of last week. They were shot with a shot gun within five minutes of each other. Wednesday morning, Edward Allen of Sanford, came down to Old Fall on the 6.45 electric car, and went back at 7.45 with a nice doe. Several other parties have seen deer near the Falls and have shot at them but have not killed any.

The lobster catchers have nearly all hauled up their traps for the winter after a most successful season. The supply has been good and has exceeded the expectations of the dealers who can always dispose of this favorite shell fish at a good figure during the summer season. Nearly all the men who are engaged in catching fish are now equipped with auxiliary gasoline engines and can make good time to and from the fishing grounds.

Horace P. Webber and Frank Dennett of Springvale returned Tuesday from their two weeks hunt in the woods of Shapleigh, unsuccessful. But Horace, not to be beaten started out Wednesday morning and landed a "deer" in Portland that was a veritable darning.

Benj. P. Berry of Springvale returned from Moosehead last week having had a fine time among the big game in that section. He saw 42 deer during his absence and shot two, both handsome

ones, the larger weighing 210 pounds and having a magnificent pair of antlers. Mr. Berry shot 48 partridges during his absence and brought 15 of them home with him as souvenirs of the event. He has decided not to remain at Moosehead during the winter, although he had an excellent situation offered him. He will have both of the deer heads mounted and has refused an offer of \$25 for the larger one unmounted. During Mr. Berry's absence he stopped at the Lily Bay House at Lily Bay.

Jim Cleveland of Sanford, who has been at Perkins camp near Stebbins Crossing, South Sanford, shot a fine four-prong buck within a stone's throw of the camp Saturday.

The only hunter of Cornish, who has brought in a deer this season is Mr. E. L. Watson, one of the popular merchants of that town. Mr. Watson secured it on Oct. 24. It was a buck with a handsome head of antlers.

Dr. S. G. Sawyer, Frank Stearns and Bion Bradley of Cornish have gone down east for their annual deer hunt.

We shall now hear "how near" the many hunters came to getting their deer. "If" will be a big word in the explanation.

Chester Taylor of West Kennebunk got his second deer, one day last week. It was a doe of good weight.

WINCHESTER REPEATER.

WANTS, FOR SALE, ETC.

Price 1 cent a word each insertion. Cash with order.

WANTS.

WANTED. Good chance for taxidermist. One that can warrant moose and deer heads. Write to WM. WEITZEL, Grand Rapids, Minnesota, Box 79.

WANTED. Several bear cubs in good healthy condition. State weight, age and lowest cash price when answering. Address GEO. B. MACLEAN, 100 Millam St., Houston, Texas.

WANTED. One good foxhound, 1½ years old. Price \$10.00. W. E. DENNY, Franklin, N. Y.

CAMP TO LET. Furnished hunting camp for rent. No better country for big deer in Maine. Camps will accommodate large party. FRANK CHICK, Franklin Co., Madrid, Maine.

FOR SALE.

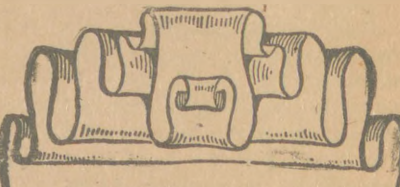
FOR SALE—Five male, two female, full blooded bull terrier pups. For prices address, O. W. WILLIAMSON, New Portland, Me.

FOR SALE—One nice Foxhound and one nice Rabbit Hound. These dogs are two years old, handsome, thoroughbred English and have been used one season. L. A. Voter, New Vineyard, Maine.

FOR SALE—In the Rangeley Lake region of Maine—A fine camp, fully furnished, ice house (filled), store house and boat house; power launch, boats, canoes, etc., etc. Best location in the section. Will be sold at a bargain. For particulars, etc., address CHAS. T. BEEBE, New London, Conn.

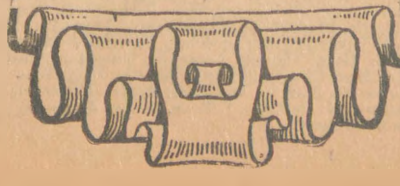
GASOLINE LAUNCH FOR SALE—A new first class gasoline launch built May last, by Thomas Stone of Swanscott, Mass., was on exhibition at Horticultural Hall at Automobile Show, used only two weeks, 20 ft. long, 4 ft. 6 in. wide, Sagamore Engine 2½ horse power, 3 blade propeller, decks finished in mahogany, brass rail, oak finish, canvas cover, battery, candle oars and tools, price \$350. Net cash F. O. B. Greenville, Me. Can be seen at Camp Waumbec, Sugar Island, Moosehead Lake, Maine, after Aug. 22d or communicate with owner, Geo. H. Rimbach, Corp. Crawford House, Boston, Mass., only reason for selling is, that a larger boat is desired.

HOTEL FOR SALE—During the past winter and spring we had letters from several hotel men who wanted information in regard to paying hotel property that could be purchased. We couldn't name the right place then; now we can. We know of a hotel that can be bought at a low price considering its capacity for earning money, and the cost of the hotel and stables. It is located better for making good money all the year 'round than any other hotel in the same county. We are thoroughly conversant with the conditions surrounding this very desirable hotel property and we solicit correspondence in regard to it. Address the J. W. BRACKETT COMPANY, Phillips, Maine. August 9, 1904.



Few lives have been filled with such thrilling experiences as are narrated in

Ed Grant's
Back Woods
Fairy Tales



MAINE WOODS, PHILLIPS, MAINE.

J. W. BRACKETT COMPANY, Publishers.
J. W. BRACKETT, Editor and Manager.
CLARENCE E. CALDEN, Associate M'gr.

Issued Weekly. \$1.00 a Year.

MAINE WOODS solicits communications and fish and game photographs from its readers. When ordering the address of your paper changed, please give the old as well as new address.

If you want it stopped, pay to date and say so.

Maine Woods Information Bureau gives information on Summer Resorts and Fishing and Shooting. Boston office, 147 Summer St., with Boston Home Journal.

This Edition of Maine Woods 5,550.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1904.

A Maine editor declares that there is no better eating in the world than the roast hind-quarter of a tender bear that has grown fat eating beechnuts and sweet apples. But how are you to tell whether you are getting that kind of a bear?—Republican Journal.

By the taste, of course.

Treed by Black Bear.

In the vicinity of Cornville about seven miles from Skowhegan a black bear, which had caused great terror to the neighborhood, has been seen recently. Men go to their work with guns, which has the appearance of the days of the old Puritans. This bear seems to be peaceable except when pursued which was shown Saturday last.

Henry Thomas with a small party from Skowhegan started from home Saturday afternoon toward Canaan to go partridge hunting, with only shot gun loaded with bird shot. When about five miles from Skowhegan village each one separated, agreeing to meet at a certain time. Mr. Thomas had gone into the woods about a mile, and when on crossing a small brook, not looking ahead while he walked, little realizing how his next few hours would be occupied, and while stepping from the last stone in the brook on to the shore, he saw not more than 20 feet from him a huge black bear raised upon his haunches.

Mr. Thomas quickly discharged both barrels of his gun, turned to run, and when he did caught his foot in a bush and fell down. The bear had now become more furious and pursued Mr. Thomas. As it happened there was a large log lying near where Mr. Thomas fell and he quickly crawled under the log which was lying a little from the ground, and reached a small hemlock tree before the bear could climb over it. Old Bruin now realized that he was defeated and sat down to contemplate the situation.

This was decidedly unpleasant for Mr. Thomas for he was sitting on a small limb not daring to move for fear the limb would break.

Unfortunately he had dropped his gun when he fell and things were beginning to look dark, both materially and physically. For two hours, which seemed days to him, he sat perched on that small limb. It was now getting along into the night and while Mr. Thomas was meditating seriously on leaving the tree to try his luck in running, he saw the bear making his way through the woods away from the scene.

Mr. Thomas improved his time, made his escape in the opposite direction as fast as his legs would carry him, and after walking about 15 miles in the dark through the woods he reached Skowhegan village, just as a party of men was preparing to go in search of him.

Mr. Thomas told the Commercial correspondent that when he went partridge hunting again, he should take a rifle along with him.—Bangor Commercial.

Stoddard House Arrivals.

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.

FARMINGTON, Oct. 31, 1904.

Among the prominent arrivals are the following:

Monday, Oct. 17. F. L. King and wife, New Portland; W. H. Heine, Geo. H. Pitcher, Boston; S. R. Perkins, Cambridge; R. O. Earle, Chicopee; E. P. Webster, Lewiston; Geo. C. Knight, Portland; M. J. Norton, Enosburg Falls, Vt.; S. G. Swift, Lynn.

Tuesday, Oct. 18th. H. G. Yates, Chas. F. Reid, Boston; L. C. Woodard, Lewiston; H. L. Jewett, Skowhegan; A. T. Dearborn, Portland; E. O. Russell, Rockland; A. A. Towne, Boston; A. S. Polter, Lewiston; P. H. MacDonald, F. V. Cook, Portland.

Wednesday, Oct. 19th. F. C. Brown, Chas. C. MacLean, H. H. Winslow, H. L. Gower, E. R. Files, L. G. Hunt, C. C. Files, Portland; Roger Mathieson, A. H. Hall, Schenectady, N. Y.; L. D. Stone, J. A. Rogers, C. H. Wetson, Boston; E. F. Gardner, Brockton, Mass.

Thursday, Oct. 20th. A. J. Porter, L. W. Stone, E. A. Gray, Boston; John S. Heald, F. C. Brown, C. K. Barker, S. P. Felker, D. A. Berxton, H. A. Day, Portland; C. J. West, Bangor; J. A. Wheeler, Lewiston; J. M. Cheney, New York; O. C. Gould and wife, Portland; V. Shornburger, Pottsville, Pa.; J. K. Names, Syracuse; James Morrison, Phillips; F. B. Have, Boston; Louis J. Russell and wife, Mrs. Elsie Blittratt, Mrs. M. Chotastes, Ralph Brown, Henry W. Reid, C. B. Radford, D. F. Dawles, Harvard Meade, Chas. J. Taole, Louis J. Russell in the Middleman.

Beaver Bog Camps.

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.

RANGELEY, Oct. 31, 1904.

One of the little places in the Rangeley region that has been attracting considerable attention the last year or two are the above named camps owned by Harry Quimby and Frank Porter. They are located in the valley above Dodge and Round pond which are passed on the road between Rangeley village and Oquossoc.

There is a good highway to within 25 minutes' walk of the camps and even this part of the journey is sufficiently smooth after a little snow and cold weather to drive over on runners.

The camps are two in number connected by a platform. The cook's camp is 16x16 feet and the living camp is 16x20 feet. Both have high roofs covered with shingles, good floors and are well lighted. The living camp has a Franklin fireplace, two double spring beds, rocking chairs and is otherwise well furnished. The grounds are level and dry and cleared of brush and unsightly rubbish. It is one of the places where there is little or no outside travel and while here one is very secure against being interrupted.

The hunting grounds are on all sides. Beaver bog, two minutes' walk, is a good place for small trout in summer, while Round pond and a bog two miles long, is at times alive with small trout. It is nine minutes' walk from Round pond to the canoe landing at this bog.

This place is especially adapted to fall hunting. There are vast tracts of hardwood ridges and yet dense swamps. Townsend ridge, Bear ridge and Deer ridge are favorite places. Townsend ridge is reached by a one mile walk.

This is a ridge about one-half mile long and quite narrow. It has a growth of ground hemlock—a shrub once abundant in these parts but now nearly all eaten by deer. The deer come up from the swamps at night and feed on this hemlock returning to the swamps early in the morning. To get at them breakfast is eaten at 5 o'clock and a start is made as soon as it is light enough to walk. There is a good trail to the ridge and here it splits one trail going on each side for its entire length. The parties separate on this trail and meet at the other end. Many a deer has paid for its tardiness in returning to the swamps at daylight with his life on this ridge. There are many trees seen here with the fresh marks where the bucks have barked them this fall.

There is another much larger trail running the entire length of Deer ridge, which is good walking. The country is so favorably located and so well marked that sportsmen can and often do hunt alone without the guide accompanying them.

Kenankeag pond which Quimby & Porter bought of the Indian Rock people last summer is reached easily from this camp. The hunting is good all the way between the two places and there is very little of it done by others than those stopping at Beaver bog.

In the year of 1903 the register shows that the camp had 21 guests. At present there are two guests, John W. Perkins and Seth Clark of Portland. Another party is expected about November 15.

I was a guest at these camps three days last week. There was no snow until the day we came out and then it did no good. The alarm clock disturbed our slumbers at 4 o'clock every morning and an hour later we had a good substantial breakfast. As soon as we could see two of us started for Townsend ridge. Both mornings that I was elected to go no deer were on the ridge, but the morning that I went somewhere else a yearling buck was finishing his breakfast there as indicated by the hair that I found on the knots along the trail towards camp on my return late in the day.

One morning while I was stumbling along behind Quimby towards Townsend ridge, while it was not yet very light he suddenly halted and said, "Hark, I can hear a fox coming." I used to be able to hear pretty well but this was interesting. A moment later the fox appeared and he fired at it. The fox made a great bound and disappeared but we found a small tuft of its hair which indicated that the bullet had only brushed it. A few minutes later we saw another in the trail ahead but it took flight and disappeared before we could get a shot.

D. E. HEYWOOD.

Hunters at Brownville.

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.

BROWNVILLE, Oct. 27, 1904.

J. E. Sherman of the Sherman Envelope Co., and W. G. Allen of the Worcester Boiler Works, who have been stopping at A. E. Austin's for the past week have been attended with unusual good luck in getting their four deer, with Clayton K. Arbo as guide. They left for home this morning. They were well pleased with their trip.

A. F. ARBO.

SPORTSMEN'S DIRECTORY.

CAMP SUPPLIES for sportsmen, carefully packed for transportation. Send for prices. S. S. Pierce Co., Tremont & Beacon sts., Boston.

ASK FOR free catalogue of Witch-Erk Hunting Boots. They always please. Witchell Sons & Co., Ltd., Detroit, Mich.

RANGELEY LAKE COTTAGE LOTS. Very desirable. Rangeley Cottage Co. Enquire of H. M. Burrows, Rangeley Lake House, Rangeley, or J. W. Brackett, Phillips, Me.

E. C. AGAIN A WINNER

At Crawfordsville, Indiana, October 5th, W. R. Crosby shooting E. C. won First General Average with 439 out of 450, and making a run of 202 in the two days' shoot.

LAFLIN & RAND POWDER CO.,
New York City.

Hunting Time.

After October 1, and from then on until December 15, any citizen of Maine has a legal right to shoot two deer, provided he does not do his shooting on the Sabbath. For two and one half months in the most glorious season of the year, the humblest as well as the proudest, the poorest as well as the richest resident of our State has this privilege. To an outsider the fee for doing what we may do without cost, is \$15 payable in advance, and no money refunded if the hunter fails to secure any game. That is a pretty fair law for residents of Maine, isn't it? Can any law be more fair or liberal or equitable? In a way we are encouraging the home market by putting a tariff on imported goods. And these same imported hunters are paying more than half the cost of game protection in Maine. In other words, we are taxing residents of other states for the purpose of securing more deer for our own shooting. There is no favoritism shown to outsiders in such a law, is there? We can see none. In fact, the favoritism—if it exists at all—is all in behalf of the Maine hunter and against the hunter who comes to Maine from other states, which is just as it should be.

Within the past year we have had some few complaints made about the injustice of the game laws of Maine. We have been told that the laws are constructed for the benefit of the visitors and for the harming of our own people. These statements have been printed in several papers and it may be that several real good men believe the stories today. There is no truth in the assertion. Our citizens get all the benefit that the law bestows. We receive for nothing a right for which an outsider hunter pays \$15 per annum. And so valuable do the residents of other states consider our hunting privileges, that they paid us \$30,000 last season for the right to have the same privileges we have. And this money, paid by non-residents, has been put out in keeping the poachers and game hogs away from the Maine herds of deer and moose and caribou, so there may be more animals to hunt the next year. It is a most kindly law to every citizen of Maine. It is liberal almost to extravagance. It is right. It is going to remain on the books as a monument to the wisdom of the commissioners of fish and game and to the wisdom of the Maine law-makers. Changes will no doubt be made in minor details during the next session of the legislature, but the law, imposing a tax on visiting hunters is not going to be repealed. It is what has been needed for many years. It is working beautifully. We cannot let it go.—Bangor News.

Mrs. J. S. Freese Registered Guide.

Shooting, canoeing and camera parties taken. Address, Riverton, Maine.

Modern Rifle Shooting.

FROM THE AMERICAN STANDPOINT.

BY DR. W. G. HUDSON,

is a standard work that is very much in demand.

Price \$1.00. Postage 10c. For sale by

MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Me.

HOTELS AND CAMPS.

Otter and Pierce Pond Sporting Camps.

Situated in The Forks Plantation, Somerset County. Best trout and landlocked salmon fishing in the State. Salmon were caught last season weighing from 3 to 16 pounds. Square tailed trout from 4 to 6 pounds.

New camps and boats, good table, excellent spring water. For full particulars write to M. L. FRENCH & CO., North Anson, Me.

If you want good Moose, Deer, Bear or Bird Shooting Come to Blakeslee Lake Camps. JOSEPH H. WHITE, Prop'r., Eustis, - - - Maine.

BLACK BROOK CAMPS.

222 Moose, Deer and Bears taken here the past three seasons.

Terms only \$1.00 per day. Address J. G. HARLOW, - Dead River, Me.

Moose and Deer Hunters.

If you want record breaking heads come to Deer Lake Camps. There are more deer to the square mile around Deer Lake Camps than in any other part of Maine. Thirty deer were seen from camp in one day this summer. Small game is abundant. I can get you the best of guides for moose and deer hunting. My camps are easy of access by five hours' ride from Greene's Farm Railroad Station at a small outlay for stage fare. For particulars address W. C. VAN VLIET, Eustis, Me.

DID YOU EVER GO HUNTING

AT BILLY SOULE'S?

Haines Landing, - Maine.

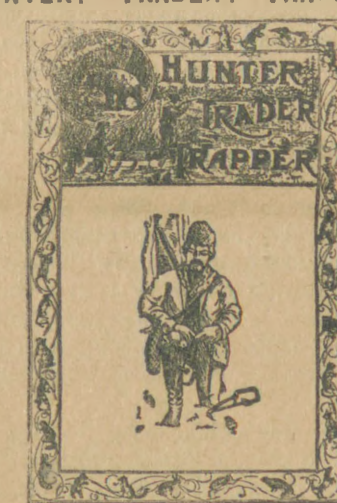
WHERE TO GO FISHING.

Ask Maine Woods Information Bureau for circulars and particulars by return.

THE WILDERNESS BECKONS

at this season of the year, and KINEO is its gateway—COME! The finest trout fishing in the world, big game in plenty, a net work of lakes and streams, a wild, free, outdoor life in crisp pure air and glorious sunshine are its attractions. We make a specialty of completely outfitting campers, canoeists, fishermen and hunters. Write for information THE MOUNT KINEO HOUSE, C. A. JUDKINS, Manager, Kineo, Maine.

HUNTER! TRADER! TRAPPER!



The only publication of its kind in the world. A Journal of Information for Hunters, Trappers and Traders. Contains 64 or more pages each month on the following: Building Deadfalls, Setting Steel Traps, Filling Traps, New Ways to Capture Sly Animals, Night Hunting Dogs, Growing Ginseng, London Raw Fur Sales, Raising Skunk and Other Animals, Letters from Old Hunters and Trappers, etc.

Subscription, \$1 a year; single copy, 10c. Trial subscription, five months, only 25c. Special offer, MAINE WOODS and Hunter-Trapper both one year, \$1.50. Address, HUNTER-TRADER-TRAPPER, Gallipolis, Ohio.

Experience

backed by the general law of average proves that the first appearance of an advertisement does not bring business nor even create much curiosity. It costs little to advertise in MAINE WOODS. A trial (one time) insertion for business advertising is a waste of money. If you go in, stay in and it will pay you. "Keeping everlastingly at it" is the only way to success.

In continuity is strength. In disconnection is failure. Few people buy anything the first time they hear about it. There is not a solitary case where intermittent advertising has brought returns compared with that from continuous advertising—that everlasting pounding away at the public day in and day out.

MAINE WOODS,

Phillips, - - - Maine.

Articles and Pictures.

MAINE WOODS readers are requested to contribute items and articles about their experiences in the woods for publication in MAINE WOODS and those who have photographs to go with the stories should send them.

J. W. BRACKETT CO.

Phillips, Maine, Jan. 11, 1903.

HOTELS AND CAMPS.

Augusta House.

Headquarters for Senators, Representatives and Committees.

The center of legislative activity outside the State House. Rooms are being engaged daily by leading legislators. Now is the time to engage headquarters for the opening week.

Steam heat and electric lights throughout. Call or write for terms.

H. E. CAPEN, Prop'r.,
Augusta, - - - Me.

FLY FISHING

Every Day in the season at

King and Bartlett Lake and Spencer Stream Camps.

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Send 25 cents for The Trapper's Guide by S. Newhouse, telling how to catch all fur bearing animals and cure their skins, with complete directions how to live in the woods.

The Day After it Rained.

It didn't seem to be much use to hunt at all. Lots of deer but with the noisy going, still hunting was out of the question. Sit down in a good place and watch, says some cheerful soul. That sounded good and worked well for about fifteen minutes. By the end of that time you were black in the face with cold and concluded that you couldn't sit on a log and freeze, so up again and crunch-crunch, goes the crust.

Four tracks close together about six feet farther on, that tell tale mark that means a running deer. Well, there was one satisfaction in it anyway, the rest of the crowd was not doing any better. Same old story every night: "Saw lots of fresh signs," "heard a lot of 'em running," "just saw one's tail" but signs, etc., make poor soup.

Would it ever rain or thaw? Have courage—our desire was going to be fulfilled. A good warm rain commenced to fall late one afternoon. The crust couldn't stand that long so everyone went to bed happy. Up before breakfast; a hearty breakfast, and we were off, each going his own way. Plenty of fresh workings seen a few days before convinced the writer that it wouldn't be half bad on the side of the mountain. Working around so as to come up the south side and against the wind, I started. How clear and still it was. The rain dropping from the trees fell with a spat that seemed louder than ever I heard them before. A partridge sitting on a log offered a shot but I couldn't see things that way. Slowly, step by step, I worked my way along, carefully avoiding the spots with snow. By this time I was pretty well up the mountain, when suddenly I heard a crash. Coming directly toward me was a big doe. About seventy-five yards from me she suddenly stopped, whirled behind a tree and looked up the mountain. Taking a good aim I fired and away went the doe. I fired three more shots before she got out of sight and as her tail was down and she showed signs of trouble I paid no more attention to her.

Putting some more cartridges into my gun, I started on when again from the mountain I heard another crash. I just got the glimpse of a running deer when directly in front of me, from behind an old top jumped a lamb. It ran a little way, then stopped to listen. It would have been an easy shot but I didn't want it, so started up to see what had happened to the doe. Sure enough, here was blood and hair. Carefully following the few drops of blood I went along hoping that my shot had hit in a good place. Down through the black growth, through the soft moss led the trail. Here and there a drop of blood or a fresh bit of turned up moss. Slow work and the trail hard. Down the mountain she had gone, so following along I soon came to the valley with plenty of snow. Here she had begun to bleed freely.

A bright crimson trail showed fourth, at one end of which was the deer struggling on, at the other end the hunter watching and following with eager eyes and steps. On and on I went when far ahead I saw her walking slowly offering a broadside shot. Taking a good aim I fired. The doe leaped and ran. Reaching the spot where I last saw her I found the snow covered with blood. About fifty yards farther on was the doe, lying down. Hearing my steps she got up and ran about one hundred yards and lay down in the brook. On my getting near her, again she got up and this time about seventy five yards was all she could do. On reaching her I found her in the brook but by carefully catching her ear I was able to put an end to

her suffering by a quick stroke of the knife.

Good and fat she was and the hunter's heart was glad even in the presence of death. With the big buck hanging up near the tote road and the doe he could show the boys at home that the trip to Maine was again a success.

October is here again and its time to start. The days are cool and the golden colors of autumn are everywhere. The fall is the hunter's time.

Birds Illegally Shipped.

The rein of the poachers and illegal game shippers of this state which has been almost supreme in that line since the opening of the game season on birds will soon come to an end, according to Hon. E. E. Ring of the fish and game commission. By an arrangement with one of the large common carriers in the state the greater part of the illegal shipment of the game will be stopped.

In reply to a question of whether or not there had been a large amount of game birds shipped out of the state contrary to law this fall Com'r Ring said that it was true that there had been a large amount of illegal shipping since the game season opened.

"The law passed at the last legislature which made it necessary for the wardens to have a warrant before opening boxes in express cars," said Com'r Ring "is largely responsible for the amount of game which has been illegally shipped through this fall.

"As the law reads now a warden is obliged to have a warrant before he can enter a car and open boxes and packages for suspected game which is being illegally shipped. This has practically stopped the work of the wardens in this direction as it is hard work to get a warrant to open a box which is going through in a car.

"We have made arrangements with the American Express Co., which, I think, will obviate the difficulty under which the wardens have been laboring this year and the number of illegal shipments will be cut down to a minimum."

The American Express Co., has always co-operated with the game commission in not knowingly handling game shipped in close boxes. Its instructions to its agents have always forbidden them receiving boxes of game for shipment and they have always been further instructed to make careful inquiry about suspicious boxes received.

The cause of the passage of the law requiring a warrant for the opening of boxes in transit was for the reason that it was alleged that the wardens opened boxes and in their rush did not properly replace the covers, thus causing loss and damage to the shippers and to the express company.

The poachers were not slow in catching on to the working of the new statute and thus far this fall have done a lucrative business in shipping game birds to the Boston and New York markets, contrary to the state game laws.

Pleased With Maine Cabin.

A visitor to the capitol, recently, was Hon. T. S. Burns of Westbrook. Having served three terms as a member of the house and two terms in the senate, Mr. Burns has been much at the capitol during the past decade, and the announcement that he is likely to be there often during the next few years as a member of the executive council of Gov. Cobb, is one that gives much pleasure to his many friends here.

Mr. Burns has just returned from a two week's visit to the St. Louis exposition, and like all who have been there he reports himself as being pleased with the big show in general, and with the Maine building in particular. From his own observations there, and from what he heard, Mr. Burns feels sure that no state building has been visited by larger crowds or made a greater hit than the Maine building, which some of our papers have seen fit to ridicule as a "log cabin."

He has no patience with the idea that any visitor to the fair would get an idea that the residents of our state dwell in log cabins, simply because the structure representing Maine at the exposition is constructed of logs. Maine is too well known, and there are too many Maine people scattered throughout the west for anyone to hold such an absurd notion. The building representing the state of Washington, is in the form of a Chinese pagoda, but it does not follow that visitors to the fair, who see this building, reach the conclusion that Washington people dwell in pagodas. Mr. Burns was at the Maine building every day of his stop at the fair in St. Louis, and said that it was visited by large crowds daily, and that the visitors were universally enthusiastic in their admiration of the structure and of the Maine exhibit. — Kennebec Journal.

Lexington Sporting.

Special correspondence to Maine Woods.

LEXINGTON, Oct. 31, 1904.

A. J. Lane and wife have returned from Carry Ponds where they have been stopping for the season with their son, Henry J. Lane, the proprietor of this well known place. They report a pleasant season and a prosperous one for the proprietor. Fifty more registered than ever before which brought the number over 300 during the fishing season. Mr. Lane has made many improvements every year since he has been there but much more than ever before during the past season.

Mr. W. H. H. Ward of Amherst, Mass., caught almost 1,700 trout on the fly, many of which he returned to their native element.

Quite a number of guests promised to return and bring others with them.

Among those who have shot deer in this town are H. P. Norton, Arthur Norton, Chas. Norton, Arthur Dexter, Dell Green, F. Emery, P. J. Williams, Arthur Dexter also shot a good sized bear.

LIVE YANKEE.

Sport Around New Vineyard.

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.

NEW VINEYARD, Oct. 31, 1904.

A pair of large moose bull and cow, were seen near Sweet's pond last week, the bull being very large with a fine head. Last Friday a large cow moose was seen near the same place. Moose seem to be staying with us most of the time as signs of them have been seen all summer and surely the moose is entitled to a place with the rest of our game and we have a good supply of all kinds in this locality.

The expert hunters and trappers, Elmer and Ernest Barker of this town, have begun their fall hunt by shooting a deer each and catching a fox each.

Ed Morton recently shot a nice fox.

Leland Look, a young trapper, caught a fine mink a few days ago, which is quite a trick to do here for they are very scarce and their fur brings higher prices each year. 38 55 SPORT.

Kingfield Sporting.

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.

KINGFIELD, Oct. 31, 1904.

Rev. A. E. Saunders, Robert Saunders and Dr. Guy A. Smith returned recently from a hunting trip to Dead River. The Doctor and the Divine failed to get a deer, but Robert got two, a big buck weighing 211 pounds and a doe weighing about 70 pounds.

Herchel Boynton and Mr. Swain, a commercial traveler from Augusta, have been in the Dead River region hunting. They saw lots of deer but failed to bag any.

Ned Tafts, baggage master on the F. & M. railway, got a fine doe in "Skunk's Meery," Carabasset, the middle of last week.

Geo. F. Crown of Topsham got a big doe on Black Nubble Saturday and also saw a deer.

Lail Tarr got a big bear in his bear trap Friday morning. Mr. Tarr sold the skin to a Boston party for \$8.

Messrs. C. W. Jackson, Harmony and Geo. French have been fortunate in their hunting, having secured three deer.

Strong Sporting.

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.

STRONG, Oct. 31, 1904.

J. Hammond Richardson got a good big doe on Day mountain Saturday. This is Mr. Richardson's first deer this season, so he confidently expects to get another.

Jacob Wirth, Capt. Geo. McL. Presson and Dr. Wm. Pillsbury passed through town Monday, en route for Farmington. The big bull moose shot by Mr. Wirth in the King and Bartlett region followed on a flat car.

Animals Killing Sheep.

Elijah Blodgett, a well known Phillips farmer is one of the men who has lost sheep lately. He lost four only a short time ago but he doesn't know what and if an animal killed them.

He says they were all eaten in the shoulders and hind quarters and he does not think the work was done by dogs or bears. He is watching for a loupervier or a wolf.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES.



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Eastern Experts and Western Plainsman
like multitudes of sportsmen in every section of the country, will tell you, with a smile of unqualified approval, that

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New York: 22 Chamber St., T. H. Keller, Manager. Cincinnati, U. S. A.

TRADE NOTES.

Averages Reported.

Los Angeles, Cal., Oct. 8th and 9th, J. E. Vaughan, 1st general average, 320 out of 360. F. Mills, 2d general average, 318 out of 360. C. D. Hagerman, 3d general average, 304 out of 360. All shot DuPont.

Atlanta, Ga., Oct. 11th and 12th, Walter Huff, 1st general average, 388 out of 400, shooting DuPont. G. M. Collins of Due West, Ga., and H. D. Freeman of Atlanta, Ga., 3d general average and 1st amateur, 371 out of 400, shooting DuPont. A. M. Hatcher of Bristol, Va., 2d amateur average, 367 out of 400, shooting "Infallible." H. Bucknell of Atlanta, Ga., 3d amateur average, 362 out of 400, shooting "Infallible." In the Live Birds Event, Mr. Bucknell, shooting "Infallible," killed 49 out of 50. Mr. Hightower, shooting DuPont, killed 48 out of 50.

Avoca, Ia., Oct. 11th and 12th, Fred Gilbert, 1st general average, 384 out of 400, shooting DuPont. H. G. Taylor of Meckling, S. D., 2d general and 1st amateur averages, 363 out of 400, shooting E. C. Guy Burnside of Knoxville, Ill., 3d general and 5d amateur averages, 361 out of 400, shooting DuPont. The long run of the tournament was made on the 11th inst., when Mr. H. G. Taylor ran 119 straight. Mr. Gilbert made runs of 104 and 105 straight on the first and second days respectively.

Marshalltown, Ia., Oct. 13th and 14th, Fred Gilbert, 1st general average, 392 out of 400, shooting DuPont. H. G. Taylor, of Meckling, S. D. 2d general and 1st amateur averages, 387 out of 400, shooting E. C. W. Hoon of Jewell, Ia., 3d general and 2d amateur averages, 380 out of 400, shooting DuPont. Guy Burnside of Knoxville, Ill., 3d amateur averages, 374 out of 400, shooting DuPont.

New London, Ia., Oct. 18th, 19th and 20, W. R. Crosby, 1st general average, 275 out of 300, shooting E. C. Fred Gilbert, 2d general average, 566 out of 600, shooting DuPont. R. Klone of Spirit Lake, Ia., 3d general and 1st amateur averages, 551 out of 600, shooting DuPont. Wm. Veach of Falls City, Neb., 2d amateur average, 550 out of 600, shooting Schulze. Mr. Gilbert made a run of 116 straight. Mr. Crosby made a run of 100 straight.

Considerable comment is being made among shooters throughout the country by the performance of Mr. Charles L. Baker, at Richmond, Ind., on Sept 8th. Mr. Baker made a continuous run of 2024 hits, shooting at $3\frac{1}{2}$ inch wooden blocks at a distance of 25 feet, using a 25 calibre rifle. This performance is unique and without a parallel in shooting annals. It is safe to say that it would not have been possible but for the fact that the shooter used Peters 22 Short exclusively; and one of the most remarkable features of the whole affair was that the rifle was not cleaned at any time from start to finish. For the benefit of those who at first may be skeptical, an affidavit has been made by four gentlemen who were witnesses of Mr. Baker's wonderful

marksmanship, and this affidavit bears out the facts as above stated.

At Rising Sun, Md., on Oct. 6th, the Hunter Arms Company cup, emblematic of the championship of Cecil County was won by Mr. H. L. Worthington, shooting Peters Ideal shells.

Mr. Charles A. Young, now on the road for The Peters Cartridge Co., has been following the principal tournaments during the past few weeks, and doing remarkably consistent shooting. Recently, at Pekin, Ill., he shot in two 100 birds races, without any interval of rest, breaking 94 per cent.

Col. J. A. Woodson, holder of the Arkansas State Target Championship, early in October accepted a challenge made by Mr. W. C. Clements, of Pine Bluff. At the end of the first string of 25, the score stood Clements 21, Woodson 20, but Col. Woodson broke his last string of 55 straight, and landed an easy winner 45 to 42. The shoot took place at Little Rock. As usual, Col. Woodson shot Peters Ideal Shells.

Carry Pond Camps.

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.

BINGHAM, Oct. 31, 1904.

Big bucks are poking their heads out of the swamps and very often they may be seen courting back and forth over the hard wood ridges while occasionally one falls under the unerring aim of the hunter.

The Broad Brook party from Connecticut, consisting of Mr. Frank Wheeler, Harry Tschummi, and Frank Kirchoff took three large bucks, Mr. Wheeler's being the largest with eleven points and two hundred pounds of meat. These were not all they shot while in camp for each of them gave one to be consumed for the benefit of their table not wishing for more than one to carry home.

Mr. Hoge and party from New York have arrived in camp; one of this party has already secured a buck, not a three hundred pounder nor a twelve pointer therefore it has been contributed to the bill of fare, while one with a good head is being hunted for.

Moose seem quite plenty this fall. Three were seen the other day and a large bull was shot at while crossing a stream near these camps but the bullet failed to take effect. Their tracks are everywhere, no doubt that some one will be a lucky moose hunter here this season.

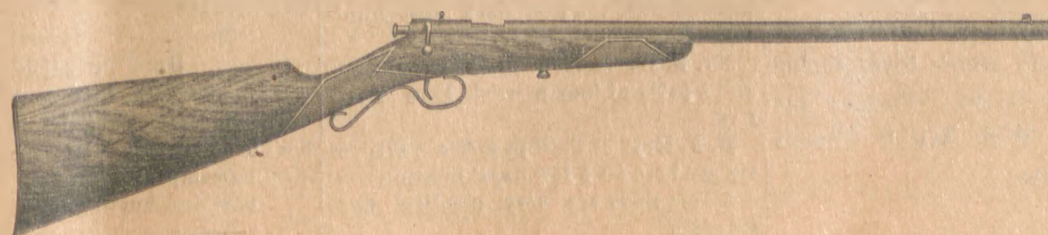
Mr. J. W. Shattuck returns home today with a buck.

Married In Washington.

Many sportsmen and tourists who spend the summer at the Mooselookme-guntic House, Haines Landing will be interested to hear that there are notices out of the marriage in Washington of Mr. Joseph S. Jones and Miss Lizzie E. Scott. Many friends will wish them happiness.

Station at Greene's.

The new station that is to be built at Greene's farm on the Eustis railroad will be started very soon and pushed to completion, according to the plans of Mr. Pope, the manager of the road.



The above cut illustrates what the Savage Arms company term their "Special Junior Rifle." It is the regular junior rifle equipped with a semi-fancy American walnut stock, nicely checked by hand and fitted with an Ivory Bead front sight. It is a very handsome gun indeed and should be a splendid seller for the holiday trade. The retail price is \$8.

WOMEN IN THE WOODS.

Some Members of the Gentle Sex Who Can Shoot True.

Bear and Deer Notes In and Around Phillips.

Mrs. Weston Lufkin and Mrs. George Harnden of Madrid each shot a deer last week. Mrs. Lufkin was fortunate enough to get a big head. Mrs. Harnden's deer was a buck also but the antlers were not large.

Henry Durand of Madrid also shot a deer recently.

Llewellyn Walker went up to the Eustis branch of the Phillips & Rangeley railroad last Friday morning hunting. He shot a doe deer that weighed almost 200 pounds and got home the same night.

On Thursday night of last week Will Sargent of Madrid trapped a 200-pound bear.

It is reported that a bull and a cow moose have been often seen of late in Madrid. The cow showed up on Will Berry's farm and the bull was located for a time near the schoolhouse.

Weston Parker and Chester Fairbanks of Phillips shot a deer on Thursday of last week. Fairbanks shot one several days earlier.

Portland Doctor Gets a Bear.

The game shipments Monday were the second largest of the season, 129 deer, 18 moose and a bear being received during the day. The shipments up to noon Tuesday were 35 deer and one moose.

It has been a long cherished belief among hunters that it was about as much use to shoot at the forehead of an elephant, so far as killing the animal went, but a moose head which was brought to the taxidermist shop of the S. L. Crosby Co., Tuesday, showed that this theory is erroneous.

The animal was shot by T. N. Oser of Haynesville and the metal jacketed bullet which was used had pierced the skull of the animal just at the base of the horns, going through more than two inches of bone, piercing the brain and coming out at the back of the head. It was as clean a shot as is often seen and the big animal must have gone down like a log. If such shots as this were more frequent there would be less game to get away and die from wounds. The head was a fine one with a good spread and well formed antlers and will make a valuable trophy.

Dr. H. F. Twitchell of Portland returned from a hunting trip Monday with two deer and a big black bear, which he shot near Umbagog lake. The Doctor tells about his hunt as follows:

"I got this bear on Rapid river, Umbagog lake, a week ago last Saturday. That morning I was out looking for a deer and was on the crest of a mountain when I saw the bear. The morning was wet and foggy and the bear came on me rather suddenly. She was about 25 yards away and taking aim I fired. The bullet entered the right breast and the bear made an unsuccessful attempt to rise. She quickly rolled over and I was not obliged to fire again. She weighs between 300 and 400 pounds and was very fat. There has been plenty of berries and beechnuts in that section this fall so that the bears have been thriving. Some of the lumbermen have been seeing a black bear with two cubs and this is probably the same one."—Bangor Commercial.

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BY

THOMAS MARTINDALE.

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MAINE WOODS,

Phillips, Maine.

Moose Shot at Carry Pond Camps

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.

BINGHAM, Nov. 1, 1904.

Jacob Wirth of Boston, who was stopping at this place, got a buck deer and a bull moose on the same day. He was out hunting without a guide and coming upon the deer killed it. Greatly elated at his good fortune he proceeded to dress the animal in the usual way by removing its inwards and laying it in shape to be easily handled after it became rigid. Then he struck for camp.

He was hurrying homeward when his attention was attracted by a big black animal, which he at once recognized as a bull moose. His aim was good and he soon had a moose laid out, which must have temporarily unbalanced him for he neglected to remove the inwards of the animal. Perhaps he thought the task required more skill than he possessed. However, he left it as it fell and hurried away to get help from camp. In his haste he missed his location and instead of going to camp wandered elsewhere and did not get out in time to return for the game the same day.

The next morning a party started for the scene with Mr. Wirth as guide, but it was soon found that he was not certain as to where it was. All that day and most of the next was spent in the search before it was located, but Mr. Wirth felt satisfied with himself as a lucky hunter, even if his sense of location did play him false.

Dead Moose Found at Flagstaff.

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.

FLAGSTAFF, Nov. 1, 1904.

There is a carcass of a dead moose lying about a mile below Flagstaff village, about 50 yards from the main road. It was discovered Saturday. Sunday there were many who went to see it. It is a young bull with small horns, with one spike on each horn. The opinion of those who have seen it is that it has been dead somewhere from four to six weeks.

On one has any recollection of anybody reporting having seen a moose and it is fairly certain that it was killed by someone in close time, as the first 14 days of open season would not have decomposed the body to the extent that it now is.

One bullet hole was found in its body back of the shoulders and another in its head. The one in its head was cut out and proved to be a .38 calibre fired with black powder.

Whoever did the job did it deliberately, as the shot in the head was evidently fired at close range and was the finishing shot. The single prong on each horn was enough to legalize the killing as far as the age of the animal was concerned.



THE WAY THEY DO IN THE DEAD RIVER REGION.

cerned. No part of the animal was cut into and there were no tracks or other signs around it to give the slightest clue as to who did the shooting.

Redington Sporting Notes.

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.

REDINGTON, Nov. 1, 1904.

Mr. Linn Merryfield of Rockland and Mr. Hiram Merryfield of Rockport have been here for the past week deer hunting. They got two deer.

Mr. E. W. Merson of York Harbor and a party of four arrived here Tuesday.

D. F. Hoyt of Phillips and a party of six are here for a few days' hunting. Moose signs are very plentiful here this fall.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

McMullan Fur and Wool Co. Insert an ad.

At Billy Soule's.

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.

PLEASANT ISLAND, Nov. 1, 1904.

Wm. H. Ward of New York, who has been at Billy Soule's, returned home last week. He was guided by Jessie Ross. In two half days they saw 19 deer and one moose. They were camping on the Cupsuptic river above Little falls and hunting in the woods in the vicinity of Burned mountain. At the time the moose was seen Jessie had the rifle and was at that moment in a thicket but hearing it start hurried out in time to see it disappearing. He says it was a big bull with a large head. Mr. Ward got but one deer out of the lot of 19 that they saw.

There has been quite a steady crowd



A HAPPY HUNTING PARTY.

at Billy's during the fall but not many hunters.

George M. Ety had sold 23 nonresident licenses up to October 28. He only sold 27 licenses the entire hunting season a year ago.

Coplin.

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.

COPLIN, Nov. 2, 1904.

Deer have been raising havoc with the crops along the river at Coplin. Mr. I. W. Greene notified the authorities last spring that he should begin shooting deer in his potato patch and that he would expect them to take care of them. The deer were pawing out the potatoes that had been planted. It is the phosphate that attracts them instead of the potato as the latter is seldom eaten. However, the deer behaved better and no shooting was done. The deer destroyed one field of grain

Stratton Sporting Notes.

Special correspondence to Maine Woods.

STRATTON, Nov. 2, 1904.

George Dunham of Avon visited his uncle, Dr. T. W. Brimigion, and got a nice deer.

Moses R. Webster and Henry Hender son of Chelsea, Mass., returned to their homes Oct. 31, well pleased with their hunting trip. Each took home a nice buck deer. They shot several partridges while here.

Three sportsmen from Lisbon Falls were here for a few days' hunting but failed to get deer.

Will A. Dill of Phillips got a nice doe deer on his recent hunting trip.

Edgar Hinds shot a nice fox last week.

Captures Two Deer.

Mr. Joseph Seabury of Boston left Phillips last Tuesday well pleased with his hunting trip as he secured two buck deer, one of six points and one of eight. He was guided by Mr. Jim Wilcox and brother. While they were hunting there was enough snow so that it was easy tracking. Mr. Seabury stopped at Mr. Wilcox's camp on Kennebaggo stream.

Foxes In Avon.

Mr. Abram Morton of Avon, who does some trapping every year, trapped four foxes last Monday. He has trapped 13 in all.

"Mike," the tame crow that has been in that Parkhurst man's family during the summer, has eloped. He was a fine, intelligent bird and a fluent talker, but did not speak English. He was busy every day in the potato field during digging and helped gather the apples. He also carried away a peck of nails, several dozen bolts, and dragged away most of the small tools from the shop. He had a good appetite and got very fat and sleek. But a pert female crow got her eye on him and was bound to have him for her own, and as it was leap year she came to see him every day. For a while Mike wavered, but finally he gave up his warm roost in the stable and good dinners of meat scraps, his playmates the chickens and kittens, and flew away with his black charmer to the cold bleak coast. He is so tame and saucy that he will probably be shot by some sportsman before long and she will be left a widow. But such is life.

L. C. Reed of Reed's Mill shot a nice buck deer Oct. 31.



HOOD RUBBERS

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Ripans Tabules are the best made. A hundred millions of them have been sold in the United States in a single year. Constipation, heartburn, sick headache, dizziness, bad breath, sore throat and every illness arising from a disordered stomach are relieved or cured by Ripans Tabules. One will generally give relief within twenty minutes. The five cent package is enough for ordinary cases on a. All druggists sell them.



Send Sixty Cts

for (stamps taken) a beautiful Trout Fly Watch Charm. A perfect trout fly enclosed between glass crystals and surrounded by gold band, guaranteed, interchangeable. You can insert any fly you wish.

MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Me.

MAPS.

MAINE Woods has frequent enquiries for maps of the fishing regions of the state etc., and we can furnish the following Maine Maps: Rangeley and Megantic districts, 25c; Rangeley and Megantic districts, very large, 50c; Moosehead and Aroostook districts, 50c; Millinocket and Munsungan lakes, \$1.00

Maine, Northern, for sportsmen and lumbermen, 25c; Franklin County, 50c; Oxford County, 50c; Somerset County, 50c; Aroostook County, 50c; Piscataquis County, 50c; Washington County, 50c; Outline map of Maine, 30x36 in. \$1.00; Geological map of Maine, 35c; R. R. map of Maine, 35c; U. S. map, size 18x29, 50c; Androscoggin county, 35c; Cumberland county, 35c; Hancock County, 50c; Kennebec County, 35c; Knox County, 35c; Lincoln and Sagadahoc Counties, 35c; Penobscott County, 50c; Waldo County, 35c; York County, 35c

LOTTED TIMBERLANDS.

Aroostook County, section plans Nos. 3, 4 and 5, from Grand Lake to Fort Kent, 50c; Hancock County, section plan No. 2, 50c; Penobscot County, section plans Nos. 3 and 4, \$1.00; Piscataquis County, section plans Nos. 1, 3 and 6, \$1.25; Somerset County, section plan No. 6, and Franklin Co. map, \$1.00; Washington County, section plan Nos. 2 and 3, \$1.00; Oxford County section, see Oxford county map 50c; Postage paid upon receipt of price MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Maine.

ACCIDENTAL SHOOTING

IN THE GAME SEASON.

BY JOHN FRANCIS SPRAGUE.

The best treatise on this subject that has ever been published. A neat and attractive booklet. Sent to any address for 20c. Address

MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Maine.

Send Three

2 cent Stamps to

MAINE WOODS,

PHILLIPS, MAINE,

For a little bunch of Back-

woods Fairy Tales, by

ED GRANT

of Beaver Pond, Maine.

Edited by FRANCIS I. MAULE:

"The're not so—very slow."

ERROR IN MISSOURI SEAL.

Small Bear in Center of Emblem Faces United States Decoration, Thus Denoting Hostility.

Since the issue of the Missouri volume Dr. W. G. Brown, of the University of Missouri, has called attention to the fact that the reproduction of the grand seal of the state is incorrect. As this emblem forms an important part in the decoration of the Missouri building and the several exhibits of the state, the matter has been investigated by Walter Williams for the commission. In the centerpiece of the seal a small bear is shown on one side, while the other is occupied by a scroll, emblematic of the United States. In the reproductions of the seal to be found in the Missouri volume, and the decorations of the exhibits, this bear has his head turned toward this emblem of the United States. It is claimed by Dr. Brown, who is an authority on heraldry, that this representation denotes an aggressive position on the part of the state, represented by the bear, toward the United States, represented by the symbol. His claim is that the head of the bear should be turned away, as denoting submission to the idea of the union. Dr. Brown refers to the official description of the seal and the original seal, preserved in the archives of the state.

ALL HAVE SAME BODY HEAT

Medical Man Examines Stoker and Explorer and Finds Temperature Always the Same.

A medical practitioner has drawn attention to a very important subject in the matter of diet. He points out that the stoker grilling in the stovehole of a Red sea liner and the explorer among the ice floes of the frozen north—provided they are healthy men—have identical temperatures. The automatic heat-regulating mechanism in the body, no matter what the thermometer may register outside, sees that the body is kept at a normal temperature of about 98.6 degrees Fahrenheit. In order to assist this wonderful process in extremes of weather, it is necessary to consider the subject of food, and one of the most important items of food in hot weather is water. Water, as the writer points out, is a food, and it should be taken in summer weather as a regular article of diet. The habit of drinking iced water is discontinued, and the ice cream is barred as the most fruitful cause of innumerable dyspepsias. Better than cold drinks are hot drinks, and tea with a slice of lemon is recommended as the most cooling drink at this time of the year.

BEAVERS DAM MAINE RIVER.

Aquatic Rodents Prevent Engine Securing Usual Supply of Water from the Stream.

Many curious stories have been told about beavers and their ways. Some of the lumbermen in Maine say they are flooding their timberlands to such an extent that they should have less protection by law, while visitors to our lakes and ponds find them a great attraction. The "biggest" beavers, in a way, that we have heard of reside in Redington township near the Eustis branch of the Phillips and Rangeley railroad. Their home is on a stream that supplies water for engines. A few weeks ago the engine crew stopped for water and found, to their surprise, that the stream was dry. It was only dry for a few days, however, and the water began to run again without any apparent cause for the change. Then a man followed up the brook to investigate, and a mile and a half or so up he found a nice beaver pond. The beavers had dammed the stream for their own purposes and when their pond was full the overflow went into the stream and then the engine could have the water.

WASPS SUPPLY EXERCISE.

New York Matron Tells How She Keeps in Fine Fettle for Tennis—Whiskbroom as Racquet.

"There's nothing like tennis," said a young matron to a New York Sun reporter. "Not that we have a court of our own yet, as we hope to have some day, but we have what seems likely to prove an excellent substitute so far as exercise goes, and that is a wasp nest somewhere in the side wall of the house. Day before yesterday I killed 22 wasps—this way: You grasp the whiskbroom, racquet fashion, keep your eye on the wasp, and when he serves with his characteristic dash and vigor, you give him a return stroke that stuns him enough to give you a chance to finish killing him off. I'm having lots of practice and getting in fine form for that court of ours, by and by. And, incidentally, I'm chief lifeguard for my two youngsters."

SEND US HUNTING STORIES

Our readers are requested to send us hunting stories. There are plenty of things to write us. Tell us where you go and what you see. Address, MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Maine.



Miss Rose Peterson, Secretary Parkdale Tennis Club, Chicago, from experience advises all young girls who have pains and sickness peculiar to their sex, to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

How many beautiful young girls develop into worn, listless and hopeless women, simply because sufficient attention has not been paid to their physical development. No woman is exempt from physical weakness and periodic pain, and young girls just budding into womanhood should be carefully guided physically as well as morally.

If you know of any young lady who is sick, and needs motherly advice, ask her to write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., who will give her advice free, from a source of knowledge which is unequalled in the country. Do not hesitate about stating details which one may not like to talk about, and which are essential for a full understanding of the case.

Miss Hannah E. Mershon, Collingswood, N. J., says:

"I thought I would write and tell you that, by following your kind advice, I feel like a new person. I was always thin and delicate, and so weak that I could hardly do anything. Menstruation was irregular. "I tried a bottle of your Vegetable Compound and began to feel better right away. I continued its use, and am now well and strong, and menstruate regularly. I cannot say enough for what your medicine did for me."

How Mrs. Pinkham Helped Fannie Kumpe.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I feel it is my duty to write and tell you of the benefit I have derived from your advice and the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The pains in my back and womb have all left me, and my menstrual trouble is corrected. I am very thankful for the good advice you gave me, and I shall recommend your medicine to all who suffer from female weakness."—Miss FANNIE KUMPE, 1922 Chester St., Little Rock, Ark. (Dec. 16, 1900.)

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will cure any woman in the land who suffers from womb troubles, inflammation of the ovaries, kidney troubles, nervous excitability, nervous prostration, and all forms of woman's special ills.

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

Notes From Concord.

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS. CONCORD, ME., Oct. 31, 1904. The Dead River region is not the only place in the swim. Concord has its share of big game with hunters enough to make things lively. Once in a while the game has the best of the situation as John Spencer can testify, having been caught out in the woods without a rifle. Bruhn drove him up a tree and kept at its foot for an hour, after which he quietly walked away, leaving John with liberty to light out for home which he was not slow in doing. John says the next time he goes out on the mountain he will have his Winchester with him. Several bears have been shot in this vicinity and several deer, one of which dressed 300 pounds, the lucky hunter securing these with a fine set of antlers.

We furnish the Capital.

WHAT IS CAPITAL?

It is anything that will produce an income. It may be money or property or ability. The only kind that is safe is ability. We guarantee to furnish the ability that will produce a good income, to any conscientious pupil.

READ THIS

Millbury, Mass., May 9, 1904.

Mr. H. C. A. Becker,

Dear Sir:—I take great pleasure in recommending your system of business practice to whomsoever it may concern.

After studying in your business room for seven months, you not only fitted me for a position, but awakened in me an ambition to succeed. Upon graduating, you had a position awaiting me, which I held four years.

I again asked your advice this month and I thank you for the four positions which you offered me, and for the position I now hold with the People's Coal Company, Worcester, Mass.

Fannie C. Stevens.

SEND FOR FREE CATALOG.

BECKER'S BUSINESS COLLEGE,

WORCESTER MASS.

TRANSPORTATION.

TIME - TABLE.

SANDY RIVER R. R.

Monday, October 10, 1904.

North.	Tr'n 1	Tr'n 3	Tr'n 5
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Farmington,.....	11 00	12 10	4 40
So. Strong,.....			
Strong,.....	P. M.	P. M.	
	12 05	12 42	5 10
Phillips,.....	12 30	1 00	5 30

South.	Tr'n 2	Tr'n 4	Tr'n 6
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Phillips,.....	7 30	8 30	1 30
Strong,.....	7 50	9 10	1 50
So. Strong,.....			
Farmington,.....	8 20	10 00	2 20

WESTON LEWIS, Pres. F. N. BEAL, Supt.

FRANKLIN & MEGANTIC RY.

Shortest and easiest route to Eustis and the Dead River region.

TIME-TABLE.

In Effect October 10, 1904.

SOUTH.			
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Bigelow, lv	11 00	2 00	6 45
Carrabassett, ar	11 20	2 25	7 05
Kingfield, ar	11 40	3 00	7 30
Kingfield, lv	7 00	7 05	12 50
*N. Freeman, lv	7 05		12 55
*Mt. Abram Jct., lv		7 35	
Salem, ar	7 20	7 45	1 10
*Summit, lv	7 33	8 40	1 12
*W. Freeman, lv	7 35		1 25
Strong, ar	7 45	9 10	1 35
NORTH.			
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Strong, lv	8 20	10 00	6 12
*W. Freeman, lv	8 30		5 17
*Summit, lv	8 40	10 30	5 27
Salem, ar	8 45	10 35	5 35
*Mt. Abram Jct., lv	8 50	10 40	
*No. Freeman, lv	8 55		5 43
Kingfield, ar	9 05	11 30	5 50
Kingfield, lv	9 20	12 00	5 55
Carrabassett, ar	9 50	12 35	6 20
Bigelow, ar	10 20	1 05	6 40

*Flag stations. Trains stop on notice to conductor. *Mixed trains. Close connection is made at Strong with trains to and from Phillips, Farmington, Portland and Boston. Stage connection at Bigelow for Stratton and Eustis, at Carrabassett for Flagstaff and Dead River.

GEO. M. VOSE, SUPERINTENDENT.

Rangeley Lakes Steamboat Co.

Time-Table, August 1, 1904.

GOING SOUTH			
	A. M.	A. M.	NOON
Rangeley, lv	16 25	8 05	12 05
R. L. H. Wharf, ar	6 30	8 05	12 10
South Rangeley, ar	7 10		12 45
Mountain View, lv		8 55	1 25
Rangeley Outlet, lv		9 00	1 30
So. Rangeley, lv	7 30		1 00
P. & R. F. Ry., ar	NOON		
Portland M. C. R. R., ar	12 25		5 45
Boston (E. D.), ar	4 00		9 05
R. & M. R. R. W. D., ar	4 10		9 10
GOING NORTH			
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Boston (E. D.), lv			7 00
B. & M. R. R. (W. D.), lv			8 30
Portland M. C. R. R., lv		17 05	12 10
So. Rangeley, ar		11 50	6 15
P. & R. F. Ry., ar			
Rangeley Outlet, lv	10 00		5 05
Mountain View, lv	10 05		5 10
South Rangeley, lv		NOON	
R. L. H. Wharf, ar	10 45	12 35	5 45
Rangeley, ar	10 50	12 40	5 50

*Daily. *Daily except Sunday. Connects at Rangeley Outlet with stage to and from the lower Rangeley Lakes.

The above time-table shows time boats may be expected to arrive and depart from the several points, but is not guaranteed. Last regular trips for the season of 1904 will be made October 1st.

H. H. FIELD, General Manager.

First-Class Liverv.

We have everything in the livery line that is needed. The stable has been enlarged and newly equipped throughout. Experienced drivers will take parties when desired.

P. Richardson & Co

Rangeley, Maine.

Printing Talk

If you want to know where to get good HUNTING or desire circulars, descriptive matter or information regarding Hotels or Camps in MAINE'S HUNTING or FISHING REGIONS, address MAINE WOODS INFORMATION BUREAU, Phillips, Maine.

We are constantly making estimates for printing of various kinds. The result is that we get our share of the big jobs as well as the small, and we have grown to feel that nothing is too large for us to print. We like to get up small business cards. Big catalogues are also in our line, in fact big or little, anything that can be printed 'by anybody' anywhere, can be done right here. There are many reasons why the people who read this should have us do their work.

J. W. BRACKETT CO., Phillips, Maine.

TRANSPORTATION.

THE PHILLIPS & RANGELEY

EUSTIS RAILROADS.

Time-Table October 10, 1904.

The Only All-Rail Route to Rangeley. The Shortest, Quickest and Easiest Route to all points in the Dead River Region, Stratton and Eustis, giving ample time for Dinner or Supper at Greene's Farm.

EAST			
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
Boston, E. Div., Lv			9 00
" W. Div., ar			9 30
Portland, ar			12 55
Farmington, ar	11 00	12 10	4 40
Phillips, ar	12 30	1 00	5 30
Madrid, ar		2 00	
Madrid Junction, ar		2 30	
Reed's Mill, ar		2 32	
Sander's Mill, ar		2 50	
Redington, ar		3 20	
Eustis Junction, lv		3 40	
Greene's Farm, ar		4 20	
Dead River Station, lv		3 45	
Rangeley, ar		4 00	

WEST

	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.
	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6
Rangeley, lv			9 00
Dead River, ar			9 15
Greene's Farm, ar			9 40
Eustis Junction, ar			9 50
Redington, lv			9 40
Sander's Mill, ar			10 05
Reed's Mill, ar			10 15
Madrid Junction, ar			10 25
Madrid, ar			11 00
Phillips, ar			11 00
Phillips, lv	7 30	8 30	1 30
Farmington, ar	8 20	10 00	2 30
Portland, ar	12 20		9 05
Boston, E. Div., ar	4 05		

The American Express Co. transacts business at all points on line of Phillips & Rangeley railroad.

*Flag Stations. *Stage connections for Stratton and Eustis and all points in the Dead River region. The above table shows the time that trains may be expected to arrive and depart from the several stations but is not guaranteed. Subject to change and correction without notice.

FLETCHER POPE, General Manager. D. F. FIELD, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.

PORTLAND & RUMFORD FALLS RY

In Effect October 10, 1904.

Trains leave Oquossoc for Rumford Falls, Lewiston, Portland and Boston, 6.50 a m

Trains due to arrive at Oquossoc from Boston, Portland, Lewiston and Rumford Falls, 6.35 p m

Through Parlor Cars between Portland and Oquossoc during the Tourist Season.

Trains run daily except Sunday.

R. C. BRADFORD, Traffic Man., Portland, Me.

E. L. LOVEJOY, Supt., Rumford Falls, Me.

BANGOR & AROOSTOOK R. R.

Arrangement of Trains.

IN EFFECT MONDAY, OCT. 10, 1904.

PULLMAN CAR SERVICE.

Pullman Buffet Parlor Cars between Bangor and Bangor on train leaving Bangor at 5.00 a m and Bangor at 3.15 p m. Sleeping Car on train leaving Bangor at 4.10 p m, and Bangor at 3.55 a m.

TRAINS LEAVE BANGOR.

3.25 A. M.—For and arriving at Millinocket, 6.40 a. m., Houlton, 8.50 a. m., Presque Isle, 10.32 a. m., Fort Fairfield, 11.00 a. m., Caribou, 11.00 a. m. Van Buren 12.50 p m. 7.00 A. M.—For and arriving at Brownville 9.01 a. m., Katahdin Iron Works 9.50 a. m., Millinocket 10.25 a. m., Houlton 11.50 a. m., Ashland 2.15 p m., Fort Kent 4.15 p m., Houlton 12.15 p m., Presque Isle 2.48 p m., Caribou 3.15 p m., Van Buren 5.20 p m., Fort Fairfield 3.05 p m., Limestone 4.10 p m., Dover 9.17 a. m., Guilford 9.41 a. m., Monson 10.15 a. m., Greenville 10.55 a. m., Kineo 1.00 p m.

3.15 P. M.—For and arriving at Brownville 4.48 p m., Millinocket 6.05 p m., Sherman 8.54 p m., Fatten 7.25 p m., Houlton 8.15 p m., Mars Hill and Bland 9.25 p m., Presque Isle 9.57 p m., Caribou 10.25 p m., Fort Fairfield 10.15 p m. 4.50 P. M.—For and arriving at Lagrange 6.10 p m., Milo 6.35 p m., Brownville 6.45 p m., Dover and Foxcroft 7.13 p m., Guilford 7.28 p m., Greenville 8.40 p m., Quebec 1.15 p m., Montreal 8.35 a m.

ARRIVALS

9.25 A. M. Leaving Montreal 7.25 p m., Quebec 3.00 p m., Greenville 5.35 a m., Guilford 8.44 a m., Dover 7.02 a m., Brownville 7.20 a m., Milo 7.30 a m.

1.00 P. M. Leave Caribou 6.00 a m., Presque Isle 6.27 a m., Fort Fairfield 6.00 a m., Houlton 8.05 a m., Ashland 6.50 a m., Fatten 8.50 a m., Millinocket 10.16 a m., Brownville 11.25 a m., Milo 11.34 a m.

7.25 P. M.—Leaving Kineo 1.20 p m., Greenville 3.40 p m., Monson 3.25 p m., Guilford 4.50 p m., Dover 5.08 p m., Limestone 9.50 a m., Van Buren 7.00 a m., Caribou 11.40 p m., Presque Isle 12.11 p m., Fort Fairfield 11.35 a m., Houlton 2.00 p m., Fort Kent 10.40 a m., Ashland 12.45 p m., Fatten 2.50 p m., Sherman 3.27 p m., Millinocket 4.20 p m., Brownville 5.33 p m., Milo 5.43 p m., Lagrange 6.10 p m.

11.45 P. M. Leaving Caribou 4.10 p m., Fort Fairfield 4.15 p m., Presque Isle 4.28 p m., Houlton 6.20 p m., Millinocket 8.43 p m.

C. C. BROWN,

General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

GEO. M. HOUGHTON,

General Manager.

Bangor, Me., October 8, 1904.

How Joseph Killed The Chickens.

W. D. Day in Recreation.

Emil Joseph John McCrickens
Saw a flock of prairie chickens
Sailing o'er his father's barn at early morn;
And he cocked his ear to listen,
And his eyes began to glisten,
As he saw them light down in a field of corn.

"Now," said Emil, "something's doing;
Now we'll have some juicy chewing,"
And he took his muzzle loader from the hooks upon the wall
"Now you bet I'll load her good;
Guess I'll use some Robin Hood,
And a double dose of leaden slugs and ball."

Now, Emil, don't you do it;
If you do, I'm sure you'll rue it;
And don't you ask your father to go with you on your
laid.
Do have sense enough to quit,
We won't pity you a bit,
If those prairie chicken wardens come and take you
off to jail.

But Joseph he was raw—
Said he didn't care a straw
For all the warden deputies in county, town or state.
Said the game belonged to them
Just as much as Uncle Sam;
Said he'd like to see a warden coming through the
garden gate.

"Now, to kill these prairie chickens,
I must hit them like the dickens;
I must get up close enough to hear them squall.
But how to do it beats me—
I'm afraid that they will see me,
So I guess I'd better lay me down and crawl."

So he creaked up on his face
Till he came to a good place,
Then he poked his gun out through the hedge and let
her go.

When they found him, he was crazy—
Said, "Oh, take me home to Daisy,
But leave the gun and bristles scattered o'er the snow."

In his head he lay and thought,
And he wished that he had but
A repeater that he saw down at the store.
But his troubles were not ended,
And he thought himself suspended,
For those prairie chicken wardens they were thirsty
for his gore.

Now just take John's advice,
Don't you ever try it twice;
This shooting out of season surely isn't worth a peg;
And as soon as he gets well,
He won't go about and tell
How those prairie chicken wardens pulled his leg.

FIERCE SHE BEAR.

Cleveland, O., Man Had Unpleasant Encounter With One.

L. G. Sharp of Cleveland, O., came down from the big game regions Tuesday morning on his way home. Mr. Sharp took with him to show for his outing two broken ribs and a very lame shoulder which he received in a hair-raising encounter in the woods not a great distance from Lowelltown last Friday afternoon. Mr. Sharp was one of a large party of western hunters who went up into the woods about a week and a half ago.

According to the story told by Mr. Sharp, he in company with another member of the party named Jackson, started out from the camp Friday morning on a search for a large bull moose which they had spotted on the previous day. Hoping to locate the animal they followed him into a swamp, which, as near as they could tell was about seven miles from camp. Upon reaching the edge of the swamp, they decided to separate, one going round on one side and one on the other. Mr. Sharp took the left hand route, Mr. Jackson, the right. It was noon when they started in their different directions. Mr. Sharp said he had gone, as near as he could judge, about four miles, when he came upon a large she bear. The animal stood and looked at him a while and then started out through the woods. As Mr. Sharp had not seen anything of the moose he decided to follow Mrs. Bruin. She led him a hot chase, and finally disappeared into a cave upon the side of the hill. Mr. Sharp decided to wait to see what was to happen. After waiting about half an hour he was surprised to see a small bear cub appear from the opening in the cave. He decided to take a shot at the small animal and fired, killing the cub. Upon hearing the shot the mother bear came out on the run and seeing Mr. Sharp struck out for him. He made for a tree which he succeeded in climbing before the enraged animal reached him. She, too, started up the tree. Mr. Sharp had dropped his rifle and had only his hunting knife and a 38 calibre Smith & Wesson revolver. He managed to get his weapon out and fired two shots into the bear, neither of which took effect. At this point the tree which was a small and dead one, broke off under the weight of the bear and man and crashed to the ground with Mr. Sharp on the under side. The fall broke Mr. Sharp's ribs and injured his shoulder.

The bear was evidently stunned by the fall and Mr. Sharp succeeded in getting his rifle and firing two shots at her, the second of which killed the animal. He then succeeded in killing the other cubs. Mr. Sharp then made his way round the swamp and came upon Mr. Jackson. Together they skinned the animals and took the skins back to camp. Mr. Sharp decided he had enough of the Maine woods and started Tuesday on his way home.—Exchange.

Deer's Nose Broke the Glass

Phillips was visited last week by rain and a good strong south wind. To give our local readers an idea of how hard the wind blew it is only necessary to relate that at the MAINE WOODS office everything from the table near the door was blown to the floor three times during the afternoon. This wasn't so bad but Beal block was shaken so that a part of the plastering in Cragin's store fell down.

Seven trees blew down between the school house and John Russell's residence in Rangeley.

A deer that was mounted by John Danforth when he was proprietor of Camp Caribou and the Parmachenee perserver stuck his nose through the glass in the front door of J. W. Brackett's residence last week. The deer was in the front hall behind the door. It never before opened far enough to strike him. The wind, however blew the front door open and very wide open with such force that the result was some glass broken.

The wind blew a hole in Edgar Sampson's barn in Avon.

It blew the ice man, Colby Whittemore horse, cart and all over the river bank down near Austin's mill, but he got the horse back unhurt leaving the wagon.

We hear that up at Beaver Pond the Sage of Seven Ponds who is now in camp found it necessary to nail down all the chairs to prevent them from going up the chimney—there was such a draught.

At the Stoddard House Farmington several panes of glass were blown in.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

CAN'T HAVE YOUR CAKE AND EAT IT TOO

Have you heard about Little Bruin and how he saved the honey? No? Well, I guess that is because it only happened the other day.

His grandfather promised him that if he were a good bear and kept his paws clean for a week he should go with him to gather honey, and that if he helped well he should have a jar.

Bruin was, of course, a model bear, and at the end of the week went out into the woods with grandpa bear to get the honey which the bees had put away in the hollow trees. Little Bruin worked well, and he and grandpa filled up several jars with the sweet slurrp, and one of these was given to our little bear.

He was delighted. Trudging along toward Bearville he hugged the precious jar to his little stomach and thought what he would do with all that honey.

"I'll give some of it to Tiny and to Jim and some to Southpaw and some



"BETTER LET ME CARRY THAT JAR."

to mother," he said, looking into the jar. It looked so good that he took a lick with his tongue.

"My, that's good! I guess I'll sell half of it and buy myself toys." Then he took another lick.

"My, it's nearly half gone," he thought. "I guess I'll save the rest for the fair for the Bears' Orphan home next week." But his little tongue found its way to the jar again.

When they reached the millpost, near home, his grandpa said, "Bruin, you better let me carry that jar; you seem to be losing the honey out of it."

"Oh, no, grandpa," said he, "only one mile more and then I'll give some to that lame bear next door." But that tongue could not keep from that honey. When they reached home it was all gone.

"I wish I had that honey," said he. "You have it," said his grandpa, "but it's in the wrong place, that's all."

"Yes," said Mother Bear, "can't have your cake and eat it too."

Wonder what she meant. Do you know?—Pittsburg Dispatch.

HOTELS AND CAMPS.

Aroostook County.

Via OXBOW, ME.
Atkins's Camps. Famous region for Moose, deer, and big fish. Write for special small maps and circular to
W. M. ATKINS, Oxbow, Me.

Via OXBOW, MAINE.
Spider Lake Camps. Good camps. Unexcelled trout fishing. Good accommodations. Allegash trips a specialty. Address,
ARBO & LIBBY, Oxbow, Me.

Franklin County.

EUSTIS, MAINE.
Round Mountain Lake Camps. Give us a trial if you want a fine buck. During the 1903 hunting season ten (10) licensed hunters saw over two hundred (200) deer in two weeks hunting and picked twenty bucks. Camps open during December. Warm comfortable cabins.
DION O. BLACKWELL, Mgr.,
Eustis, Franklin Co., Maine.
New York office, Room 29, 335 Broadway.

WILTON LAKE.
Blue Mountain Camps. Ideal spot for summer vacation with everything the country affords. A New York chef prepares the food. For particulars address,
WILLIS E. BACHELLER,
489 5th Ave., New York.
After June 1, Wilton, Me.

RANGELEY LAKES.
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IN CANADIAN WOODS.

Commissioner Carleton's Visit to the Border.

Slaughter of Moose Much Less Than Formerly.

Chairman Carleton of the fish and game commission has returned from a tour of inspection on the Quebec border, in the vicinity of Baker lake, Depot lake and stream and the Big Black river to the St. John river—visiting the stations of the wardens on duty there and inspecting the existing conditions in that region. He went in via the Canadian Pacific railway to Megantic, P. Q., thence to Quebec, thence to St. Jean Port Joli, thence by team 40 miles—over a road which at this season is exceedingly rough—to the wardens' station. While in the woods he had a most serious and unpleasant experience. While at the station of the wardens on Big Black river he was taken suddenly ill. The illness soon passed away, but he concluded, however, to stay at this camp for the next two days until he felt better, while the friend who accompanied him on this trip and a warden went to another station some twenty miles away, to be gone two days and a night.

Mr. Carleton was left entirely alone except for a young Frenchman who could speak or understand only a few words of English. His friend and the warden had been gone but a few hours when Mr. Carleton was taken alarmingly ill and realized he must get out of the woods at once. The nearest house was four miles away—over a swamp trail. Joe, the Frenchman, seemed to take in the situation and darted up the trail. Mr. Carleton thought he had frightened him away, but in an incredibly short time he returned with a team and Mr. Carleton succeeded in getting out to the settler's house. This man, fortunately, could speak some English. He sent for the nearest doctor who lives about 40 miles away, over roads that one would hardly believe would be traveled. The doctor arrived at 5 o'clock the next morning, having ridden all night. Mr. Carleton stayed at this house two days, and as he seemed to improve he again started on his homeward journey. The first day he made 16 miles and had the doctor again meet him.

The next day he made 20 miles and reached St. Jean Port Joli where he rested two days. The next day he reached Quebec where he stayed one day, and from Quebec reached home Wednesday night. His case was diagnosed by the French doctor—who could speak but little English—as neuralgia of the nerves of the right side.

Mr. Carleton is not yet able to appear at his desk, but hopes to be out in a few days. This is the first time in all his life he was even taken sick in the woods and it was a pretty trying experience.

When asked as to the existing conditions in the region he visited, Mr. Carleton said: "That region has always been a great slaughter bed—the game about all having been killed off by Canadian poachers. On the ground we went over we found the bones of more than 200 moose killed within three years. The wardens' stations are decorated with skulls, horns and cross bones of big moose which they have picked up around there, and look more like great charnel-houses than anything else. The gable ends of one camp were decorated with immense bull moose heads, and in place of brackets to hold shelves in the camps they used the jaw bones of moose."

The wholesale slaughter of moose resulting in these piles of bones, it should be understood, took place several years ago. Since the nonresident hunters' license law gave the commissioner the means to employ wardens the greater part of this illegal killing has been stopped.

Sportsman's

Information....

Free information concerning MAINE'S HUNTING and FISHING REGIONS; descriptive circulars of hotels, camps and summer resorts of all kinds, time-tables, list of guides, etc., can be obtained, free by addressing'

Maine Woods Information Bureau,

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