

MAINE WOODS

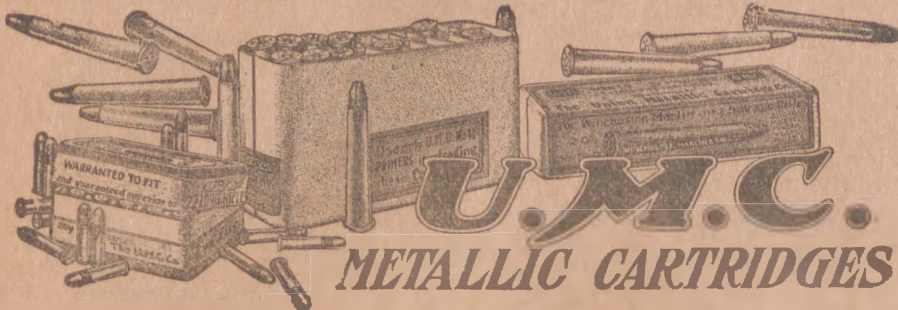
VOL. XXVII. NO. 25.

PHILLIPS, MAINE, FRIDAY, JANUARY 27, 1905.

PRICE 3 CTS

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MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.
WRITE FOR CIRCULARS

**Porcupine Bounties May Be \$19,-
938 For 1904.**

There are many of the state officials who are looking askance at the bills for porcupine bounties that are coming and have come to the state from the various towns. The clerk of the council is now engaged in tabulating the bills for 1904 and it is believed the sum total will fully equal if not exceed the \$19,938 which was the amount of the year previous. The state has not yet refunded the towns and cities for the amounts paid out in 1903 so that many of the towns have not paid the bounties for the year just ended. The town treasurers have waited to see what the action of the council will be.

The councillors, finding the sum total for the first year of the working of the law to fall but a few dollars under \$20,000, when the appropriation made was but \$500, concluded to let the matter wait a while and it is still in statu quo.

From the figures it is evident that unless there is fraud somewhere 100,000 porcupines have been killed in the past two years in the Maine woods and that any such number have been slaughtered few men who are conversant with the Maine forests are willing to believe.

Just what has been done they are unprepared to say but they call attention to the frauds of the past and say that it is well known that wild-cat were bred for the bounty across the border and that hundreds of bits of seal's hides were passed off for their noses upon the authorities who were appointed to pass upon the legitimacy of the demand of the bounty hunter. After the last legislature in its wisdom voted a bounty of 25 cents for each porcupine the porcupine hunters became numerous more especially in Washington and Hancock counties.

To obtain the bounty of 25 cents it became necessary first to kill the porcupine, then to remove its toes and nose and carry them to the treasurer of the town or city and have them accepted. It became the duty of the treasurer to make oath that he had received and identified the same and had then burned the remains.

If fraud exists it is improbable that such can now be shown for if the provisions of the law have been carried on the bounty has been paid and the nose and toes burned by the town treasurers. But there are many who believe that the Canadian woods have furnished a large number of the hedgehogs upon which the state of Maine is paying a bounty and others, and not a few, who are of the opinion that the town treasurers have been hounded in some way.

"I think it would be a very easy thing to fool many town treasurers in this matter," remarked one gentleman to the Commercial. "Fragments of the remains of deceased animals are not very pleasant to handle and I doubt if they would receive very careful scrutiny from the town officials. It seems more

than likely that any small portions of the dried hide might pass for nose and toes and one hide would make a good many such fragments. But these are all gone up in smoke now so there seems nothing for the state to do but to let go its hold on about \$10,000 in good money and then repeal the law before the hedgehog hunters get in any more of their deadly work."

"It is rather sad," continued the legislator, "to think of paying out for porcupine bounties a sum sufficient to put in a steam heating plant at the University of Maine, or to go far towards many of the worthy charitable propositions now or soon to be before the legislature. But of course none of the members of the last legislature had the least idea of the extent to which Col. Fred Campbell's porcupine law would carry us and so, not having looked before we leaped, we must expect to settle with the piper."

The gentlemen who are engaged in inspecting the finances of the state and auditing the accounts of State Treasurer Smith had a little vacation Saturday although several of the committee showed up for duty Monday afternoon. Judge Chase has been under the weather for a week past so that the committee has been deprived of his services.

The task is a long and arduous one and will probably not be completed before the last of next week. In the matter of remuneration it is not a particularly satisfactory one providing the remuneration is the same as in the past when it has been fixed at \$125 a member. When a month's board is paid there is but little left to pay for a month's labors when one considers that the committee is composed of some of Maine's leading men. On the committee are Col. Prescott and Judge Chase of the council, Hon. V. L. Coffin of Harrington, W. G. Boothby of Augusta, Major F. H. Strickland of Bangor and Hon. Albert Buck of Tremont.—Bangor Commercial.

**License Law For Nonresidents In
New Hampshire.**

We received a letter this week from Mr. L. D. Hurd, clerk of the committee on fish and game in New Hampshire.

They are endeavoring to put through a license law for nonresident hunters and make some other changes on present laws. As New Hampshire and Maine join they would like to get the deer laws somewhere near uniform.

The following named gentlemen are members of the fish and game committee: Sam M. Couch, Manchester; F. J. Leavitt, Waford; F. S. Robert, Lancaster; L. D. Hurd, Manchester; G. E. Lane, Lancaster; C. F. Whitehouse, Somersworth; E. C. Currier, Salesbury; W. S. Horton, Oxford; E. H. Lord, Keene; E. E. Clark, Bath; E. C. Gage, Pelham; Fred Huntoon, Danbury.

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.

Fish and Game Oddities.

Colonel E. C. Farrington is much interested in the robin which has visited his house in Augusta of late and is at last how to account for it. It is believed to be the same bird that visited his house at intervals all last winter. He frequently throws crumbs upon the piazza for it to eat and his little granddaughter takes great delight in preparing food for the bird. To verify the strange spectacle Colonel Farrington has once or twice called the attention of the neighbors to the odd visitor. No one appears to know where he takes shelter or how he came to be tamed.

A Whopper.

Being out with a fishing party in northern New Hampshire a short time ago we spent one evening telling fishing stories and in the course of the evening the stories became enlarged as we each tried to tell one larger than the previous. The climax was reached when one of the guides told the following, which may be new or old to you.

"I was over on Little Fish Pond last spring with a party of sports and we had very good luck, making catches that filled our baskets with speckled beauties and just as we were starting on our homeward trip I discovered a foot long, square tail in a shallow pool, which had been made by the subsiding of the pond. The trout did not seem to be very lively, but as he was too good a specimen to lose I easily captured him with my hands. I placed him in my knapsack and we started for East Inlet, where our camp was located. On the trip out I noticed that the trout was doing considerable flopping about and thought that he was a long time dying, but gave no especial attention to the matter until I arrived at the end of our six mile walk, where I discovered the trout to be alive. I then placed him in a tub of water, but every few minutes he would flop out upon the floor and squirm about. I finally gave up in disgust the attempt to keep him in water and decided that if the trout wanted to lie upon the floor, he had my permission to do so. To make a long story short, the trout could not be made to remain in the tub, but squirmed about the floor at all times, taking food and making his home in a box which I had prepared for him. This state of affairs remained so for about two months, the trout meanwhile becoming so tame that he would follow me about the camp and occasionally out of doors for short distances and I could not persuade him to return to his native element. One day I started over to Merrill's, and when about half a mile from camp, I came across the trout wriggling across the trail. Seeing me, the trout started following me and I tried to make him go back, but he so persisted that I allowed him to follow. While we were crossing the Bog on the narrow footbridge, happening to glance back, I was just in time to see that trout falling from the bridge. I thought nothing about it, but remained a minute waiting for him to get out. Not seeing him, I returned on the bridge to where he had fallen, and saw him making frantic struggles in the water below. Then I knew he needed help but before I could extricate him from the water, that trout, which had been so long out of his native element, drowned. That's what I call tough luck, for I had intended to exhibit him at some of the county fairs this coming fall." R. O. S. in the American Fish Culturist.

[We think the trout mentioned above must have been related to Ed Grant's tame trout.—ED.]

Game Shipments.

Game shipments from the Franklin & Bangor, Sandy River and Phillips & Rangeley railroads for the season of 1904 are as follows:

	Deer.	Beaver.	Moose.
Rangeley,	16		
Greene's Farm,	28		
Redington,	8	1	
Phillips,	21		
Bigelow,	158	2	
Carrabassett,	122	1	1
Kingfield,	16	1	
Strong,		2	
Total,	269	7	1

WHERE TO GO FISHING.

Ask Maine Woods Information Bureau for circulars and particulars. Phillips

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

WINCHESTER



**FACTORY LOADED SMOKELESS
POWDER SHOTGUN SHELLS**

Good shells in your gun mean a good bag in the field or a good score at the trap. Winchester "Leader" and "Repeater" Smokeless Powder Shells are good shells. Always sure-fire, always giving an even spread of shot and good penetration, their great superiority is testified to by sportsmen who use Winchester Factory Loaded Shells in preference to any other make.

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"HENDRIX"
IT'S A GUARANTEE OF QUALITY.
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EVERY REEL WARRANTED.

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BOOKLETS MAILED FREE
ONLY
STANDARD METAL GOODS
OF OUR
OWN MANUFACTURE

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Cage Specialties, Fishing Reels,
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THE ANDREW B. HENDRIX CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN., U.S.A.

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Via the **PORTLAND & RUMFORD FALLS RY.**
Through **PARLOR CAR** service during the Tourist season.
We mail, free of charge, a book showing half-tone cuts of hotels and camps at all Rangeley Lake Points.
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1905 EDITION.
BANGOR & AROOSTOOK R. R.
SPORTSMAN GUIDE BOOK
"IN THE MAINE WOODS."
192 pages, over 100 half-tone and color illustrations. Sent for 10 cents in stamps. Address Dept. F,
C. C. BROWN, G. P. & T. A.,
Bangor, 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.

To the fisherman, here is no music like the hum of the reel, no sport so rare as that of playing the
**Spotted Trout or
Landlocked Salmon**
TAKEN IN THE
**DEAD RIVEN REGION OR
THE RANGELEY LAKES,**
and the many Hotels and camps furnish excellent accommodations to all. Write for illustrated booklet
F. N. BEAL, Phillips, Me.,
Supt. S. R. R. Ry.
G. M. VOSE, Kingfield, Me.,
Supt. F. & M. Ry.

INFORMATION FREE.

We often get enquiries from parties who want a bunch of circulars of camps and hotels in Maine and of Railroad and Steamboat lines. We send these free of charge for the benefit of advertisers in MAINE WOODS and our readers.

MAINE WOODS INFORMATION BUREAU, Phillips, Maine.



MARLIN The Marlin
12 Gauge
Take-Down Repeater,
is the fastest and most accurate duck gun made. It combines the balance and ease of action of the best double gun with the superior shooting and sighting of a single barrel. The unique Marlin Breechbolt which shuts out rain and water and keeps the shells dry makes it the ideal bad-weather gun. Made for both black and smokeless powders and to take heavy loads easily. A famous gun for hard usage. There are a lot of good duck stories in the Marlin Experience Book. Free with Catalogue for 3 stamps.

33 Willow Street
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

The Marlin Fire Arms Company

END OF BILLY.

He Was the Best Educated Bird
In the State of Maine.

Some of the Remarkable Things
That Made Him Famous.

Billy, the most sagacious and best educated crow in all Maine, is dead and there is great mourning in Winterport where Billy lived and astonished people with his cuteness. If half that is told of Billy's accomplishments is true then he was the most intellectual, the most humorous and the most businesslike crow that ever flapped a wing and we shall not soon gaze upon the like of him again.

Billy was the property and special pet of Merton D. Neally, aged 15, son of F. W. Neally of Winterport, who captured him on the way to school at White's Corner. The crow was a wee bit of a crowlet then, scarcely able to spread his scantily feathered wings. He thrived well in the hospitable captivity of the Neally farmhouse and picked up amazingly in strength, weight and knowledge of the world. When his young master was away at school Billy would sit on the edge of the kitchen table and watch Mrs. Neally make pies, all the time trying to talk, for he always had a lot to say.

In the course of a few months Billy got to know everybody about the farm and all the people who came there; also he struck up a great friendship with the poultry, with whom he roosted at night, with Master Neally's dog, Watch, and with an English rabbit that was also numbered among the star boarders at Neally's. Generally he would dine with the hens and the rabbit, all eating with gusto and harmony out of the same trough, but when he desired to vary his diet he would perch on the window sill just back of Mr. Neally's chair and ask for what he wanted. "Why," said Mr. Neally, "that crow could make himself plainly understood by any of us. He was very fond of meat and when he wanted meat he just said so. He couldn't talk quite so well as a parrot, but he came mighty close to it. When he wanted water he'd hop up on the sink, look at the faucet and boiler for water so anyone could make out what he was after."

In the good old summer time, when the nights were balmy, Billy roosted in a cherry tree in the dooryard, but in cold weather he lived in the barn. He became so fond of eggs while he was housed with the hens that Mr. Neally changed his quarters, putting him in with the cattle and that proved his undoing. While dancing attendance upon Mrs. Neally in the kitchen Billy got into the habit of bathing. He liked to take a dip pretty often and for this purpose Mrs. Neally used to place upon the floor a shallow tin panful of water. Billy would amble around the pan several times before going in and then he made a wild plunge, splashing the water in all directions. He would chatter with glee just as small boys do when in swimming and gave every evidence of enjoyment.

When he was put with the cattle last week he tried to take a bath in the big tub from which the cows drank. It was too deep and too cold for him, he went in "over his head" and was drowned. Master Neally sorrowed much over the loss of his pet, saying that he would rather have lost his pet heifer and his only consolation is that Raymond Clark of White's Corner can mount Billy in lifelike style, so that he can be kept under a glass cover, to remind the family of the life and activities of the smartest crow in Maine.

Mr. Neally recently told of some of the remarkable doings of Billy. "That crow," said he, "was always working away at something, just as if he was getting pay for it. When he saw us chopping wood, he would peck at the ends of sticks with his bill, trying to split them. When my wife was weeding a cucumber patch he helped her pull weeds and then, when her back was turned, he pulled up all the cucumber plants. The patch was planted again and around it my wife put a piece of red yarn. That kept Billy away. He was scared to death of red yarn."

"When we were picking apples, he would turn to and help, and to keep him from marking all the apples with his sharp beak we had to catch him and shut him up. He was a great mimic and would sing, whistle and make noises just like what he heard around the house. Whatever he saw anyone doing he would try to copy it and he was a great hand to gather small articles and stow them away. One day a man took a wheel off a wagon to grease the axle and threw the axle nut on the ground. Billy grabbed the nut and flew to the roof of the house with it. They had to send a mile away for me to get that nut back so they could use the wagon. I coaxed Billy down with a piece of meat. One day a peddler sold my wife a pair of stockings and she went to get a silver quarter to pay for them. Billy poked his head in the window and, picking up a bit of jewelry belonging to my daughter, flew away with it. 'Here, billy, here, bring it back to Ma,' said my wife, holding out her hand in which was the silver quarter. Billy came back, dropped the piece of jewelry and, quick as a flash, grabbed the silver quarter and flew away, just as if he considered it a fair swap."

"Billy was not only a diplomat, but also a fighter. He could lick any hen on the place and after a victory would sit up in the cherry tree and brag about it. He was only two years old when he was drowned and there is no telling what he might have accomplished had he lived to good old age."

Sea Gulls In Desert.

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.
RANGELEY, Jan. 24, 1905.

Everyone is familiar with the sight of large flocks of sea gulls around the coast and even on some of the inland lakes but the fact that they live in desert places a thousand miles from the ocean will strike many as being very strange.

I once rode from Salt Lake northward along the Utah & Northern railroad some three hundred miles on horseback. More than half of this trip was through a dry unwatered district where grain was the only produce. I saw picnemen at work in the fields and there were great flocks of sea gulls flying and lighting behind them along the new turned furrows. In places there were hundreds of them and their familiar cries were continuous. They were very tame and I frequently rode past them within a few yards of where they sat upon the ground so I know they were the regular sea gulls.

I inquired of the natives when they came and went and was told that they were a native of that locality and had their nests in the inaccessible parts of the mountains which were only a mile or two away.

Upon my expressing surprise that a hitherto supposed aquatic bird should live in such a place, I was told the following remarkable story:

It seemed that in the early days of Mormonism in Utah one of the pests that troubled the "Latter Day Saints" was the grasshoppers. So bad did they become that the raising of crops was all but a failure and the matter was put in the hands of the prophets.

Realizing that no human power could eradicate the evil the prophets appealed to the Author of All Good and soon the horizon was flocked with thousands of white forms which settled in flocks throughout the affected land. The gulls gorged themselves with grasshoppers and as soon as they were dead, disgorged them in heaps to fill themselves anew.

Since that time the gulls have stayed with them in sufficient numbers to hold the grasshoppers within reasonable bounds.

A portion of this story may be explained in the facts that hawks, owls, crows and some other birds, probably including gulls, disgorge from time to time balls of hair, bones or the shelly part of insects which they have swallowed.

I passed through one beautiful and fertile valley which for years was rendered nearly useless by violent and prolonged wind blows that blew the crops over and uprooted everything that grew. The prophets rebuked the wind with the result that ever since then there has been only just enough wind to keep the flies off. D. E. HAYWARD.

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 Maine.

Price for space \$2.00 an inch.

Send an item for it.

Can we have your advertisement?

Last day for receiving copy, Feb. 1.

Special advertisements for this edition have been ordered by the following:

Maine Central Railroad.
Sandy River Railroad.
Franklin & Megalloway Railway.
Portland & Rumford Falls railroad.
Bangor & Aroostook railroad.
Bangor & Maine railroad.
Maine Steamship Co.
Schmidt's Port Emporium, Washington, D. C.

J. Lewis York, York's Camps.
Newcastle Kennels, Brookline, Mass.
Geo. W. Lovell, Setters and Hounds, Middleborough, Mass.
Ashland House, H. H. Bockaway New York.

W. F. Bea, Boston, Mass.
Old Town Canoe Co.
Burtis Elles, Geo. H. Curtis, Willis E. Bickler, Capt. F. C. Barker, F. H. Ball, H. E. Pickford, W. G. Rose, A. F. Meisselbach & Bro., Concord Kennels, Witham & Maxfield.

J. W. BRACKETT CO., Phillips, Me.



H. H. STEVENS.

The U. M. C. company makes an announcement that H. H. Stevens will act as a U. M. C. shooting representative in western Pennsylvania in place of Mr. E. D. Fulford, deceased. Mr. Stevens has been before the trap shooting fraternity for a number of years, having held the Live Bird championship of New Jersey. He has acted as U. M. C. missionary in the far west for the last year.

Nesting Box For Birds.

Nesting boxes should be put up as early now as possible and certainly not later than January if plenty of visitors are wanted. They should be placed to face northeast or east, or facing those positions, to the west, but not to the south, sunny and tempting though that position may seem to be.

In Germany there is a regular trade in nesting boxes and in Scandinavia too, the birds are protected as far as possible from the ravages of the winter by the boxes provided for them in the nesting season. I who write have seen in the station at Salisbury a collecting box for money to be spent on bird food during the winter.

The fashion of building and setting up nesting boxes for birds is rather a local one in all countries. I know of one valley in Austria called Bregenzerwald, in which every village has its complement of starling houses, as they are called.

They are erected on enormously high poles, very much taller than any house and are set in groups, for starlings are very sociable birds and are fond of living quite close to one another. In some cases the houses are of a truly decorative character, the outcome of the artistic perceptions of the people who make them; they take the form of chalets and even of churches and are very pretty to look upon.

Birds of a feather flock together—remember that old axiom and turn it to practical account when you are founding your bird colony. Do not attempt to make tits and starlings fraternize in the same part of your garden; they like to be apart and prefer totally different conditions of existence.—London Daily Mail.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES.

CANVAS CANOES.

We manufacture a high grade Canoe constructed with canvas cover, cedar ribs and planking, spruce gunwales, white ash or oak stern pieces and thwarts and brass bang plates. The Lightest, Strongest and Best. Send for catalogue.

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Old Town, Maine.

GUIDE CANOES.

18 foot Canoe \$25.00, 19 foot Canoe \$26.00, F. O. B. Old Town. Model and finish designed expressly for use on hunting and fishing trips. Maple paddles \$3 per pr. Order your canoe and paddle today.

CARLETON CANOE COMPANY, Box 139, Old Town, Maine.

GOOD CANOE TRIPS.

Recommended by a Well Known
and Reliable Guide.

In response to information asked of a well known guide in regard to canoe trips he gives us the following:

INDIAN ROCK, Jan. 16, 1905.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

Yours received and hardly know what to say in regard to canoe trips in this section. As you know few tourists come this way with the idea of taking long canoe trips such as are found in the eastern part of the state. I will name over some trips that could be taken and would be good canoe trips if the guides would only advertise to take them. Usually the canoe trips in this section are confined to some one locality, around or from whichever hotel and lake a party are staying and fishing on.

It seems to me a good canoe trip to mention would be one which I have taken several times: Across Rangeley, seven miles; carry, 1 1/2 miles; Mooselock-megantic to Upper Dam, eight miles; Upper Dam to Middle Dam, ten miles; carry, five miles; across good road to Umbagog and from there to Magalloway river, eight miles; then up Magalloway to Parmachenee lake, 40 or 50 miles, which would make a trip of about 100 miles, taking everything all in.

Another short trip across Rangeley to Cupsuptic lake, eight miles; across Cupsuptic six miles to Cupsuptic river; up river to Big Falls, 16 miles; 60 miles up a return. Canoe trip can be go by coming up through the chain of lakes to Kennebec and Seven ponds.

Another trip which would be a good one and I should have taken it last season if I could have had time to have done it. Put a canoe into Dead river below Dead River Station and follow the river to the Forks or where it empties into the Kennebec; then up to Moosehead lake. I do not know what the distance would be nor just where the carries would have to be made but am sure it would be a good trip to start in on from Rangeley to Moosehead lake and connect with those waters for other trips.

I do not think I can give anything more unless it might be a trip starting from the Kennebec Lake House to Seven ponds by lake and stream, 25-mile trip.

There are numerous short trips to different points around the lake. A short, hard trip can be got from Mooselock-megantic up the Kennebec river to Kennebec lake, ten miles. That can be started from Rangeley or the lower lakes.

A GUIDE.

Improve the Dog Business.

PUTNEY, VT., Jan., 16, 1905.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

Let us improve the dog business and make the sheep growers happy as well as ourselves by cleaning out the class of bitches that are given away to raise a litter of pups and then all but one are given away to people who do not care enough for a dog to try and keep them out of mischief.

This class of dog owners ought not to have a dog as these dogs get our valuable ones into trouble. The breeder who keeps a kennel of from one to two dozen as I do can't provide food and keep his dogs tied or yarded for less than \$5 a year apiece.

Give us a tax of \$20 on one or more bitches and dogs called a breeder's license; any man keeping one or more dogs or spayer, \$1 each is tax enough. With this law we would get a better class of dogs and could sell our pups at one month old for \$5, where now we can't give them away hardly.

It is the give away class of dogs that do the mischief. Give us a breeder's license and wipe out the cheap class, then only people who want a dog bad enough to pay a fair price for it will have one because we can sell all we raise then for pups \$5, and \$25 for the very best trained dogs. Where is there a man who can't afford these prices when he wants a nice animal and knows his neighbor's boys haven't got one or two of those give away kind to get his nice dog into trouble? What risk then has he to run in his investment? Am I not right?

H. ARTHUR LOVELL.

A. S. ARNBURG, Rangeley, Maine.
Builder of Rangeley Boats. Write or prices.

H. M. BARRETT, Weld, Me.
Builder of FINE CEDAR BOATS.
Write for price list and descriptive Catalogue.

J. W. Brackett Appointed Fish
and Game Commissioner.

Among the appointments made public, Wednesday of last week by Governor Cobb was that of James W. Brackett of Phillips to succeed Hon. H. O. Stanley of Dixfield as commissioner of Inland Fisheries and Game.

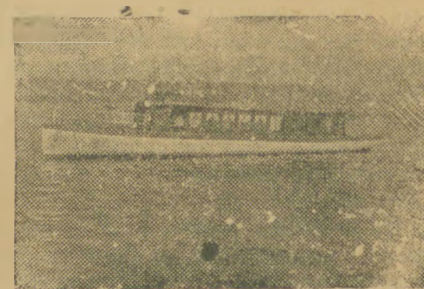
Hedgehogs and Ruffed Grouse.

Commenting on the statement of J. Wilbur Day of Wesley, Me., that porcupines destroy the eggs of the partridge the Portland Press says:

"The hedgehog has no friends; indeed, a new count has been added to the indictment against the animal, in that it destroys the eggs of partridges. For is there not the Wesley man who claims that he knows 'of at least two men who claim to have seen them in the act of sucking these eggs?' That should settle it. The porcupine must go. Already it had been accused, if not of all the crimes in the calendar, at least of eating up the forests and orchards, devouring the hunters' camps, canoes, oars and gnawing about everything that is growable. Now it has taken to sucking the eggs of the ruffed grouse, a bird that never did any harm, unless perchance to eat the fruit buds from the farmer's apple trees when driven to the fields by hunger."

It may be the height of temerity to risk breaking a lance in an encounter with the editor of the Press, who has more than a local reputation as a naturalist, but we cannot refrain from asking him if he regards the porcupine and the hedgehog as one and the same animal. We know, and others will know before all the bills are paid, that we have, or have had, porcupines in Maine, but we did not know that Maine was the habitat of the hedgehog. Moreover, the "ruffed" grouse seems to be something new under the sun. The writer of this has shot ruffed grouse in the region where Mr. Day has for years had his camps and he has a superficial acquaintance with the man who was brought into prominence in connection with the famous Fletcher brook tragedy, but we have never yet seen the species of bird alluded to. As for Mr. Day's plea for a retention of the porcupine bounty law, those who know him will smile at his disinterestedness. He says in his letter that he has not killed more than thirty since the law was passed, but if this is so, it is because he could utilize his time in some more profitable manner.

RAW FURS bought for cash. I make Show-shoes. Call on or write for prices. CHAS. L. HARDEN, Rangeley, Maine.



A BARGAIN

For sale or exchange Steam Launch 49x12 Copper fastened hull, Roberts tubular boiler, Althouse engine, built 1901, in A 1 condition. Capacity 35 passengers, under government license, cost \$5,800, 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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New Store on Rangeley Lake House Grounds. Call and see my line of Rangeley Wood and Split Bamboo Rods.

E. T. HOAR, Rangeley, Maine.

THE RANGELEY STUDIO.

Developing, printing, souvenir views etc. Amateurs can have their work promptly attended to by the most approved methods. Orders by mail solicited. I want to call the attention of hotel and camp proprietors to the fact that I am always ready to do viewing and outside work of all kinds. Telephone connections.

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MAINE WOODS

The Fish and Game authority of all North Maine. \$1.00 a year.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES.

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The Greatest Event in 1904

The Grand American Handicap was won with

"INFALLIBLE"

During this meeting "Infallible" also won High General Average while

"SCHULTZE"

won the Preliminary Handicaps and

"E. C."

The Consolation Handicap.

Lafin & Rand Powder Co.

A Deer Hunt In Maine.

Feeling that most, if not all, members of the shooting fraternity are interested in accounts of the experiences of others while pursuing the pleasures afforded by a "shooting trip," be it a field or "a jungle," I will impose upon readers of National Sportsman to the extent of recounting some of the events of a visit to the Dead River region of Maine. Leaving Chicago on October 11 the writer began the journey that was to end in the gratification of a desire born in early youth; that time had increased until it had simply become irresistible. The desire was to go deer hunting and at last was to be gratified.

I feel that to recount the occurrences antecedent to Portland would be too commonplace, so I will pass that position of the journey, which was made over the Grand Trunk. Arriving in Portland the morning of the 18th our party, consisting of J. M. Wilson, D. E. Sanderson, C. M. Binkley of Ada, Ohio, who arrived a little later from Boston, and the writer after a round of handshaking, (that's all the Maine laws allow,) hustled aboard a north bound train and were off on the last stage of our trip, and at this point, being tenderfoot, Binkley and myself began getting our coaching from the old timers, Wilson and Sanderson, so the time passed quickly until reaching Farmington, where we transferred "ourselves and baggage" to a train on the Sandy river road.

Many of us were amused at sight of so insignificant an affair as this miniature train appeared, and in fact had some misgivings as to when we might land at our destination, not knowing just how much space yet remained to be covered; and by noting that the rails forming the track are just twenty-four inches apart, those accustomed to the standard gauge and equipment can form their own opinion as to justification for our doubts.

We were agreeably surprised, however, to learn by a trial that what appeared a mere toy could get us along to our destination so satisfactorily.

We arrived at Carrabassett at 6.30 A. M., and as it was raining decided to stop at Spring farm over night, where we began our diet of fresh venison and biscuit.

Ten miles by stage next morning took us to Cliff House, where we stopped for dinner and transferred our belongings to a buckboard, and then the eventual part of the journey began. Ten miles by buckboard doesn't sound so bad to the uninitiated, but unless one has had the experience over Maine woods roads, he could not possibly appreciate the joke, and if he has had experience it is no joke, so I will pass this and try to forget it. I could not do it justice were I to try, so will let it go at that. I may add, though, that the scribe was the only one in at the finish, the other members dropping off one at a time, and they wondered how I could last, which I did, just for that reason, not preference.

We arrived at Harlow's camp at 8

TAXIDERMISTS.

- MEZZO. -

Game and Fish mounted in every known style by

NASH OF MAINE

All Round Taxidermist. Norway and Lunenburg, Maine

o'clock and lost no time in getting to business.

After a little prospecting tour we returned to camp, where, after one of Jim Harlow's good camp dinners, we carefully overhauled our armament, which seemed in order after our delightful (?) buckboard experience and made ready for the morrow.

We were out early and returned to camp for lunch with a fine doe, which fell to Sanderson's gun. A little touch of selfishness here led me to hope that when my time came it would not be a doe.

Friendly rivalry is commendable, as it adds zest to spirit as in all walks of life, but Sanderson had us all beat and always saw deer. I don't think he would have me say he is a better deer hunter than the rest of us, yet that might be near the truth.

Wilson added two to our string a little later, but still no bucks.

At this point I was ready to confess to discouragement, as I had not seen a live deer up to this time and was beginning to think we had cleaned them all out. That feeling was rudely dispelled, however, by my jumping two deer at the edge of a chopping, and caught mere glimpses of two flags as they gracefully cleared the tangle of tops and brush for at least a hundred yards, and while I had no chance for an effective shot, my hopes again revived. A repetition of the same experience, except that I could not resist letting a few leaden messengers go in the general direction taken by the hunted, follow on the next day, but the shots only quickened the departure of the quarry.

I had not yet bagged my first deer, but was beginning to feel that my time would yet come, and it was now Binkley only who had not seen game.

On what proved my last day's hunting, my lunch was interrupted (by the way, quite a serious matter with my "woods appetite") by having a fine young doe come directly to within forty yards, where I scored a clean kill with a centre head shot, a shot which was sufficient to disprove any allusions as to buck fever, with which the tenderfoot has to contend.

After hanging my first deer, and completing my interrupted feast (each meal even a cold lunch at noon was a feast to us) I could not think of returning to camp for help, so "toted" my game to a familiar point, where fortunately I found Binkley, and was glad indeed to shift my burden, as a fair sized deer, together with a ten pound rifle, becomes quite a load for one more accustomed to life in a city office.

I need not add that I was the proudest man in camp that night, even though my first deer had not been a buck, and felt satisfied after the many weary miles I had tramped up hill and down, over rocks and fallen timber, through tangles of brush, and, in fact, all sorts of barriers to easy going and comfort.

My reward had come at last, and I now realized as I never seem to have done before that killing is or should be a mere incident, when compared with the other pleasures and benefits derived from such an outing.

A siege of insomnia of long standing had disappeared as though there had never been such a thing, and such an appetite I am sure must be entirely unknown to all except those following such pursuits.

Jim Harlow is a good cook, and while the food he served us, both in quality and quantity, seemed to fit our needs to perfection. Deer were plentiful but it was too early for the large



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LOWELL, MASS., U. S. A.

buck to be moving much, the rutting season not having begun.

We saw considerable moose signs, but did not hunt them much, as we hunted without guides and were not familiar with their habits.

Two bear were jumped during our hunt but in cover so thick that no opportunity was offered a shot.

It is my intention to visit Harlow's camp again whether buck, moose, bear or not, I shall feel repaid for the additional time consumed in going there. As in our more easily accessible Wisconsin and Michigan wilderness, while offering fine deer shooting, the season is so short that the element of danger resulting from all hunters being there at the same time is too great.

Maine has just as many deer, many more bear, and a good number of moose of which we have none. One armament consisted of one 38-56 Marlin, which, by the way, accounted for the most deer, two (1018, 45 82, and a Winchester, 40 82, the latter carried by myself.

I now have a 45 70 extra light weight Winchester from which I expect great execution after having given it some use at the target. I selected this gun in preference to the small bore because I fail to see the necessity or desirability of such high velocity and great range for hunting in a wooded country, especially where their ability to kill cleanly and quickly has been so exaggerated.

I expect to use the new cartridge, 45-70-300 high velocity, which, while it gives high initial velocity, is not long range lead, having a short bullet, and from the effect it gives in the tests I have put it to, I do not expect to have to follow any game it hits very far.

The gun weighs about a pound less than the '04 model, and to any one having done much shooting the recoil is not severe, in fact, I notice no more effect in that respect than from the '80 30.

More important than the rifle I found is the question of footwear, my mistake in that respect causing a lameness from which I did not fully recover for months, and next time I will risk making too much noise and wear shoes of some sort with heels, as without them the muscles and tendons in my calves are put to an unusual strain, which with me at least became a very serious matter as I had no other hunting shoes with me.

A pair of old cast offs would have been far better as wet feet are surely less objectionable than the lameness I experienced, and cannot result seriously where one keeps moving.

I shall be glad to reply to inquiries regarding our trip, and am sure that any one going to Maine to hunt would be fortunate, indeed, if they found a place more satisfactory, from all points of view, than Harlow's Camps in the Dead River country.

The season in Maine being long, one may select season and weather conditions to his liking and not find so many quans in the woods as to constitute a great danger. John A. Huff in National Sportsman.

Guides' Association Meeting.

The following notice has been posted in Rangeley:

The members of the Rangeley Lakes Guides' Association are requested to meet at the K. of P. hall on Saturday, Jan. 28, 1905 at 7 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of taking action in regard to the bill now before the legislature, prohibiting plug or still-fishing in the Rangeley lakes and to transact any other business that may come before said meeting.

D. E. Heywood, Secretary.

It is evident that something is going to be doing before long. Bills to prohibit or restrict plug fishing are not being favorably entertained at the legislature this year and the guides seem inclined to give some of their substantial support.

New Hampshire as a Game State.

Open season on all classes of game birds in New Hampshire for this season has come to an end.

So far as game birds are concerned, the past season has been exceptionally poor, especially the latter part of it as snow in the covers rendered hunting conditions bad, and insured a practical closing of the season two or three weeks in advance of the time legally set.

In certain parts of the state excellent woodcock shooting was enjoyed during the first two weeks of October and some rare bags were reported by those who were fortunate enough to strike the birds on their flight. Partridges were not numerous, and those who relied upon the far end of the season for good strings were disappointed by the weather conditions. This means more old birds to withstand the rigor of winter and more young birds to hatch out next spring. The severity of last winter nearly exterminated quail, and few were killed hereabouts.

In this connection it is proper to state that most thinking sportsmen who enjoy wing shooting are convinced that more protection must be afforded partridges, otherwise the nobles of the northern game birds will continue to dwindle in numbers until the pastime of hunting them is lost. At present it is lawful to shoot partridges, quail and woodcock from Sept. 15 until Dec. 15 inclusive, a period of three months, an open season much too extended, many believe, if the feathered game interests of New Hampshire are to be preserved.

Not a few favor cutting off the 15 days of open shooting in September and the 15 days of December, restricting the legal season to the months of October and November only. Whether the incoming legislature will take any action on this important matter cannot be determined, but any observing sportsman who has viewed with apprehension, first the steady reduction in the supply of woodcock and quail, followed closely by the thinning out of ruffed grouse, must know that common sense laws of increased protection must be enacted or else the wing shots of southern New Hampshire will have to seek distant fields.

Conditions for fox hunting to date have not been especially encouraging, hard running for the hounds prevailing extensively since the season opened until this week, when conditions showed improvement.

A few years ago a blue heron was found frozen to death in the suburbs of Manchester. This was much better for the parties who discovered the bird than if they had killed it. Like the American or bald eagle, the taking of a blue heron at any season of the year involves a fine of \$25.

There is no gainsaying the fact that deer in New Hampshire have multiplied fast in the past few years. Big game hunters in the northern part of the state have found sport quite as good as in Maine, with the increased advantage of being found nearer home.—Green Mount in the Sportsman.

The Fish Are Now "Biting."

George—"They say the fish bite through the ice."

May—"Heavens! And I had looked forward to such fine times skating."

Exchange.

A Guaranteed Cure For Piles.

Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if Pazo Ointment fails to cure you in 6 to 14 days. 50 cts.

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Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. W. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 2 cts.

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The forests, lakes, ponds and streams, the camps and lodges, guides, game and game laws of the great wilderness. Illustrated, 100 pages. Price 25c. W. W. MAINE WOODS one year, \$1.10.

Legislative Notices.

INTERIOR WATERS.

The committee on Interior Waters will meet in Room 3, State House, on Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, until further notice. Per order,

V. A. PUTNAM, Secretary.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 31, 1905, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon on Act to incorporate the 1 clubs of River Tower company.

V. A. PUTNAM, Secretary.

INLAND FISHERIES AND GAME.

The committee on Inland Fisheries and Game will give a public hearing in its room at the State House in Augusta,

THURSDAY, JANUARY 26, at 2 P. M., on petition of L. W. Gilman and 69 others, citizens of Enfield and property owners therein, for opening Coldstream pond for winter fishing on Fridays and Saturdays for the remaining part of the winter of 1904 and 1905.

On resolve for the purpose of operating the fish hatcheries and feeding stations for fish and for the protection of fish.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 2, at 2 P. M., on petition of R. H. Young and 13 others praying for a law to prohibit fishing in Narragansett lake, so-called.

On petition of E. J. Vies and 60 others praying that West Carry pond be closed to ice fishing.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 9, on an Act to amend Section 11 of Chapter 32 of the Revised Statutes relating to oyster time on oyster.

On petition of B. E. Brown and 30 others, also petition of H. V. Barry and 20 others, for repeal of the law forbidding the use of bunches on Lower Kezar pond for hunting duck.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 6, at 2 P. M., on petition of W. L. Edgingwood and 30 others for an act to prevent plug fishing or still fishing in Ka-geley lakes.

On petition of M. H. Tibbels and 49 others for same.

On petition of Chas. Sumner Cook and nine others for same.

On petition of L. A. Russ and 69 others in favor of asking charges in the ten-pound shrimp law.

On petition of J. C. Martin and 23 others asking for a law to prohibit the sale of fish taken from Pleasant pond in Somerset county.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 23, at 2 P. M., on resolve providing for the screening of sabatius pond, with statement of facts.

C. C. KINSMAN, Sec'y.

WAYS AND BRIDGES.

The committee on Ways and Bridges will give a public hearing in Room No. 3, State House, Augusta,

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1905, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon on petition of E. F. Coombs and 54 others in favor of an appropriation for the improvement of the Carry road in Oxford County.

G. A. GOODWIN, Secretary.

SALARIES.

The committee on salaries will give a public hearing in Room 3 at the State House in Augusta,

ON THURSDAY, JAN. 26 at 2 o'clock P. M., upon the report of the salary commission appointed by the first legislature, concerning the salaries of the officers of Franklin county whose compensation is fixed by statute.

HAROLD M. SEWALL, Secretary.

Hon. L. T. Carleton of the fish and game commission received notice Monday of the arrest and trial before Justice Wm. C. Farrell in Stockholm of Stephen and Joseph Sinclair, charged with netting fish. Both were found guilty and fined \$70 which was paid.

WANTS, FOR SALE, ETC.

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

WANTS.

WANTED.—I would like to buy or rent a cheap place, where I could spend a part of the fall hunting small game. JAMES W. NORTH, 133 State Street, Augusta, Maine.

WANTED. Several bear cubs in good healthy condition. One weight, age and lowest cash price when answering. Address Geo. B. MacLean, 100 Milam St., Houston, Texas.

WANTED. One good foxhound, 1 1/2 years old. Price \$10.00. W. E. DENNY, Franklin, N. H.

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

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE.—One good foxhound 1 1/2 years old. Address, C. O. BALLARD, Wheatley, Mich.

FOR SALE or exchange a foxhound for good shotgun. Send stamp for reply, J. A. SIMMONS, Post Mills, Vt.

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

FOR SALE.—Beautiful Foxshepard \$15. Foxhound pups all ages, \$5. Rabbit dogs, \$8. Will trade for Foxhounds. LOVELL, Putney, Vt.

FOR SALE.—Live mallards, for decoy purposes. No hunter should be without them. Small size. Write for prices and particulars to FRANK J. CLINT, Solih, Ill.

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, camp, etc., etc. Best location in the section. Will be sold at a bargain. For particulars, address CHAS. T. HERBE, New London, Conn.

CASOLEN LAUNCH FOR SALE.—A new first class gasoline launch built May last, by Thomas Stone of Swampscott, Mass., was on exhibition at Horticultural Hall at Automobile Show, used only two weeks. 20 ft. long, 4 ft. 9 in. wide, Sigmund Engine 24 horse power, 3 blade propeller, deck finished in mahogany, brass rails, oak finish, canvas cover battery, cradle oars and tools, price \$300. Net cash \$200. B. Greenville, Me. Can be seen at Camp Wampanoag, Sugar Island, Monhegan Lake, Maine, after Aug. 2nd or communicate with owner, Geo. H. Rimbach, Prop. 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 buildings. 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.

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, JANUARY 27, 1905.

Letters to Maine Woods.

Hunting In Virginia.

WOODSTOCK, VA., Jan. 28, 1905.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

Thinking that some news from here may be of some interest to the readers of MAINE WOODS I will give a sketch of one of our most recent hunting trips in the season which closed here Dec. 31. Descending from a family of early settlers and being located about the center of Shenandoah county and about midway between the mountain ranges, which at this point make our world famous Shenandoah valley, about ten miles wide, you can know that I might well love the gun and woodcraft.

A party of six of us, after packing our "grub" and mounting our horses, with our old guide, Mr. Perry J. Holler, who carries a tomahawk with handle almost covered with notches meaning so many deer, taking the lead. After riding about four miles, coming to a rough and narrow trail we dismounted and shouldering everything, we turned our backs on all civilized sportsmen. After walking five miles more we arrived at our camp, which is comfortably constructed of logs, cracks tightly daubed, a waterproof shingle roof and last but not least, a large stone chimney with a large fireplace, a small spring within 20 feet of camp door. This is known as "Deer Horn Hotel."

After arriving there we at once set out to gather a supply of wood. Going about a stone's throw from camp we came to a fresh track. Hurrying back to camp and eating a dinner in a hurry we started out after our deer, jumping her within long rifle shot of camp. She escaped by having a lot of hair shot off. Returning to camp and making all necessary arrangements for an early start, next morning at daybreak found us on the go, taking a large circle which took about all day. Near sundown and when we were nearing camp our old guide, better known among us as "Sneak," shot what was evidently the largest doe in all our mountains. He estimated her weight without entrails at 155 pounds. She measured from nose to hind feet seven feet and two inches, having one and one-fourth inches of fat on her rump. These are actual measurements. I suppose this is almost up to the average does in Maine. Such does are very scarce here.

Next day was spent looking for deer tracks and killing rabbits and one of our party shot a six point buck. Carrying our deer to camp and making several pictures, we turned in for the night. Next morning after enjoying a breakfast of venison steak we started home, arriving here in time for dinner. I found that a fine buck had crossed my farm, at one time being in easy rifle shot of my house. ASA A. SHEETZ.

Some Advice Given About Stocking Ponds.

WEST BUXTON, Jan. 23, 1905.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

Having been interested in fishing as well as hunting for the last 45 years will say I took my first trip deep water fishing in the year 1864 from Provincetown, Cape Cod, I being 15 years old. We sailed from Provincetown May 1, returning that fall with 800 quintal of cod and halibut. I followed the mackerel fishing business from Gloucester and other parts for seven years. When a lad of 10 years I took great pleasure in fishing for the brook trout, which was the most attractive of all my fishing. I have caught thousands of the speckled beauties in my lifetime, my greatest catch for one day being 301. I made that catch in New Hampshire on Swift river. There were plenty of trout to catch in those days and we used to catch and sell the trout to sporting people from the cities.

As for the matter of propagating the trout I will say I came here 20 years ago and developed what is now known

as the Clear Water Trout ponds I went to work with but little capital to excavate small ponds to rear the trout fry in. I had found I had tackled a job with numerous obstacles to contend with, both on land and water. I found my large ponds full of other kinds of fish, some of them such as pickerel being great enemies to trout. I arranged my rearing ponds large enough to grow my trout some six and eight or ten inches long before turning them loose in the larger ponds. I made a complete success by doing so. I think it impossible to raise or grow trout by turning the small fry loose with other fish, such as pickerel, perch and chubs. I find trout are great cannibals. Any trout one foot long will eat his own kind six to eight inches long. There are 40 and one enemies of the trout fry. By growing the fry in good safe artificial ponds I have made a success with all my fish. One must have good clear water to grow trout fry in the first three months of their existence, they being very tender in their first stages.

I would advise anyone thinking of going into the business of raising trout to select good, clear, cool water. Look sharply at all times for enemies night and day, for when you are sleeping some of them may be preying on your fish, such as mink and blue heron which are the worst of night workers. The kingfisher will take care of his share of fingerlings each and every day if allowed. Hen wire is the best guard against the kingfisher, laying it over the artificial ponds.

I am of the opinion that the lakes, ponds and streams of Maine could be stocked heavily by following the course I have taken here in stocking my large ponds. WM. P. TOWNSEND.

When Deer Shed Their Antlers.

GRAND LAKE STREAM, Jan. 14, 1905.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

I have just read with interest the letter from Mr. Burton of Worcester in MAINE WOODS, and I thought he would like to hear from one who lives in the woods, upon the subject in question. If Mr. Burton has never had any reliable information in regard to the shedding of antlers, I am not surprised at his wonder at the rapid growth; for there was a time when I thought it was a hunter's joke, and my husband once did actually lose a bet on it. But that was years ago before we came to live in the woods.

The deer begin to shed their horns the middle of December. Some keep them later; I have seen deer with their horns as late as Feb 1; but there are few that carry them after the middle of January. They fall off leaving a socket and bleed more or less. When the socket heals over and a new skin forms over it, the new horn begins to grow. This takes until about the first of May. You will notice a knob rising up covered with a soft furry skin—that is—if you ever get near enough. The horn continues to grow, still covered with this furry skin (which we call the "velvet") until September, when it has reached its limit for that year. The velvet begins to dry, crack and peel off, so that in two or three weeks the horns are bare and hard. The velvet is for the protection of the horn in its growing stage, and when the horn has its growth there is no more use for the protection, so it dries and falls like the leaves of the trees. The horn now is a useful ornament to the deer and he carries it proudly until its full ripeness in December. For a couple of weeks before it falls, the horn becomes pale near the root and there is an evident irritation as the time for shedding approaches, for the deer will rub the horns against trees and root into stumps sometimes breaking the horn off before it is quite ready, and causing much pain.

At the time deer shed their horns, they generally frequent swampy places or very thick growth of woods, where they find it warmer and more chance for food. This is one reason why so few cast off antlers are found. I have seldom found any on high land, generally in wet land and sometimes with the point sticking into the roots of trees. While the horns are in the velvet, the deer are careful about going through thick woods, for the velvet is tender, and if torn will cause the horn to grow uneven, making an imperfect set. I don't imagine that the deer know the consequence of carelessness, but experience tells them that a rap against a broken limb of a tree hurts the tender skin.

The deer's birthday is in the spring, anytime from March till June, and when he is a year old his horn begins to sprout. So that the next fall he sports a pair of little spikes about 5 or 6 inches long. The next year his horns have a little branch, and they call him a two year old because he has two points to each horn. The general rule is: one point for each year, but there are many exceptions to this rule, and various reasons for the exceptions.

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-Elek 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.

DuPont Smokeless.

Again the Champion.

DuPont Smokeless won the Professional and Amateur Championships for 1904

Mr. Fred Gilbert, High Professional.

Mr. John W. Garrett, High Amateur.

Why don't you shoot

DuPont Smokeless.

In regard to moose, I don't think there is a great deal of difference in the growth of the antlers, but I would not attempt to say as I never "brought up" a moose. MRS. F. H. BALL.

Says Deer Are Not Decreasing.

THE FORKS, Jan. 16, 1905.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

I hear some talk of deer being on the decrease. It is not so; I have seen more deer this season than I have for five or six years. I don't think it is right to blame sporting camp proprietors for slaughtering them; it is something I have never seen done at a sporting camp yet. I think the proprietors and the guides do as much towards protecting game as the wardens do.

In regard to killing buck deer only I don't think it would be fair as it would keep more of our sportsmen away than the hunter's license has and there is a time in October when it is hard to get a buck. It would be like the moose law they would shoot and then look for horns for any one can't hold a deer long enough to see if he is a buck or a doe. There are times when one can't see horns on a deer ten rods away and it would not be using our sportsmen right. If they want two does let them kill them as there is enough of them and the sportsmen pay for all they get while hunting in the Maine Woods.

I don't think it would be right to take fifteen days of our hunting season for the guides want to live as well as the wardens and commissioners.

This is the hardest winter I ever saw on game so far on account of the deep snow and crust, any one could kill them with clubs.

WILD CAT IN THE MOUNTAIN.

Difference In Vermont Deer In Different Counties.

SUNDERLAND, VT., Jan. 21, 1904.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

I noticed an article in your paper about large Vermont deer. They may grow to be as large as moose in Rutland county, Vt. but here in Sunderland and Bennington county one that weighs 200 pound is called a good one. I have seen several killed here both last year and this and the largest of them only weighed 180 pounds.

I have hunted and trapped in nearly every county in Vermont state and seen several large deer but the only 300-pound deer I ever saw in this state were those that wore pet coats.

I took a trip to Brattleboro, Vt., last fall and from there down into Brunswick and back up through a portion of the wild and unsettled woodlands of Maine and there was where I saw the game and deer. Some of them would easily tip the scales at 300 pounds or more which is fully as heavy as some of our two-legged Vermont deer are in Rutland county. JESSE LENTLY.

Price 25 Cts.
THE ANGLER'S
ANNUAL.
Disclosing the haunts and habits of the popular sporting fishes, and the favorite baits, rods and tackle of the expert angler.

Edited by Charles Bradford.



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Headquarters for Senators, Representatives and Committees.

The center of legislative activity outside the State House. Rooms are occupied by leading legislators.

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

H. E. CAPEN, Prop'r.,

Augusta, - - - Me.

: DID YOU EVER
GO HUNTING

AT

BILLY SOULE'S?

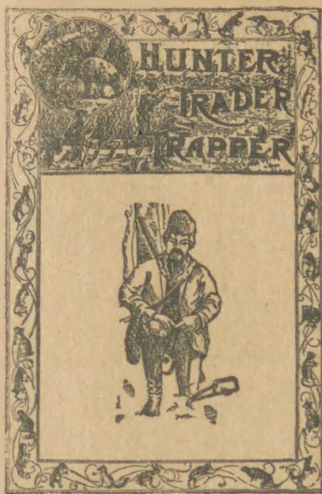
Haines Landing, - - - Maine.

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, Baiting 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.

Modern Rifle

Shooting.

FROM THE AMERICAN

STANDPOINT.

BY DR. W. G. HUDSON,

is a standard work that is very much in demand.

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MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Me.

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THE ASHLAND,
NEW YORK.

Two blocks from Garden, is one of the best in the city, and Madison Square enjoys a world-wide reputation. Rooms should be engaged in advance for coming Sportsmen's show

H. H. BROCKAWAY, Proprietor.

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,
Phillips, Maine.

THE STORY OF THE GUN,
Is Told for the First Time in

American
Small Arms.

By Edward S. Farrow, Late United States Army.

As the author of "Farrow's Military Encyclopedia" "Camping on the trail," "West Point," etc., Mr. Farrow has long been recognized as an authority upon all things pertaining to military matters. His latest work, "American Small Arms," is a veritable encyclopedia of knowledge about the gun. It gives the complete history of all varieties of Small Arms that have been made in the United States since its settlement by the Colonists, and its descriptive text is profusely illustrated by diagrams and models showing the progress of American Arms up to the present day.

If you are interested in guns, if you own a gun, you ever use a gun, you cannot afford to be without this book. It is the only work of its kind in the world.

Price \$5.00 sold only by subscription.

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IN THE

Wilderness

BY E. W. BURT.

A book of valuable information for campers and sportsmen with an account of travels and adventures in wilds of Maine, New Brunswick and Canada.

Price \$1.10 postpaid.

Camp Fires in the Wilderness and MAINE WOODS 1 year for \$2.00. address

MAINE WOODS,

Phillips, - - - Maine.

Two Papers, \$1.50.

MAINE WOODS readers, who want to subscribe for MAINE WOODSMAN, our 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.

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TRAPS AND TRAPPERS.

I show the art of Trapping Fox; dry land, water and snow set. Fox Scent and Steel Traps for sale. Address, J. J. BARNES, Saxton's River, Vt.

TRAPPERS.

After trying other trapping methods without success, try mine. I will show you the right way for a small sum.
WM. P. TOWNSEND, West Buxton, Me.

TRAPPERS,

50c buys my new book on mink trapping. \$1.00 buys my snow set fox method good as gold, and I will give Townsend, Page, or any other trapper, one thousand dollars to produce a better method.
JESSE BENTLY, Trapper, Sunderland, Vt.

Hunters and Trappers Attention.

I have not been in the fur business 40 years but I am not to blame for that as I am not that old. But below I think you will find some prices that will interest you. I will pay for prime well handled skins until Jan. 15th as follows: i. e., for Maine, Canada and Eastern fur:
Mink, large, medium and small, \$5.50
Red Fox, large, medium and small, 3.25
Coon, large and medium, 1.50
Coon, small, 1.25
Skunk, black, 1.75
Skunk, 1/2 Stripe, 1.10
Skunk, full Stripe, .65
You can see that on the mink and fox there is no chance to skin you on the sort and I will guarantee to give you the best sort of skunk that you ever had. If you are afraid to trust me with your shipments send them by express C. O. D. and I will give you the prices that I quote.

RALPH E. DEAN,

Lawrenceville, St. Law. Co., N. Y.
References, Wm. Hawley, postmaster Fred Shepard, State Grange Lecturer, Lawrenceville, N. Y., St. Law. Co.

Why do all professional Trappers insist on having the Newhouse Trap?

They want Fur.

Address for free Catalog,

ONEIDA COMMUNITY,
Oneida, N. Y.

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.

Traps and Trappers.

A Hunting Adventure.

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.

It was in the latter part of October, 1901 when the brown leaves left on the trees began to flirt with the snowflakes my partner and I started from the little town of M—to the northern part of Michigan to hunt and trap.

Arriving there on the third day we pitched our tent, having spent November and a part of December with little success. We packed up our camping traps and started back toward the trail where we would meet the trappers coming in after their season's gathering of skins of the wild animals for the ur dealers and as we came to a river we found an old canoe. It was partly under mud and water so we pulled it up on dry land and fixed it up the best we could. We hoveled it back in the water and jumping in ourselves and camping traps we shoved her off and away we went down stream at a good rate of speed. We had not gone very far before our fun changed, for our canoe struck a sunken log and was upset and everything was dumped in the river. We recovered our guns and blankets but our food and my compass were lost with the rest of our goods. Such luck I never had before. We got to shore by pulling and hauling; built a fire and after our clothes and blankets were dry we went and pulled our canoe on shore, but found it was too badly damaged to proceed any further so we started on foot with what little we had left.

Having tramped for a few miles we came to an old lumber shanty and as we were nearly tired out we concluded to camp here for the night, so we found an old stove in the shanty and soon had a roaring fire. After we had cooked a couple of rabbits, which we had shot on our way, we ate our rabbit supper which was all we had. We threw our blankets on an old bunk which stood about a foot from the floor over in one corner of the shanty. We crawled in for the night and all went well until about 12 o'clock when I was awakened by hearing something walking across the floor. I knew it was an animal as I could hear its claws clicking on the floor as it ran around.

I did not stir but pretty soon my partner stirred and raising himself on his elbow and listening, he asked me what it was. I told him to light a match and after he had fumbled around in his pockets for a while, he found one and as he struck it there in the center of the room was a big white skunk.

As soon as it saw the light it ran under our bed. My partner jumped up and lighted a lantern which we had, and setting it on the floor by the bunk, he went over in the corner where his repeating shotgun was. It was loaded with buckshot. He came back to the bunk and took aim under the bed. I asked him what he was going to do and bang went his gun for reply.

The worst perfumery you ever smelled. My partner had the whooping cough the rest of the night, while I laid with my nose out of a crack in the side of the shanty. Next morning we looked under the bed and there lay Mr. Skunk, his tail in one place and his head and feet in another.

We started out as soon as we could, to see if we couldn't see some kind of game to shoot, as we were getting pretty hungry but as luck would have it we had only gone about three miles when up jumped a deer. Bang! bang! went my gun and down came the deer. I ran up and cut its throat with my hunting knife. We then shouldered our buck and started to find a place to camp and cook some of our deer. We had not gone very far before we came to another old lumber shanty and there we cooked our deer. It began to snow and it snowed for three days and nights so hard that you could not see 50 feet away and all we had to eat all of that time was the deer that I had shot on the fourth day.

We started out to find the main lumber road. The snow was so deep that we had to leave all of our camping outfit behind. About 3 o'clock we came to a lumber train and here they took us aboard and in good time we reached the railroad station. We got a good supply of grub here and took the train for home, where we arrived in safety.

This ended my adventure until 1905 which I will relate later on. W. L.

The Spice of Danger.

By D. E. HEYWOOD.

RANGELEY, Jan. 28, 1905.

The hunter's life is one of toil and hardship and generally lacks the spice of danger which it is supposed to contain. The poor food and shelter, together with the unremitting toil and exposure with which the hunter contends would not be borne for a day were it not for the chance of winning a prize—the gambling element that is always present—or the hope of adventure.

When a boy I started for a life in the backwoods of Maine and was a zealous hunter and guide till I was 27 years of age when my health became impaired from exposure and hardship and I was compelled to seek a different occupation.

From a business standpoint I had succeeded well enough but a reader would soon become weary in perusing the diary which I always kept, so commonplace was the routine of each day even during the hunting season. Yet I was occasionally aroused by an unusual happening and the events were at times thrilling, humorous and sometimes tragic.

The spring months always seem to be the most delightful time of year in the woods. The birds are returning and after the long silent winter their merry voices enliven the solitary woods with inspiring melodies. The budding trees and vanishing snow all seem to infuse hope and courage into every living thing. The hunter feels this reviving spirit keenly and is stimulated to unusual activity.

On the morning of the 20th of March I started alone to visit my traps and close up the business for the season. Fur was beginning to shed and it was high time to discontinue trapping. I carried a light pack of provisions and also a 22 calibre Stevens pistol. I merely carried this small arm to amuse myself at target shooting as it was close time on all game animals that I would be likely to see. The morning was crisp and clear and so fine was the snow falling that I covered several miles of the journey before sunrise.

It had been my plan to get through my day's journey by 10 o'clock before the crust became softened and by taking it easy the remainder of the day, be in condition to take another early start on my return the following morning. In this way I would have easy traveling all the time—but the unexpected happened.

About a mile from camp I came across the tracks of a bear that had been along two or three days before. Bears were not very common here, but I thought little more of the matter till a few minutes later, when I came upon more tracks. I noticed that its feet had been dusty when the tracks were made. I soon discovered other tracks more recently made and the farther I went the more plentiful they became and the more dust there was in them.

There could be but one explanation; there was a den near by. I toyed nerv-

ously with the pistol as I looked about and regretted exceedingly that I had not taken my rifle with me instead of the smaller arm.

After cruising about for some time I at last located the den among some ledges where a blow down had made a natural covering under an overhanging part of the ledge.

For about fifty yards from the den all the tracks came and went in one path and by examining it carefully I learned that the last footprint led from the den. Reasoning therefore that it was at present unoccupied I decided to satisfy my curiosity as to its appearance.

I found it to be an ideal den. All about the entrance as far as I could see it was dry and dusty. When my eyes became accustomed to the dim light I could discern what seemed to be the end of the den at a distance of some 15 feet. There was a nest of moss and loam, similar to that which a swan will build for itself and while I scrutinized it I saw something move. I crawled further in to examine it more closely and found it to be a small brown animal no larger than a halfgrown house cat. I needed no further investigation to teach me that it was a bear cub and that its mother must be somewhere in the vicinity. The prospects of my being discovered by her at this business in the practically unarmed condition in which I was, was anything but quieting and I got outside very quickly.

The previous summer a man whom I guided had requested me to get him a young bear if possible from whatever source I could, stating that he would be willing to pay any price within reason for it. Here, thought I, was a chance to make some money.

Had my rifle been at hand it would have been a simple matter to sit down here and shoot the bear on her return, but the gun was at the home camp and I could not get it and return before the next morning. She would be back long before that time and upon finding that the den was discovered might move her family elsewhere.

I was in a dilemma as to how to proceed to secure the cub. I knew that animals at once move out if their den is discovered; but I was not sure whether a bear would. Had I been less excited I might have acted more wisely. But the cub was so very small that I felt sure I could manage it safely and drop it if necessary to avoid an attack from the mother. So without further delay I returned to the den and thrusting the little one inside the bosom of my mole-skin jacket I crawled out and hurried away toward camp.

It was a risky job, but the little fellow made no outcry and I soon began to enjoy the adventure exceedingly. I reached camp without accident and deposited my captive in a nest which I made in an empty barrel. Then I built a fire and prepared lunch, after which I arranged the camp for a comfortable night. The captive seemed to be sleeping peacefully; so I whiled away the afternoon reading and resting preparatory to an early start for home on the following morning.

Soon after dark I opened a can of condensed milk and after diluting some of it with water got out my captive and endeavored to feed it with a spoon. It seemed to be hungry and to like the milk, but it had a way of using its forefeet so differently from what might be expected of a cat or dog when the spoon approached its nose that it was extremely comical. So sharp was its claws that I was obliged to put on my mittens to protect my hands.

I was succeeding quite well with the feeding process when I heard a sound outside that filled me with terror. It was a gruff sort of grunting and of snapping jaws and I knew the mother had followed me to camp. To make matters far worse the youngster recognized its mother's voice and at once set up a cry, to which the mother responded vociferously.

The camp was old and somewhat decayed having been built ten years before. The log walls were low and the roof covered with splits and bark. The door was of two-inch plank hewn from trees, but there was no bolt or other device for fastening it that could be applied from the inside. The hinges were of wood and of not much strength. Taking everything into consideration my position was a most untenable one should the old bear try to get inside. I never felt more insecure in my life than I did at the moment when I knew that I was discovered by the infuriated mother.

Quickly thrusting the captive into its barrel I buried it with an armful of blankets to smother its cry and holding the pistol in one hand I seized the handle of the door with the other and holding it shut waited a moment for developments.

Just above the table was a long low window about a foot high and

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES.



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AMMUNITION

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

PETERS CARTRIDGES and LOADED SHELLS

afford more real, genuine satisfaction, and give better actual results than those of any other make. Peters Rifle and Pistol Ammunition is loaded with Semi-smokeless powder, which insures unquestionable superiority over black powder goods. Peters Shotgun Ammunition includes EVEN different shells, each the best of its kind. Peters "Ideals" were used by the winner of the Amateur Championship of the United States in 1903. New York was recently added to the list of State Championships won with Peters Shells this year.

THE PETERS CARTRIDGE COMPANY,
New York: 98 Chamber St., T. H. Keller, Manager. Cincinnati, U. S. A.

about four feet long. The snow outside was about level with its lower edge. Probably seeing the light from within the mother came to this window and at once broke in a light of glass with her paw and thrust in her great brown muzzle. I aimed as far back on her head as I could see and fired on her with the pistol hoping the bullet would penetrate her skull. But it only made matters worse. With a howl of pain she sprang backwards, then gave utterance to a prolonged and almost human cry, to which the cub responded with renewed vigor.

The next moment she came back at the window and thrusting both paws inside began rending and splintering the lower log with tremendous energy as if the solid wood had been only bundles of loose fibre. I saw in a moment that I was beaten, for should she attack the door in this manner she would be inside in less than a minute. The hole was rapidly growing larger, so with only my own personal safety in mind I seized the cub and hurled it at her through the window. Instantly she became silent and every sound from her was stilled for the night.

The whole drama had passed in less than three minutes and I was only ingloriously defeated. But I felt very fortunate in getting so easily out of what I now regarded as an unpardonable piece of foolhardiness. I resolved, however, that I would return home for my rifle and follow her for a final settlement.

At peep of day the next morning I was away and so rapidly did I travel that I reached home, a distance of ten miles, by 9 o'clock. There happened to be no one there that I thought would be of service to me in the undertaking, so I took my rifle, some food and a supply of cartridges and started at once on my return.

I got back near the den about noon and though the snowshoeing was now very soft and wet I decided to have a look at the den before going to camp. I found it as I anticipated, unoccupied.

I went on to camp where I ate lunch and enjoyed a much needed rest. The day was very warm and as there were some indications of rain I decided to have a look for her that very afternoon. So leaving at camp all unnecessary garments I went out on her trail with my rifle.

I found she had gone in a direction quite away from the den carrying the cub in her mouth. Occasionally she would apparently lay it down and look around and I noticed that she was bleeding some from the pistol shot in her head.

I followed on as rapidly as my tired legs and the watersoaked condition of my snowshoes would permit and in less than a mile came in sight of a large spruce tree partly turned out by its roots, the top having lodged among some other trees. The track seemed to go directly under the elevated roots. I was prepared for what happened when I was within about fifty yards of the tree. She was under it with her cub and hearing me approaching came out gallantly to meet me.

As her head came in sight I leveled the rifle. My first shot broke her jaw, the second tore through her neck, the third penetrated her breast, as did the next two. She fell dead within 20 feet of where she started. The outcome could hardly have been otherwise, for this time I was prepared for her. I skinned her and recaptured the cub, which I kept this time with no trouble. The next day I got the whole proceeds of the hunt home and later disposed of the cub to good advantage. The old bear's pelt was a good one and this alone paid me well for the trouble of getting it.

Last week Mr. Lewis York was in town, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Bartlett. Mr. York is owner of Loon Lake Camps, a popular resort five miles from Rangeley and the youngest proprietor in Maine. He is a hustler for business, has just finished putting in a supply of ice and wood for next season and guests from New York, Massachusetts and other places are booked for 1905. Such a young man deserves the success which a host of friends wish him.



SAFE to use
SIMPLE in construction
SHOOT STRAIGHT
H&R REVOLVER
Write for Catalogue 24
Harrington & Richardson Arms Co.
WORCESTER, MASS.

M A P S.

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
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Androscoggin county, 35c
Cumberland county, 35c
Hancock County, 50c
Kennebec County, 35c
Knox County, 35c
Lincoln and Sagadahoc Counties, 35c
Penobscot County, 50c
Waldo County, 35c
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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.

Road Assessments.

STATE OF MAINE.

FRANKLIN, ss. Court of County Commissioners—December term, A. D. 1904.

On the first day of the present term, being the 27th day of December, A. D. 1904, we, the subscribers, County Commissioners for said County of Franklin, having by one or more of our Board, in the month of September, A. D. 1904, made an annual inspection of all the county roads in the unincorporated townships and tracts of land in said County of Franklin, and having thereupon made an estimate of the amount needed to put them in repair so as to be safe and convenient for public travel, have assessed upon the following unincorporated townships and tracts of land in said County of Franklin, exclusive of water, and land reserved for public use, for the repair of the county roads therein during the year A. D. 1905, the following sums, to wit:

On that part of No. 2, R. 1, W. B. K. P., formerly known as Greenville Plantation, the sum of three hundred and nine dollars and eighteen cents as follows, to wit:

Owners.	Des.	Lot.	Acres.	Val.	Tax.
John Clark,		85	2	\$ 10	\$0 21
Jas. L. Collins,		19	81	1.5	2 62
Lyman Dunham,		24	128	100	2 10
Geo. Oakes, E. Part,		28	105	138	2 89
C. M. Smith,		27	31	143	3 00
" S. "		26	26	104	2 18
" N. E. "		24	7	30	63
" N. "		25	50	200	4 20
J. Lowell, Cen.		24	68	110	2 31
" "		25	22	40	84
" "		26	73	110	2 31
" S. E. "		30	13	20	42
" "		27	1	5	10
D. Haley, Part Lot		22	120		
" "		21	11		
" "		24	34		
" S. "		25	13		
" S. W. "		26	23	300	6 30
F. A. Hight,		20	114		
E. Part		21	125	370	7 35
Harry Bemis,		28	66	100	2 10
D. E. and H. E. Hinkley,		31	160		
" "		33	100	260	5 46
J. Oakes, N. Part		18	70	150	3 15
C. Soule, N. E. "		28	38	125	2 62
Gilbert Oakes, E. "		28	2	25	52
Sam'l Hoar, W. "		27	9	50	1 05
Nathan Ellis,		137 1/2	150	3 15	
" "					
" Hinds, "		30	175	500	10 50
Stanislaus Oakes, "		28			
" "		29	58 1/2	200	4 20
Eliza A. L. Lowell Cottage					
Lot				50	1 05

David Pingree, Anna Maria Wheatland and Anna P. Peabody, undivided of the following lots and sections:

Owners.	Des.	Lot.	Acres.	Val.	Tax.
John Clark,		85	2	\$ 10	\$0 21
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E. Part		21	125	370	7 35
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D. E. and H. E. Hinkley,		31	160		
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Harry Bemis,		28	66	100	2 10
D. E. and H. E. Hinkley,		31	160		
" "		33	100	260	5 46
J. Oakes, N. Part		18	70	150	3 15
C. Soule, N. E. "		28	38	125	2 62
Gilbert Oakes, E. "		28	2	25	52
Sam'l Hoar, W. "		27	9	50	1 05
Nathan Ellis,		137 1/2	150	3 15	
" "					
" Hinds, "		30	175	500	10 50
Stanislaus Oakes, "		28			
" "		29	58 1/2	200	4 20
Eliza A. L. Lowell Cottage					
Lot				50	1 05

David Pingree, Anna Maria Wheatland and Anna P. Peabody, undivided of the following lots and sections:

Owners.	Des.	Lot.	Acres.	Val.	Tax.
John Clark,		85	2	\$ 10	\$0 21
Jas. L. Collins,		19	81	1.5	2 62
Lyman Dunham,		24	128	100	2 10
Geo. Oakes, E. Part,		28	105	138	2 89
C. M. Smith,		27	31	143	3 00
" S. "		26	26	104	2 18
" N. E. "		24	7	30	63
" N. "		25	50	200	4 20
J. Lowell, Cen.		24	68	110	2 31
" "		25	22	40	84
" "		26	73	110	2 31
" S. E. "		30	13	20	42
" "		27	1	5	10
D. Haley, Part Lot		22	120		
" "		21	11		
" "		24	34		
" S. "		25	13		
" S. W. "		26	23	300	6 30
F. A. Hight,		20	114		
E. Part		21	125	370	7 35
Harry Bemis,		28	66	100	2 10
D. E. and H. E. Hinkley,		31	160		
" "		33	100	260	5 46
J. Oakes, N. Part		18	70	150	3 15
C. Soule, N. E. "		28	38	125	2 62
Gilbert Oakes, E. "		28	2	25	52
Sam'l Hoar, W. "		27	9	50	1 05
Nathan Ellis,		137 1/2	150	3 15	
" "					
" Hinds, "		30	175	500	10 50
Stanislaus Oakes, "		28			
" "		29	58 1/2	200	4 20
Eliza A. L. Lowell Cottage					
Lot				50	1 05

To be expended as follows, viz.: \$50.00 on road leading from main road to A. E. Dunham's house, \$269.18 on the main road in said Plantation to line of Rangeley Plantation and on the road leading to Rangeley Plantation to the western side of the bridge and Jerry Lowell of said Greenville Plantation is appointed agent to superintend the expenditure thereof.

On that part of No. 2, R. 1, W. B. K. P., formerly known as Sandy River Plantation, the sum of three hundred fifty-six dollars and ninety-six cents as follows to wit:

Owners.	No. Acres.	Val.	Tax.
Jes. & Sons heirs,	350	200	\$ 4 00
Orrin Pray,	99	1 0	2 00
J. C. Holman,	1	10	2 00
W. Weston,	242	2 0	4 00
A. W. True,	100	100	2 00
Charles Hinkley,	400	100	2 00
Isaac Smith,	100	100	2 00
Jerry Lowell,	100	125	2 50
Furbish, Butler and Oakes,	122	600	12 00
William Haley,	112	300	6 00
David Durrell, land and cottage,	113	300	6 00
Alonso Huntington,	50	100	2 00
Orrin Hinkley,	100	100	2 00
David L. Perry,	25	25	50
Orrin Hinkley,	100	100	2 00
Seymour Berry,	100	100	2 00
May Lamb,	100	2 00	4 00
Fred J. Larkin,	65	65	1 30
G. H. Moores,	100	100	2 00
Toothaker heirs,	100	125	2 50
Seymour Berry,	100	1 0	2 00
James Spinyne,	70	75	1 50
James Morrison,	100	100	2 00
Geo. Winslow, cottage and lot,	23	175	3 50
G. M. Bonney,	"	2 25	4 50
E. H. Shepard,	"	1 75	3 50
Leonard Pratt,	"	200	4 00
C. E. Parker,	"	175	3 50
H. A. Haskell,	"	175	3 50
Joshua Wells,	"	150	3 00
O. W. Russell,	"	150	3 00
Unknown,	"	150	3 00
Burnside,	"	150	3 00
H. E. Parker,	"	125	2 50
Sidney Haley,	"	150	3 00
Sidney Harden, camp	"	100	2 00

T. U. Coe, undivided of the following lots and sections:

Owners.	Des.	Lot.	Acres.	Val.	Tax.
John Clark,		85	2	\$ 10	\$0 21
Jas. L. Collins,		19	81	1.5	2 62
Lyman Dunham,		24	128	100	2 10
Geo. Oakes, E. Part,		28	105	138	2 89
C. M. Smith,		27	31	143	3 00
" S. "		26	26	104	2 18
" N. E. "		24	7	30	63
" N. "		25	50	200	4 20
J. Lowell, Cen.		24	68	110	2 31
" "		25	22	40	84
" "		26	73	110	2 31
" S. E. "		30	13	20	42
" "		27	1	5	10
D. Haley, Part Lot		22	120		
" "		21	11		
" "		24	34		
" S. "		25	13		
" S. W. "		26	23	300	6 30
F. A. Hight,		20	114		
E. Part		21	125	370	7 35
Harry Bemis,		28	66	100	2 10
D. E. and H. E. Hinkley,		31	160		
" "		33	100	260	5 46
J. Oakes, N. Part		18	70	150	3 15
C. Soule, N. E. "		28	38	125	2 62
Gilbert Oakes, E. "		28	2	25	52
Sam'l Hoar, W. "		27	9	50	1 05
Nathan Ellis,		137 1/2	150	3 15	
" "					
" Hinds, "		30	175	500	10 50
Stanislaus Oakes, "		28			
" "		29	58 1/2	200	4 20
Eliza A. L. Lowell Cottage					
Lot				50	1 05

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" S. "		26	26	104	2 18
" N. E. "		24	7	30	63
" N. "		25	50	200	4 20
J. Lowell, Cen.		24	68	110	2 31
" "		25	22	40	84
" "		26	73	110	2 31
" S. E. "		30	13	20	42
" "		27	1	5	10
D. Haley, Part Lot		22	120		
" "		21	11		
" "		24	34		
" S. "		25	13		
" S. W. "		26	23	300	6 30
F. A. Hight,		20	114		
E. Part		21	125	370	7 35
Harry Bemis,		28	66	100	2 10
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" Hinds, "		30	175	500	10 50
Stanislaus Oakes, "		28			
" "		29	58 1/2	200	4 20
Eliza A. L. Lowell Cottage					
Lot				50	1 05

GAME PROTECTION.

Maine System Called a Model For State of Michigan.

The Commercial has received from Dr. Sidney I. Smith of Saginaw, Mich., a native of Maine who has won big success in his profession in his adopted state a copy of the Saginaw Courier Herald of Jan. 17, containing an article on game protection in that state (which is a reference to Maine) which we reproduce below:

"William B. Mershon, well known as one of the leading sportsmen of the state, is receiving many letters from all parts of Michigan in reference to game protection. The writers have many conflicting view points, some being in favor of relaxing the present laws, while many others favor more stringent game protection, even to advocating several closed years for birds. Recently he also received a letter from a sportsman at Bay Port, who wishes to see spring shooting of wild geese permitted during the open spring term on ducks. Another letter received from Ann Arbor favored stopping bird shooting for a term of years. Mr. Mershon is president of the local game and fish protective association, the views of which were published a few days ago.

"Mr. Mershon is interested in the subject of game protection with the interest of a true sportsman, but he values Michigan's abundance of wild game not only from the standpoint of a sportsman but from the view point of a business man. In an interview he called attention to the value of our game to the state from a practical business point of view, in the number of nonresidents who come to Michigan to camp, hunt and fish, their movement here furnishing business for the railroads, for guides, dealers in camp supplies and other expenditures of sportsmen while in Michigan during the hunting season.

"Mr. Mershon cites Maine as a state whose game haunted woods and waters yield it a large and steady annual revenue. Maine, probably, more than any other state in the union, has systematized the protection of its game resources. The fame of its trout streams and big game attracts thousands of wealthy sportsmen to it each year and this tourist harvest is as regularly looked for as is the potato crop of Aroostook country's famous fields. Mr. Mershon states that Maine, by reason of its game protection, draws a greater revenue from its game and its fish and the tourists that these two things bring to the woods and streams than Michigan gets out of its sugar beet crop.

"It would be well, when game legislation is under discussion, to study the system that is generally admitted to have been so successful in that state."—Bangor Commercial.

THE PORCUPINE LAW.

Washington County Guide Thinks Bounty Should Be Retained.

The following plea for the retention of the porcupine bounty law is made by G. Wilbur Day, a well known guide of Wesley, Me., in a letter dated Jan. 13, 1905:

"My reasons for wishing and asking for continuance of the porcupine bounty are these:

"They are destructive to timber growth, to fruit trees, grass and other crops and almost everything with which they come in contact.

"The fact is well established that they destroy the eggs of the partridge and I know at least two men who claim to have seen them in the act of sucking these eggs. Good proof of this fact is that partridges have become more plentiful within the past two years, especially in sections where porcupines have been hunted hard. They are a pest and now that we have been to considerable expense to kill most all of them, it would be unwise to take the bounty off and let them get plentiful again. There is certainly no cheaper way to protect our wild game than to pay a small bounty for the extinction of worthless things that live on it. In this section a few years ago, when there was a bounty on wild-oats, nearly every one was killed off. The bounty of two dollars was repealed and now they are plentiful again and are eating deer as before.

"If a man kills a deer in close time he is fined \$40, but a wild cat can kill a dozen in one winter and we will not pay two dollars to have him killed. And it is the same with the porcupine. If the bounty is repealed we shall have them again in a few years and all that has been done will be lost. But if the bounty remains it will not cost much to keep them down now that we have got them down.

"I hope that this matter will be carefully considered from every point of view and that your honorable body will see fit to let the law regarding porcu-

THE DISCOVERER

Of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, the Great Woman's Remedy for Woman's Ills.



No other female medicine in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement. No other medicine has such a record of cures of female troubles or such hosts of grateful friends as has

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

It will entirely cure the worst forms of Female Complaints, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacement of the Womb, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the Change of Life.

It has cured more cases of Backache and Leucorrhoea than any other remedy the world has ever known. It is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels tumors from the Uterus in an early stage of development. Irregular, Suppressed or Painful Menstruation, Weakness of the Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Flooding, Nervous Prostration, Headache, General Debility quickly yield to it. Womb troubles, causing pain, weight and backache, instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. Under all circumstances it invigorates the female system, and is as harmless as water.

It quickly removes that bearing-down feeling, extreme lassitude, "don't care" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feeling, excitability, irritability, nervousness, Dizziness, Faintness, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy or the "blues" and headache. These are sure indications of Female Weakness, or some derangement of the Uterus, which this medicine always cures. Kidney Complaints and Backache, of either sex, the Vegetable Compound always cures.

Those women who refuse to accept anything else are rewarded a hundred thousand times, for they get what they want—a cure. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Refuse all substitutes.

pipes remain as it is now.

G. WILBUR DAY.

"P. S. I am not a bounty hunter. I have not killed more than 30 since the law was made, as the treasurer's record will show."

The Goose Step.

Everyone witnessing a military review in Germany or Austria for the first time must have been impressed by the peculiar stiff-lined, slamming step adopted on parade by the infantry. At the congress of naturalists and physicians, which recently met in Breslau, this "goose-step," as it is popularly called, was strongly condemned. Dr. Thawitzler read a paper on the subject in which he showed that the adoption of this ridiculous step accounts for numerous knee and foot complaints among the troops. Sixty per cent. of the sores on the feet of the men are in consequence of persistent adherence to this antiquated step.—Medical Record.

Egyptian Curios.

Valuable curios from the excavations at Luxor, Egypt, near the site of ancient Thebes, have been received by Rev. William S. Barton, of Chicago, from Rev. Chauncey Much, who is at the head of the American mission in Luxor. One of the relics is a stone-cutter's man, said to be a century older than Moses.

Headache Goes Promptly. "L. F." Safe to Use.

Dear Sirs:— I have taken your "L. F." Bitters for a good many years, and have always derived benefit from it. It is unequalled for headache and stomach trouble, also disordered liver. Would not be without it in the house. Yours respectfully, MRS. JULIA A. COUSINS, Feb. 21, 1904. East Blue Hill, Me. "L. F." Atwood's Bitters remove the cause of the headache. Don't take dangerous powders that deaden the pain and leave the poison in the system.

MONEY FOR YOU.

This outfit will earn any man from \$10 to \$15 each day clear of expenses doing work for his neighbors, besides his own. If you need power for farm, factory or work shop, you need one of our Gasoline Engines, Portable or stationary, horizontal and vertical engines, all new. AMERICAN GASOLINE ENGINE CO., 232 Kennebec St., Portland, Maine. Catalogue Free.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Wanted. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. Hood rubbers. L. H. & Rand Powder Co. Jesse Bentley, Sunderland, Vt. A. Gustaf House. Bangor & Aroostook Railroad. DuPont Smokeless. Harrington & Richardson Arms Co. The Martin Fire Arms Co.

ALL KINDS Children going to school? Then put HOOD'S on their feet. Ask for Plymouths. MADE FOR the Whole Family as well. HOOD RUBBERS. TRADE MARK. HOOD RUBBER COMPANY BOSTON. NOT MADE BY A TRUST IF YOU CANNOT GET THESE RUBBERS FROM YOUR DEALER—WRITE US

How Far Have You Walked? AMERICAN PEDOMETERS WILL TELL YOU. 100-Mile Pedometer \$1.50. Carried like a Watch. Regulates to step of wearer. 10-Mile Pedometer \$1.00. Number on dial represent miles. Hand points out number of miles walked. Case of handsome nickel. If you play golf or hunt, walk for business or pleasure—in search of health or for recreation, the walking is made doubly interesting by carrying a Pedometer. At your dealer or by mail on receipt of price. Fully guaranteed. Write for booklet. The American Pedometer Co., 902 Malley Building - New Haven, Conn.

TRANSPORTATION.

TIME - TABLE.

SANDY RIVER R. R.

Monday, December 19, 1904.

North.	Tr'n 1	Tr'n 3	Tr'n 5
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Farmington,.....lv	11 00	12 10	4 40
So. Strong,.....			
Strong,.....ar	P. M.	P. M.	
	12 05	12 42	5 10
Phillips,.....ar	12 30	1 00	5 30
South.	Tr'n 2	Tr'n 4	Tr'n 6
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Phillips,.....lv	7 30	8 30	1 30
Strong,.....ar			
So. Strong,.....	7 50	9 10	1 50
Farmington,.....ar	8 20	10 00	2 20

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

The Time-table of the Rangeley Lakes Steamboat Company will appear in this space early in May.

H. H. FIELD, Gen. Man. Phillips, Maine.

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.

F. Richardson & Co. Rangeley, Maine.

Printing Talk

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.

SPORT -

INDEED

BY

THOMAS MARTINDALE

A graphic description of camp life in Maine, finely illustrated from photographs by the author.

A book every woods lover should have. Price \$1.50, Postage 14c additional. With MAINE WOODS \$2.50. Address 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.

TRANSPORTATION.

FRANKLIN & MEGANTIC RY.

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

TIME-TABLE.

In Effect December 19, 1904.

SOUTH.			A. M.	P. M.
Bigelow, lv			11 00	2 00
Carrabassett, (ar			1 20	2 25
Kingfield, (ar			11 45	3 00
Strong, lv			A. M.	P. M.
*Carrabassett, lv	7 00	7 55	12 00	
*Mt. Abram Jct., lv	7 05	7 55	12 05	
*N. Freeman, lv	7 20	7 45	1 10	
*Summit, lv	7 22	8 35	1 12	
*W. Freeman, lv	7 35		1 25	
Strong, ar	7 45	9 05	1 35	
NORTH.			A. M.	P. M.
Strong, lv	8 15	10 00	5 12	
*W. Freeman, lv	8 25		5 17	
*Summit, lv	8 35	10 30	5 27	
Salem, (ar	8 40	10 35	5 35	
*Mt. Abram Jct., lv	8 45	10 40		
*No. Freeman, lv	8 50		5 45	
Kingfield, (ar	9 00	11 30	5 55	
Bigelow, ar	9 15	12 00		
Carrabassett, (ar	9 45	12 35		
Strong, ar	10 15	1 05		

*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 Bangor, at Carrabassett for Flagstaff and Dead River.

GEO. M. VOSE, SUPERINTENDENT.

PORTLAND & RUMFORD FALLS RY

In Effect October 10, 1904.

Trains leave Orono for Rumford Falls, Lewiston, Portland and Boston, 6:50 a.m.

Trains due to arrive at Orono from Boston, Portland, Lewiston and Rumford Falls, 6:25 p.m.

Through Parlor Cars between Portland and Orono 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, leaving Bangor at 10:25 a.m. and Bangor at 4:10 p.m. Sleeping Car on train leaving Bangor 4:10 p.m. and Bangor 3:55 a.m.

TRAINS LEAVE BANGOR.

5:55 A. M.—For and arriving at Millinocket, 6:40 a.m., Houlton 8:55 a.m., Presque Isle 10:32 a.m., Fort Fairfield 11:00 a.m., Caribou 11:00 a.m., Van Buren 12:40 p.m.

7:00 A. M.—For and arriving at Brownville, 7:00 a.m., Bangor 7:25 p.m., Houlton 8:15 p.m., Millinocket 9:25 a.m., Fort Fairfield 10:20 a.m., Ashland 10:25 p.m., Fort Kent 10:45 a.m., Houlton 12:50 p.m., Presque Isle 2:26 p.m., Caribou 3:15 p.m., Van Buren 4:40 p.m., Fairfield 3:05 p.m., Limestone 4:10 p.m., Dover 3:17 a.m., Guilford 4:41 a.m., Bangor 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 6:43 p.m., Sherman 6:54 p.m., Bangor 7:25 p.m., Houlton 8:15 p.m., Mars Hill and Bangor 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 6:25 p.m., Brownville 6:45 p.m., Dover and Foxcroft 7:43 p.m., Guilford 7:26 p.m., Greenville 7:40 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 6:44 a.m., Dover 7:02 a.m., Brownville 7:20 a.m., Milo 7:30 a.m.

7:00 P. M. Leave Caribou 6:00 a.m., Presque Isle 6:22 a.m., Fort Fairfield 6:00 a.m., Houlton 8:05 a.m., Ashland 8:10 a.m., Bangor 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 9:25 a.m., Caribou 11:40 p.m., Presque Isle 11:11 p.m., Fort Fairfield 11:35 a.m., Houlton 2:00 p.m., Fort Kent 10:40 a.m., Ashland 12:45 p.m., Bangor 12:50 p.m., Sherman 3:27 p.m., Millinocket 4:20 p.m., Brownville 5:33 p.m., Milo 5:33 p.m., Lagrange 6:10 p.m.

11:45 P. M. Leaving Van Buren 2:30 p.m., Caribou 4:10 p.m., Fort Fairfield 4:15 p.m., Presque Isle 4:28 p.m., Houlton 6:20 p.m., Millinocket 8:48 p.m.

C. C. BROWN, General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

GEO. M. HOUGHTON, General Manager.

Bangor, Me., October 8, 1904.

FISH IN MAINE LAKES.

Suggestion Whereby They May Be Preserved When Young.

To the Senate and House of Representatives in Legislature assembled:

Your petitioners represent to your honorable bodies that the method now in use at the fish hatchery located at Raymond are, in their opinion, inadequate for the purposes for which the hatchery was designed and that the fish that have heretofore been located at this station have been liberated in the adjacent waters at too early an age to be able to care for themselves properly.

In consequence, a large proportion of the fish so hatched and liberated have been eaten by the larger fish and birds, as is shown by the finding of such young fish in the stomachs of birds and larger fish that have been killed.

As a remedy for this state of affairs we petition your honorable body to pass an act ordering the erection and maintaining of a feeding station in connection with the Raymond hatchery in order that the young fish may be kept and fed for a period of two years after hatching, when in the opinion of your petitioners, they would be large enough to protect themselves after being liberated in the lakes and ponds of Cumberland and York counties.

This is the wording of a petition that has been drawn up by Undertaker Jas. A. Martin of Portland. He is an enthusiastic fisherman and like many another devotee of the rod, he regrets the apparent depletion of fish on the lakes and ponds of Cumberland and York counties.

"There are plenty of men in this city and scattered throughout Cumberland and York counties who like to get away from the cares of business and go for a few days' fishing into the back countries," said Mr. Martin in speaking of his petition.

"Now there is good fishing in all of our lakes and ponds around here, if we should only take care of the fish that are put into them. Millions of small fish are probably hatched every year at the state hatchery in Raymond. They are placed in the water when young and barely the smallest fraction of them ever live to be of any size. The other fish and the loons and other birds eat them up. And then we complain of the falling off of fishing."

"Now at Panther pond where the hatchery is located there is a place, three sides of which have been formed by nature, where the small fish may be placed and allowed to grow until they get seven or eight inches long. Then they may be taken out, thrown into the other ponds and lakes and they will be able to take care of themselves. Black bass will then never trouble any young salmon, for the young salmon will be too big to trouble."

"The state pays for the keeping of this hatchery. It would not cost any more to have the fish raised there kept a little longer and fed upon such stuff as was suitable to them and then see what the result would be. Suppose 5,000 fish were placed in Duck pond, for instance, every year. Soon that place would be full of fish, salmon and trout or anything else of size that might be placed there. Those of us who have cottages there could have our fishing and go and come whenever we please. The same thing would apply to Sebago and the other lakes and ponds in these two counties."

"And what would be the result? As soon as the news got about that there was good fishing at Sebago lake, you would find big hotels going up there and cottages and the place with many more times the population it now has. It would not then be necessary for those of us who want to fish, to go chasing off to Rangeley or Moosehead lakes to find our sport."

It is Mr. Martin's intention to have his petition circulated among all the people in the two counties who are interested in the successful propagation of the fish in lakes and ponds. He will try to secure the signatures of some of the best known men in the state.

Those who have heard of the petition, all say it is a move in the right direction just what has been needed and the only means of successfully meeting the problem of fish cultivation. Fishermen in general have come out strongly in favor of the petition and will give it their cordial support.—Portland Advertiser.

American White Bear.

William T. Hornaday, director of the New York Zoological park, has prepared an account of the white bear recently discovered in British Columbia, which will be incorporated in the forthcoming annual report of the Zoological society. His description is in part as follows:

"In November, 1900, while making an examination of the skins of North Amer-

ican bears that were to be found in Victoria, B. C., the writer found a very strange specimen in the possession of J. Boskowitz, a dealer in raw furs. The skin was of a creamy white color and very small. Mr. Boskowitz reported that it had come to him from the Nass river country and that he had previously received four or five similar skins from the same locality.

"Although this skin was of small size and had been worn by an animal no larger than a grizzly cub one year old, its well worn teeth indicated a fully adult animal. Believing that the specimen might really represent a new ursine form, it was purchased and held for corroborative evidence.

"Four years have elapsed without the appearance of a zoological collector in the region drained by the Nass and Skeena rivers and further evidence regarding the white bear of British Columbia was slow in coming. At last, however, the efforts of Frances Kermode, curator of the Provincial museum at Victoria, have been crowned with success in the form of three skins in a good state of preservation. They represent two localities about 40 miles apart. The four specimens now in hand are supplemented by the statements of reliable persons regarding other white bear skins which have been handled or seen by them and were known to have come from the same region.

"The teeth of these specimens show unmistakably that they are not polar bears. There is not the slightest probability that albinism is rampant among any of the known species of bears of North America; and it is safe to assume that these specimens do not owe their color to a continuous series of freaks of nature. There is no escape from the conclusion that a hitherto unknown species of white bear, of very small size, inhabits the west central portion of British Columbia and that it is represented by the four specimens now in hand. In recognition of his successful efforts in securing three of these specimens, the new species is named in honor of Mr. Francis Kermode—Ursus Kermodei."

An Animal Story For Little Folks

HOW MR. SNAPPER FIXED THE STYLES

Old Mr. Snapper wandered leisurely out of the pond one bright spring morning and made for the back yard of the farmhouse. He had lain in the mud all winter and was now glad of the chance to get out and see something. While he was meditating in his slow fashion as to the probable crop of spring gnats he was startled by loud caterwauls.

He crawled to where the noise seemed to come from, and there, on the top of the chopping block, were Tom and Jerry in a most awful dispute.

"It ought to be six inches, and you know it, you horrid thing," said Tom. "No, sir, it oughtn't to be but five. That's the style at Newport, and I don't care what you say!" yelled Jerry.

"They're quarreling about the length of their tails, I do believe," said Snapper to himself. "Did you ever hear anything so stupid? Well, I'll just fix the styles for them myself."

Tom was standing with hatchet raised to cut his tail off at the length he considered fashionable. Jerry's tail



HE MADE A LEAP BACKWARD.

was hanging temptingly over the edge of the block. Snapper grabbed the hanging tail in his iron jaws.

"Wow! Kly! Flzz!" yelled Jerry, and, making a gigantic leap in the air, he knocked the hatchet out of Tom's paws, which, falling on Tom's luckless tail, cut it off about halfway up. He gave a yell of pain and made a leap backward. Jerry made a brave attempt to tear his tail free, but Snapper was too quick for him, and like a pair of scissors his jaws closed on his caudal appendage and severed it completely.

"Oh, oh! What shall we do?" sobbed both kittens as they sat down and poked at their stumps of tails.

"Never mind," said Snapper, crawling up to where they sat. "They're both the same length now."

"That's so. We hadn't thought of that," they said and went on their way sorrowfully.—Worcester Post.

HOTELS AND CAMPS

Aroostook County.

VIA OXBOW, ME.
Atkins' Camps. Famous region for Moose, deer, and big fish. Write for special mail maps and circulars to W. M. ATKINS, Oxbow, Me.

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CAPT. F. C. BARKER, Prop'r, Bemis.

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Mountain View House is one of the most modern, up to date summer homes in the state of Maine. Its beautiful location at the foot of Rangeley Lake on a picturesque cove, gives it many attractions, while the best of fishing is within close proximity. The boating and canoeing is the best on the lake; the drives are unsurpassed for beautiful scenery and the woods around are filled with delightful paths and trails. Croquet and tennis grounds adjoin the house. The cuisine is of the best; fruit, vegetables, fish and game in their season with plenty of milk and cream. Pure spring water is furnished the house from a spring above. Rooms large, well lighted and house over night can take the train, arriving in Boston at 9 p. m. There are plenty of deer in this section.
Send for 1904 booklet to L. E. BOWLEY, Mountain View House, Mountain View, Rangeley Lakes, Me.

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Round Mountain Lake Camps. Located in the heart of the Maine woods, 10 miles from Eustis. Best of trout fishing at all times, both lake and stream. Fine hunting, large and small game. Detached log cabins open fires. Round Mountain Lake Camps, DION O. BUCKWOLD, Mgr., Eustis, Franklin Co., Maine. New York office, Room 29, 338 Broadway.

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VIA FARMINGTON.
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Greene's Farm is headquarters at the entrance to the Dead River region. Trains run within less than a quarter of a mile of my house and are met by my teams. People stopping at my house over night can take the train, arriving in Boston at 9 p. m. There are plenty of deer in this section.
L. W. GREENE, Proprietor, Coplin, Maine.

STRATTON, MAINE.
Hotel Blanchard. Centrally located in the Dead River region. Good table and clean beds. Good livery connected. Parties taken to any and all camps in this section at reasonable rates. E. H. GROSE, Prop'r, Stratton, Me.

P. O. HEAVER POND, ME.
Grant's Camps. The popular resort of the region. Situated at Seven Ponds, 27 miles from Rangeley village. Good backroad road. Deer are seen daily from camp doors. Small game is abundant. Fishing cannot be excelled anywhere. First-class accommodations for ladies.
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Tim Pond Camps. Situated in the Dead River Region, 2000 feet above the sea level. In the heart of Maine's best fishing ground. Write for further particulars to JULIAN K. VILES, Eustis, Me.

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HOTELS AND CAMPS.

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of Beaver Pond, Maine.

Edited by FRANCIS I. MAULE:

The're not so—very slow."

Sandy River.

By HELEN HILTON

I now rehearse
Some lines of verse,
I hope that it will tally
Of fields and fells
And shady dells
In Sandy River valley.

'Tis oft-times told
Of days of old
The beaver and the otter,
In summer day
Would sport and play
Beside its placid water

Mathinks I saw
A pretty squaw
With arrows in her quiver,
In birchen boat
Did swiftly float
Adown the Sandy river.

Some winter's day
If you should stray
Beside the sandy river,
And you should slip
And take a dip
Your chin would shake and shiver.

Not far away
Is old Mount Day,
A little wooded mountain.
It is not wrong
For men of strong
To use it for their fountain.

The achene was ripe,
They laid a pipe
Across the hill and hollows;
They took a vote
And signed a note
For thirty thousand dollars.

Behold I stand
On the high land
And view the woods and tillage
And piles of sticks
To make the picks
Way over in strong village.

Off pretty girls
With golden curls
And mostly farmers' daughters,
Will steal away
In summer day
And bathe beneath its waters.

How swift and strong
It rolls along
Beneath a score of bridges,
And leaves the shore
Of fields galore
And many hills and ridges.

When sky is bright
With silver light
Could I my thoughts deliver,
I'd turn my lays
And sing the praise
Of little Sandy river.

Sunlight streaming,
Waters gleaming
On little Sandy river.
Waves are curling,
Eddies whirling,
And it goes on forever.

I don't aspire
Or e'er desire
To be a bard or poet;
If I design
To write a line
I take my pen and go it.

Somerville, Mass., Jan. 9, 1905.

Oxbow Lake.

By FRANK L. ROSE, M. D.

Bill Morley an' me owns it; there's no dividin' line,
But all the lake is his'n an' all the lake is mine.
My farm runs right down to it—that's my house on the hill.

Of course I raise some punkins an' corn an' oats, best still,
There's lots of untilled places, an' lots of ground where God
Has sowed it deep with violets or thick with golden rod.

An' cunnin' little critters—I'll bet he knows 'em all,
From bluebirds in the springtime to blackbirds in the fall!
The pick-rel-weeds is bloomin' as blue as summer skies,

While over it are swarmin' the yellow butterflies;
An', lookin' through the water, you'll see among the weeds,
'Way down in wavy hollows, the perch an' punkin seeds.

Sometimes, on summer evenin' I listen an' I hear
The swishin' of a paddle, the chuggin' of a spear.
'Tis Morley's boys a fishin,' I says, says I, an' them
gape an' stretch a little an' go to sleep again.

I've traveled quite a little. I've been to Pontiac,
An' once down to Detroit an' twice to Flint an' back!
Of all the lakes I looked at, it seemed to me that
none
Shone quite so blue an' sparklin' as what ol' Oxbow
done.

You folks c'n keep your cities. I wouldn't give a cent
For all the towns I've been to, so fur as I have went.
When Gabriel blows his trumpet, I calculate to wake
To glory, or to somethin', right here by Oxbow Lake!

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