

MAINE WOODS

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A TERRIFIC GALE AT HAINES LANDING

A special to the Rumford Falls Times says: "Residents of Haines Landing who were aroused by the furious gale which was blowing early Tuesday morning, witnessed a truly wonderful sight. Reliable persons say that they saw what looked like a star, as large as the moon and which had a long and fiery tail, shoot through

the sky and fall so near that it looked as if it must have fallen in the pasture. What made the scene still more spectacular were the masses of cloud through which it passed and which made the sight both grand and inspiring. The wind which was blowing at a furious rate tore away the large float from its moorings, beached a number of motor boats and threatened to unroof the buildings."

WILD CAT IS CAPTURED

Said to Be One of the Largest Ever Caught in Maine.

Charles Holway and Arthur Demers, trappers at Sandy Stream, while going the rounds of their traps the other day, about one mile from Baker's Sliding found they had captured a wild cat. The animal was hanging by one claw only and put up a desperate fight. It was finally killed by several blows from a club wielded by Mr. Holway as the animal sprang toward him.

This wild cat is said to be one

WARDEN URGES CARE FOR GAME

And Is in Favor of Fishing License as Well as Hunting.

(Special to Maine Woods.) Oquossoc, October 25—The warm rainy weather is not to the hunters' liking as most of the deer that are being shot now up around this section are does and fawns. There are quite a number of non-resident hunters and a good number of residents. There are a good number of deer this fall and partridges are more plentiful than ever.

The trappers are commencing to get foxes now as their fur is getting prime. Most of the catches are being made with the famous water set, but many of the trappers have had to take to high land on account of rains.

The wardens are having some difficulty when meeting hunters in the woods. They ask "Where are you from?" "Oh, I live in Maine, in Kittery;" another says "Camden, Boothbay" and so on, and the burden lays on the warden to prove where they live. They have a good hunt and a good time, and do not take any game out, of course, but some of their railroad tickets say some town out of the State, but they are all good fellows to meet. Can you blame them? If a resident paid for a license to hunt, even though it be small, it would be the means of saving much of our game and birds. Why should the hunters pay all of the money. Why should not the fishermen help to contribute to offset some of the expenses of raising and distributing young fish.

Where fish and game is so much sought for I see no reason why it should not be self-supporting and handled by the people on a business basis. The woods are getting smaller each year all over North America. Both fishermen and hunters are becoming more numerous, and the fish and game must be protected by the people living the nearest to it. As Artist Knowles says, "We do not live with the game but the game lives with us and is at our mercy."

Dear readers, use your influence to save the animals so that your children and grandchildren may look back on their ancestors, not as we do to ours, when the buffalo, elk, Rocky Mountain sheep and our moose to-day have been carelessly slaughtered.

What will become of all our millions invested in various camps and hotels throughout our State unless the people interested owning such places will take the trouble to say a few words for the interest of their only drawing card, the fish, game and birds.

H. O. Templeton, State Warden.

FOOD AND GAME FISH PLANTED

The State Fish and Game Commission announces that during the year it has distributed in the rivers, lakes and brooks of the State more than 30,000,000 food and game fish.

Through a fishing station located at Martha's Vineyard, 18,000 white perch from five to six inches long were netted and placed in the ponds and the streams of the State. A total of 914,000 fingerlings were shipped to all parts of the State. During the spring and summer 3,026,000 brook trout fry and 18,000,000 wall eyed pike and yellow perch were hatched and planted in lakes, ponds and rivers. A considerable number of these were placed in the Connecticut and Merrimac rivers. Thirteen thousand fingerling Chinook salmon are being placed in Lake Quinsigamond.

The game farm as an institution has come to stay, says the commissioners. A hatchery has been established at Sutton, and also a hatchery for the investigation of the diseases of fish and game.—Borton Post.

LOST IN WOODS ALL NIGHT

But Is Paid for the Experience by Securing a Deer.

(Special to Maine Woods.)

Andrew Nichols of West Mills, a brother of Norman Nichols, who has been visiting at Dean Henderson's, went to the Iron bridge about four miles north of Kingfield Monday forenoon hunting, with the understanding that he would be home in good season at night. He did not return and Tuesday morning Mr. Henderson and Pearl Nichols went to the Iron bridge and found his horse hitched apparently as he had hitched it in the open, having stood all day and night in a heavy rain. Nichols remained to look for his uncle and the horse was driven back to Kingfield by George Durrell. In the afternoon a searching party was organized consisting of George Burke, Wayne Dunton, Gilbert Joyce and George Durrell which searched the country without success. About 6 o'clock Nichols came out at Parker Williams' in Lexington having been lost in the woods all night in a pouring rain and without food since Monday noon. During the night he lay down in a hollow behind a log covered with leaves and boughs, starting to walk as soon as he could see and reached the settlement in a very exhausted condition. He shot a deer and hung it up in the woods, being too weak to drag it out. Wednesday, in company with Dean Henderson he went back for the deer.

CLUBS GAME PROTECTOR

Game Protector Cassius Winch of Lake Placid, New York, was brutally assaulted by a hunter who clubbed him over the head with a rifle butt until Winch was half dead, and Thursday Abram Kilburn was held for the grand jury on a charge of assault, second degree.

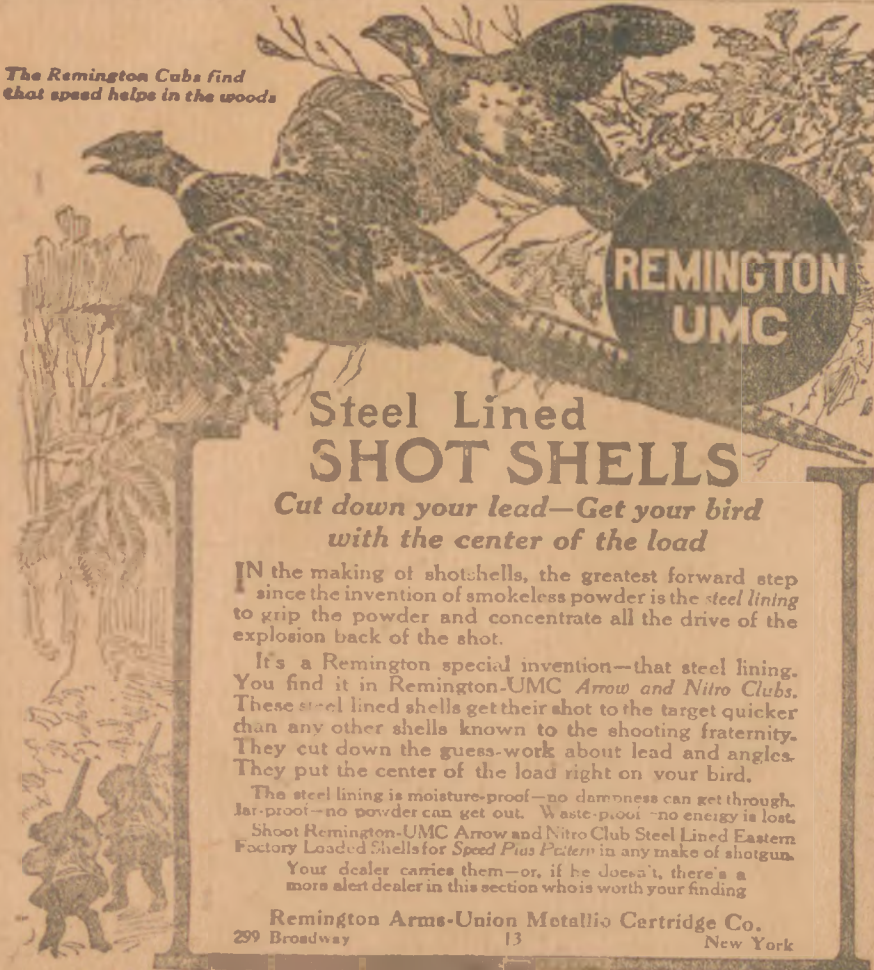
The assault took place in Wilmington Notch Sunday afternoon, about 2 o'clock, when Winch demanded to see the hunter's license. Winch was driving toward Lake Placid, when he saw Kilburn cross the highway. Winch called to him to stop, but Kilburn went on into the woods. Winch followed and says that when he came up with the hunter, Kilburn struck him three times over the head with his rifle butt. Clifford Turner of Yonkers, who was with Winch, got him into the carriage and drove him home. Winch was unarmed at the time of the assault, having left his rifle in the carriage when he started in pursuit of Kilburn. Division Chief Protector Byron Cameron of Saranac Lake, secured evidence Monday which was presented before Justice George Storrs of Wilmington Wednesday afternoon. Kilburn's bail was fixed at \$800. Winch is recovering from the assault. Winch has killed several hounds in the woods this fall in enforcing the anti-hounding law, and threats had been made by owners of the dogs to "get" the protector.

CROCODILE FOR MUSEUM

Curator James of the museum fished out from the storehouse a 12-foot crocodile, one of the Gleason collection, last week, and, Wednesday, gave it a place on the floor of the museum, where it since has proved an attraction to visitors. The animal has its jaws wide open and looks as if it had just swallowed a baby. It is a fine specimen and visitors are prohibited removing its teeth for souvenirs.

The curator is now hard at work completing the winter scene background of the moose family pen.

The Remington Cuba find that speed helps in the woods



REMINGTON-UMC

Steel Lined SHOT SHELLS

Cut down your lead—Get your bird with the center of the load

IN the making of shotshells, the greatest forward step since the invention of smokeless powder is the steel lining to grip the powder and concentrate all the drive of the explosion back of the shot.

It's a Remington special invention—that steel lining. You find it in Remington-UMC Arrow and Nitro Clubs. These steel lined shells get their shot to the target quicker than any other shells known to the shooting fraternity. They cut down the guess-work about lead and angles. They put the center of the load right on your bird.

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Mountain View, Maine

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Mountain View, Maine.

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One of the best all around fishing and hunting camps in the Rangeleys. Lake, Pond and Stream fishing, all near the camps. The five mile river affords the best of fly-fishing. Camps with or without bathroom.

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Individual Camps, Rock Fire-places, Fly and Bait Fishing, Lake and Stream and Catch Trout. Telephone. Write for Booklet. Daily Mail.

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TIM, FRANKLIN CO., MAINE

BLAKESLEE PRESERVE OF 30,000 ACRES.

We guarantee you a shot at a deer. Birds are more numerous than ever before. If you want real hunting, write
JOE WHITE, Eustis, Maine, for booklet and particulars.
Skinner, Maine after October 1.

THE SEASON FOR BIG GAME SHOOTING IN MAINE

Is rapidly approaching and the prospects for a most successful season in that mecca for all deer hunters, the Rangeley and Dead River Region was never better.

A postal card addressed to the undersigned will bring you full information contained in our booklet HUNTING.

F. N. BEAL, G. P. A., Phillips, Maine.

LARGEST WILD CAT IN MAINE

of the largest of its species ever caught in the northern part of Maine. It measured four feet and three and one-quarter inches from nose to hind leg, stood twenty-two inches in height and weighed thirty pounds. It will be sent to Bangor to be mounted.

The above cut was loaned us by the courtesy of the Independent Reporter, Skowhegan. The gentleman in the photograph is one of the hunters mentioned, but we were unable to learn which one.

CAMP BUILT IN DEEP WOODS

J. Lewis York of York Camps. Loon Lake has just had a new camp built back in the deep woods for winter hunting and the trails where the sportsmen love to tramp will be nearer cook house and bed room.

AUGUSTA HUNTERS TAKING TRIP.

A hunting party, composed of W. E. Swift, T. H. Bodge and A. N. Soule of Augusta, left on the early train Wednesday morning, for Rustell Mountain. Col. Bodge is a successful moose hunter and has a record to maintain, so his friends are again looking forward to a choice cut of moose meat. Messrs. Swift and Soule will devote their time more especially to deer and partridge, as Mr. Smith is a crack wing-shot with a rifle, and their only trouble will be not to exceed the limited number of birds allowed by law.

About between a bantam hen and a jack-rabbit is the latest "sport" in Colorado. Incidentally the bantam won.

FRANK GOTCH THE FARMER

Famous Wrestler Having Worked the Sporting Game to Its Limit, Turns Farmer.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:
Luverne, Iowa, Oct. 20.

Several years ago when Frank Gotch was simply a husky farm lad with the wrestling ambition in him he came to this town, Luverne, Iowa, and had a match with a professional. Gotch was defeated. Working the professional wrestler on him was of course merely a scheme of some local talent to defeat Gotch and the perpetrators never guessed that they were dealing with a future world's champion, the only real world's champion wrestler who has ever lived. Gotch's appearance here at that time was his first match away from home and the beginning of his world wide reputation. The following clipping from a Billings, Mont. paper gives an idea of what Gotch has in his mind now:

"Frank Gotch, world famous wrestler, may become a property owner in Billings, or possibly a Montana farmer. He is expected to arrive in the city Saturday to look at land in the basin, which has been brought to his attention. Gotch has large farming interests about Humboldt, Iowa, his home city, and also in Minnesota."

S. G. Winne, brother of E. K. Winne a local land owner interested in the basin, has wired the latter that he and Gotch will be here, and if they find the land to be as represented are ready to invest a large amount of money.

Some time ago Gotch declared that he had forsaken the wrestling for the farm, which he intends shall occupy all his time in the future."

Burt Stone

NEW WORLD'S SHOOTING RECORDS.

Fresh from victories at Camp Perry, A. P. Lane, the Olympic pistol and revolver champion, captured nearly all the short arm events at the Sea Girt tournament which opened on September, continuing until the 20th. The All-Comers' Military and Police Revolver Match Mr. Lane won with a score of 142 out of a possible 150 and was again returned as leader in the All-Comers' Squadded Pistol Match, making 144 out of the possible 150. This being the second time that the New York expert has captured the event, another winning will make him permanent possessor of the trophy. From a field of sixteen cracks Lane took the All-Comers' Military Revolver Match with 135 out of 150. The grand aggregate prize also went to the Olympic, his ticket summing up for a total of 1060.

The All-Comers' Rapid Fire Military Match was closely contested, Lane eventually winning by one point with 138 out of the possible 15. The Bobber Match, an event of 5 shots at disappearing bullseye cartons at 75 yards was also captured

ed by Lane with a total of 72. Two world records were annexed by the champion; in the Military Revolver Match slow fire, 142 out of 150, and aggregate of slow and rapid fire scores Military Revolver Match, 257 out of 300, shooting, as he did in all the matches, Remington-Union Metallics. With this ammunition Capt. R. H. Sayre won the All-Comers' Squadded Rapid Fire Match, scoring 100 out of 150.

Sergeant Chas. F. Robinson won the Hayes Match, scoring 16 consecutive bullseyes, shooting Remington-Union Metallics in his army rifle at 600 yards. The New York State Rifle Association Match was won by J. W. Hessian with the same ammunition. Hessian scored 153 out of 170. A new official world's record of 1,721 out of 1,800 was made in the Sadler Match (under Palmer Trophy Conditions) by the Massachusetts Team, 7 out of 8 men shooting Remington-Union Metallics.

GUIDE KILLED BY HUNTER

Frank Holmes, one of the best known of the Adirondack guides, was shot and killed by Eugene De Bronkart, a wealthy resident of New York City. The shooting was accidental and occurred just as a party was starting from De Bronkart's lodge on Little Moose lake, to hunt deer. De Bronkart had just loaded his rifle when it was accidentally discharged. The ball entered Holmes and passed through his abdomen. He died, two hours later.

CLEVER RUSE TO DECOY BLUE HERON

The Bath Times tells of a clever ruse employed by a Bath taxidermist to decoy and shoot "the first young, little blue heron ever known to have been taken in Maine." The young of these birds are snow white in plumage, and it was this fact that gave Mr. Monroe the idea that resulted in a novel decoy which proved entirely successful. Finally he rigged a little blind in the marsh grass near the edge of a big brackish pool. Taking a white handkerchief he fashioned it into the model of a pliable briar twig. The birds at once approached near enough for the fatal shot.

EARLY FALL GOOD TIME FOR PEARL FISHING

Since early fall, as well as summer, is an exciting time for fresh water pearl-fishing, Maine frequenters of lakes and streams may put to good use just now the valuable information given by Sara Swage Muller in the October "Suburban Life" on how to do it successfully. After discussing various theories as to how the mussels happen to form pearls, she offers her conclusion, drawn from much experience in pearl-fishing, notably among the Green Mountains in Vermont. She finds no pearls in mussel beds free from parasites; but plenty where a parasite worm had been at work, the lining of the shells showing blisters and discolorations. The pearls, therefore, are to be looked for in unhealthy mussels. They are found not only under

the thin skin that stretches from the plump stomach to the edges of the shell, but sometimes embedded in the flesh of the mussel. True pearls are round and of good color and lustre. Imperfect pearls with good lustre are called baroque and have a commercial value. Lusterless pearls of any size are "slugs." The writer, besides giving interesting data on the discovery of the value of the fresh water pearl, some 50 years ago in New Jersey, closes by warning pearl-fishers to beware the thin shelled, green-tinted, yellow-footed Anodonta, which variety never rewards the seeker after sudden wealth.

STEEL STEAMER FOR MOOSEHEAD LAKE.

The first carload shipment of the hull of the new steamer Katahdin for the Coburn Steamship Co., of Moosehead Lake, was shipped on Thursday from the Bath Iron Works. It will take four cars to carry the hull. The hull has been set up and knocked down and the work of putting it together on the arrival of the material at the lake will be performed by a crew from the Bath Iron Works.

The craft will be the first steel passenger boat for service on Moosehead and is intended for the Greenville, Mt. Kineo and East Carry route. She will be the largest boat in the lake. Her dimensions are: 126 feet long and 24 feet beam, and she will have three decks and a passenger carrying capacity of about 700 passengers.

The engines and boilers of the steamer Katahdin which was destroyed by fire will be used in the new boat. The engine is compound 15 and 28x18. It is expected the boat will show a speed of 14 miles. P. J. Robinson, manager of the Coburn Steamship Co., is to command the new craft, and he accompanied the first carload from this city to be sure of its rapid transit. It is expected the craft will be ready for commission the last of April. Frank A. Purington of Bath, who is to do the wood work in the new steamer, has been at Greenville for several weeks working on the material. He is assisted by Charles Powers of Bath. The new boat will be named Katahdin. The first Katahdin was built by Charles B. Harrington of Bath.

CADDIES GET \$12,500,000

It is estimated that nearly \$30,000,000 is spent on golf in the United Kingdom every year, and that of this huge sum only a little less than half, or \$12,500,000, goes to the caddies.

The estimate has been made by a well known golf specialist, who after a careful census has placed the number of players in the country at roughly 250,000. Three-quarters of a million players pay on an average \$25 a year each in club subscription or a total of \$6,250,000, which added to \$250,000 for green fees, \$6,250,000 for golf balls, \$625,000 for clubs and the amount which it is calculated the caddies collect, makes the total mentioned. The estimate gives one ball a week to each player, a cost of 50 cents each.

Each golfer's expenses are placed at a trifle over \$100 a year on the game alone, his highway fares or other means of reaching the links, and of course what he loses on his games, not being computed.

A GOOD WORD FOR THE CROW.

Down with the scarecrow and up with the sign "Welcome" in the cornfields of the United States is the new dictum of Uncle Sam's Department of Agriculture. Cornus americanus—that is Mr. Crow's real name—should be a welcome visitor. He is a benefit to the arable lands and not a detriment.

Generations, centuries, eons have witnessed the springtime elevation of a rack of lathes and sticks draped with discolored coat and pants, topped with ancient headgear, to do duty in the newly planted cornfields as a warning to the crows that dire and sudden destruction await any attack on the seed filled soil. From nearby fence corners the farmer's son or the hired man

has watched, gun in hand, the coming of the black visitors.

"Bang," and the innocent victim of an age long superstition was gasping out his life on the ground.

"Now," says the Department of Agriculture, "all this must be ended. After a careful study of the habits and the examination of a large number of crows' stomachs the Department experts have reached the conclusion that the crow consumes enough grasshoppers, cut worms, white grub and other injurious insects to make him highly valuable to the farm."

SUBSCRIBER WANTS OPINION OF BEAR'S SCENT APPARATUS.

Saco, Me., October 20.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

The writer, a subscriber to your valuable paper, has been somewhat interested in the "stunts" executed or claimed to have been executed by Joe Knowles.

In this connection I would like to inquire of the guides and others among your readers whether or not a bear with his scent apparatus in good working order will deliberately walk into a section of the woods where a pit has been dug in the earth about 48 hours before. I await with interest the opinions of those of your readers competent to pass upon this matter.

"Subscriber."

The columns of Maine Woods are always open for suggestions or ideas on matters of interest to our readers.

PRESIDENT ENJOYS GOLF

President Wilson climbed the hills of the golf links in wind and rain and came back to the White House aglow with color. He smiled at stories that he had been in ill health.

Representative Murray of Massachusetts, who dropped in on the President, greeted him with the remark: "I am sorry to hear that you are sick, Mr. President."

"Well, just tackle me and see," laughed the President, as he assumed a pugilistic pose.

The President had a slight attack of indigestion last week, but entirely recovered from it.

DIGNARD SAYS HE CAN BEAT KNOWLES.

Joe Dignard of Sabattus, veteran hunter, trapper and all-round woodsman declares he can beat the record of Joe Knowles by a month and do it in the winter time at that. Dignard says that when it comes to playing the part of primitive man nobody has "got anything on him." He was brought up with the Indians and has made a study of woodcraft since he was a waddling.

"Why," said Dignard, "the yarns Joe Knowles has been spinning are enough to make a real woodsman laugh. I suppose I know more about bears than any other living man. I have caught little ones and big ones, and I have a pet bear now, and when anybody tells you that a bear can be caught in a pitfall such as Knowles built, you want to laugh right out loud at that man. I tell you it can't be done by any man, primitive or progressive. And I know what I am talking about."

"Say, did you know that bears are the slickest and most careful animal that you can find. They have got a fox tied to a tree when it comes to playing foxy. But I can catch bears easy enough."

"I'd just like to try that stunt Knowles pulled off. I'd make him look like an amateur. I tell you

what I'll do, if some one will pay me the money he got for his two months in the Maine woods in the most favorable season of the year. I will enter the woods just as he did without clothes, weapons or supplies of any kind, right now and remain three months. That would take me into the winter, but I wouldn't care for that. I'd have time enough to catch enough animals to make me a suit of furs before snow comes and then what would I care about the cold. I'd be a real primitive man and do the job right. There'd be no fake business about it either."

Mr. Dignard has just completed several months of primitive life on Willow Island where he has a camp. During his stay on the island he wore no clothes, so he says, and now finds even the lightest wearing apparel burdensome. "Oh," I just tried a little of the primitive life for fun and by gosh I like it first rate."

—Lowell Sun.

SHE GOT A BIG BUCK.

Mrs. Fred D. Jordan, wife of the manager of the bond department at the Merrill Trust Co., of 46 Maple street, Bangor, has just returned from an automobile hunting trip in the Maine woods, says the Bangor Commercial, on which she secured one of the finest bucks that have been brought into Bangor this season. It weighed 268 pounds, and has a fine set of antlers. It attracted a lot of attention, Friday, hung up in Mrs. Jordan's yard at her Maple street home. Mrs. Jordan is deservedly proud of the buck.

She left Bangor Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock, heading in her automobile toward Howard. When about 40 miles from Bangor, the driver thought he heard a noise in the woods, just about dusk, and stopped the car to investigate. He went among the trees, and in a short time frightened a buck into a field. He was a magnificent fellow—one of the best of Maine's wild animals, and in his prime.

Mrs. Jordan was not afflicted with buck fever at this critical moment. Standing erect in the car and aiming at the shoulder of the living target, she landed a shot just where she aimed. "That downed him," said Mrs. Jordan in telling about the episode, "and then I aimed again took him in the head, which finished the buck. After that I guess I got a little shaky for the next four shots went wild, but they weren't needed."

"It was not a very difficult matter to haul the buck to our auto, even if he was a big one, as it was only a short distance through the field. After that I secured a fine bag of partridge."

AROOSTOOK'S SECOND KNOWLES MAKES TRIP TO BOSTON.

Dan Buckley, Aroostook's second Knowles, took a trip to Boston to see Knowles as he emerged from the wilds of Maine. Dan said there were somewhere near a million people packed in and around Boston streets and all had good lungs. Dan vows, that he, too, can go into the woods and stay one month or two, providing someone will bring him something to eat and drink, and that he will send out messages on birch bark or on any kind of bark. He has practically made arrangements with a Boston newspaper to cave up for a couple of months in the wilds of Aroostook.—Maine Hill View.

TAXIDERMISTS

G. W. PICKEL,
TAXIDERMIST

Dealer in Sporting Goods, Fishing Tackle, Indian Accessories, Baskets and Souvenirs.
RANGELEY, MAINE

"Monmouth Moccasins"

They are made for Sportsmen, Guides, Lumbermen. Known the world over for excellence. Illustrated catalogue free.
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RODS AND SNOWSHOES

I make Rangeley wood and split bamboo rods for fly fishing and trolling. Rods to let. Snowshoes to order.
E. T. HOAR, Rangeley, Me.

MR. CAMP OWNER

It is rumored over the state that no hunters are coming to Maine this fall on account of the new license law. Do you believe this? Do you believe that true sportsmen who love to place a good gun on their shoulders can find such a variety of hunting in any other state in the Union? We do not believe they can, and we also believe that Maine will have a good big bunch of hunters this fall.

IT IS NOW TIME TO ADVERTISE

for them, and Maine Woods offers publicity that is more valuable, to Maine camp owners, than that of any other publication.

Don't let the other man get all the hunters. Send in your ad today.

MAINE WOODS,
Phillips, Maine



Ask Any Sickie Smoker Why

he sticks to Sickie plug and slices off each pipeful as he needs it, when he could get tobacco already cut up, in packages. He'll tell you, "because the Sickie way is the *only* way to get *fresh* tobacco, that smokes cool and sweet, and doesn't bite the tongue." He *knows*.

Tobacco that is cut up at the factory gets *dried up* on its way to you. Result—it burns fast and hot, and "bites." When you cut your own tobacco off the Sickie plug, you are well repaid for a minute's work by *fresh* tobacco—because all the flavor and moisture are *pressed into* the plug and *held in* by the natural leaf wrapper.

Get a plug of Sickie at your dealer's today. Notice how much *more* tobacco you get, when you don't have to pay for a package.

3 Ounces
10c

Slice It as
you use
it



REPAIRS AT STATE CAPITOL

The repairs which have been going on all over the State House at Augusta during the past two months, are now being completed, and the offices and corridors are greatly improved in appearance. The pictures in the main lobby have been retouched with charming grace and symmetry. And a coat of paint has renewed the appearance of the lobby, as well as the hallway on the lower floor.

The work which has been done in the office of the building, also, cannot escape notice. The office of the State treasurer has been brightened by the addition of several large pictures. A large art square has improved the looks of the insurance office. The office recently occupied by the State pension clerk has been fitted up attractively. And a telephone has been installed in the room of the Commission of State Charities and Correction.

The new additions to the State fish and game museum, have drawn

much favorable comment. Thomas A. James, the curator of the museum, has finished painting the background for the caribou exhibit and is at work arranging the caribou in the case. The wolf collection containing nearly 7000 specimens, has been put into large cases newly made and painted. With the new specimens of birds and now the collection in the museum can only make favorable impressions.

WARDEN RAY NEAL SAYS DEER ARE LARGER NEAR SETTLEMENT.

Fifteen deer were received in Bangor in 24 hours, one day recently, a fair day's receipts for this month so far. It brought the season's total beyond the 200 mark, or 211. It was noticed that some of the deer, especially those from the deep woods, were rather small. Game Warden Ray Neal says that the deer which are taken near the thickly settled portions of the state, especially in Waldo and Washington counties, run larger than the deer in the wilderness.

Mr. Neal says that in the parts of the state where there are many settlements, the deer have a better opportunity to feed with the result that they are fatter and that he has been receiving many complaints from farmers about the deer eating crops, one man down near Belfast reporting to Mr. Neal, and he told him to shoot the deer. The next time he saw the farmer, the warden asked him how his crops were getting along. The answer came, "I took a shot at the deer, but didn't hit them, but they've never come back, and I don't have any more trouble."

On the other hand, the deer in the remote sections are often hard pressed for food, which tends to make them lean and small. Some years, there is more feed than at other times. The report from Sebois this year is to the effect that there are very few beechnuts up that way this year, this scarcity depriving the deer of one of their favorite foods.

It is evident that the writer of the dispatch from Monson stating that the coon hunting up there is simply great, "large parties" of hunters going out every night with dogs after coons, is not posted on the game laws of the state. "It is close time until Nov. 1," stated Chief Warden Perkins at the Union station, Thursday, "and it is most emphatically against the law to hunt them with dogs." The dispatch, which was printed in the morning paper, tells of the "sports" bringing high priced dogs from the west and south that they expect will do great work.

Artist Knowles, who is lecturing in Portland this week, feels hurt by

the attitude of the fish and game commissioners of Maine, alleging that they did not treat his venture fairly because the commissioners refused him the privilege of killing game sufficiently to fully clothe himself and furnish him with sustenance in the woods. Upon return from Megantic, he was fined \$205 by the commissioners for illegal killing of deer and trapping of bear without a license.

Knowles says he will never enter the Maine woods again until he has been granted a permit from the commissioners to kill game for his maintenance, and in the interests of science. "I feel confident that this experiment is only in its infancy and that it will lead up to another and even greater attempt on my part, but it will be done in a state or county where I will not be hampered by game laws," he is quoted as saying.—Bangor Commercial.

Mercer Farmer Has Intelligent Hen.

Have you read the latest "discovery" by that tireless Skowhegan correspondent? Here it is: "Training hens to lead others from the road on the approach of an automobile is the new style farming that Joel Carpenter of Mercer is engaged in. He cherishes a hen that on seeing an automobile will give a wild cry to call the attention of the other hens and will then run to one side of the road with the others huddled with her. There they remain until the machine has gone. It is estimated that 5000 hens have been killed in this county each season by automobiles. Mr. Carpenter is now training other hens to act as leaders to tell them to other farmers to place with their flocks."

THE LOVER OF THE OPEN.

(Written for Maine Woods)

Let us linger where the shadows
Softly play on limpid streams;
Traverse wood and velvet meadow,
And indulge in boyhood dreams.
Linger long where trail of
wildings
Lead through deep sequestered
glens;
Seek the swift elusive partridge
Or the grouse among the fens.
Follow sleek and keen nosed
pointer
O'er the stubbles sere and
brown;
Far from moliers in the city,
Or the idlers of the town;
Gain our freedom in the open;
Drink the pure and frosty air;
Break the chain of business a
thralldom;
Free ourselves from toil and
care.
Lead the way through open
spaces
Of the prairies, vast and
wide;
Trump the glistening sandy
reaches;
Hear the gurgling of the
tide.
Throw yourself with pure
abandon
Among the joys that nature
flings;
Freely to o'er weary mortals,
How her voice with gladness
rings.
Why seek pleasure—superficial?
Why for lust or why for greed?
Spend thy life, for, 'twill be
futile,
Not sustain in time of need.
Come with me where gleaming
shadows
Play a-haunt the larger world,
Be't on mount or shimmering
meadows
Joys forever are unfurled.
And the lover of the open
Grasps the joy that be-to-day;
His the life that knows full
meaning
E'en looks back on yesterday.
Edward Havens Goodenough.
The Battical, Baldwin, L. I.,
October 4, 1913.

JOE KNOWLES AT KEITH'S

That his recent adventures while playing the role of "primitive man" have aroused a tremendous interest in Artist Joe Knowles on the part of Maine people is being daily

START on your fall hunt supplied with Peters Shells—the ammunition that you can always depend on for shooting quality and results.

It is not necessary to use high-priced ammunition to win success at the traps or in the field.

Peters
"STEEL WHERE STEEL BELONGS"
SHOT GUN SHELLS

give real and complete satisfaction, but their cost is within the reach of all. Barton Lewis won the U. S. Amateur Championship at Dayton, O., June 17, 1913, scoring 195 out of 200 with Peters "Target"—medium priced shell for Bulk Smokeless. Chas. A. Young won the Professional Championship of the United States, scoring 197 out of 200 with Peters "High Gun"—medium priced Shell for Dense Smokeless.

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**CLARK-HUTCHINSON
COMPANY, BOSTON, MASS.**

demonstrated at Keith's theatre says the Portland Press where that very remarkable man is twice each day meeting large audiences and telling them of his experiences.

On the fourth day of last August Mr. Knowles entered the Maine woods. He wore no clothes, carried neither food nor any implement with which to provide for his existence. His object was to prove that he could live for a period of two months without the aid of the things which modern times have made us believe are indispensable, to prove that man through his ingenuity and quick wit is equipped to face life without the assistance of anything that our civilization has to offer.

He accomplished his object. It was an experiment both remarkable and unique, without a parallel in the world. Is it to be wondered at that people flock to see him and hear what he has to say, hear him tell with his own lips just how he accomplished the wonderful feat?

Joe Knowles is a Maine boy. That of course, makes his accomplishment hold an added interest for Maine people. He performed the stunt in Maine woods. That's another reason. But above these, the real attraction about him is what he has accomplished.

Complying with many requests from people who feel that they will not have an opportunity to see the man during his brief stay in this city, Mr. Knowles yesterday allowed himself to be taken about the city in an automobile that these people might see him. Although there was a chilling wind blowing

he wore the costume of deerskin breeches and a bearskin coat. He wore no hat and his arms and shoulders were bare, yet he noticed the chill not at all, so hardened had he become during his out-of-door life. A reporter met him in his dressing room at the theatre just after he returned from the ride and asked him if he had noticed the cold any.

Mr. Knowles replied that he had not, that he was more comfortable in his garment of skins than he was in his "civilized clothes," as he called them.

Mr. Knowles' act consists of a 20-minute monologue in which he talks about the most interesting of his experiences. Of course in so little time he cannot go into details, but he tells his hearers enough to give them a fair idea of how he lived, how he obtained his food, how he spent his days and nights alone in the great silent forests.

Persons who have a love for out-of-door and wood life can best appreciate what he talks about and to others it is nothing short of an education.

Although Mr. Knowles has received very flattering offers in the way of theatrical bookings, it is not his intention to continue long on the stage for he has plans which he believes will mean more to himself and at the same time give him an opportunity to bring his experiences to the attention of a greater number of people. What these plans are he is not ready to say, but when all arrangements have been completed he will take the public into his confidence.

THE AMERICAN FIELD

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(Published weekly, Established 1874.)

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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1913

COULDN'T GO AFTER BJRD, SO BIRD CAME TO HIM.

Stephen Hayward of Pittsford, N. Y., was strongly reminded of the delightful fairy stories of his childhood days recently, when a perfect specimen of a cock pheasant flew into his house after he had been trying all day to get time to go to the city to purchase some shells so that he could go hunting. Unlike the fairy stories though, the pheasant will cost Mr. Lusk in the neighborhood of \$10 for the window which it broke in coming to him.

Lusk started out with his dog to hunt for the beautiful bird, but before he met with success his supply of ammunition was exhausted. He returned home before noon, intending to take the trolley to Rochester to purchase the shells that he wanted, but found one thing and then another detained him until it was too late.

When he went to his home he found the neighborhood all in excitement owing to a terrific crash of glass which they had heard in his direction and a large window, a feature of the den in Mr. Lusk's bungalow, was shattered into bits. What caused the crash was unknown to anyone until Mr. Lusk started an investigation and found the pheasant on the seat in front of the window beside his dog.

The dog, which was a hunter, was watching for his master on the window seat when the bird unexpectedly appeared and he knew what to do with it. The pheasant weighed two and one-quarter pounds after it was dressed. It is probable that the bird, frightened by hunters, was seeking a refuge.

Dr. C. L. Blakeley, who has been one of a hunting party in the woods around Davidson, Penobscot county, has returned to his home in Augusta. He brought home a small buck and expressed himself as satisfied with the trip in every way except, perhaps, the weather.

MEN FINED FOR KILLING COONS

The crusade against the illegal killing of fur-bearing animals in this section, resulted in the arraignment of four persons in the municipal court at Sanford, October 23. Maurice Tuttle was fined \$10 and costs for the alleged killing of a coon. Percy Smith was given the same fine on a similar charge and another man who was fined \$10 and costs on this complaint was John Lawson. Henry Farnell was given a fine of \$10 and costs for the alleged killing of a skunk. A youth who appeared in court with the above named people was placed on probation.

WANT SOMETHING IN SPORT UNIQUE AND UP-TO-DATE.

The old hunter had been telling of his many experiences in the woods of Maine says the Bangor News. He was asked if all his hunts were successful and how it was that he always came out on top in all his stories. He said: "I never tell about that side of it, and the older I grow the less I

remember of them. But I will tell you of a queer thing that happened to me up in the Roaring Brook section. Mr. Packard and myself had been tramping all day and had not seen even the sign of a deer; and at dusk we came to an opening in the woods. We set our guns down at the foot of a tree and were resting on a grassy knoll a short distance away. We had been talking for some time when without any warning a couple of deer sauntered down the path right between us and our guns. We were so surprised that we could only watch them as they walked down through the leafy glade. That was once that the laugh was on me. It was so good that Packard, who was an engraver drew a picture of the scene on a silver match box and sent it to me that Christmas, and if you doubt my story I can show you the match box."

It is understood that a New York sportsman is at North West Carry this year for an unique experiment. He said, "This knowledge, 'the primitive man,' makes me weary. If it is any credit to a man to be a modern example of an Egyptian mummy I cannot see it from my neck of the woods. What we want in sport is something unique and up to date. I have brought down my 60 horsepower car into the woods this fall for the purpose of running down deer. When I heard of this piece of road down here, which is equal to a city street, I made up my mind this was the place to try out my scheme. I will go out on the road, and when I come across a deer I will run him down in my car. I do not think it would be sportsmanlike to kill the deer with a rifle shot after running him down, but will run alongside of him and cut his throat with my hunting knife. This sport will have all the fascination of hunting wild game and the pleasure of motor polo which has been such a fad recently."

OVER FIFTY DEER ADDED TO TALLY

Game Shipments on the Increase—
News of the Hunters.

Bangor, October 28—Although the game receipts for this year which are 305 deer to date, are much less than for the year 1912, when 471 deer had been checked through, still it compares as well with the previous year as any of the recent years. In 1911 at this time of the year the receipts were 526 and for the year 1910 the receipts of deer were as high as 801. This shows a loss of 275. Last year the receipts dropped to 471 or a loss of 55 on last year's record. The loss this year is 166 and today the game came in with a total of 55. At this rate the record will look as good as last year as the gain of last year figures are very rapid and the increase sure. The reason for this falling off is doubtful. Some claim that the late season on moose has held back many hunters from entering the woods so early; others prefer to wait for snow.

E. W. Sherburne of Newport brought up two ducks from Machias.

C. W. Bartlett of Boston had a fine string of eight partridges and two woodcock.

C. E. Pickney came down from Moose River with 18 red foxes' skins. He also had in a crate a live black fox, for which he has been offered \$500 by a Portland dealer. He is not satisfied with the black fox, but is to try for a silver grey fox which has been seen in that vicinity. If this touch of Indian summer is not a piece of deception then the hunting will be better than ever before.

Charles Holway and Arthur Demers, trappers at Sandy stream, while going the rounds of their traps the other day, about one mile from Baker's Sliding found they had captured a wild cat. The animal was hanging by one claw only and put up a desperate fight. It was finally killed by several blows from a club wielded by Mr. Holway as the animal sprang toward him. This wildcat is said to be one of the largest of its species ever caught in the northern part of Maine. It measures four feet and three and one-quarter inches from nose to hind legs, stood 22 inches in height and weighed 30 pounds.

Information has been received at the office of the Fish and Game Commission of the prosecution of Percy Smith, before Trial Justice John Tucker of the Sanford municipal court, for

the illegal killing of a raccoon. He was sentenced to pay a fine of \$13 and costs. The complaint was entered by Warden B. A. Barker. Before the same trial justice, Maurice Tuttle was fined \$10 for the illegal hunting of a raccoon. Warden B. A. Parker entered the complaint. John Lawson was also fined \$13 and costs in that court for the killing of a raccoon.

Game Warden George E. Cushman on duty at the Union station in Portland made two seizures, the first one being a box containing part of a deer which was being shipped to Boston from Rumford Falls. Mr. Cushman had suspicions that a tight box which had been expressed from Danville Junction was an illegal shipment of game and after an investigation this proved to be the case, the box containing 18 woodcock and seven partridges which were being sent to a restaurant in Boston. Mr. Cushman immediately took charge of these goods and is on the track of the shippers of the boxes.

Harry Thomas of Portland recently captured a 200-pound black bear.

The fact that it is against the laws of the State of Maine to shoot a skunk until Nov. 1 was brought home to Henry L. Farrell of Alfred this week, when he was arrested by Warden George L. Roberts and arraigned in the Sanford municipal court for the crime. He was ordered to pay \$10 and costs, and \$3 for the skunk.

The Trotter Silver Black Fox Co. has been organized in Portland, for the purpose of breeding, rearing and generally dealing in foxes and other animals, with \$125,000 capital stock, of which nothing is paid in. Officers: Albert F. Jones of Portland, president; T. L. Croteau of Portland, treasurer. Certificate filed Oct. 23, 1913.

The first hunting fatality of the open season in the State of Maine is reported from Caribou. While on a hunting trip to Blackstone, Henry Collins of Caribou had the misfortune to let his gun slip, and it was discharged, the contents passing through the stomach. Mr. Collins died Saturday.

David Lawrence of Stetson shot a big bird on the wing the other day, which when picked up proved to be an eagle measuring five and one-half feet from tip to tip of wings.

Charles Cunningham of Canterbury, N. B., found one of his colts dead in the pasture and another badly wounded, the other night, probably shot by parties out jacking moose.

Moose and caribou with record size antlers are reported from the Miramichi woods in New Brunswick.

The biggest head taken out had antlers spreading 62 inches with 35 points, the animal being one of a party of four heads. Another almost equally as good a specimen was that shot by T. P. Lindsay, another American sportsman, and which had antlers spreading 61½ inches with 29 points. Mr. Lindsay also got a caribou with 25 points while his wife also got a moose and a caribou, and Mr. Clark, who accompanied them, got a moose, a caribou and a bear.

Another visiting sportsman, E. W. Bill of New York, shot a caribou with antlers having 34 points which for beauty and weight of antlers would be hard to surpass.

Emile Roy of Oquossoc will probably be hereafter a firm believer in the cunning of foxes. While out hunting the other morning with a little 22 rifle he saw a fox and fired at it, hitting it in the body. The animal turned around three or four times, then sat calmly down and watched Mr. Roy try to reload, which he was unable to do as either the empty shell jammed or some other trouble occurred and he could not get another cartridge in. When the fox found nothing more was likely to happen, he went off.

H. Thomas of Portland secured a big bear at North West pond. W. Lord of Bangor also got a good sized bear and some small game.

Warden John E. Bowden was in the city Friday, with a consignment of brook trout for G. K. Coffin of Machias and George B. Hall of Whiting, for lakes in that part of the State.

Mr. Bowden will arrive at Mount Desert ferry at about 8.30 p. m., Saturday, Nov. 1, with trout consignments as follows: George Harmon, 10,000 trout for Long pond; Herbert Carter, 1,000 trout for Long pond; J. D. Phillips, 1,000 trout for Long pond and Fred H. Higgins, 2,500 trout for Echo lake.

Catarrh is an excessive secretion, accompanied with chronic inflammation, from the mucous membrane. Hood's Sarsaparilla acts on the mucous membrane through the blood, reduces inflammation, establishes healthy action, and radically cures all cases of catarrh.

THE EARS OF A FISH.

Formerly it was believed that fish could not hear, "since they had no ears," but anatomists have proved that these creatures have indeed organs of hearing though not external ones. Inasmuch as water is of a greater density than the atmosphere the sounds uttered in water do not penetrate it readily and, unless they are sufficiently loud to produce well-defined vibrations, are not apt to be heard by fishes unless they should chance to be close to the surface.

It is probable that most of the fish cannot distinguish differences of tone as in the case of animals on land. There are well-authenticated instances of fish responding to noises in the atmosphere, a fact that would seem to indicate that certain finny tribes are possessed of a better developed sense of hearing than others.

Many writers have described the fish love of music, and Rondolet, the naturalist has given an account of how he caused a school of shad to dance to his fiddling. It is said that the German Calpea finta evinces the greatest delight in musical sounds. Fishermen, therefore, fasten to the nets bows of wood to which are suspended a number of small bells, which chime in harmony as the nets are swayed to and fro. The fish are thought thus to be lured to their capture, and that, as long as the sweet notes endure, they cannot escape. A similar method is employed in the Danube River in the case of another species.

FOR SCHOOLS

The National Board for the Promotion of Rifle Practice, an organization connected with the War Department at Washington, is planning to hold a series of schoolboy tournament in several of the large cities of the United States during the coming winter with a view to interesting the high schools in the mainly sport of rifle shooting. Preparatory work is already under way in Chicago, Boston and St. Louis.

Recognizing the fact that many parents as well as teachers are opposed to rifle shooting owing to the erroneous impression that it is more or less dangerous the National Board has purchased several sub-target gun machines. With this arrangement the student is able to aim and shoot a United States service rifle at a miniature target and have his ability as a marksman recorded without the firing of cartridges. These machines, which have been used in the public schools of New York City with great success, will be presented as prizes for interscholastic competitions in tournaments.

The boards of education of several leading cities will be asked to approve of the tournament idea and when such approval has been secured, the National Rifle Association of America will undertake the carrying on of the tournaments, in some cities with the co-operation

and assistance of local instructors.

The War Department will also co-operate by giving Junior Marksman decorations to all school boys who make the necessary qualifying score.

The purpose of this propaganda is to create interest in target shooting as a sport in this country and has no connection with the systems of military training in the schools to which there has been some opposition.

In England, South Africa, Australia and many other countries, national organizations carrying on work similar to that attempted by the National Board are in successful operation and it is hoped that it will be only a question of time when the United States will get in line with a vigorous movement in this direction.

CANADIAN RESIDENTS ARE SENTENCED.

Three residents of the Canadian side of the border were before Judge Pickard in the municipal court Monday afternoon, at Bangor, charged with violating the game laws of Maine by hunting without a license. The violation cost them \$25 and costs apiece.

The men were caught by Game Warden Ed Hodgkins of Vanceboro as they were hunting in the vicinity of Milbury brook on the waters of the St. Croix. There were five in the party, one of them being a resident of Calais, and the other an ex-resident who now makes his home in St. Stephen. They told the warden that they would appear in Calais on Monday for trial and they kept their word, at least three of them did, and the fourth sent word that he would appear later. The case against them was not contested.

For years it has been the custom of residents of the border towns to hunt and fish on either side of the border, and so far as they were concerned, the game laws of Maine and New Brunswick were a dead letter. But of late the tendency on both sides of the line is to enforce the laws against non-residents who hunt without a license, and the gentlemen who were fined on Monday were the first victims to be haled into court.

The party had a camp on the Canadian side of the border and was hunting on the American side when the game warden appeared and caught them in the act. It was a long trip for the warden through the woods, a 20 mile hike in fact, and he had to make it a second time before he was successful in landing his men. The chances are that hereafter residents of Maine and New Brunswick who live along the border will be careful to observe geographical lines when in pursuit of game, unless supplied with a license to hunt in territory which is closed to them by law.

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

FOR SALE—A good coon dog, five years old. Box 34, Sumner, Maine.

FOR SALE—Few or second quality spruce and fir boards and 2 by 4, all sized No. 2 lath, at reasonable prices. Chas. Hutchins and Son, Farmer's tel. 6-13. Phillips, Maine.

FOR SALE—A good paying millinery and dry goods business, best location. Address Mrs. J. C. Tirrell, Phillips, Maine.

HAND KNIT STOCKINGS—Heavy Maine wool, 19 inches long, weight 3/4 pound to the pair. Can be worn over pants. Sizes, large, small and medium. Color, light gray and white. Price, kned length 90 cents (over knee \$1.25) delivered on approval. Mrs. L. L. Bean, Freeport, Maine.

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

FOR SALE—Village stand in Phillips Upper Village. Inquire of J. Blaine Morrison.

FOR SALE—Trained Beagles and Foxhounds. Trial. Also pedigreed Beagle pups. Male, \$4.50 Female, \$3.50. Keystone Kennel, Columbia, Penna.

FOR SALE—Pier Guy T. Stevens, R. F. D. No. 2, Phillips, Maine.

FOR SALE—Collie pups. Four males, two females, sired by "Noble Sixth." Address J. R. Pillsbury, Rangeley, Maine.

WANTED.

WANTED—Potatoes and canning apples at my storehouse on the Dodge road Friday and Saturday of each week. B. F. Beal.

WANTED—600 cords of white birch delivered at our mill in Salem, Me. Will pay \$5.75 per cord until further notice, bills payable within ten days of delivery. For further particulars, apply to R. V. Plasted at the mill or Malden Parcel Handl Company, Malden, Mass.

WANTED—Apples at my store house on Dodge Road Friday and Saturday of each week. B. F. Beal.

TO LET.

TO RENT by day, week or season, a furnished hunting camp. Best of hunting grounds. Mial Lamb, Rangeley, Maine.

TO LET—Tenement. R. E. Harnden.

Man in the Case, Probably. Alice—"I think Kitty's new hat is simply a fright." Marie—"Isn't it. I helped her to select it."—Boston Transcript.

Inflammatory.

At a dinner of firemen recently the following sentiment was proposed: "The Ladies! Their eyes kindle the only flame which we cannot extinguish, and against which there is no insurance."

PYTHIAN SISTERS

GIVE SUPPER

School Friends Help to Celebrate Birthday--Funeral Services of Little Spinney Child.

(Special to Maine Woods.)

Rangeley, October 28.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Cates of Phillips are guests of Mrs. Cates' daughter, Mrs. T. C. Haley.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cushman are enjoying a short trip to Lewiston.

Miss Faye Worthley returns to Kennebago Wednesday.

G. W. Pickle, who has been on the sick list, is gaining every day.

Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Rowe, Mrs. S. B. McCard and Mrs. C. C. Murphy made a trip to Augusta by auto Wednesday to attend the State Sunday School convention. The party returned Saturday night reporting a fine convention.

Ira D. Hoar has recently purchased several new horses to use in the livery stable.

In spite of the unpleasant weather Saturday night a fair sized crowd partook of the supper given by the Pythian Sisters. The supper consisted of hulled corn, milk, sandwiches, cake and coffee. The committee in charge were Clara Rector, Guida Nile, Minnie Spiller and Alice Oakes.

Loring Haley is reported slightly improved in health at this writing.

Mrs. L. J. Kempton left Tuesday morning for an extended visit with relatives and friends in Boston and vicinity. Mrs. Leslie Abbott will have charge of the library during her absence.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Harnden of Phillips and Miss Genevieve Harnden of Portland were guests at Charles Harnden's over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Graffam came in by auto Saturday night to attend the Grange. A class was instructed in the third and fourth degrees. At the close a baked bean supper was served.

Chandler Ross of Gardner, Mass., was a recent guest of his mother, Mrs. Hannah Ross.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Greenwood have closed their summer home and opened their home at Phillips for the winter.

Artistic posters about town are announcing the Hallowe'en party to be given at the Grange hall Friday evening by the Ladies' Aid.

Charles Hamblin has moved from the Maude Soule house on Main street to his farm which he purchased in the spring. G. W. Pickle will occupy the Soule house and is now moving his family there.

Mrs. F. N. Harris and daughter, Lottie, left Saturday for Lewiston where they will make their home the coming winter.

Mrs. G. L. Kempton is quite ill at her home on Pleasant street. Miss Elsie Badger is employed there.

The Ladies' Aid are completing the work on the parsonage which was begun in the spring. This includes work on the cellar and new cement walks. Cotter Wells of Madrid has charge of the mason work. Mr. Wells is stopping with F. H. Kempton during his stay in town.

Dr. and Mrs. C. E. Proctor, who been visiting with G. A. Proctor, have returned to their home in Weld, making the trip by auto.

Mrs. Erma Prescott and two children, who have been spending the summer with Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Oakes, returned to their home in Berlin, N. H., Saturday.

F. N. Harris left Monday for a short visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. P. Harris, Salem, before going to his work for A. L. Savage for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. George E. Russell, Miss Bertha and Miss Grace E. Graves enjoyed an outing at Eugene Soule's camp over Sunday. Clarence Meade and Miss Dessie Lamb drove in and took dinner with the party. Miss Bertha and her father had the privilege of seeing five deer near the camp but did not secure any.

A jolly party of young people made a trip to Beaver Bog camps Friday night and returned Sunday. The party included Ellen Hannaford, Elizabeth Gifford, Elvie Pillsbury, Holman Quimby, Arthur, Quimby, Lewis Nile.

Mrs. Earle Marshall is quite ill at the home of her parents, requiring the care of a trained nurse. Miss Maude Soule is caring for her.

A party of school friends helped little Miss Rena Tibbetts celebrate her 12th birthday Tuesday. Those present were Esther Raymond, Elizabeth Oakes, Florence Hinkley, Lena Raymond, Lois Quimby, Lucille and Miriam Huntoon, Pauline Rector, Winnie Hamm, Nadine Hoar, Everdeen Robbins. Games were played, during which a peanut hunt was enjoyed, Lucille Huntoon winning the first prize and Florence Hinkley the second prize. Refreshments of ice cream, peanuts and molasses candy were served. All report a fine time and Miss Rena received many nice gifts.

Funeral services of Carroll, the little four-years-old son of Mr. and Mrs. James Spinney, were held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Haley Tuesday afternoon, Rev. H. A. Childs officiating. Mrs. Phineas Tracy and Miss Muriel Hoar sang several appropriate selections. Following is a list of the flowers: Cut flowers, Winnifred and Ruth Hinkley; bouquet sweet peas, Mrs. Ida Kempton, wreath of sweet peas, Mrs. Sylvader Hinkley; cut flowers, Mrs. Cora Hinkley; cut flowers and wreath of pansies, Mrs. Clara Rector, Mrs. Minnie Spiller, Mrs. Alice Oakes, Mrs. Erma Prescott; cut flowers, Mrs. Nell Brown, Miss Lucy and Marguerite Twombly, Mrs. Dennis Nile and family, Mrs. Anna Toothaker, Miss Dolly Toothaker, Mrs. P. Tracy, Mrs. Delia Oakes and family, Mrs. Blanche Oakes, Mrs. Charles Murphy, Mr. and Mrs. Andy Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Haley, Mr. and Mrs. James Spinney and family; wreath and cross of marigolds, Mrs. A. G. Barrett, cut flowers, Emily and Edwin Barrett.

STATE ROAD

COMPLETED

Kingfield, October 28—The State road comprising 4750 feet in charge of H. Woodcock was completed October 17, and has been accepted by Road Inspector Henry Gilman of Farmington. The part just finished from the Chas. Simmons corner to the chain bridge, had carted in 215 loads of filling, gravel and sand, then 153 loads of gravel on top. The road built this year extends from the foot of Lane hill to the chain bridge.

OLD SPOOL MILL

TO START UP

Swett & Kneeland Will Manufacture Dowels, and Later Spools.

Weld, October 27, 1913.

A partnership has been formed between H. G. Swett of this town and George Kneeland of Carthage, and the old Austin and Sanborn spool mill has been leased for a number of years.

Messrs. Swett & Kneeland will engage in the manufacture of dowels and latter machinery will be added for making spools. A 100 H. P. engine will be installed and the machinery will be placed in position in time to saw birch the coming winter.

This will be a boom for Weld as no permanent manufacturing has been carried on here since the removal of H. B. Austin.

THE ENGAGEMENT OF TWO POPULAR SKOWHEGAN PEOPLE.

A social announcement which, owing to the prominence of the families involved, will be of great interest to our readers, occurs this week, the engagement of Miss Mabel Greene to Dr. Charles R. Viles. Miss Greene is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Green of Pleasant street. Dr. Viles, to whom we hasten to extend congratulations, is among our best known professional men. Both are deservedly popular here and throughout the county.—Independent Reporter. Miss Green formerly resided in Stratton and is well and favorably known in this section.

HUNTERS AND HUNTING

Judge and Mrs. F. E. Beane went Saturday, to Patten, where they will enter the big woods and pass a couple of weeks looking for big game, in the Sebobe Bridge region.

Hon. and Mrs. Harry R. Virgin of State street, Portland, have been passing a few days at their camp at Kezar pond.

A hunting fatality is reported from Abbott. Herbert Foster, aged 25, of Gifford, was shot late Sunday afternoon by Morris Crockett, aged 14, of Abbott and died four hours later.

Foster and Joseph Smith were watching for deer in a field beside the main road when the Crockett boy came along. In the growing dusk he mistook Foster for a deer, he said, and fired a charge of buckshot into his body.

A big squirrel perched on the top of an electric pole at the corner of Main and North streets Monday morning, attracted much attention. The squirrel is one of a flock that arrived here during the early fall and which have been greatly admired. It is said that the squirrels escaped from a circus which was here during the summer and the little fellows appear to like their surroundings.

Hunters in the vicinity of Meadow Hill report seeing a black fox, an animal which is extremely rare in these parts. As a result of the report Hallowell hunters are considerably interested over the matter as the pelt of the fox is worth a large amount when in good condition. The animal appears to be living up to its reputation as it has thus far completely eluded its pursuers who catch but fleeting glimpses of it.

Augusta rabbit hunters are keeping the bunnies moving, these days, regardless of the weather, and about every day several of the hunters are scouring the woods in search of the long-eared game. Quite a number of good rabbit dogs are owned in town, and the rabbits in the woods between Augusta and Windsor trotting park that get by the next few months without finding their way into some hunter's bag have got to keep their eyes and ears open and their legs limber.

L. A. Bump of Wilton shot a doe in the Dead River region recently which was nearly all white.

August McCormick and Miss Hazel Hunt, who had, with a party of friends, been enjoying a hunting trip in the big woods of the Dead River region, have returned to their homes in Augusta. They did not bring home any deer but got some birds, Miss Hunt, who is a good shot killed her share. Mr. McCormick also ran across and killed a big bobcat. He will have the skin mounted by Curator James of the State Museum.

GAME NOTES.

A large bear, the second of the season, was captured at Camp Moosehorn this week under very peculiar circumstances. A party of Portland and New York people while out on Big Sebobe saw a large bear swimming in the water

THREE WOMEN TESTIFY

To the Merit of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound during Change of Life.

Streator, Ill.—"I shall always praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound wherever I go. It has done me so much good at Change of Life, and it has also helped my daughter. It is one of the grandest medicines for women that can be bought. I shall try to induce others to try it."—Mrs. J. H. CAMPBELL, 206 N. Second St., W. S., Streator, Illinois.

Philadelphia, Pa.—"It was at the 'Change of Life' that I turned to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, using it as a tonic to build up my system, with beneficial results."—Mrs. SARA HAYWARD, 1825 W. Venango St., (Tioga) Phila., Pa.

San Francisco, Cal.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for many years whenever I would feel bad. I have gone through the Change of Life without any troubles and thank the Compound for it. I recommend it to young girls and to women of all ages."—Mrs. C. BARRIE, 3052 25th St., San Francisco, Cal.

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near Lyford island. A hot pursuit was made of the poor beast who swam as fast as he could only to be overtaken and killed at the end of a lively chase. Harry Thomas was declared the winner of the chase and got the trophy.

A big barred owl was shot in a tree on the premises of Harold C. Sawyen, 48 Elm street, Bangor, Wednesday morning, by Charles A. Robbins, vice president and superintendent of the E. C. Nichols Co., in the presence of a large crowd of excited spectators, most of whom were small boys. The owl had been in the tree all the morning, and was attracting a lot of notice from passersby. Apparently no one had enough sporting blood to get a gun and shoot the bird, until Mr. Robbins came along and he had no difficulty in dispatching the bird. Mr. Robbins will have the owl mounted by C. S. Winch. It is a handsome specimen. Mr. Robbins and his business partner, W. E. Quirin, have returned from a hunting trip near Pilot Lake where they were successful in securing deer. They report that there are many signs of moose in that vicinity and it is probable that the moose hunting will be excellent in November.

The total number of deer received at the Bangor station up to Wednesday night was 333, which is much less than the corresponding period last year or any of the past few years.

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BELIEVE DUCK HUNTER KILLED.

Adrift in the Housatonic River was picked up a small power boat with the stern seat smeared with blood. W. W. Bedell, aged 16, of Stratford, Conn., had left in the boat to go duck hunting. Both barrels of a shotgun in the boat were empty. The theory is that after the accidental shooting Bedell's body fell overboard.

FISH WITH FUR FOUND BY BUNKER.

Polar trout, the only fur-bearing fish known to natural history, is the latest contribution of the arctic regions to human knowledge if the report of John Bunker of Northwood Center, N. H., is to be accepted.

Bunker, who is a descendant of the Bunkers of Bunker Hill fame and locally known as the "Izaak Walton of New Hampshire," arrived in Boston recently via Halifax from a two months' camping and exploring trip in Greenland.

When his boxes of specimens and curios arrive, he says, he will be able to show photographs and preserved skins of the strange fish, which for want of a scientific name he has called a polar trout. If he bears out his contentions, one may no longer speak consistently of the "finny tribe." The polar trout is not finny; it is furry.

This peculiar denizen of the polar ponds and rivers resembles a square-tail trout in shape and gameness, according to the discoverer, and reaches 10 to 15 pounds in

weight. The skin on the head, belly and tail is scaleless like that of a trout, but a fine brownish fur resembling most nearly the texture of moleskin covers the back and the upper two-thirds of the sides. This so-called fur is slightly spotted with white as is a young seal in the spring. Bunker says this fact first led him to call the strange polar curiosity a polar trout.

Bunker caught in all three specimens, two in a river and one in a small headwater pond about 200 miles north of Bagin Bay, where he made his start July 2.

MRS. McLEAN KILLS MOOSE.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward B. McLean have just returned to Blackpoint Farm, Newport, R. I., from a shooting expedition to Canada.

Mrs. McLean was the more successful of the two, bringing home an 1800 pound moose, the largest ever brought out of Canada. Mrs. McLean killed two caribou. The moose was shot at what is known as the Penn camp, which is north of Quebec several miles.

MONSON NIMRODS HOPEFUL

Monson, Oct. 18—Fewer hunters have been in the woods this week than was expected. It was not because there is a scarcity of men who have the necessary license or that their dogs, guns and ammunition were not in readiness, but the very bad weather kept them from enjoying their favorite pastime. On the arrival of the open season on birds and squirrel which came in Monday, a large number of men were in the woods early, only to be driven to cover by the rain. The same condition has persisted in continuing each day since so that they have been denied one good day all week. The rain and high wind, even if it has kept the hunters in this week, has denuded the trees of their foliage to such an extent that with the arrival of pleasant days, which should be numerous after such a long spell of lowering weather, the huntsmen will have the ideal conditions for the sport much earlier than in former years.

The few who did try their luck on the rainy days bagged considerable game. They report game of all kinds numerous, particularly rabbits and squirrels. The birds are plentiful but very wild. It will be only men with well-trained dogs who will get many birds this year. The coon hunters are continuing to have good luck, the weather being ideal for the sport just now. The leaves being wet hold the scent, and this makes it much easier for the dogs to follow and tree the game. Coons are reported captured by Monson huntsmen nearly every night. John McCarthy captured two Monday evening. Several coon suppers were held in town this week. Two large parties enjoyed coon suppers at the bungalow shop this week.

The rain did much good in one respect, it no doubt prevented one or more forest fires which at this time of year are usually reported. With so many men in the woods there are always among them the careless few who in their thoughtlessness will throw down a match, cigar or cigarette butt in the dry leaves, which will soon be whipped into a forest fire by the wind. The property damage in the country caused by the combination of a lighted cigar or cigarette butt, dry leaves and a brisk wind each year reaches enormous proportions. To their credit it should be said that few forest fires of this kind are started by the old hunters who are schooled in the business and are extremely careful of

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

smoking materials in the woods.

The damage is usually caused by the young fellows who pay little heed to repeated warnings and persist in the careless handling of matches and cigarettes. One of the rules in the issuing of hunters' licenses should be the warning by the official of the great danger and loss caused by this kind of carelessness and a guarantee on the part of the applicant that smoking materials would be carefully handled. To the warning given the huntsman and others relative to the care necessary to prevent forest fires, a warning that is equally essential and important should be given at this time of year to property owners and tenants to see that the chimneys are properly cleaned before the cold weather arrives, thereby removing the one cause that calls out the fire department more times by far than all other reasons. If the public would only realize the fact that the cleaning of every chimney in town would reduce more than one-half the liability of buildings being burned during the next six months, a chimney cleaning campaign among the property owners would be started at once.

More than two-thirds of the calls that brought out the fire department last year was to chimney fires and practically every one of them was caused by the chimneys being filled with several years' collection of soot. The cleaning of the chimneys not only reduces to a great extent the liability of damaging fires and the cutting of the expense of fire fighting in two, but makes caring for the range and furnace much less burdensome.—Springfield Republican.

SAFETY FOR HUNTERS

Rules Suggested by Man Who Has Been Shot Five Times.

Noting the large number of fatalities or serious accidents every season as the result of the careless handling of firearms, Prof. J. L. Dyche, state fish and game warden of Kansas, who has himself been shot five times by careless hunters, has evolved a set of rules to be followed by those who carry guns. These rules are the result of forty years' experience as a hunter in the country's best game regions, and Professor Dyche guarantees that the man or boy who follows his rules carefully will never shoot a human being by mistake. Shorn of all explanatory details, these rules follow:—

Never point the muzzle of a gun whether the weapon is loaded or not loaded, toward any human being.

Never take a loaded gun into the house.

Never get into any kind of vehicle or boat with a loaded gun.

Never climb or crawl through a fence or jump a stream with a loaded gun in hand.

Always look carefully and think before you shoot.

When carrying a gun always keep the muzzle pointed upward into the air or downward to the ground.

Always hunt alone.

Always be sure that "the sights are on the gun" before you shoot.

Never stand around with a hand over the muzzle of a gun or lean on the gun with any part of the body.

Keep cartridges out of the gun except when in the field or wood where the shooting is to be done.

Do not borrow another person's gun or lend your own.

Some of these rules may appear useless to those who look upon the gun as a mere plaything, but the more experience a hunter has had the more certain he will be that a loaded gun is something with which one cannot afford to take a chance.

The modern gun, whether rifle or shotgun, can be loaded and unloaded so quickly that there is no excuse for a hunter carrying one loaded except in a locality where he momentarily expects to see game.

The more experience a hunter has had the more readily he will recognize the dangers that are present when the woods are full of men and boys who deliberately ignore all precautions against accidents. In a locality like the deer and moose hunting region of Maine, for example, there is danger enough from unavoidable accidents, like being hit by a stray bullet from a big powered rifle, etc., to make it worth while to take care to eliminate all that are of an avoidable nature, and the more a man hunts the more certain he is that it is much better to be safe than sorry, and that no amount of afterthought can compensate for lack of forethought.

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

LEFT-HANDED STAR SHOWS GREAT FORM



Rube Marquard of Giants.

The return to form of Rube Marquard has been highly pleasing to the baseball fans of the metropolis. Rube has done fine work for the Giants this season and has made himself solid once more with the followers of the Giants. Last season he hung up a record of 19 consecutive games won in the early part of the year. After that he struck a big slump and lost almost as many games as he had won in the earlier part of the campaign.

During the world's series Rube did effective work in the box. Much speculation was indulged in this year as to whether or not he would be of much assistance to the Giants in their pennant fight. At the start of this season Rube did not show anything wonderful, but as the season wore on he has gradually struck his stride and has been a big factor in keeping the Giants at the top in the National league race.

WELLS AND PARKER EACH GET DEER

Weston Parker and Ernest Wells were fortunate enough to get a fine buck and doe last Saturday afternoon and the way of getting the doe, at least, is worth the telling.

The afternoon was rainy and Mr. Wells went to the mill in Avon for a load of lumber, while Mr. Parker took his shotgun and dog, "Booker," and went to look for rabbits. He was not very successful, however, and along about 3 o'clock he decided to come home. Just then what should come into view but a couple of deer strolling along in the most unconcerned way. Which was the more surprised, the deer or Parker, is difficult to say, but while the deer dashed off in one direction, Mr. Parker went the other. Rushing to the house he left dog and shotgun and grabbing his 30-30 he hurried back and took the track, which was not hard to follow. He proceeded cautiously, as he did not wish to alarm them any more, and in fact they did not seem to be very wild owing, he supposes, to its being early in the season and not being hunted much.

At first the tracks showed they were running, but soon they became a walk again, with an occasional stop to browse. Straight up to the little ice pond on the farm known as the Fairbanks place, went the two deer. This pond is a favorite place for deer and probably these two were natives of this location. Then a peculiar thing happened. The buck was either tired or sleepy, probably having been out the night before, for he laid down to take a rest or a snooze, while the industrious "female of the species," kept on getting her supper. In the meantime Weston was creeping along on the unsuspecting buck and was within 60 rods of him before the buck got the scent or sound of the man. He sprang to his feet but alas! too late. Up went Parker's faithful rifle and three shots rang out in quick succession, one at least being fatal, for he fell dead.

After bleeding the buck, Parker decided he would not try to drag his game home but would get the horses and come back for him. So he hiked homeward with a broad grin on. At the house he met Ernest Wells just driving

in. When he told him about his good luck Ernest turned green with envy.

"Do you suppose that doe is hanging around there anywhere?" he asked.

"Oh, yes!" said Weston. "They always come back to see what has happened. They are just like a woman, full of curiosity."

"Well," said Ernest, "you just let me take that rifle of yours and I'm going up to get the doe."

So Ernest took the rifle and went on ahead, Weston following with the team. He went up till he got near the pond when he sat down and kept still for a short time. Soon he heard a little crash in the bushes and peering through he saw the form of something, but held his rifle until he was sure it was a deer. Soon she swung around side to and then Ernest waited no longer, for should she turn a little more she would have gotten his scent. He took aim and fired, hitting her in the shoulder. She fell and died almost without a struggle, the bullet penetrating the heart.

It was a triumphal procession that wended its way to the Parker farm and two pleased men were they with their two nice deer. The buck was a 2-years old, but the doe was much larger than her mate. Both were fat and juicy.

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GOT BEAR DRUNK TO TRAP HIM

How a big bear that was rather tipsy from copious draughts of rum and molasses was captured with lariats in the wilds of Maine after a long struggle was described to a Post reporter yesterday by Dr. J. F. R. Biron of Amesbury, who was at one time city physician of that municipality.

Set Alcoholic Bait

Dr. Biron was seen at the Hotel Oxford, where he was resting en route for his home. He did not have the skin of the bear with him, for that part of the bear's anatomy was right where nature placed it—on the animal's back. As a matter of fact the bear became quite a camp favorite at Saddleback Lake before Dr. Biron left the woods for home. But let him tell the story.

"We had discovered that a good-sized bear was about the camps frequently at night," said the doctor. "At first we thought that we would lay for Bruin and shoot him in cold blood. Then one member of the party brought to mind the fact that bears, even State of Maine animals, are inordinately fond of booze, especially rum.

"We mized up a dose of rum with a goodly portion of molasses. The stuff was placed in a pan and set where the bear could not help finding it during the night.

"The next morning, as soon as it was daylight, we started on a hunt for Mr. Bruin, and when I saw that bear I had to laugh. His eyes were red and he was eagerly lapping water from a spring. If it is possible for a bear to look bedraggled that bear looked the part.

Bruin Worse for Wear

"Although the bear was somewhat the worse for wear and lurched slightly as he walked, it was apparent that we would have our hands full in bringing him to camp, even after he was roped.

"A lucky cast of one of the 'ropes' about the animal's neck caused a growl and a display of fine looking teeth. The next instant another rope settled about the bear's neck, and with two husky guides hanging on for dear life, we had what looked like an easy capture. But we were reckoning without our host, for Mister Bear started through the wods at a speed that was surprising, the two guides bobbing along in his wake like kedge anchors. Every now and then they would try and snub the ropes on trees, but as time was limited they didn't have the opportunity to make good and fast.

"In the meantime I was running along, trying to get my work in as a rope artist. Finally I succeeded, and with another rope about his hind leg we landed Bruin on his back, where he struggled hard, but with no success.

"Believe me, it was a bit of work to get that bear to camp. We finally succeeded by tying him up in good shape and making what woodsmen call a 'dragled' of limbs.

"When I left camp the bear was

tame enough to eat from the hand. And, strange to say, he learned no good lesson from his rum jag, for the last thing I saw as I got on the buckboard, homeward-bound, was that bear lapping up some rum and molasses that a thoughtful guest had provided. And, worst of all, he seemed to be enjoying it."—Boston Post.

We wonder if the above mentioned bear is one and the same that was mentioned in the issue of Maine Woods of October 16, in the Saddleback Lake camps, which was being fed on rum and molasses.

PRAISES KNOWLES AND POST

The Rev. Chauncey J. Hawkins addressed the congregation of the First Congregational Church, Jamaica Plain, recently on the subject of "Joe Knowles—Was He Honest?"

No Cause for Distrust

"Mr. Knowles has had to suffer from general scepticism," said Mr. Hawkins. "A man who tries to perform an honest experiment has much of the effect disturbed by those people who have no reason for disbelieving. What he did was simple. Mr. Knowles himself claims that there was nothing wonderful in what he did, but the conception of the idea was probably the most wonderful part of it.

"Any man who knows wood life could go out in the forests of our northern sections and live during the months of August and September. Every Boy Scout knows how to build a fire without the aid of matches, every trapper knows how to catch a bear without the aid of a steel trap, every boy in the backwoods home knows how to catch trout from brooks without the aid of hooks.

"Why there should be such universal mistrust concerning what Mr. Knowles did seems incredible to men who know wood life. If Mr. Knowles was not honest, it was nothing to his credit, for he might have performed the experiment without great hardship. He is to be congratulated upon his conception of the idea and in carrying it out he has done a great service to his fellow men.

Most Difficult Part

"The most difficult thing was staying for two months without companionship. That is the real hardship that people seem to think so little of, to be for two months where you could see no human face, hear no human voice, was a thing to tempt the spirit of the strongest man. It is no wonder that Knowles was tempted to turn back and seek human companionship.

"I am inclined to think that the best part of the thing was not done by Knowles, but by the Boston Post. During August and part of September people suffering from the heat, when thousands were at places of toil in stifling rooms, the Post brought a voice from the woods and gave them an insight into wild life. It helped to create in thousands of people an interest in nature study, who up to this time had been indifferent to the whole subject. More people will love the hills and will seek the woods for vacations than ever before because of what the Post has done for them. Every genuine lover of nature, every person interested in the promotion of nature study, must be grateful to the Post for what it has done."

AN ARGENTINE CRACK SHOT

Argentine, a country with only half the population of New York State alone, has twice furnished the winners of the Pan-American Rifle Championship and only a few weeks ago at Camp Perry, Ohio, was the chief contender against the United States for the long range rifle championship of the world, losing the match by but one point.

In such company Gregoria Pereira received the training which enabled him to make two world's records at the great international meet. Shooting for Argentine, in the Expert Rifle-men's match, Senior Pereira, using Remington-UMC ammunition in an army rifle, scored 98 out of a possible 100 points at 300 metres—nearly 1,000 feet—from prone position. Again in the Individual International Army Rifle Match, the Argentine marksman, using the same ammunition and rifle, made 186 out of a possible 200. Both of the scores are world's records that will undoubtedly stand for a long period.

Speaking of the work of Pereira and of his other men at Camp Perry, Captain Juan Gallegos, of Buenos Aires, who was in charge of the Argentine team said: "Until a few years ago

target practice was entirely unknown in the Argentine. It was the individual privilege of the wealthy to perfect themselves in the use of the pistol—never the weapon of war. We had always intrusted everything to our innate courage for a rally to the ranks of the army in the days of great crises. But we found ourselves at a great disadvantage in war because the large majority of us had never used a rifle. We saw that a tremendous risk was being run and we sought for means to avert it. It was not possible to improvise a standing army so we set about to convert the whole people into an armed force. We formed the Tiro Nacional—the institution which sent our team here to compete against the world. Gradually we have established rifle ranges ("stands") in each town throughout our country where our young men may practice. The term of compulsory service in our army and navy diminishes in proportion to the skill developed at these ranges. The benefit which this system has produced in our country is great. The person who learns to master his nerves, subjecting all to his will, even submitting his feelings to a rigorous discipline, as the marksman must do, improves and tempers his moral fibre. Marksmanship has become a national passion with us. Today it welds our citizens into one patriotic body. Such is the esteem which the Argentines have for their rifle clubs which are national social institutions in the fullest sense of the word. Does this explain why our boys have done passably well up here?"

Is there a lesson here for citizens of the world's largest republic?

NOVEL HUNTING LAWS

New laws directly affecting the hunter on the conditions under which game may be hunted contain some novel features.

Ohio and Pennsylvania now require a licensee to wear a badge conspicuously exposed, bearing the number of his hunting license. In order to minimize shooting accidents Manitoba requires hunters to wear a white coat or sweater and cap, and Saskatchewan insists that those who hunt big game must wear a complete outer suit and cap of white. The latter province has recently made the penalty for accidentally shooting a person a fine ranging from \$500 to \$1000, or imprisonment for six months, and suspension for further license privilege for ten years.

To the present list of six states prohibiting the use of silencers—namely, Maine, New Jersey, North Dakota, Washington, Mississippi and Louisiana—are now added Minnesota and Wyoming. Connecticut has provided that any hunters who shall injure a

fence or let down a bar without replacing it shall forfeit his hunting license and the privilege for two years. Connecticut, Pennsylvania and British Columbia require license applicants under sixteen years of age to bring the written consent of parent or guardian. Vermont has a similar restriction for those under fifteen, and Oregon does not permit children under fourteen years old to hunt except on the premises of their parents, relatives and guardians.—New York Times.

CREW COMMITS HARA-KIRI

Six Japanese Sailors on British Bark Helpmate End Lives When Milk-ado Dies.

Rehavana, Java.—The British bark Helpmate, Captain Steers, arrived here from the north Borneo coast manned by an island crew of natives picked up by the skipper after his former crew, six Japanese, had committed hara-kiri upon the deck of the vessel after learning of the death and burial of the milkado.

Captain Steers says that he was proceeding from Pelori island to Zamara on the Borneo coast to complete his cargo of copra when he was hailed by the British barkentine Clyde Town, from the master of which he received a number of items of news, among them being the information of the Japanese emperor's death and burial.

Without realizing what it might mean, Captain Steers gave the tidings to the men, and immediately they were as stricken, raving about the ship and engaging in loud lamentations. When he remonstrated with them for allowing the bark to drift aimlessly they threatened his life and he said no more to them until he saw them gathered on the deck, each with a knife in his hand and stomach bared. The captain thereupon realized what was about to happen and came forth from his cabin with a repeating rifle, but the men paid no heed to him and upon a signal each killed himself.

The Helpmate, the captain alone alive on board, drifted helplessly, but finally made Hadgona bay without serious injury; and here Captain Steers succeeded, after some days, in prevailing upon enough natives to man his ship and sail it to this port.

Mortality Among Young Ducks.

The cause of mortality among young ducks may be traced to over heat, dampness, getting wet, lack of grit, grey head lice, sudden showers, delayed hatches, exposure to sun, lack of fresh water, drinking vessels too shallow, breeding stock out of condition.

Chaff Litter in Henhouse.

The litter of chaff, etc., which accumulates in the barn should be put in the henhouse. The hens will scratch it over and obtain seeds and pieces of clover that will do them lots of good.

THE ANIMAL CONVENTION

The following poem appeared in the Boston Post of recent date in the "All Sorts" column by Newton Newkirk:

Joseph and His Brethren

They express themselves in convention assembled after the departure from their midst of Joseph Knowles, the "Primitive Man."

THE BULL MOOSE:

"My horns spread sixty inches, plus—I'm fiercer than I look! Good thing he didn't cross my path—That saved him from the hook."

THE DEER:

"When I met that man face to face, He scared me pale, you bet! I beat it forty miles an hour—I should be running yet!"

THE BEAR:

"I am a mournful widow now—To tears I oft do melt; When Joe left here he wore a shirt Made from my husband's pelt!"

THE WILD CAT:

"I got just one good look at him—'Twas in the early dawn; I gave a screech and ran twelve miles! Gee whizz, I'm glad he's gone!"

THE BEAVER:

"The skin I wear keeps me quite warm! I'd miss it much, and so While he was living in our midst I kept my eye on Joe."

THE SPRUCE PARTRIDGE:

"I'm full of years and old and tough, Which same Joe Knowles well knew; But sons and daughters all, alas! Have vanished in the stew!"

THE BROOK TROUT:

"I'm wise to hooks with strings attached—I've heard the "Don't" commands; But what's a trout to do when this Man fishes with his hands?"

THE RED SQUIRREL:

"He didn't get my willie goat, And every time we met I told him what I thought of him In language straight, you bet!"

THE MOOSE BIRD:

"Come back, old pal—I miss you more Than I can ever say; While you were here I always swiped From you three squares per day."

THE WOOD MOUSE:

"You didn't notice me at all, But I was close, and—gee! One day when I was half asleep You nearly stepped on me!"

THE BLACK FLY:

"Meal ticket, Oh, I miss you so! I miss you day and night; While you were here you furnished me With many a luscious bite."

BRITISH GROUSE HUNTERS

The grouse hunting season in Britain opens on Aug. 12. On that day every Englishman and every Scot who makes any pretension to a standing in society goes gunning for two weeks at least. Nothing is allowed to stand in the way of this annual diversion. For a week or two preceding this outing business is of little consequence. Everything to receive any attention at all must relate in some way to guns and dogs. A year or so ago a New York man had occasion to go to London to meet a British financier to put the finishing touches to a matured business proposition. He arrived a couple of days before the 12th of August. The financier was not in his place of business. "No," said his chief clerk; "he has gone for the grouse shoot. He will not talk business with any one. I do not think he will see you at all, sir."

"But," said the New Yorker, "I have crossed the Atlantic for no other purpose than to see him. This business will not take more than half an hour of his time, and then I'm off for home again."

"I should advise against your going to his home, sir. He would not receive anybody at this time. He will attend to no business."

But the New Yorker thought differently. He went to the country home of the financier. A burly butler met him at the door. To him the New Yorker gave his card. It was promptly returned to him.

"The master," said the butler, "will see no one. He sets out for the grouse shooting tomorrow. He says to call, please, in a fortnight."

And the New Yorker was compelled to remain two weeks longer until the Englishman returned from his hunt, when the business was finished in twenty minutes.

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

FAMOUS BACKWOODS FAIRY TALES



Ed Grant, Beaver Pond Camps.

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

J. W. BRACKETT CO.
Phillips, Maine.

MAPS OF MAINE RESORTS AND ROADS

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

Franklin County	50
Hancock County	50
Oxford County	50
Piscataquis County	50
Acworth County	50
Washington County	50
Geological map of Maine, 20x35 in.	1.00
Geological map of Maine	35
A. R. map of Maine	35
Androscoggin County	35
Cumberland County	35
Hancock County	35
Kennebec County	35
Knox County	35
Lincoln and Sagadahoc Counties	35
Penobscot County	50
Waldo County	35
York County	35

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

The Greater Problem

The Western railroad unit is distance.

The New England unit is service.

Not miles moved but movement per mile is the greater problem.

Nowhere on the continent is the railroad problem so great, nor so well worked out.



Where To Go In Maine

Come to OTTER POND CAMPS for

MOOSE
DEER

BEAR
BIRDS

HUNTING

GEORGE H. MCKENNEY, The Forks, Maine

Lake Parlin House and Camps



Are delightfully situated on shore of Lake Parlin on direct line from Quebec to Rangeley Lakes, popular thoroughfare for automobiles, being a distance of 122 miles each way. Lake Parlin and the 12 out ponds in the radius of four miles furnish the best of fly fishing the whole season. The house and camps are new and have all modern conveniences, such as baths, gas lights, open rock fireplaces, etc. The cuisine is unexcelled. Canoeing, boating, bathing, tennis, mountain climbing, automobilizing, etc.

Write for booklet.

H. P. MCKENNEY, Proprietor,

Jackman, Maine



DREAMS THAT COME TRUE

Every true sportsman very well knows that half the pleasure of the hunting trip comes from the planning and dreaming of bringing home the game. Why not go this fall where you can make those dreams come true? Go where all kinds of game, both large and small can be found. This can be done at

CHASE POND CAMPS, GUY CHADBOURNE, Prop.,

Bingham.

Maine

Write for booklet.

CARRY POND CAMPS will be open for the fall hunting. Deer are very plenty, some bear and some small game. On account of hunter's license being raised I have decided to take all hunters, after Oct. 1st, at \$1.50 per day. Bring your wife or family along. Give them a vacation. A license is only necessary for those who hunt. Good accommodations. The new house has large wood furnace. Can keep you comfortable in the coldest weather. Booklet and references. HENRY J. LANE, Carry Pond, Maine. Via Bingham.

HUNTERS TAKE NOTICE. Come to Pierce Pond and get your limit of game. No better place in Maine for Deer, Bear, Birds, and some Moose. Low rates to offset high license. C. A. SPAULDING, Caratunk, Me.

FISHING AT John Carville's Camps at Spring Lake

Salmon, square tailed and lake trout. My camps are most charmingly situated on the shores of Spring Lake, well furnished, excellent beds, purest of spring water and the table is first-class, elevation 1,600 feet above sea level, grandest scenery and pure mountain air. Hay fever and malaria unknown. Spring Lake furnishes excellent lake trout and salmon fishing and in the neighboring streams and ponds are abundance of brook trout. Buckboard roads only 2-12 miles. An ideal family summer resort. Telephone communications with Aillage and doctor. References furnished. Terms reasonable. Address for full particulars, JOHN CARVILLE, Flagstaff, Me.

BELGRADE LAKES, MAINE. The Belgrade. Best Sportsman's Hotel in New England. Best black bass fishing in the world, best trout fishing in Maine. Chas. N. Hall & Son, Managers.

SADDLEBACK LAKE CAMPS. In the Rangeley Region. Booklet. Hemon S. Blackwell, Dallas, Maine

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

JIM POND CAMPS Re-opened

In the heart of the hunting and fishing region. Individual camps with open fires. Only three miles, buckboard road. Write for booklet. Telephone connections.

M. M. GREEN & BROS., Jim Pond Camps, Eustis, Me.

WEST END HOTEL H. M. CASTNER, Prop'r. Portland, Maine

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

FISHING Camps at Long Pond. Many out-lying ponds, S. C. HARDEN, Rangeley, Maine

MOOSELOOKMEGUNTIC HOUSE AND LOG CAMPS. Heart of the Rangeleys. Best fishing region. Special June and September rates. Booklet. MRS. F. B. BURNS.

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

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

NOT IN FAVOR OF CAT TAX

A Wakefield paper suggests licensing cats as well as dogs. If there should be the same trouble in collecting a cat tax as there is collecting the dog tax, we think we can put it down right now that all the city and town clerks in this State will be against it. —Portland Press.

GIFTS TO STATE MUSEUM

The State museum was recently the recipient of an historic life presented by Miss Josephine Dow of Long Island, N. Y. In a letter accompanying, Miss Dow states that the life was played in the Civil War by Theodore Hilton Dow, Co. F. of the 8th Me. regiment; on this instrument he cheered the boys in blue through four years of strife. His death occurred eight weeks after peace had been declared.

By the way, gifts are transmitted. F. E. Stanley, of automobile fame, forty years ago sang in the old church choir up in Kingfield, and has been singing more or less ever since. At the Stanley home many an evening is garnished with the reclamation of the old hymn book, as they sang therefrom many years ago, way down in Maine. Mr. Stanley has built at least twelve violins, one of which is now owned by an Auburn violinist, and is regarded by that violinist to be a marvel of tone as well as of workmanship. Mr. Stanley says that one of the best violins he ever built is made altogether of whitewood. He strung it just after it had been varnished and was disappointed in its tone, but some weeks afterward he took up the violin and found it to be one of the finest of all he has ever built. Mr. Stanley has devised various improvements in the structure of violins. It is by such ways that the great inventor finds rest from his big business in automobiles. Probably when we have reached such high degree of civilization as the Almighty intends us to attain, our play will consist of a change of work. Mr. Stanley's holidays are spent in devising new inventions, and in experimentation with motor boats as well as with motor cars and fiddles. Mr. Stanley recently drove an automobile from Boston to Boothbay Harbor in six runnings, using a new kerosene burner that consumed 15 gallons of oil at nine cents per gallon a saving of nearly 50 per cent in fuel, as compared with gasoline.

GOOD HUNTING IN MONSON

Bangor, Oct. 25—While residents of Monson, Piscataquis county, have not had much chance as yet to hunt any big game, they are having a lot of fun in getting ducks, foxes and coons. Ducks have been very plentiful and have remained in the ponds and lakes much longer than usual.

The real fox and coon hunting has not begun to any extent, but still a start has been made. Several foxes have been shot, but their skins are of little value at this time of the year. Reports from all sections are to the effect that there are a large number of these animals in Monson this year, and the fox hunters are expecting a fine winter's sport.

The success that the local coon hunters are having is quite unusual for so early in the season, more coons having been captured already, with the ideal season yet to come for the excellent sport, than have been taken during many an entire former season.

The reason for this is not because the coons are more plentiful than formerly, but because of the number of hunters. Hardly a night passes without one or more parties of coon hunters in the woods.

In one party that visited the Gulf, a favorite haunt of the animals, there were 18 Monson hunters. One party has secured five coons this season, and another got two one night last week. The sports have become so interested that they have bought high priced dogs from the West and South, that they expect will do great work when the best coon hunting season arrives.—Boston Post.

In regard to the coon hunting mentioned above, and various reports of such hunting in the State of Maine papers it would seem that the hunters are not very familiar with the game laws of the State as the law is not off on coons until the first of November.

PARTY AT AUGUSTA HOUSE

Master Wilbur T. Emerson, Jr., entertained a party of friends at the Augusta House last Tuesday afternoon from 4 until 6 o'clock in honor of his sixth birthday, 24 of his boy friends and some of his men friends were guests at the

hotel. A snap shot was taken of the party.

The tables were decorated in Halloween fashion with pumpkins and big black cats. At the four corners of the hollow within, across which were strung yellow and black paper chains to which were suspended Jack-o-lanterns. At each lad's plate was a Halloween black cat pin for a favor and black cats and pumpkins decorated the napkins. Place cards were adorned with the old lady flying over the moon.

After an hour of play the little fellows wished Master Emerson many happy returns of the day and quietness again came over the big hotel. It was a merry party and a pretty merry time. At one end of the room, near the big door stood a table laden with presents for the happy youngster. Among them was a check for \$6 given by Emerson, Sr.; \$1 for every year of the boy's life.

Master Wilbur is the son of the popular proprietor of the Augusta House, Wilbur T. Emerson. Mrs. Emerson was assisted in the management of the party by several friends.

THINKS DEATH MAY HAVE RESULTED FROM HUNTING TRIP.

Dr. William J. Pennell of Auburn was stricken with a shock and died very soon after on October 29. He had made a specialty of the eye, ear and throat for 20 years.

It is said that Dr. Pennell's death is due to the exertion of a hunting trip from which he returned last week. The trip extended over many miles up in Quebec and the doctor had complained of the distances which were being traveled. He had been on a similar trip about six years ago and the effects of it had troubled him for some time after.

TO BE STOCKED WITH CHINOOK SALMON.

According to the Kennebec Journal Lake Umbagog is to be stocked with Chinook salmon through the efforts of Commodore F. G. Kinsmen of the yacht club that has the lake for its habitat. This particular kind of fish was put into Sunapee lake, N. H., and thrived so well that Commodore Kinsman decided it was the kind he wanted in his pond.

WILLIAM TELL CLUB.

The William Tell Club left Lewiston in a special car on their annual pilgrimage to Moosehead Lake and spent last week in camp. The party was fully equipped as usual and were planning on a most successful trip, both as to game and pleasure. R. M. Cuddy is the chief and Kingbury and Wiley his assistants, thus assuring plenty of "eats."

In the party were: M. J. Googin, D. S. Waite, Dr. R. N. Randall, George Hall, R. J. Hodgson, Horace Munroe, Ara Cushman, Walter E. Plummer, Charles L. Cushman, Dr. J. W. Scannell, Harry B. Austin, C. C. Wilson, Henry B. Estes, E. M. Lowell, W. W. Fiske, Ezra H. White, Arthur G. Staples, W. W. Journeay, Boston; Billie Hill, Portland; Robert Bishop, Boston; Archie Kierstead, Pittsfield; Harold M. Sewall, Bath; Henry W. McCuiker, Wappingers Falls, N. Y.; George M. Parke, Providence, R. I.; Wilbur Emerson, Augusta; C. A. Wakefield, Biddeford; Byron Boyd, Augusta; and H. C. Cadmus, Biddeford.

ANOTHER HUNTING SEASON FATALITY.

Everett M. Dore, a trapper, lost his life last Monday in an unusual manner. He was driving to the north of the town to visit a line of traps. Seeing a squirrel which he desired to kill and use as bait for them, he cocked his gun. Just then the horse started to run and he laid the weapon on the seat. A few seconds later it was discharged and Dore received injuries from which he died an hour later at the village where he was taken by a

man who saw the accident. He was about 55 years of age and leaves a widow, a daughter and four sons.

MARRIAGE TO TAKE PLACE IN AUTUMN.

The marriage of Mr. George S. Hobbs of Portland of the M. C. R. R. and Miss Janet Webb of Portland will take place during the autumn. Dr. and Mrs. Latham True will take up their residence with Mrs. Webb, Pleasant street, after the marriage.

MRS. HINDS TO ENTERTAIN MRS. BOOTH KELLEY

Mrs. A. S. Hinds of West street, Portland, is to entertain Mrs. Marion Booth Kelley of Boston during her stay in town this week when she comes to address the Maine State Suffrage association.

STATE OF MAINE

Public Notice

In conformity with the provisions of Section 15, of Chapter 32, of the Revised Statutes of Maine, as amended by chapter 206 of the public laws of 1913, deeming it for the best interest of the State, the Commissioners of Inland Fisheries and Game, after due notice to all persons interested, and public hearing in the locality to be affected, and deeming it necessary and proper for the protection and preservation of the inland fish of the State, hereby adopt the following needful Rules and Regulations relating to the times and places in which and the circumstances under which inland fish may be taken in the waters of Quimby pond, Dodge pond, Round pond, Gull pond, Haley pond, Dead River pond, and the Saddleback Mountain ponds, so-called, in the county of Franklin.

RULES AND REGULATIONS

For a period of four years from October first, A. D., 1913, it shall be unlawful for any person to fish for, take, catch or kill any kind of fish at any time in Quimby pond, Dodge pond, or Round pond, in the town of Rangeley, or in Dead River pond or Gull pond, in Dallas Plantation, or in the Saddleback Mountain ponds, so-called, in Sandy River plantation, or in Haley pond, in the town of Rangeley and in Dallas plantation, all in the county of Franklin, except in the ordinary way of casting with artificial flies.

During the same period it shall be unlawful for any person to take, catch and kill more than six fish in any one day in either of said ponds.

It shall also be unlawful for any person to have in possession any kind of fish taken in violation of any provision of these regulations.

Dated this 20th day of September, A. D. 1913.

J. S. P. H. WILSON, Chairman,
WALTER I. NEAL,
BLAINE S. VILES,
Commissioners of Inland Fisheries and Game.

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RULES AND REGULATIONS

For a period of four years from September 30th, A. D., 1913, it shall be unlawful for any person to take, catch and kill more than ten trout in any one day in Saddleback Lake, so-called, formerly called Dead River pond, in Dallas Plantation, in the county of Franklin.

During the same period it shall also be unlawful for any person to take, catch and kill any trout less than eight inches in length in said lake.

During the same period it shall also be unlawful for any person to fish for, take, catch or kill any kind of fish at any time in any of the tributaries to said lake.

During the same period it shall also be unlawful for any person to carry away or transport any fish taken in said lake, except fish taken in said lake may be transported from the place where caught to a lodge, camp, dwelling house or hotel situated on the shore of said lake, or to a licensed taxidermist in this state for mounting only.

It shall also be unlawful for any person to have in possession any kind of fish taken in violation of any provision of these regulations.

Dated this 20th day of September, A. D. 1913.

J. S. P. H. WILSON, Chairman,
WALTER I. NEAL,
BLAINE S. VILES,
Commissioners of Inland Fisheries and Game.