

MAINE WOODS

VOL. XXVI. NO. 18.

PHILLIPS, MAINE, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1903.

PRICE 3 CTS.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

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Fish and Game Oddities.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES.

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SHOT PET DEER.

There is a barber in Bangor—one of the three barber brothers—he has the third chair from the window. He is a good fellow; he shaves excellently; he is all right. But he made a little mistake a few days ago that he can't seem to get over—nor other people either.

Well, for that matter another brother, the one next older, made as bad a break last fall, although he didn't hurt any feelings. He shot a stuffed deer in a taxidermist shop.

But the youngest brother went up a few days ago to get his allowance of game. He stopped at his home.

He didn't have much success. Day after day he trudged through the woods trailing his rifle along. But he didn't get a shot.

One night he came home exhausted and discouraged. He ate his supper moodily and decided that he would go out and try for a shot in the night. He tugged a lot of bedding along and went to the orchard where he lay quietly for a long time watching the stars.

For three hours he lay this way, until a noise close by startled him. A shadow appeared which seemed to be that of big game. So the barber blazed away with both barrels and the animal fell.

Proud and excited he picked up the dead body and lugged it back home. There discoveries awaited him.

The "big game" proved to be a little fawn—a town pet. Little girls fed it in the summer, and it was regarded as much as a pet kitten in a home.

When the tragedy became noised

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around the barber thought he had better come back to Bangor. It was pretty cold where he was—although everybody realized that he was not at fault.

Now he recommends that all pet animals be properly tagged in the day and lighted at night.—Bangor News.

DEER DROWNED.

A party of boys skating on Pontoosuc lake, Pittsfield, Sunday, found a full grown buck deer in the lake. The deer had attempted to cross the lake on thin ice and had broken through and drowned. The antlers, protruding through the ice attracted the attention of the skaters.

TON B'3!

Run here today—Jimmy's done felled in the woods. "Too bad!" exclaimed the parent, "I wanted you to dig some for me this morning."

Fight Between Mink and Eel.

A Guilford correspondent, writing to the Piscataquis Observer, tells of a rather novel duel which took place the other day in the river, just below the dam. A mink and a large eel were discovered in deadly combat. The mink had the eel firmly grasped by the back of the neck and was trying to drag it under the mill. The eel was wriggling and squirming at a great rate, occasionally dragging the mink completely under water in its frantic efforts to free itself. For a short time it was an open question which would conquer, but the mink finally got the best of the fight and dragged the eel under the mill.

This Trust Too Much For Him.

Philander C. Knox, attorney general of the United States, is an enthusiastic angler. Recently he took a trip to a mountainous region of Pennsylvania to fish for trout. One of his guides was an old mountaineer named Jacob Kiebbe, and well known to the attorney-general. Kiebbe is quite an adroit conversationalist, and is not unknown to the fishermen in his section as a humorist.

One hot afternoon, Jacob Kiebbe and Mr. Knox chanced by a big pool below a fall where the trout were rising freely and snapping at a greenish-blue fly that was much in evidence on the surface of the water. Mr. Knox had nothing in his fly-book that resembled the insect in question, and, after a series of ineffectual casts, gave up in disgust. The trout were after the greenish-blue fly.

"Seems as if that green and blue fly had a sort of a trust on 'that pool of trout,'" said the patient guide.

Mr. Knox nodded.

"Well," resumed Kiebbe, "if you can't bust a trust I don't know who can. Let's be gettin'!"—Success.

A LARGE MOOSE.

Some of the Millinocket people have been permitted to see a large moose down on the Medway road. The stories that are brought back are varied, but have the same thought—that it is a large fellow. Mr. C. H. Tapley says that he was going down the road a few days ago and came up with Chas. Hale of Medway. The latter was going slowly and Mr. Tapley wanted to find out the reason. Mr. Hale said that if he would go carefully to the turn of the road ahead, he would see the biggest moose he ever set eyes upon. That interested Mr. Tapley and he tried to get sight of the monster, but he had gone.

Mr. Hale told him that he had come upon the animal a short time before and the moose stopped him. Mr. Hale turned his horse so that in case of an emergency he could have a clear road towards Millinocket. Finally the moose moved on and so did the men. Then there was another turnabout, and the same thing was repeated. When Mr. Tapley came up the moose thought it was time to get out of the way.

Mr. Hale is considerable of a woodsman, but he said he never saw so large a moose before. He said it seemed as if the horns of the animal spread six feet. Dr. F. D. Weymouth saw the same one, evidently, a few days ago. Now, the Doctor is not given to many words nor to large talk, but when he talked of that moose it was large. He thought at the time that he would easily stand nine feet high. Hunters are watching this moose and will have him located within a rod when the law goes off next Thursday.—Millinocket Journal.

MOOSE WERE HELD.

Among the game shipments Thursday, Dec. 8, through Bangor were three whole moose and the parts of three others. The whole moose were owned by A. J. Saunders of Brewer, Charles Berry of Kennebunk and the third by H. Geery of Katahdin Iron Works. One of the heads was consigned to the Crosby Co., one to J. B. Baxter & Co., and a hide to James Milliken. Considering the fact that close time on moose Monday after midnight, Wardens Blanding and Neal thought it best to hold the game until an investigation could be made.

According to the sportsmen's stories, all three moose were shot in the vicinity of Katahdin Iron Works on last Saturday afternoon. Although the moose were probably shot in open time, the warden thought that it would satisfy the law if they were held and an investigation made.

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FIGHT WITH BEAR.

An adventure of interest took place at Snider Mountain, King's county, N. B., a while ago which came near causing the death of one of our respected citizens.

Reports have been brought in of late of a large bear being seen in this neighborhood. On Saturday evening, shortly before sunset, Miss Dora Ogden was startled to see Bruin coming swiftly over a hill some distance from her home, and called to her father and brother at work in the hayfield near by at the time. They seeing the animal approaching a grove in a neighbor's field, thought to run across and if possible, keep him there or turn him back, until a rifle which had been sent for came. On their arrival they found themselves face to face "with Bruin," and armed with no other weapon than their pitch fork.

Bruin seemed surprised, but had no thoughts of turning back and made a dash for liberty, passing within a few yards of Mr. Ogden, who hurled his fork at the monster, it striking the animal just behind the left fore shoulder. He ran a few yards, seemingly not knowing he was hit, then turned and with his teeth pulled the fork out and pursued his journey. Mr. Ogden seized his fork and hurled it at him again, this time with less success. The bear turned and

with a savage growl of rage sprang upon his assailant and before him to the ground, fastening his teeth in the fleshy part of his leg.

That which followed can better be imagined than described. Hartley Ogden at once sprang to his father's rescue and with strength born only in a case of life or death, buried his fork in the brute's head and with terrific strength tumbled him off. In an instant the old gentleman arose from his more than unpleasant bed, and now the scales are turned and the bear is on his back and is held fast, while the old gentleman takes his son's small jackknife and draws it across Bruin's throat. A few struggles and his long career of havoc is at an end. The monster when weighed tipped the scales at 250 pounds and measured six feet from the tip of its nose to the tip of its short tail.

The wound in Mr. Ogden's leg, which is a very bad flesh one, is doing as well as can be expected, and he and his son are receiving the congratulations of the community at large.

An engineer on a railroad running through Vermont had hard luck during the recent open season on deer. The first day of the season his train ran over a deer and killed it, but he did not get the venison. He then took several days off and went hunting, but did not see another deer.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES.

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SIX FOXES IN ONE DAY.

Other Items Sent From Rangeley Lakes.

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.
RANGELEY, Dec. 9, 1903.

It now looks as though the still-hunters are to have a good week for closing the hunting season. There is plenty of snow for tracking and each day sees a light fall of fresh snow. There have not been many deer killed in Rangeley the past week as the woods have been very noisy. Each day there is a small crusade from the village to the burned land around Greeley pond but no deer have been brought out.

A party of five, including Chas. Harnden, Eben Harnden and father, Elmer Voter and Dan Harnden were at a camp near South Bog all the week. They got in all five deer.

C. L. Harnden has bought the fall catch of fur of the veteran trapper, John J. Wilbur. Mr. Wilbur had a nice lot of fur but he never allows anyone to know just how successful he has been with his traps and always sells the fur under those restrictions.

C. L. Harnden is credited with the remarkable performance of having killed six foxes in one day last week. This we believe is the best record of fox hunting in this section. One would naturally surmise that there was a good deal of luck attached to such a hunt as this, but such is not the case. Foxes are plenty about Rangeley this fall and when Harnden started out on the morning of this eventful day, he accomplished just what he set out to do. He had six foxes in mind—no more, no less. The smallest weighed 9½ pounds. The fur was not quite up to the average, being somewhat worn and rough and there is a peculiar mark around the neck of each. They were very fat, probably from lack of much exercise during the summer. Harnden is indeed a mighty hunter.

D. E. HEYWOOD.

GILES WINS PIGEON SHOOT.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]
RANGELEY, Dec. 7, 1903.

The trap shoot on Friday between Natt Carr and Ben Giles was not lacking in interest and the contestants were so evenly matched that they passed each other several times while the fifty pigeons were being thrown. Once only were they separate by two birds and at the 24th round they were equal. The last bird was missed by Carr, whereby he lost the match.

The shooting was not extra, considering the weather. The day being dark the birds could not be seen till they were above the horizon and necessarily quite far away. It was decided to shoot one shot each, in turn, which made it very hard for both gunners.

Following is the score:
Giles—1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0
1 0 1 1 0 0 1 1 1.
Carr—1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 0 1
0 1 1 1 1 0 0 0.

It is interesting to note that the match proceeded in this manner: Giles was one ahead on the 5th, equal on the 7th, one behind on the 9th, equal again on the 13th, one ahead on 14th, equal again on 17th. Carr was one ahead on 17th, equal on 18th, one ahead on 21st, two ahead on 22nd, then Carr missed three straight while Giles broke his three.

Jim Wilcox did the trapping. Giles was using a 10-bore Greener gun of high grade, while Carr used a 12-bore Remington of equal merit. The writer has shot both the guns at the trap, and while each is thoroughly sufficient, it seems that the Greener with its extra ¼ dram of powder will smash blue rocks several yards farther and a little more completely than will the Remington.

Carr's breakdown at the last seems unaccountable. Whether he lost his head or simply run into a bad streak of luck is not known but he took his defeat without a word of complaint.

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HUNTING AT EAST SUMNER.

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.
EAST SUMNER, Dec. 7, 1903.

Wilson Bonney, Ed and Hallie Tucker and a young man from Riley, have returned from a hunting trip above Andover and near C pond with six fine deer, five of which were bucks. They found deer plenty and the only hard part of the trip was getting them, after being killed, to the main road. They secured an old sled and piled the six deer upon it and dragged it some three miles to a point where a team could reach it. Bonney, although a licensed guide, did not go in that capacity but simply made one of the hunting party.

Frank L. Barrett's little boy recently shot a good buck deer in the cornfield near the buildings. Mr. Barrett when cutting up his sweet corn this fall left two rows and the deer came in to feed and were thus secured.

Small game has not been very plenty in this vicinity this fall.

F. E. Foye, who almost annually gets two or three mink from the stream near his shop, has not had his usual success as yet.

Your correspondent acknowledges with thanks some fine venison steak from T. W. Bonney's capture on his late hunting trip. Wilson would make a capital guide for the Rangeley region, being an expert shot and successful with the rod and line. He also knows how to cook game and build camps. He is also a good artist with the camera and fills any position to which he is called with success. He is one of those handy fellows that rarely "gets stuck" on a job. The boys are now looking forward to ice fishing where allowed.

S. ROBINSON.

CARRY POND CAMPS.

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.
BINGHAM, Dec. 5, 1903.

The hunting season is about closed with good results. Mr. and Mrs. Goodale and son and John Tuttle were in camp ten days; on account of crust the hunting was hard, but they secured four fine deer, one with a fine set of antlers.

Mr. G. H. Withers of Oakland returned home with two fine bucks.

Mr. W. H. Miller of New York is in camp; he tried to get a moose with H. J. Lane, guide, but was unsuccessful. Eleven moose were sighted with only one bull in the lot which made his escape very soon. Mr. Miller secured a fine buck, I think it was the finest head taken this season. Mr. F. S. Benson is guiding Mr. Miller for a few days.

A record of the deer taken here will be given later.

The ice is now ten inches thick and Mr. Lane will at once put in his ice.

Mr. A. J. Lane and wife will leave camp for their home in Lemington December 6. They have been with their son, H. J. Lane, since May 1.

STRONG SPORTING NOTES.

Eugene Dickey got a handsome buck Alonzo Kennedy shot a big buck on Taylor Hill last week. It was shot on Thanksgiving day and weighed 200 pounds.

Last Thursday Gerald Luce of South Strong shot a deer on Day mountain that weighed before being dressed, over 200 pounds. The same day Marcellus Luce shot a good sized buck on J. T. Skillings place in South Strong.

A loupervier was shipped through this place Saturday, billed to J. W. Berger, Riverhead, N. J. The cat was a fairly good sized specimen, and presented quite a fierce appearance while lying on the station platform.

Several of the town boys have gotten good bags of rabbits lately.

BIGGEST BUCK---SMALLEST BOY.

Willie Stanley of Kingfield put to shame some of the older hunters last Saturday by shooting a 300-pound buck in the Fish orchard. The animal had fifteen points and was one of the best shot around here this season. This is Willie's first attempt at shooting deer.

HUNTERS AT DIXFIELD.

Thaxter Houston, Olie Paine, Leroy Newton, Herbert Libby and Henry Newton were at Four Ponds in Byron one week and came home with six deer.

I. O. Babb and John Babb got four foxes within a week ahead of their dogs.

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CARRATUNK NOTES.

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.
CARRATUNK, Dec. 5, 1903.

Oct. 14, 1903, Fred Collins and R. T. Ode of Providence, R. I., and Walter Almy and Elmer Peck of New York reached my camps at Moxie pond. The guides were Chandler Moore of Bingham, Willie Jones of The Forks and Geo. C. Jones of Carratunk, Me.

In ten days we took eight deer and one moose with four Savage rifles. Mr. Ode and the writer as guide, killed the moose, which was a good sized one, but had small antlers. Mr. Peck and Mr. Ode killed the two large bucks.

My next party was G. B. Johnson and Mr. Merrill of Auburn, Me. They got four fine deer in six days' hunting.

Next came A. F. Donigan of Bingham, Me. Nothing but a moose would do him. The second day we found a yard near Moxie pond with a large moose in it. It was fairly good hunting so we got very close to them and finally saw all of one excepting the head, and expecting at least one of them was a cow we did not dare shoot, until we could see horns, which we did not see until the moose was just getting out of sight. Then the chase began. We followed him that day 60,000 steps, (I carry a pedometer.)

It had thawed on the first day so that the next morning it was very crusty and we did not get a shot. Away we went again, 55,000 steps the second day. He went back to his old yard and during the next four days he did not get two miles away from the yard where we first started him. We would have located him and waited for good hunting but there were four lumbering camps right near there so we had to keep after him to keep the other fellow out of it. The third day we travelled 48,000 steps; the fourth, 45,000; the fifth, 41,000 and the sixth and last day, 50,000 steps, making in all, 299,000 steps or about 136 miles.

But the old fellow was well worth it as he was a very large one. His antlers spread 50 inches and were very massive and heavy. Mr. Donigan is having the head mounted at Crosby's, Bangor, Me.

I think this proves that a moose cannot be walked down in five days. This old fellow was just as fresh apparently the last day as the first, as two lumbermen started him the last day before we came up with him and he ran two miles without a stop.

My next party was J. J. Lambert of New York. He did not get a moose owing to the noisy condition of the woods. On the whole this has been the noisiest season for hunting, in this locality that I ever saw.

I want to mention one other party that I overlooked, B. R. Cram and Mr. Philbrick of Mt. Vernon, Me. They secured four deer, one a very large buck, which dressed 240 pounds and his antlers spread 24 inches.

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J. W. FRACKETT.

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WHEN I WENT FISHING.

"When I was fishing in the Arkansas Bayou," said the Rev. Dr. J. R. Howerton, "I saw a fish which was so game and bold that he jumped up in the air and bit off two feet of my fishing line."

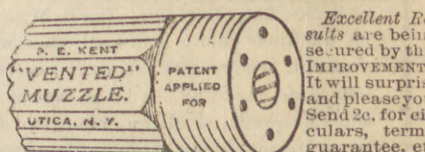
"When Dr. Woods, an eminent divine, was fishing somewhere or other," said the Rev. Dr. J. W. Stagg, "he tried to pass his wife's spectacles to her across a small stream by fastening the glasses to the end of his fishing line. An immense fish jumped out of the water and was caught by the rims of the spectacles. When he was drawn out of the water the spectacles were pulled across his face and he was gazing reproachfully through Mrs. Wood's spectacles."

"When I was down in Mississippi," said General R. A. Lee, "I struck a lot of fish that were so sporty that all you had to do was to rock a boat and they would jump into it and catch themselves."

"In Pigeon river, in this state," said Dr. Howerton, with a grim determination written on his face, "a man was fishing, and he used as a sinker a big bullet that came from a Revolutionary battlefield. A large fish caught hold of his hook, and pulled so hard that when the hook came out of his gills the bullet flew back and fractured the man's skull."

"Yes, that's so," said W. L. Long. "And the men who live close to that same river catch fish in the most modern way. They no longer use a hook and line, but they lie down by the side of the stream with rifles in their hands, and when the fish, big, fierce, fine fish they are—jump into the air they shoot 'em with a rifle. I call that fishing some."

"I pass," said Colonel Jeems Howle, with a sigh.—Charlotte (N. C.) Observer.



PARTRIDGE SHOOTING.

Of all the wild birds on the North American continent—not excepting the wild turkey—the humble partridge of the Maine and Canadian woods is the most toothsome for the average citizen who likes good things to eat. This is not saying that any partridge is as good as a tender capon, because such is not the case, but one has no occasion for starving so long as he can get enough partridges. Hence, it is a double pleasure to announce here and now that in many localities, partridges are very plentiful this fall, more common and easier to get than for ten years before. This statement is made from authentic reports received from men who have been partridge-shooting and who have met with good success. Among these men who know partridges when they find them and know how to eat partridges after they are cooked, is Judge George H. Smith of Presque Isle, who has been out in the wilds of Northern Maine and found as many as he required. P. H. Dunn of Brewer, was at Winn last week, and found the partridges in the woods waiting to be shot, and though there are not so many birds there now as there were before his visit, one may still find enough to make it worth while. Walter I. Neal was in Ashland last week and learned, among other things, that the gunners were rejoicing over their luck at partridge-shooting. Moses F. Chick of Clifton adds his testimony to the foregoing, so where so many men agree, there can be small doubt.

But this does not indicate that all the woods are overflowing with partridges. On the contrary, our experience among the woods ten miles from Bangor shows that few partridges are abroad, and if a hungry man is going out for partridges near this city, he had better take his lunch along. Meantime, it is a pleasure to know that the hunters in other places are having sport and meeting with ample rewards. Ex.

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E. E. Richards, Farmington.
Elmer A. Sampson, Dead River.

"INFALLIBLE."

At the tournament held at Raleigh, N. C., October 21, 22 and 23d, High Amateur Average was won by W. P. Wittaker, of Raleigh, with a score of 314 out of a possible 355 targets.

This gentleman also won the Lyon Trophy, emblematic of the State Championship, with a score of 93 out of 100 targets. He used

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HOW TO COOK VENISON.

The cook books give more than a score of ways to cook venison, but the Maine guides have only two recipes says the Bangor Commercial:

As all the fuel available is green hardwood cut from the stump, it is out of the question to obtain live coals for broiling. Instead, the guides cut the venison in thick slices, and having heated a heavy cast iron spider until it is almost red hot, puts in the meat and lets it simmer and sizzle against the glowing iron, turning it from time to time so it may be cooked alike on both sides.

After 20 minutes at burning temperature the venison is coated with a black crust a half inch in depth. It is then taken from the spider, and when the coal has been scraped away with a sharp knife, the smoking meat is scored deeply and plenty of butter is added until the meat is nearly swimming in hot gravy. A sprinkling of pepper and a pinch of sage are added for flavoring, and the meat is ready to eat.

Men who have eaten at the most famous restaurants in the world say there is nothing so wholly toothsome and satisfying as venison steak prepared by a Maine guide who knows his business.

The other way of cooking venison known to the guides is to make it up into stew. This is no more than a thick soup holding squares of lean meat, with crusts of bread spoiled in the baking, and with light dumplings and possibly a few slices of potato added to vary the monotony of so much meat. The latter method of cooking requires small art, and as the dish is more filling than satisfying, the cooks seldom stew their venison so long as there are pieces thick enough to fry.

In the preparation of fish and small game very little formality is used. In case a brace of partridges have been shot for supper the birds are beheaded and drawn, and when the blood has been removed by repeated washings in the lake, the interior cavity is filled with scraps of salt pork, bread crumbs and a liberal sprinkling of salt, pepper and sage.

Then the body with the feathers intact is plastered over with a thick coating of clean clay from a muddy bank, and the ball of earth is buried deep in glowing coals and permitted to cook for an hour. When removed the mud has turned to baked clay, which is broken open with a blow from the ax. The coating of clay is taken off, removing skin, feathers, down and every trace of impurity, and leaving the steaming bird ready to be eaten.

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Game Heads, Moose, Deer, Fox, Coon, Lynx, and Wild Cats. I shall make a specialty of game heads and the larger animals and devote my time exclusively to this class of work in which I strive to attain the highest degree of workmanship. Send me your work. Write for my booklet on Taxidermy.
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500 mink. Best prices paid for mink and other furs.
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The Wild Fowlers,
BY CHAS. BRADFORD.
A rollicking story of three jovial sportsmen, treats broadly of wing game of the bogs, lakes and lagoons. "The mantle of Henry Wm. Herbert (Frank Forster) has fallen upon the author of 'The Wild Fowlers' who ever he may be."—Fred Mather. Cloth, illustrated, 175 pages, by mail \$1.00 with MAINE WOODS one year, \$1.75.
J. W. BRACKETT, Phillips, Maine.

Tender fish are drawn and wrapped in a thin coating of fallen leaves before the clay is applied.

Except in rare cases when the food is getting very low, rabbits are not used by the traveling hunters. As all rabbits are very lean, they are skinned and dressed after the manner in vogue in the town, after which the body is cut in fragments and stewed with fat pork or in butter. No matter how the animal is prepared, the meat is dry, tough and tasteless, and nobody who has corn meal and bacon in stock will try the preparation a second time.

A hunter from New York, who has been to the Maine woods for nearly twenty seasons, noticed that whenever he killed a deer in the woods and had eaten all the tender parts, the guide invariably begged for the neck and brisket pieces, which are too tough and stringy for consumption in camp. This habit continued for so long that one day he asked his guide what use he made of such unpromising flesh.

He was told that the very dark and coarse grained meat filled with tendons and powerful muscles made the very best mincemeat that could be procured, the rank and gamy flavor of the deer giving a very fine taste to the mince pies made from such bits.

"Out of curiosity I tried it," said the hunter, "and since then I have had mince pies made with venison filling every year. No man knows what a good mince pie is until he has eaten one filled with deer meat. The taste of such a pie is something to remember for a lifetime."

POWER OF THE "LUNGE."

In a criticism of Mr. Stewart Edward White's book, "The Forest," I notice the remark, "we cannot avoid putting at least one foot down gently upon a point in his 'lunge' story. The 'lunge' in question got away and an examination is reported to have shown that that thick brass wire had been as cleanly bitten through as though it had been cut with clippers." There are other ways by which the wire could have been parted and Mr. White would do well to consider closely the relative hardness of the two substances involved before settling down permanently to the conviction that it was bitten through. I do not know whether the critic of the writer ever caught a rumsckellunge, but desire to take issue with him as to the capacity of the fish for biting brass wire. The "lunge" can do it. As a persistent fisherman for rumsckellunges in northern Wisconsin for 20 years, I have had abundant evidence of this. While I have seen one of 50-pounds' weight—spearred by the Chippewas—and one of our party bring in a 30-pounder, I never caught a large one, my biggest being 28 pounds, but the weight above 15 pounds does not make much difference in their strength.

Our favorite lure was a No. 8 skinner, but I have in my fish box a No. 10 star lure of much heavier metal, which is so champed up by a "muskie" that was deep hooked, that it is unserviceable. The skinner has a leader of brass wire and given a deep seated hook so as to bring the fish's jaw on the wire, the nipping off process was not unusual.

I never caught a St. Lawrence waters "muskie," but I presume he is no more gentle than his western neighbor.

Fishermen have enough to answer for without being saddled with charges they can controvert.—SPLIT BAMBOO in the New York Evening Telegram.

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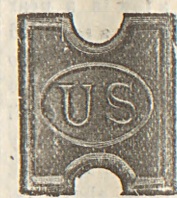
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A TALK ON THE DEER.

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.

BY R. WESLEY FISHER.

The deer, wherever it exists, has always been regarded with interest and admiration on account of its fleetness, grace and beauty, in which it far surpasses all other quadruples. It also furnishes a staple article of food, while the pursuit of this game yields to the hunter and sportsman the keenest delight.

The species which inhabit our northern forests are known variously as the Virginia deer, red deer, common deer and white tailed deer. It is classified by the naturalists as belonging to the order of the *Ungulata*, the family of the *Cervidae*, and the species *caricus Virginianus* or *cervus Virginianus*. The name given to the species would indicate that it was first observed by the naturalists in Virginia.

To this family belong the majority of our American hoofed animals. They grow to the average height of about 38 to 40 inches.

To go into the forest with the intention of killing anything as beautiful and harmless as deer seems brutal and heartless. Yet the most tender hearted men look forward for the time when they may go for this game. After once out for this game they cannot give up this sport as there is no other sport to be compared with deer staking. I have been with my face to the wind watching for tracks that would lead me toward the wind so as I could follow them as noiselessly as possible, and after trailing them for some time come upon the deer and see him bound off in the opposite direction and lose it, as it would be useless to follow. Then there is nothing else to do than to strike another trail and trust to better luck.

The habitation of the deer extends from the Canadian forests southward to the Gulf of Mexico and from the Atlantic coast westward to the Missouri river. In the southern states, especially in the Carolinas, where this kind of game is still found, the species is favorably with those of Maine and Michigan, where the species seem the best.

The deer is a ruminant and its meat is an excellent article of food. The savory, digestible qualities of venison, when properly prepared and cooked, are so well known that further mention in this respect is unnecessary.

Like all other ruminants the deer has four stomachs. The animal has no front teeth in its upper jaw and crops the grass or browses in the same manner as a cow when feeding.

The male is distinguished by being greater in size than the female and by its beautiful branching antlers which grace its head. These horns are solid, thus creating a natural distinction from the hollow horned ruminants such as

the antelope and the oxen. The antlers are shed and renewed each year, those of the Adirondack deer falling off in January.

When the horns have dropped, or have been knocked off by the buck in rubbing them against trees as if desirous of getting rid of them, the bony process of the skull in which each antler rests, is left naked and bloody for a time. These cavities are soon covered with a vascular growth that is protected by a rough, dark colored skin. This growth is succeeded within twenty or thirty days by a convex swelling, soft and tender, through which the blood flows somewhat freely, and which will bleed if cut or injured. From these knob like elevations the new horns originate, lengthen rapidly, and, branching into several prongs, soon become hard and smooth.

The full size of the antlers is attained in July. Up to this time the horns are covered with a soft, hairy skin or covering and the horns are then said to be "in their velvet." This peels off in ragged strips and the animal on account of an itching sensation rubs its antlers against trees and limbs by which action it denudes the horns of this covering. While in the velvet the horns are soft and warm to the touch, indicating still action of blood. If the horns are prematurely divested of the velvet as sometimes by hunters, the antlers present a raw bloody appearance.

THE FROST FROM FAR AWAY.

Oh, the year is growing old, and the sunshine growing cold,
And the shadows gather sooner every day;
Every tree is touched with fire, each day mounting high and higher,
And the night brings up the frost from far away.

There are days of sunny calm when the winds bring only pain,
And the fair blue sky above us brings no cloud;
But the night creeps down the hill, and the soft, sweet air grows chill,
And with rage the prowling north wind shrieks aloud.

Long ago each winged rover sang, "Farewell, the summer's over,"
Spread his wings and to the southward took his way;
Not a scarlet mother-bird hovers o'er the empty nest,
All uncovered where the leaves have fallen away.

Oh, the year is growing old, and the sunshine growing cold,
And the winter coming nearer every day;
But within, the hearth is warm, there is shelter from the storm,
And we know the spring awaits us far away.

The many friends of Miss Cornelia T. Crosby will be pained to learn that the doctors have found it necessary to again operate on her knee. The trouble this time seems to be above the knee. Miss Crosby is now at the Maine General hospital in Portland but we have not learned how soon the operation will be performed.

MAINE WOODS, PHILLIPS, MAINE.

Issued Weekly. \$1.00 a Year.

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

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

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

J. W. BRACKETT.

This Edition of Maine Woods
5,540.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1903.

Letters to Maine Woods.

A REPLY.

Experience of Sportsman Where Deer Proved a Frenchman.

WATERVILLE, Dec. 5, 1903.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

I have just read the story of Mr. Wm. F. Morse of Portland in the Nov. 27th edition of MAINE WOODS and I beg permission to quote a few lines from the same, which relates to his shooting his first deer of the season. He says: "As I was walking along I suddenly noticed the bough of a near by tree bending down to the ground. I watched and it flew back, and down again. I said to myself, this must mean something, and taking careful aim I fired. It proved to be a large buck, etc., etc."

Now readers of MAINE WOODS, what do you think of a man that will stand and fire at a moving limb without knowing whether there is a deer or a man behind it? Suppose there had been a man behind this bough instead of a large buck, what would have been the result? Guides, how would you like to guide this sportsman? In my mind a man that don't know any better than to blaze away whenever he sees a bush move, which indicates that there is something alive there without seeing his game, ought not to be allowed in the woods with a gun or allowed to handle one.

I can remember one experience I had in this line once, and although I have always been very careful where I shoot and what I shoot at, I have been more so since. It happened up to Askwith on the Central Pacific railroad, about 25 miles above Greenville. I was out one morning early, going down the track towards the West outlet, and had gone a mile or so when I heard something in the dry leaves near the track (it being in October.) I had noticed fresh deer tracks on the railroad bed and was expecting to start a deer any minute. I cocked my rifle and dropped on one knee as the sound was coming directly towards me. Soon I saw something brown coming through the brush, making a great noise, and looking ahead of it I picked out a clear space in the bushes through which I saw it would go. I could easily have put a bullet into it through the brush but I was determined to wait for a good, clear shot. I drew a bead on the open space and soon—a man came crawling along on his hands and knees! I carefully uncocked my rifle and sat down for two or three minutes before trying to move, I was so faint. I trembled when I thought of what would have happened had I pressed the trigger as many would have done.

The man proved to be a Frenchman who was working in the woods and had been down to the settlement the night before and got rather overloaded on "fire water." He started for his camp (somewhere down the track) very late and had "fallen by the wayside" and was just getting himself together. He wore a light brown corduroy coat and it is safe to say that if Mr. Morse had been in my shoes, he would have had a dead man on his hands.

I think a great many shooting accidents would be avoided if sportsmen would wait until they are sure what they have their rifles pointed at before they press the trigger.

G. S. E.

SEND US HUNTING STORIES.

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

Two Papers, \$1.50.

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

J. W. BRACKETT, Phillips, Me.

FISH AND GAME CONDITIONS.

Commissioner Carleton Interviewed by Newspaper Reporter.

Nearly Twenty-seven Thousand In License Fees Paid Over.

The Kennebec Journal of December 1st has the following:

Chairman Carleton of the commissioners of inland fisheries and game, went to Bangor, yesterday afternoon, on business connected with his department.

A Journal reporter called on him yesterday forenoon and interviewed him on fish and game conditions in the state of Maine.

Mr. Carleton said: "Taking everything into consideration, it has been a very successful year in our department."

"We have raised and planted a great many more, and larger fish than ever before in the history of the commission in any one year. We have taken more fish spawn this fall than ever before. The catch of fish this year has been a record breaker. We have built the two new hatcheries and feeding stations provided for by act of the last legislature—one at Sebago lake and one at Rangeley. These are modern and up-to-date in every respect. We have now seven hatcheries, and have in them one hundred thousand fish which we shall winter and feed until another fall before planting them. They will then have attained a growth of six or eight inches in length. We have now in these hatcheries, also two million trout and landlocked salmon eggs. The outlook for improved conditions for fishing was never so promising as at the present time. Whoever fishes in Maine waters in the future, and their number is constantly and rapidly increasing, is bound to have rare sport indeed."

"It is a marvel to see how rapidly cottages are being built on the shores of our lakes and ponds. In my own town, Winthrop, at least one hundred thousand dollars have been expended during the last year for cottage lots and cost of erecting cottages, and that is going on all over the state."

"The people of Maine do not as yet realize the mighty source of wealth they have in their inland lakes and ponds. Occasionally we hear a growl or a murmur, whichever you may call it,—not so often, however as formerly—because the legislature appropriates a paltry \$25,000 to operate our hatcheries, in fact really to develop this enormous industry."

"There were some 'kickers' because the legislature appropriated \$40,000 to have this state represented at the greatest of all World expositions at St. Louis, but that amount will be returned to the people of Maine more than a thousand fold in a very few years, by the increased number of fishermen, summer vacationists and hunters, to say nothing of the increased number who will thus become acquainted with us and our resources and purchase our lumber, our potatoes, our apples, our butter and cheese, the product of our mills, in fact, everything Maine is capable of producing."

"Curiously enough some Maine papers have erroneously stated that we have charge of Maine's exhibit at St. Louis. We have nothing whatever to do with it. A commission was created by act of the legislature which has entire charge of the matter."

"In speaking of the nonresident hunters' license law, I want to be quoted as saying most emphatically that the law has, even in the very first year of its operation, proved a most decided success, notwithstanding all the adverse criticism it has received."

"It has been claimed that there has been a great falling off in the number of hunters who have come to Maine to hunt this year, due entirely to this law. This is not so. We are prepared to prove that of legitimate, desirable sportsmen there have been about the usual number in the Maine woods this hunting season. It was fortunate for the chronic fault finders that are always prophesying disaster whenever any new and needed step is taken in advance in game legislation—that they got their work in early, for their prophecies of disaster to our hunting interests on account of this law would be sadly out of place now that the 'harvest time is ended' and the record made."

"We have received and paid over to the State treasurer, this year, in license fees, \$26,650.00. This is all to be expended in warden service for big game and game birds, whereas we have had for this purpose heretofore but about \$3000, aside from fines collected, and fees from guides, camp proprietors, etc."

"More moose have been killed than were killed last year, and of deer passing through Bangor there is an apparent falling off of but a few hundred. But it has been said that more of our own

people have hunted. This no doubt true, and will continue so in the future."

"A Boston correspondent of the Boston Daily Globe, in a labored article in a recent Sunday issue, says: '80 per cent of the game animals mentioned as being shipped from Bangor, belong to the citizens of the State; and that there is no money for guides or bonifaces in the natives—eight tenths of them carry their own lunch.'"

"Now this writer is a native of Maine and we will say nothing about his reference to our alleged frugal habits."

"Maine game is, let it be understood, primarily for the people of Maine; they own it, they can do as they choose with it, through enactment of the legislature; they may let nonresidents hunt and kill it or not, and on such terms as they see fit. We don't keep it exactly for sweet charity's sake. It may be that the people of the state may want all the game, and will keep it all for themselves, as some other states do."

"But we want to say a word about the classes that have not come—not any considerable number to be sure, but on account of the noise they have made about their staying away one might be misled as to their numbers. First, the kickers, represented by a few in a near by state, and championed by a so-called sportsman's paper over in Bangor, who are reported as 'resolving not to come to Maine to hunt,' because Maine, like all other states and countries that have any game, has a license law to hunt big game—the laws of the state above referred to won't let them hunt big game there, anytime—and 'resolving to go to Canada,' because, we suppose, it is further, costs more, and the license fee is double what it is in Maine, and game not so easily procured or as plenty as here. But their number has not been at all proportionate to the noise they have made about it. We have missed these estimable gentlemen, and hope to have them with us another year, but with true hospitality we have 'sped the departing guest and welcomed the (new) coming guest.'"

"It was persistently represented by those who wished to keep as many hunters as possible from coming, on account of their hostility to this law, 'that Maine was all burnt over by forest fires and the game had nearly been burnt up.' Again, the prevalence of smallpox had a tendency to keep hunters from coming, as well as the financial situation."

"The so-called Ohio and Indiana parties have not come in any considerable numbers. Where there were hundreds of them last year and year before, there have been but scores, and these of the very best, this year."

"Again, the market hunter has not come this year—the one who came not to hunt but to buy two deer cheap and take them to Boston or other cities and sell them for the profit there was in it, and their number was considerable. Again, the nonresident workman in the lumbering camps has not hunted to any great extent, this year."

"It is not exactly fair to compare this year with last year for last year was the banner year—a phenomenal year—every condition for hunting being well nigh perfect."

"Nevertheless, when you deduct the Ohio and Indiana parties, the number who have hunted without a license for birds and bears, there has been no great falling off, as we have said before, of legitimate, desirable sportsmen. The abundance of deer would apparently safe stand more hunters, but nobody believes that a larger number of moose can be safely killed yearly."

"It is well known that we tried to have a graded license, for birds, deer and moose, but were overruled. We are still of the opinion that there should be a small fee to hunt birds—a larger one to hunt deer, and a still larger one to hunt moose."

"The annual reports of the registered guides, made in accordance with law, show that they have earned more money, guided more men and more days than last year, this being so, and there are their reports to prove it on file in our office, what becomes of the complaint made that the guides have suffered because of this law?"

"We want to reiterate that the commissioners are greatly pleased with the great success of this law. Our woods have been safer. There has been but one case of accidental shooting, and this was not fatal—mistaking a man for a deer, by a nonresident, as against nine fatalities last year. We have had a better class of hunters, as a whole, than

Mrs. J. S. Freese Registered Guide.
Shooting, canoeing and camera parties taken. Address,
Riverton, - Maine.

Lady Registered Guide.
Shooting, fishing, canoeing, camping, mountain climbing, driving and bicycling parties taken. Good references.
Miss Ethel A. Harlow, Dead River, Me.

ever before, and they appear to be well pleased with this law."

"We have received many warm commendations of this law from visiting sportsmen. I happen to have now in my pocket a letter from a Philadelphia gentleman, which is a fair sample of scores of letters I have received. I will give it to you in full, name and all:

"THE CLINTON, PHILADELPHIA, PA., Nov. 2, 1903."

'My dear Mr. Carleton:

I am so glad that you so manfully support the license law in Maine, as per your sensible article which appeared in the Friday issue of Oct. 30th, MAINE WOODS.

"I, too, have hunted a good deal throughout Maine, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, etc., etc., and I think the only fair thing is to have all hunters pay a license. I would suggest that \$20.00 instead of \$15.00 be made, for by this license all true sportsmen will appreciate this means of limiting the game killed, as well as a protection to human life, for every true hunter will hunt under these conditions, and which will debar the 'tomtit' hunter who aims at any moving thing in the woods, be it man, beast or bird, regardless of what it may be."

"I want to give my support to your excellent judgment and firmness."

Very respectfully yours,
CHAS. M. TAYLOR, JR."

"It should be borne in mind that the number of moose killed has been steadily decreasing each year until this year. We can only reiterate what we have said a great many times, that without better protection the final end of the moose season is close at hand, but with this nonresident license law they will have five times more protection than ever before."

"The commissioners are greatly pleased with the first season's record. This law is bound to be very popular and has proven to be very successful."

"With many of the best informed guides and others advocating a close time on moose in order to preserve them from extinction, it is safe to say that all the hunters have been here that our moose can stand."

"To hear some people talk, one would think that our moose were like an ever flowing fountain, the supply inexhaustible. It is not so. The greatest care must be taken or soon the question will be where are the moose, not where are the hunters. They will have disappeared with the caribou, once a great attraction to hunters. Let no one be concerned but what there will be all the moose hunters that this greatest of game animals can stand. Let us be more concerned about preventing their extinction than we are about any falling off in the numbers who hunt them annually."

"We have repeatedly called attention to this fact, but we have been laughed and sneered at for so doing by those who are so loudly lamenting that no more have been here to hunt them this season."

AUGUSTA GOSSIP.

The commissioners of the fish and game are in session these days, getting their accounts of the year in shape for

PINEHURST North Carolina

A Charming Autumn and Winter Resort in the Long-Leaf Pine Region.

Holly Inn and Harvard, Hotels now open.

Finest Golf Courses in the South, one of 18 and one of 9 holes; 25,000-acre shooting preserve Pinehurst is one night out from New York, reached by Seaboard Air Line or Southern Railway. Literature and full particulars at above railroad offices and at Hotel and Travel Bureau, 287 Fourth Ave. (23 Street,) New York.

Address for rates and reservation.
Pinehurst General Office,
PINEHURST, N. C.

Plan Now

for a wilderness camping, canoeing and fishing trip through the famous West Branch of the Penobscot and its tributary waters. The greatest canoeing in the world, and the fishing, don't mention it; triples, doubles, any number, and big fellows in plenty, too! Big game everywhere. We make a specialty of outfitting sportsmen COMPLETELY for these trips. Send for booklets.

THE MOUNT KINEO HOUSE, Kineo, Maine. C. A. Judkins, Manager

BLAKESLEE LAKE CAMPS.

MOOSE, DEER AND BEAR. If you want to be sure to get your game, come to Blakeslee, a famous resort for hunters.

JOSEPH H. WHITE, Proprietor, - Eustis, Maine.

final settlement, and making sure that everything is kept within the limits of the annual appropriation. The money received this year from hunting licenses is to be used for warden service only, relatively little of it has been expended thus far. It will be used through the months of the winter and next summer to prevent poaching and to insure the observance of the fish and game laws throughout the northern section of the state.

Reports received at the office indicate that quite a number of caribou have been seen by hunters this fall, but it is not felt that this animal has returned in any large numbers to our state. There is a perpetual close time on caribou, but even this is not expected to make the animal very numerous in our woods. There are few caribou found in the New Brunswick and Quebec forests, but many remain in the island of Newfoundland. Many reasons have been advanced for the practical disappearance of the caribou from the woods of Maine and New Brunswick but none of them seem very satisfactory.—Kennebec Journal.

HOTELS AND CAMPS.

In Moose River Region.

Square tailed trout, landlocked salmon and togue fishing unsurpassed. Moose and deer in abundance. Address,

JACKMAN GUIDES' PROTECTIVE ASSO.,
P. O. Box 87. Jackman, Maine.

DECEMBER

Is the hunting season for deer. Pleasant Island Camps obtain them.

BILLY SOULE,
Haines Landing, - Maine.

BIG GAME

- AT -

King and Bartlett

50,000 acres of hunting preserve is controlled here, where moose, deer and small game are abundant.

Neat log cabins are on the different lakes.

Table excellent.

HARRY M. PIERCE,
Spencer, Maine.

AMERICAN HOUSE

Extensively Remodeled and Re-furnished—Modern Conveniences at moderate prices—European plan—\$1.50 a day up—Running water, electric lights—Steam heat in all rooms—Single rooms and suites with baths—Elegant new dining room for ladies—The most unique restaurant in America is the new

with public phone at every table for those of patrons—Seats over 200—Is the only thoroughly Dutch Rathskeller in New England—Most popular resort in the city with highest class patronage. To reach hotel take Federal St. cars from South Station, or any surface car from North Station, to Elm St.

HANOVER STREET BOSTON

Lake and Forest, AS I HAVE KNOWN THEM

By CAPT. F. C. BARKER.

A book of woodcraft, camp life, logging, river driving, guiding and a general description of life by water and in the woods. This volume is finely illustrated by photographs from life. It contains much humor as well as a vast amount of entertaining information and many good stories.

Price \$1.10 postpaid or with MAINE Woods 1 year, \$1.75. Address

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

TRAPS AND TRAPPERS.

SUNDERLAND, Vt., Dec. 6, 1903.

Reading the MAINE WOODS I note that Mr. Heywood wishes all old trappers to write hunting stories. I belong to that class and perhaps I can help to push the good work along, as fur is prime now and rather high perhaps.

A few pointers on trapping the skunk would not come amiss. A good way to trap them is to find their dens, then select your traps. The Newhouse No. 1 or 1½ is about the right size. Cat a small bush for a clog or drag, then lay this crosswise at the mouth of the hole and spike your trap chains to the bush, so when Mr. Skunk gets caught, he can drag it around. This prevents them from twisting or gnawing their foot off when caught as they would do if the trap was staked down solid. Now dig out a place at the mouth of the den or hole just the size and shape of the trap. Set the trap in this hole so it will be level with the earth, and cover it all up nicely with fine leaves, sand or dry grass.

For bait use beef, dead sheep, in fact most any old stale meat, and the body of the skunks themselves makes about the best bait you can get. Tie a string to an old stale skunk, cut open the scent glands and trail it from one trap to the other as you go, is an excellent way to lure the skunk to your traps from a long distance, for almost every skunk that strikes the trail will follow it up to your traps. I have caught 73 skunks in this way alone, so far this fall and a few foxes, also coons.

I don't wish it understood that I recommend this method for fox trapping for I do not, as they are much shyer than the foolish old skunk and the man that gets many of them must understand his business, although I generally manage to get my share every fall and have already trapped 46. A man can make good wages trapping skunks in most any locality, for as a rule skunks are plentiful in all parts of the eastern states.

Try the skunk method and see how it works. JESSE BENTLEY.

A Winter's Trapping in the State of Washington.

ELLENSBURG, WASH., Dec. 7, 1903.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

In the fall of 1884 or thereabouts, Charley came in from a trip of exploration and reported a fine lot of beaver on the Lower Yakima, about 140 miles from our home camp, which was at Ellensburg, Wash., and although I had never caught a beaver in my life, we decided we would live on young beaver and beaver tail soup that winter. We commenced our preparations for the trip by falling two large trees, then with a foot adze dug them out in something like the shape of a common rowboat. They were large enough to carry our tents, traps, bedding, dogs and supplies for a month and all the furs we could catch.

We left Ellensburg about the first of November and the fun commenced immediately. Charley was a trapper of many years' experience and had a good scent bait for beaver. There were some beaver scattered all along the river and 'twas not long until he was furnishing young beaver and beaver tail soup in abundance, while I only brought in the toe nails to prove that I had been anywhere near a beaver. I soon found that I was setting my traps too deep in the water and as soon as I changed to a less depth I, too, began to bring in meat for the table and occasionally reported the loss of a trap that some old beaver had taken home to show to the children. When I had such a report as that to make, Charley would tell me that he was always mighty lucky inasmuch as

TRAPS AND FURS.

FOX TRAPPING. Sure and honest method. Full instructions. Write for low prices. EDGAR R. PAGE, Orland, Me.

NEWHOUSE TRAPS, the standard for over 50 years. Oneida Community, Limited, Oneida, N. Y.

Fox Trapping Method

For trapping foxes and mink on frozen ground and in the snow. Price \$1.00 published in a neat little book. Can be used successfully when water methods are frozen up. No fake.

TRAPPER BILL, Sunderland, Vt.

RAW FUR SHIPPERS!

Do you want to receive top prices for your furs? Then ship direct to New York, the greatest fur market in the world.

We want your furs and will take all you can collect. We pay full prices and assort liberally.

Extra prices for dark New England Mink. Write for a copy of our Price list. References furnished.

WM. EISENHAEUER & CO.,

Buyers and Exporters of Raw Furs and Ginseng.

507-509 West Broadway, New York.

that he seldom lost a trap, and for about three months he did not have to admit that he had let Mr. Beaver outwit him, while I owned to having come in contact with four that had got the best of me. But I felt sure that sooner or later he would have to take his medicine, and so it proved.

We had got within thirty or forty miles of the place we were heading for when we run into a fine squad of beaver, and as Charlie had done the prospecting he knew where the best ground was and consequently got his traps in the thick of them. As you may suppose we were out bright and early next morning and as my traps were farthest from camp, I had only got to the second one and was taking out a fine large beaver when Charlie caught up with me, at which I was surprised and asked what luck. "All kinds of luck," he replied. He had one beaver and four had accepted his traps as a Christmas present and had taken them away. I was excited, I sure was. I thought he must have got among a lot of giants to rip him up the back like that, so after looking over my remaining traps we headed for camp and picked up his beaver on the way. It was the smallest kitten either of us had caught on the trip and ordinarily I would have roared with laughter to think that he had let all get away but that little fellow. But the case was too serious, I dared not do it; so I guarded my face with what care I could and after caring for what skins we had and getting our breakfast we mustered our dogs and guns and started out to see if we could find any of the jokers. We captured one of them with the trap froze to him. He was one of the finest we secured on the trip, but we could see no sign of the other three. We staid there one more night but the beaver had all taken to their holes to look over the new jewelry (as we supposed) and we got no more in that camp.

Well we headed on down the river stopping a day here and there, when we saw any inducement and in due time came to the place we had started for, made our killing, packed and shipped our furs and returned home by wagon, arriving there about the first of March, after having lived in the tents and boats for four months, enjoyed the best of health and while passing through many perilous and dangerous places, did not meet with a serious accident on the trip. Our catch for the winter consisted of beaver, otter, lynx, wolf, mink, skunk and rat. HENRY ENDSLEY.

FOOD FOR BIRDS.

While nearly everyone has seen and taken notice of the various foods which birds eat, there are not many people who know what queer things they will feed upon when exceptionally hungry. Neither do they think of what the steady diet of wild birds consists of.

In thinking of this subject most people say to themselves, "Why hawks feed on other birds, and crows on garden truck which they steal, woodpeckers on worms in the trees and fly catchers on the flies." While this is so far as it goes, there are hundreds of other birds which feed on material not mentioned in the foregoing category.

It is true that insects are eaten by most of the wild birds which inhabit the forests. There are many birds, however, which feed on fruit and grain and many others feed entirely on leaves, nuts, buds, nectar and even pollen from the flowers.

Lichens form a large part of the bill of fare of certain birds and certain plants, such as duckweed and partridge vine, are dedicated to the birds for which they furnish nourishment.

MUCH FOOD IN THE WATER.

The birds which inhabit the sea, gulls, ducks and even the hawks, crows and eagles which live near the salt water get their food principally from the ocean. Ducks eat microscopic shelled organisms called desmids and diatoms, which are almost on the border line between plant and animal life. Sponges, which have decayed, are known to have been eaten by crows who hesitate at most nothing when hungry. Star-fish and sea urchins are also sought after by gulls, crows and ravens who break into them with their beaks and extract the inner matter.

Sometimes these birds will take a sea urchin for instance which has defied the strength of their beaks and flying high in the air drop it on the rocks, descending and eating it as it lies in a broken condition.

Minute shrimps comprise the entire food for whales so it is not surprising that shore birds eat them and also crabs and muscles which they find on the beach. It would be hard to find the animal or vegetable substance which a starving bird would not eat if sufficiently decayed or broken up to allow of its being swallowed.

YARNS OF A GUIDE.

Stories by Fred Cohoon, the Hunter of Rebel Hill.

The Case of Buck Fever Which Seized a City Man.

When Fred Cohoon comes in from his shooting resort at Rebel Hill it is always safe to look for some interesting yarns of shooting and fishing. Cohoon isn't one of those old fellows who have been hunting, trapping and fishing all over Maine for the past 50 or 60 years, but is a young man, just in the prime of life, who likes the woods and who has taken to it for a living and for good health, both of which he is getting. He is chock full of that something which we call good nature and is a natural story-teller, as well as being able to see the amusing side of most any incident, be it afield or afloat. It is these qualities which have made him a general favorite with those who know him and have brought him much business as a guide, for he is a registered guide and a good one, too.

To meet and talk with him most people would say that he was one of the reckless kind of men in the woods. But he isn't. It is one of his rules never to shoot until he knows what he is shooting at. Only once has he broken this rule and that time he knew absolutely that what he was shooting at was not a man, but some kind of an animal. Connected with it was a very amusing incident.

He was guiding a man out around Flood's pond. It was nine years ago, although Fred did not tell the story until his last visit to the city last week and they were hunting deer.

"We'd struck the trail of a deer and were chasing it up an old wood's road," says Fred. "I knew we were getting pretty close to the animal and was watching out sharp. Course, I didn't have any way of knowin' if it was a buck or a doe, but the guy keeps a-sayin': 'It's a big buck. I know it is; I won't do a thing to him when I get my eye on 'im.'"

"Sure I thought he'd frighten the game and kept a-telling him to shut up, but 'twas nary a shut; his blather was going and there was no stopping it."

"Some way, I've never been able to figure it out, we crossed the trail of another deer and left that of the one we were following. B'mby I saw something ahead of us beside the road. First it looked like a stump or a log, but a close look convinced me it wasn't; also that it wasn't a man. Hate mightily to break my rule, but thought I'd chance it, so up popped and let go. Knew it was a deer then for the antlers comes a-flopping up into the air and fell back, which convinced me that I'd give a death wound. Well, the guy, who'd been doing a little circle, hears the shot and comes rushing up."

"Just as I was going to jab the knife into the buck I hears a yell. It's from the guy. I looked and there's a fine big doe meandering along within easy rifle shot of the guy. My rifle's ten rods away. 'Shoot,' I yells to the guy but he holds his rifle at his side and chatters back:

"'You, you shoot him, I've lost my gun!'"

"Say, that made me laugh, but the deer got away and, blame me if I wasn't glad."

In case some of the readers of this don't know where Rebel Hill, where Cohoon's camp is located, it can be said it is in the town of Otis, Hancock county. Otis, by the way, gained a big pile of notoriety throughout the country a few years ago, by not being able to meet its obligations, so that there was talk of seizing the taxable property in the town to satisfy the creditors, but that's nothing to do with this story. It is about the most rocky and God forsaken bit of country that you could find in the whole state of Maine, but there's lots of woods and lakes and the hunting and fishing is fine, so that those who like sport find it a fine place to go.

Asked how the bears were out there, Cohoon says that they are plenty. A number have already been killed, while others have made it lively for the hunters and yet escaped.

"Joe Hall," says Fred, "had lots of fun with a bear and two cubs 't'her day. He'd got 'em all, too, if his wife'd had a bit of sporting blood in her make-up, but she hadn't; leastwise, she didn't show it then. 'Twas getting 'long towards dusk and Joe started down through the orchard on a tour of observation. Didn't take his rifle, which was foolish. Don't s'pose he expected to see anything, but it's the unexpected which always trips you and I believe in going prepared. Well, he gets part way through the orchard when he comes plumb on a big she bear and two cubs.

The cubs are up in an apple tree, while Marm bear is down on the ground keeping a watch. Now Joe's got lots of sand and he rather made up his mind that he'd get that bear, as bear steak was always his favorite. All he had for a weapon was a stout club, which he picked up on the ground. Joe sails into the old bear with the club. It is a dangerous game, but Joe thinks it's worth while. But as he pelts the bear over the head, he lets out a bellow to his wife:

"'Mary Ann, bring me my gun and some ca'tridges, I've got a bear treed!'"

"But Mary Ann don't hear, leastways if she does she doesn't respond to the call for aid. All there is for Joe is to keep up the battle and hope for aid. He lets go another whollop with the club and yells again, more emphatic, though:

"'Mary, bring that gun!'"

"Once more Mary ignores the call for help and Joe is left to do battle alone, the third thump that Joe lands on the bear is a winner and she starts off on the trot, the two cubs come a-tumbling out of the tree and Joe lays one out cold with the club, but the other goes away with mother. Joe takes the dead cub and goes to the house. As he goes into the kitchen, his wife says:

"'Land sakes, Joe, what was you a hollerin' about?'"

While Cohoon has made a pretty penny out of the porcupine law this year, he doesn't believe in it. He recognizes the contention that the way the average man hunts porcupines endangers the forests, for they locate the animals in a tree and build a fire to smoke them out. When they have accomplished this they do not take the trouble to extinguish the fire which they have started. The fire smolders along and, if it's a dry time, there's a forest fire on. Sometimes it doesn't destroy much timber, but this is the exception which usually proves the rule. This is well recognized by Cohoon, who's a man of

intelligence, and he doesn't believe in the law. To be sure he has, as stated, made several dollars out of the law this year, but as he says, it's the law and why shouldn't he take advantage of it, even though opposed to it?

In all, he has killed 61 porcupines this summer and in not a single case has he used a firearm or smoked the animal out. He has located the game and then killed it with a club. He says it is the safest way, for the forests, and gives more sport.

The last one he killed was up in the top branches of a small tree. Fred climbed up one which grew beside it and when at the top or sufficiently near to reach the porcupine, he threw his weight so as to carry the tree over against the one in which was the porcupine. Then grasping both trees he prepared to slay the game with the big club he had taken along for the purpose. But the shock of the trees coming together dislodged the porcupine and he came tumbling down. He struck Cohoon in the breast and rolled down over him, filling his sweater and trousers with quills. It was very fortunate that none of the quills struck his face and eyes. The animal struck a stump when it fell, with such force that death resulted.—Bangor News.

Sportsman's

Information....

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

Maine Woods Information Bureau

Phillips, Maine.

THE MOST POPULAR SPORTSMAN WHO VISITS MAINE.

THE MAINE WOODS has given away several canoes to guides in voting contests for the purpose of extending the circulation of the paper. Now we propose to give a canoe to a Sportsman, and guides, sportsmen and all others are invited to assist in vote getting.

The announcement follows:—On Friday, April 1, 1904, MAINE WOODS will give away a first class Canoe absolutely free of charge. The Canoe will be disposed of through a voting contest and will be given to the Most Popular Sportsman who visits Maine, as determined by the largest number of votes. Votes may be counted for any Sportsman who visits Maine and the one having the largest number of votes at the close of the contest will be the winner.

Rules of the Contest.

It is essential to the contest that the names of not less than two contestants appear and remain actively engaged until the close. In the event of the withdrawal of all active candidates but one, there can be no contest and the prize will be withdrawn.

A coupon will be printed in each and every issue of MAINE WOODS until and including Friday, March 4, 1904, which will contain the last coupon. The contest will close at this paper's business office at 6 o'clock p. m. the following Monday, March 7, when the votes will be counted by a committee representing the leading contestants.

1. For every yearly new subscriber to this paper at \$1 two hundred votes will be given. A new subscriber may pay as many years in advance as he wishes and receive votes at the rate of 200 for each \$1 per year paid; but all these payments must be made in advance at one time.

2. For every \$1 paid by present subscribers, either arrearages of accounts or in advance on present subscriptions, one hundred votes will be given.

3. Changes in subscriptions from one member to another of the same family, etc., made for the obvious purpose of securing the increased number of votes given to new subscribers, cannot be permitted.

4. Each issue of the MAINE WOODS will contain one coupon, which, when filled out and delivered at the MAINE WOODS office, will count as one vote.

There will be no single votes for sale; votes can only be obtained as above set forth, or by clipping from the paper the votes that appear below.

Votes will be counted each Thursday during the contest and the figures of such counting printed in the following issue of the paper.

All communications should be addressed to Voting Contest, this office.

If any of our readers want subscriptions for MAINE WOODS and MAINE WOODSMAN combined in this contest, we will accept new subscriptions at \$1.50 for 300 votes and renewals for 150 votes.

The Most Popular Sportsman VOTING CONTEST.

One Vote For.....

The Most Popular Sportsman Voting Contest.

PUBLISHERS MAINE WOODS:

Herewith find \$.....for which credit.....year's subscription to

Name.....

Address.....

— AND ALSO —

.....HUNDRED VOTES,

For.....

Of.....

Subscription. Please indicate whether this is a New Subscription or renewal.

The Canoe is to be one of the regular patterns put out by E. M. White & Co., Old Town, Maine. The winner in the contest may consult the catalogue or go to the factory, and take his choice of the regular makes.

If any of our readers are not familiar with the White make of canoes, we will say for their benefit, that the White is very popular and we have no hesitation about recommending it.

The standing of the various contestants will be published in MAINE WOODS every week till the close.

SPORTSMEN'S DIRECTORY.

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

SPORTSMEN'S BEST PAKES, \$15.00. Best Snowshoes, \$10.00. Burnt Leather a specialty. H. H. Hosmer, Norway, Me.

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

ENLARGING AND FRAMING, developing and printing for amateurs. Films sent by mail promptly attended to. Views of the Rangeley Lakes region. F. H. Ham, Main St., Rangeley, Maine.

BURNED WOOD SOUVENIRS of your vacation or your fishing and hunting trip to the Maine woods. Views and scenes of camp life, burnt on canoe paddles, tomahawks, panels, etc. Game heads and fish pictures a specialty. Paddles from 15 inches to 5 feet, leather goods, etc. Photographs copied without extra charge. For prices address, Maine Souvenir Art Co., 15 Weston St., Augusta, Me.

Letters From Our Readers.

Guide Horton's Moose Hunt.

A few weeks ago MAINE WOODS published the report of a very successful moose hunt in which H. R. Horton of Flagstaff was the guide. In regard to this hunt Mr. Horton writes MAINE WOODS as follows:

FLAGSTAFF, Dec. 8, 1903.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

All I pride myself for is I have landed a perfect specimen of a bull moose in one of the greatest sporting cities in the United States, Cleveland, Ohio, whole and on exhibition as long as he will keep well in the largest market show window in the city.

Mr. Junkins, (the man I guided) got his two deer, a large buck and a small one, (I see your paper only mentioned one deer), 16 grouse, two rabbits and many shots. Mr. Junkins knocked down a buck and a doe that got away. We had plenty of chances on deer and other game while moose hunting, but let them all pass until the tenth day, the day we killed the bull.

There has been no time for the last 15 years in season that a sportsman could not have had a good fair shot at a bull moose if he had been more of a hunter himself. But there are all kinds of men who come to hunt and now and then a man writes that he wants to come down for moose, bear or deer and a few grouse thrown in and get home in five or six days.

One year I located the largest moose I have ever seen. He had the double palms front of face as large as a common set of moose antlers.

I corresponded with a sportsman for three months, who wanted a moose bad. At last he and a friend came. I would not let them fire a shot for any reason and we waited for just the right time to come. It came, we packed up and started and met our moose on his beat. We crept to within 45 paces of him and my bold hunter straightened up and took aim just as the moose turned and looked him in the eye. Then the rifle came down slowly and I saw a Marconia message start from under his hat and bring up in his knees. I had no rifle and I would not have shot if I had had one. The moose swung around like a sailboat on the other tack and got his motor up to 2,000 revolutions per minute the first bounce and from my private box in bog land I saw a thousand or two dollars of business tearing into the swamp spruce. There was some conversation. We went to camp and he went home.

We have a great many moose of all sizes in the Dead River country, but not many that are worth hunting or that you can hunt. The deer are without end in number and Flagstaff and Lower Dead River lead any part of Maine for size and quality of bucks.

H. R. HORTON.

Wildcat Fought Him.

LEDGE HOUSE & CABINS, }
DEAD RIVER, Dec. 7, 1903. }

To the Editor of Maine Woods.

One of the most successful and well pleased sportsmen to visit the Dead River region this season was Mr. John M. Burgess of Long Island, N. Y. He not only showed his skill as an expert rifleman by bringing down two of the best bucks that have gone from this section, but he also showed great courage and much skill in his desperate fight for life with one of the largest wildcats ever killed in the Dead River region. The cat was over five feet in length, and had it not been for his true aim, which killed the wildcat while in mid air making a spring, it is hard telling what might have happened to Mr. Burgess. He took the cat home whole and will have it mounted to put with his other trophies, of which he has a goodly number from other states.

J. G. HARLOW.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Stevens firearms will be shipped, express prepaid, when not sold by dealers. Pinehurst, North Carolina, a charming winter resort. Write for full particulars.

AUGUSTA NOTES.

The Maine Sportsmen Fish and Game association will hold its annual meeting this winter in Bangor, probably the first week in January. Last winter the meeting was held in this city as is the custom in legislative winters, but on alternate winters it is usually held somewhere else, and Bangor is again selected as it was two years ago. The membership of the association, at the present time, numbers several hundreds and a large attendance is looked for. C. A. Judkins of Kineo is the president of the association and will preside. The other officers are: Secretary and treasurer, E. C. Farrington of Augusta; committee on hatcheries, C. A. Judkins, Hon. V. M. Macfarlane, Greenville, and Henry O. Stanley, Dixfield; consulting attorney, Hon. H. M. Heath, Augusta; and the following directors: C. A. Judkins, Gen. A. B. Farnham, Bangor; E. C. Farrington, Augusta; V. M. Macfarlane, Hon. J. F. Sprague, Monson; G. G. Weld, Orono, and Hon. William T. Haines, Waterville; J. W. Brackett, Phillips.

The North American Fish and Game Protective association will hold its annual meeting at the Falmouth in Portland, January 20 and 21. This organization includes the fish and game commissioners of all New England and the Middle states and the Canadian provinces. Its first meeting was held at Montreal in 1901; its second meeting in Vermont, and the last meeting at Ottawa in January, 1903. The object of the association is the interchange of ideas among those who have in charge the fish and game interests of the various states and provinces, and also a movement towards the harmonizing of the fish and game laws which are now often in great conflict in two states or provinces which border upon each other. The organization has already resulted in much good and is expected that the coming meeting will be the largest and most important yet held. Hon. L. T. Carleton of Maine is now president of the association. The meetings at Portland January 21-22 will be open to the public and a large attendance of sportsmen from all over the state is hoped for.

A visitor to the capitol, recently, was Herman O. Templeton, one of the most faithful and active of the game wardens, who has looked after the interests of the state in the Moosehead lake region for several years. It was Warden Templeton, it will be remembered, who shot the notorious outlaw and poacher, Peter Fontaine, who had long broken the Maine laws and eluded the officers who went on his trail. He recovered from the wound that Warden Templeton gave him, but has since confined his operations to the Canadian territory and has kept at a safe distance from the region patrolled by the active Maine warden. Mr. Templeton has just recovered from an attack of smallpox, having spent the month of November, when he was most anxious to be about his duties, under quarantine in the town of Greenville. It was a light attack and he suffers no serious effects from it.

STODDARD HOUSE ARRIVALS.

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.

FARMINGTON, ME., Dec. 9, 1903.

Among the prominent arrivals at the Stoddard House the past week were:

Dr. E. W. Bryam, H. H. Kitt, H. J. Reed, F. Harvey, Geo. Bradford, G. D. Loud, W. T. Hinman, S. H. Fisher, S. N. Versee, G. H. Laller, B. W. Plaisted, Stanley L. Mattis, G. M. Williams, Harry S. Lee, S. S. Thompson, T. V. Keating, M. H. Hemo, C. W. Gifford, Boston; W. B. Adie, L. G. Blunt, W. L. Rowe, G. S. Pitts, L. P. Felke, N. J. Lane, W. C. Rollinson, W. M. Stephenson, L. R. Loring, Portland; A. S. Potter, W. H. Peckham, E. P. Webster, W. A. Tarr, A. R. Knight, C. R. Barker, Lewiston; R. F. Francis, F. M. Edwards, E. W. Ryder, St. Louis, Mo.; E. A. Russell, Rockland; W. E. Bigelow, Springfield, Ohio; C. R. Hall, Dr. Adams, Wilton; Dr. C. W. Bell, Strong; C. W. Gilman, Waterville; A. Simmons, North Anson; Wm. Walsh, Auburn; E. A. Carpenter, Brooks; Hon. I. W. G. eene, Coplin.

WELD HUNTING NOTES.

The following party camped out two or three days last week and brought four deer back with them: D. B. Swett, H. G. Swett, Mr. Thomas, Bernie Houghton and M. A. Witham.

Mr. Josiah Trithewey recently killed a deer.

Messrs. Fessenden Schofield and Abel Tainter killed a deer apiece while camping out last week.

PRACTICAL DOG

EDUCATION,

By "Recapper."

(THOMAS C. ABBOTT.)

JUST PUBLISHED.

This book comprises a series of instructive articles on the Education and Training of the Dog, written by "Recapper," whose name as a writer is well-known to sportsmen. In it is set forth in clear, concise language, shorn of all confusing technicalities, the author's methods of education for the dog—methods that are at all times painstaking and humane, and that will secure instant commendation from every lover of that faithful, intelligent animal. The book is handsomely and substantially bound, and will prove a valuable acquisition to the sportsman's library.

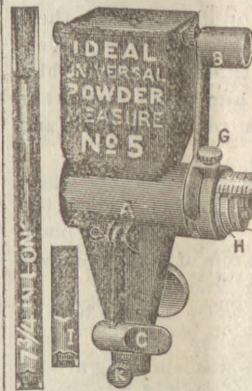
Sent post-paid on receipt of price, \$1.

MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Me.

IDEAL IMPROVEMENTS.

There is no such thing as standing still in this busy world of ours. The best of today gives way for the better of tomorrow.

While we have the best powder measures already on the market, we now offer the shooters something new that is better. The change was brought about by the great varieties of smokeless powders, high and low pressure, dense and bulk, some requiring but a couple of grains of weight for a charge, while others require eight or ten times as much for the same cartridge; the graduations of some powders requiring different depth or size of chamber for measuring the different charges, including the smallest to the largest charges required, for the various cartridges from 22 calibre to 10 gauge shotgun.

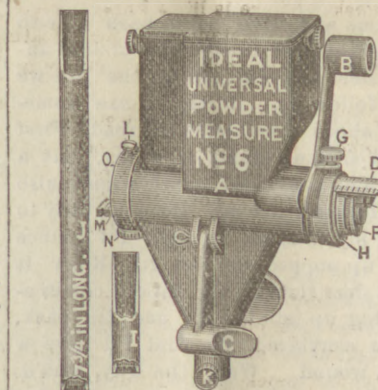


Our new powder measures, Nos. 5 and 6 meet all requirements; they are ideal and universal, measuring all powders and all charges accurately, for rifles, pistols and shotguns.

No. 5 measure (see illustration) is really four different measures combined in one. The first measuring from 2 to 15 grains, the graduations being two grains each. The third measuring from 50 to 140 grains, the graduations being five grains each. The graduations on the fourth are in one-quarter drachms from one-half to five drachms.

In No. 6 measure (see illustration) the portion on the right side is same as No. 5. On the left side there is an additional measure for small priming charges of different powder, each graduation being for one grain.

These measures have a close-fitting cap or cover fastened with screws. When filled with powder, and graduated slides are all shut and fastened, no powder can escape, however the measure may be carried. Ask your dealers for them. If they will not serve you, send cash direct to us and we will send the goods promptly, carriage paid.



Price of U. P. measure, No. 5, with short drop tube "I" \$3.00 special list. Price of U. P. measure No. 5, with long drop tube, "J" \$3.25 special list. Price of U. P. measure, No. 6, with short drop tube "I" \$4.00 special list. Price of U. P. measure, No. 6, with long drop tube \$4.25 special list. Price of drop tube "I" (for 30 calibre up) \$0.25, special list. Price of drop tube, "J" (for 30 calibre up) \$0.50.

If drop tube with the measure is desired for a shell less than 30 calibre it must be so designated in the order.

Send three two-cent stamps for latest Ideal hand book, full of information to shooters. Address, IDEAL MFG. CO., New Haven, Conn., U. S. A.

THE MAINE GAME LAWS.

CARIBOU.

"No person shall, within six years from October 15, 1899, in any manner hunt, chase, catch, kill or have in possession any caribou or parts thereof." Penalty the same as for the illegal killing of moose.

MOOSE.

"No person shall at any time hunt, catch, kill, destroy or have in possession any cow or calf moose; and the term 'calf moose,' as herein used, shall be construed to mean that these animals are calves until they are at least one year old, and have at least two prongs or times to their horns. No person shall, between the first day of December and the fifteenth day of October, in any manner, hunt, take, catch or kill or have in possession any bull moose or part thereof, and no person shall, between October fifteenth and December first, take, catch, kill or have in possession more than one bull moose or part thereof."

DEER.

"No person shall, in any manner, hunt, take, catch, kill or have in possession for any purpose any deer, or part thereof, between December fifteenth and October first next following; no person shall between October first and December fifteenth next following, take, catch, kill or have in possession for any purpose or whenever or wherever taken, caught or killed, more than two deer or part thereof; a person lawfully killing a deer in open season shall have a reasonable time in which to transport the same to his home and may have the same in possession at his home in close season."

PENALTIES.

Whoever shall hunt, catch, kill or destroy any cow or calf moose or bull moose in close time, shall be punished by a fine not less than five hundred dollars nor more than one thousand dollars or by imprisonment not exceeding four months. Penalty for killing deer in close time forty dollars and costs for

each deer killed. Penalty for killing of caribou the same as for illegally killing moose.

METHODS.

The use of dogs, Jack lights, artificial lights, snares or traps is prohibited in hunting deer, moose or caribou. Any dog chasing moose, caribou or deer may be killed and after notice of such offence, owner shall be punished by fine of \$100 and costs for each offence.

WILD HARE OR RABBITS

are not to be caught during the months of April, May, June, July and August. Penalty \$10 and cost. Method of killing allowed—shooting with guns. (This method does not apply to Hancock county.)

SQUIRRELS

are not to be killed in Knox county under forfeit of \$5.00.

PROTECTION OF DEER.

In Kennebec, Knox, Waldo and Lincoln counties two deer, not more than one of which shall be a doe or fawn, can be killed between October 15 and December 1.

Unlawful to kill deer in the towns of Eden, Mount Desert and Tremont in Hancock county.

Close time in the county of Sagadahoc until October 1, 1905.

Close time in York and Androscoggin counties, except during month of October, and in York county but two deer can be killed.

Close time on any island within the limits of "Isle au Haut" until October 1, 1907.

Close time within the limits of the town of Swan's Island to October 1, 1906.

SUNDAY—CLOSE TIME.

Sunday is close time on which it is not lawful to kill game or birds under penalties imposed for close time.

MINK, SABLE, MUSKRAT, AND FISHER.

must not be taken between May 1 and Oct. 15 under penalty of \$10. Muskrats in Lily pond, in Rockport and Camden, excepted. Penalties for killing: beaver at any time, \$100 and costs and \$25 additional for each beaver killed.

BOUNTY ON WOLVES.

A bounty of \$5.00 is on every wolf killed in any town in the state.

BOUNTY ON BEARS.

A bounty of \$5.00 is on every bear killed in Oxford county by any bona fide resident of the state.

BOUNTY ON PORCUPINES.

A bounty of twenty-five cents will be paid for each porcupine killed.

GUIDES.

Nonresidents during the months of May, June, July, August, September, October and November shall employ a registered guide if they enter the wild lands of the state with intent to camp and kindle fires and no guide can be employed by more than five nonresidents at the same time. Violation of the above is subject to a fine of \$40 and cost of prosecution, and 30 days imprisonment.

CARELESS SHOOTING.

Whoever carelessly shoots and wounds or kills any human being while hunting shall be subject to not exceeding ten years or fine not exceeding \$1,000.

GAME BIRDS.

For wood duck, dusky duck, teal and grey duck, the close time is from December 1 to the first day of the following September; for partridge and woodcock from December 1 to September 15; for plover, snipe and sandpipers May 1 to August 1. Close time the entire year on quail. For violation of the above a penalty of not less than \$5.00 and not more than \$10 for each bird.

No person can take more than 15 of any of the above in one day except of sandpipers, which shall not exceed seventy in one day.

No person can have partridge, woodcock, wood duck or teal except for his own consumption in this state under penalty of \$5.00 nor can sell same, nor can transport from place to place unless open to view, tagged and labeled with owner's name and accompanied by him unless by special license.

For a term of ten years it is unlawful to hunt the capercaillie, black game or any species of the pheasant, except partridge, under penalty of \$50 for each offence.

PROTECTION OF BIRDS NOT GAME BIRDS.

No person shall have any wild bird other than a game bird, living or dead, in his possession, under penalty of \$5.00 and an additional \$5.00 for each bird, except crows, hawks, owls and English sparrows, which are not protected. The above penalty applies to the sale of birds and to the destruction of their nests.

USE OF TRAPS, ETC.

Wild duck, quail, ruffed grouse, woodcock, or any birds shall be killed only by the usual use of firearms. Penalty \$5.00 for each bird. It is unlawful to kill wild duck on the Kennebec river, south of Gardiner and Randolph bridge or on Merry meeting bay between sunset and daylight. Jack lights or any artificial lights are forbidden. Penalty \$50.00. The possession of firearms in the night on the above named grounds is prima facie evidence of hunting contrary to law.

STEAM LAUNCHES.

It is unlawful to use steam launches or other than the ordinary sail or rowboat in gunning any sea birds or water fowl in the waters of Frenchman's bay or of lower Kezar pond under penalty of not less than \$25.00 or more than \$100 and costs.

SALE OF GAME.

No person can sell or give away any moose or deer or any game bird to be carried out of this state under penalty of \$100 for each and every moose, deer or part thereof, and \$1.00 for every game bird. Persons buying the above, subject to the same fine.

TRANSPORTATION.

No person or corporation shall transport from place to place any moose, or deer, or part thereof, in close time, nor in open time unless open to view, tagged, and plainly labeled with the name and residence of the owner, and accompanied by him, under a penalty of \$40 and costs of prosecution for each moose or deer so transported and any person aiding in the illegal transportation of game is liable to same penalty.

Whoever kills a bull moose shall, while the same, or any part thereof, is being transported, preserve and transport it, with the

evidence on the moose of the sex of the same. Penalty of the above \$300.00 and costs.

Any fish, birds or game transported or found in possession in violation to the law shall be subject to seizure.

Any person who has lawfully killed a moose or a deer, or who has lawfully in his possession one trout, one togue, one landlocked salmon, or one white perch, or ten pounds of either kind of these fish, or one pair of game birds, may send the same to his home or any hospital in the state, without accompanying the same, by purchasing a tag, paying for a moose \$5.00, deer, \$2.00, trout togue or landlocked salmon, \$1.00 for each or for each ten pounds and 50c for one white perch or for ten pounds. A person may sell a bull moose or a deer for immediate consumption but not to be transported out of the state.

WARDENS.

Suitable persons may be appointed fish and game wardens for a term of three years unless sooner removed. They shall enforce all laws, arrest violators and prosecute offences. Wardens shall have the same power to serve criminal processes as sheriffs, and to secure aid in the execution of their duties. Sheriffs, deputy sheriffs, police officers and constables are vested with the power of inland fish and game wardens. Deputy wardens are subject to the same laws as wardens. Fish and game wardens are also made state fire wardens, whose duty it is to caution all sportsmen in regard to forest fires, to extinguish same, etc. A penalty of imprisonment not less than one year or by fine not exceeding \$400 is given for falsely assuming to be a warden or commissioner.

It is the duty of every commissioner, warden, sheriff and constable to enforce the laws, seize any game, fish or game birds taken in violation to the game laws and they shall have full power and authority and it is their duty to arrest any person believed to be guilty of any violation, and with or without a warrant to investigate any camps, wagons, packs, boxes, etc., where he has reason to believe any game is held in violation to the laws.

An officer may, without process, arrest any violator and take him before a trial justice for a trial.

DISHONEST LICENSE.

If the holder of any license violates any of the game laws, his certificate or permit may be revoked by the commissioners after an opportunity has been given to appear and show cause against the same.

Wardens shall report all seizures or sale of fish and game within ten days.

LICENSES.

NONRESIDENT HUNTING LICENSE FOR MOOSE AND DEER.

It shall be unlawful for any person not a bona fide resident of the state, and actually domiciled therein, to hunt, pursue, take or kill any bull moose or deer at any time without having first procured a license therefor. Such licenses shall be issued by the commissioners of inland fisheries and game, upon application in writing and the payment of fifteen dollars, and under such rules and regulations to be established by them, and approved by the governor and council, as may be required to carry out the true intent of this act and not inconsistent herewith.

For details address Commissioners of Inland Fisheries and Game, Augusta, Me.

It is unlawful for a nonresident of this state to kill any teal, ducks or sea or shore birds in Knox, Lincoln, Waldo and Sagadahoc counties and the towns of Brunswick, Harpswell and Freeport in the county of Cumberland, without procuring a license, which may be obtained by applying to the commissioners of inland fisheries and game and the payment of \$.00. Fine for violation of above not less than \$5.00 or more than \$100.00 and costs for each offense.

REGISTRATION OF GUIDES.

No person shall engage in the business of guiding, either for inland fishing or forest hunting, until he has procured a certificate from the commissioners, under a penalty of \$50.00 and costs.

A guide must be, at least, 20 years of age, of good repute, friendly to the fish and game laws, competent to traverse the hunting grounds of the state and skilled in handling boats and canoes.

LICENSED CAMP PROPRIETORS.

No person can build, occupy or keep a sporting camp for inland hunting or fishing parties, nor engage in hunting or trapping any fur bearing animals in the unorganized townships or wild lands without procuring a license, under fine of \$100 and costs.

Market men, tanners of deer skins and taxidermists must procure a license from the commissioners.

FOREST FIRES.

Whoever kindles a fire on land not his own without consent of the owner, forfeits \$10; if such fire spreads and damages the property of others, he forfeits not less than \$10 or more than \$500, and in either case he shall stand committed until fine and costs are paid, or he shall be imprisoned not more than three years.

Whoever by himself, or by his guide, shall build a camp, cooking, or other fire, or use an abandoned camp, cooking or other fire in or adjacent to any woods in this state, shall before leaving such fire, totally extinguish the same, and upon failure to do so such person shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction thereof shall be punished by a fine of \$50. One-half of any fine imposed and collected under this section shall be paid to the complainant.

DEER AT MADRID.

Ed Jackson of Farmington got two nice deer at Madrid Monday. They are both does.

Elmer Brown of Strong spent a few days hunting in Stratton last week, and brought home a 190-pound buck.

P. D. Stubbs of Strong shot a large buck recently at Carrabassett.

THE WICKED FLEE Doth flee from dog Infallible Flea Exterminator is applied. 50 cents, post paid. Prepared and sold by Eugene Glass, editor of The Dog Fancier, a monthly illustrated dog paper, 50 cents a year, published at Battle Creek, Mich. Send for sample co of The Dog Fancier. Stamps accepted.

WHAT THE PAPERS SAY.

Comment In Regard to North Franklin Railroad Question.

Things Are Warming Up Some In This Beautiful Valley.

It will be noticed by reading our local columns elsewhere that Mr. Fletcher Pope of Phillips and his associates have asked for the location of a railroad line from Rangeley village to Oquossoc Station.

This, with earlier events have contributed toward interesting the citizens of the state in what the North Franklin railroads are doing. We publish below the comments of the Lewiston Journal and Farmington Chronicle.

Railroad Plans.

(Lewiston Journal.)

Never before in the recollection of the oldest inhabitant has there been such a railroad agitation in Franklin county, "the birthplace of narrow gauge railroads," as at present. Franklin county enjoys the distinction of having more railroad lines in operation within her borders than any other county in the state of Maine, and there are charters and various petitions for charters for additional lines.

At the present time there are six lines of railroad in operation in this county. There is one line partially built, the Farmington, Waterville & Wiscasset line, and petitions are now before the railroad commissioners for another new line and the extension of one of those now in operation, and on Tuesday the county commissioners were asked to approve the survey of yet another new one.

The movements that are causing the most talk at the present time are the endeavors of two railroad lines to get in to the Dead River valley. The objective point at present is Flagstaff, which is in Somerset county. The Moosehead & Dead River road first filed a petition for the charter to continue their proposed line from Stratton to Flagstaff, and two days later the Kingfield & Dead River road filed a petition for an extension of their road from Carrabassett to Flagstaff, a distance of 17 miles, against seven by the former mentioned route.

About a year ago a branch railroad was built from Madrid, six miles into the forest, in what is known as Township No. Six, this feeding the Phillips & Rangeley railroad, connecting at Madrid. This is chiefly a log road. Within the year a similar road has been built from a point on the Phillips & Rangeley road, about sixteen miles north of Madrid, to the north side of Redington township, a distance of sixteen miles. This road is completed to within five miles of Stratton and the first train of logs was hauled over it on Monday last. The first named branch is known as No. 6 branch while the latter name is the Eustis railroad.

Since it was decided to continue the Eustis road to Stratton village another company has been formed and petitioned for the privilege of building to Flagstaff, a distance of seven miles. This is to be known as the Moosehead railroad. The contest lies between this new company and the Kingfield and Dead River road which now runs between Kingfield and Bigelow.

It is understood from good authority that there is a petition soon to go into the railroad commissioners for a charter to build and operate a narrow gauge road between Rangeley village and Oquossoc Station on the Rumford Falls & Rangeley Lakes road and this is looked upon as one of the possibilities of another season.

As is above mentioned the promoters of the Midland Railway company have asked the commissioners of this county to approve of their survey as now made for a narrow gauge road from Farmington Falls through the towns of Chester and Fayette to Livermore to tap the Rumford Falls road at Shuy Corner. The residents along this proposed line are very enthusiastic over the possibilities of such a line as it will open up a very valuable tract of timberland and give them much better facilities for reaching the outside world. It is understood that the Rumford Falls road is behind the scheme and the objective point is without doubt Madison. This proposed line would cross the Farmington, Waterville & Wiscasset road at Farmington Falls.

The narrow gauge roads which are now in operation in Franklin county are the Sandy River, with Farmington and Phillips for its terminals; the Franklin & Megantic plying between Strong and Kingfield; the Phillips & Rangeley from Phillips to Rangeley; the No. 6 road from Madrid to No. 6 Plantation; the Eustis road from Eustis Junction on the Phillips & Rangeley to North Redington

and the Kingfield & Dead River, road from Kingfield to Bigelow.

The decision of the railroad commissioners on the petitions to build to Flagstaff is being watched for with much interest by the citizens of the county, particularly in the section that is to be effected.

Dead River Railroad.

(Farmington Chronicle.)

Fletcher Pope Esq. of Phillips, who, it is understood, represents Calvin Putnam of Danvers, Mass., the principal owner of the Phillips & Rangeley railroad, has already secured an extension of his road into Coplin Pl., also from that point to Stratton, and now he wants to extend still farther northeast about eight miles into Flagstaff. In his talk at the hearing before the railroad commissioners in Augusta last week—reported in another column—he announced, as we are informed, that his purpose was to extend the Phillips & Rangeley railroad from Rangeley village down the lake to Oquossoc (at the lake's outlet) and there connect with the Portland & Rumford Falls railroad at Oquossoc; and he also desires to extend easterly with a view of sometime tapping the Moosehead lake region and the Canadian Pacific railway. The only purpose of this would be, he believes, a better outlet for North Franklin than they would otherwise have.

While we cannot blame Mr. Pope for endeavoring to seek larger fields for his road, and while he possibly may have reason to find a little fault with present connections, we can only see a diversion into other channels of business which rightly belongs to us. In other words Messrs. Maxcy and Lewis have gradually extended their road into the Dead River region, and wish to continue doing so, and all of their business comes down through North Franklin to Farmington and hence to the sea—a shorter route, too, than any other possible.

It seems to us that Mr. Pope's petition should not be granted. The railroad already in the field should not receive a blow which would very seriously damage it as well as injure the county in more ways than one. The Kingfield & Dead River railroad ask for what is only fair and just—and we believe the majority of the people of North Franklin will endorse their petition.

LATER—As we intimated in the above item, Mr. Pope and others have taken the first steps looking—as they say—to the taking all the business heretofore done by the Maine Central, (via Farmington) the Sandy River and the Phillips & Rangeley railroads, and transferring the same to the Portland & Rumford Falls railroad. An Augusta despatch says they filed articles of association "for a new railroad to connect with the existing road at Rangeley village and running nine miles along the north side of Rangeley lake to Oquossoc Station, where it will strike the Portland & Rumford Falls railway. With this connection all the business of the Phillips & Rangeley could be moved over the Portland & Rumford Falls line, instead of over the Sandy River and Maine Central roads as it is now of necessity." The directors are Fletcher Pope, W. A. D. Cragin, S. G. Haley, Harry F. Beedy and J. H. Byron, all of Phillips. The new company is capitalized at \$27,000, and all the shares are subscribed for, Mr. Pope taking 261 of them and nine business and professional men of Rangeley and Phillips, it is said, taking one each.

From another source it was learned that the route of the road would be from the Totman farm, so called, to Oquossoc. So far as we have been able to learn, the people of the northern county do not want that road built and say public convenience and necessity does not demand it.

WILD GEESSE AT STRONG.

A flock of wild geese lost their way in the storm last Wednesday evening and were flying about in Strong village. The birds were discovered about 8 o'clock in the evening so it was too dark to learn anything about how many there were in the flock, but they were seen by a number of people and could be distinctly heard flying about. One bird was seen Thursday morning and it was thought that it had flown against the church steeple on the night before.

CAMP AND HOTEL PRINTING.

There is nothing like arranging for your printing early. The season of 1904 will be on before we realize it and we can't make a mistake by getting an idea of how to lay out next season's printing. Special prices and special arrangements for camp and hotel printing. I know what you need for cuts.

J. W. BRACKETT.

MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Me.

Phillips and Vicinity.

—Col. Elliot C. Dill of Augusta, the chief feature writer on the staff of the Lewiston Journal, scored a big hit, last week, when he published on the day of the announcement of the pardon of Clark, who had been in the State Prison for 28 years, a full and complete story of the crime for which he was sentenced. The colonel generally gets there ahead of the other fellow.—Exchange.

A petition asking for the location of a railroad has been filed by the Rangeley Railroad Co., the object of the new organization being to build a narrow gauge road from Rangeley to Oquossoc, a distance of 8 miles. The directors are Fletcher Pope, W. A. D. Cragin, S. G. Haley, Harry F. Beedy and J. H. Byron. The new company is capitalized at \$27,000, and all the shares are subscribed for, Mr. Pope taking 261 of them and nine business and professional men of Rangeley and Phillips taking one each. D. W. Brown, civil engineer, is now making a survey of the proposed route.

—Twelve or 14 inches of heavy snow fell Wednesday night changing the situation in North Franklin very materially as we have had very little snow up to this time. A special train that ran from Phillips to Kingfield to attend a dance Wednesday night was hung up in Salem until nearly 6 o'clock in the morning by the snow. When the train went to Kingfield, there was a good rail and the trip was made in fifty minutes. On the return the train left at 12.05 and the drifts, heavy snow and slippery rails interfered with them as stated above. The party reached Phillips at about 8.30 Thursday morning.

TWO DEATHS AT RANGELEY.

Oldest Citizen of the Town Passes Away at 91.

Mrs. Axel Tibbetts Dies Wednesday Evening Very Suddenly.

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.

RANGELEY, Dec. 10, 1903.

Mrs. Axel Tibbetts, wife of Axel Tibbetts of Rangeley, who was engineer on the steamer Rangeley last summer, died very suddenly Wednesday evening of this week. There is little known as yet about the circumstances of her death but it is a great shock to the community.

Mrs. Tibbetts's husband went down the lakes to Cupsuptic Wednesday morning, little thinking that he would so soon receive news of his wife's unexpected death. Mrs. Tibbetts leaves one child.

Mr. Timothy Tibbetts of Rangeley, the oldest inhabitant of this town, died at his home, Thursday morning, Dec. 10, at 2 o'clock. Mr. Tibbetts would have been 91 years old if he had lived three days longer. It will be remembered that a brief sketch of his life with photograph was published in MAINE WOODSMAN two weeks ago.

Mr. Tibbetts leaves an aged wife besides many other relatives and a large circle of friends.

Births.

Phillips, Oct. 21, to Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Daventport, a son. (Malcolm.)
Boston, Nov. 23, to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur E. Wright, a son.
Flagstaff, Dec. 1, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Rogers, a son.

Marriages.

Kingfield, Dec. 6, by Rev. A. E. Saunders, Charles L. Barker of Kingfield and Mrs. Alma M. Furber of Eustis.
Vinalhaven, Nov. 30, by Rev. R. A. Colpitts, Ira E. Smith and Miss Edith H. Vinal, both of Vinalhaven.
New Vineyard, Nov. 29, by Rev. L. C. Graves, Francis M. Morton and Miss Abbie L. McLain, both of New Vineyard.

Deaths.

Chicago, Ill., Nov. 21, Mrs. Evelina, widow of Andrew T. Tuck, formerly of Farmington, aged 84 years, 4 months, 4 days.
Corinth, N. Y., Dec. 1, Wm. H. Wyman, aged 75 years, 11 months.
New Vineyard, Dec. 8, Mrs. Alice, wife of Wm. P. Wyman, aged 23 years.
Rangeley, Dec. 10, Mr. Timothy Tibbetts, aged about 91 years.
Rangeley, Me., Dec. 9, Mrs. Axel Tibbetts.

Wanted.

10,000 skunk wanted. C. R. DEMERSE & Co.
Alstead, N. H.

Typewriting.

Typewriting of all kinds solicited. Correspondence, briefs, blanks and work of all kinds promptly and neatly done. Apply to the office of MAINE WOODS and MAINE WOODSMAN.

Fall Bargain List
200 of the best trades in New England, just out free for a stamp. A few with crops, stock and tools included, on easy terms. If you want to get a quick sale send for our description blanks. Over 130 sales to men from 1st of March, 1903. Is our guarantee to you that our methods are right.
O. P. WHITTIER, Franklin County Agent, Farmington, Maine.
E. A. STROUT, 9 Union Mutual Building, Portland, Maine.

TRANSPORTATION.

TIME - TABLE.

SANDY RIVER R. R.

Monday, Oct. 12, 1903.

North.			
	Tr'n 1 A. M.	Tr'n 3 A. M.	Tr'n 5 P. M.
Farmington,.....lv	11 00	12 10	4 49
So. Strong,.....			
Strong,.....{ ar	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Phillips,.....ar	12 05	12 42	5 10
	12 30	1 00	5 30
South.			
	Tr'n 2 A. M.	Tr'n 4 A. M.	Tr'n 6 P. M.
Phillips,.....lv	7 30	8 30	1 30
Strong,.....{ ar	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
So. Strong,.....	7 50	9 10	1 48
Farmington,.....ar	8 20	10 00	2 17

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

FRANKLIN & MEGANTIC RY.

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

TIME-TABLE.

In Effect Oct. 12, 1903.

SOUTH.			
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Bigelow, lv	11 00	2 00	
Carrabassett, { ar	11 20	2 25	
Kingfield, { lv	11 45	3 00	
*N. Freeman, lv	7 00	7 05	12 10
*Mt. Abram Jct., lv	7 05	12 55	
Salem, { ar	7 20	7 45	1 10
*Summit, lv	7 22	8 35	1 12
*W. Freeman, lv	7 35	1 25	
Strong, ar	7 45	9 05	1 35
NORTH.			
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Strong, lv	8 15	10 00	5 12
*W. Freeman, lv	8 25	5 17	
*Summit, lv	8 35	10 30	5 27
Salem, { ar	8 40	10 35	5 35
*Mt. Abram Jct., lv	8 45	10 40	
*No. Freeman, ar	8 50	11 30	5 45
Kingfield, { lv	9 00	11 30	5 55
Carrabassett, { ar	9 15	12 00	
Bigelow, ar	9 45	12 35	
*Flag stations. Trains stop on notice to conductor. Mixed trains.			
Close connection is made at Strong with trains to and from Phillips, Farmington, Portland and Boston.			
Stage connection at Bigelow for Stratton and Eustis, at Carrabassett for Flagstaff and Dead River.			
GEO. M. VOSE, SUPERINTENDENT.			

TRANSPORTATION.

Time-Table.

PHILLIPS & RANGELEY R. R.

The only all-rail route to Rangeley Lake. The quickest and easiest route to the Dead River Region via Dead River Station. Stage connection with every through train for Stratton, Eustis and all points inland.

On and after Oct. 12, 1903, trains on the Phillips & Rangeley railroad will run as follows until further notice:

EAST.			
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Phillips, Lv	7.00	5.30	
*Madrid,	7.20	5.45	
*Madrid Junction,	7.42	5.47	
*Reed's Mill,	7.50	5.55	
*Sanders' Mill,	8.00	6.05	
Redington Mills,	8.30	6.30	
Eustis Jct.,	9.00	6.45	
Dead River,	9.10	6.50	
Rangeley, ar	9.30	7.05	
WEST.			
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Rangeley, Lv	11.30	1.00	
Dead River,	11.42	1.20	
Redington Mills,	12.05	2.00	
*Sanders' Mill,	12.23	2.30	
*Reed's Mill,	12.30	2.45	
*Madrid Junction,	12.35	2.55	
*Madrid,	12.37	3.10	
Phillips, ar	12.50	3.30	
*Trains stop on signal or notice to conductor.			
FLETCHER POPE, Gen. Man.			
J. C. WILLIAMS, Supt., G. P. & T. A.			

Portland & Rumford Falls Ry.

DIRECT LINE TO RANGELEY LAKES.

Through Time-Table, in Effect Oct. 12, 1903.

GOING SOUTH.

	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Oquossoc, lv	6 50		
South Rangeley,	6 55		
Macy Junction,	6 59		
Bemis, lv	7 00		
Rumford Falls, ar	7 00		
Rumford Falls, lv	9 10		
Livermore Falls,	A. M.	9 00	
Mechanic Falls,	6 55	10 41	4 07
Lewiston, ar	7 40	11 25	4 50
Portland, Union Sta., ar	8 35	12 20	5 45
GOING NORTH.			
	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Boston, (W. Div.), lv	12 45	4 10	
Boston, (E. Div.), ar	12 35	4 00	9 05
Portland, Union Sta., lv	8 30	12 55	5 15
Lewiston, lv	9 20	1 55	6 05
Mechanic Falls, ar	10 06	2 41	6 45
Livermore Falls, ar	A. M.	11 40	4 15
Rumford Falls,	11 35	4 15	A. M.
Bemis, ar	11 35	4 15	A. M.
Macy Junction,	6 17		
*South Rangeley,	6 18		
Oquossoc, ar	6 25		

All trains run daily except Sunday.
This is the only standard gauge all rail line to the Famous Hunting and Fishing Grounds of the Rangeleys.
E. L. LOVEJOY, Supt., Rumford Falls, Me.
R. C. BRADFORD, Traffic Mgr., Portland Me.,

BANGOR & AROOSTOOK R. R.

Arrangement of Trains.

IN EFFECT MONDAY, OCT. 12, 1903.

PULLMAN CAR SERVICE.

Pullman Buffet Parlor Cars between Caribou and Bangor on train leaving Caribou at 6.00 a.m. and Bangor at 3.15 p.m. Sleeping Car on train leaving Caribou 4.15 p.m. and Bangor 3.55 a.m.
3.55 A. M.—For and arriving at Millinocket, 6.35 a.m., Houlton, 8.55 a.m., Presque Isle, 10.37 a.m., Fort Fairfield, 11.00 a.m., Caribou, 11.05 a.m. Van Buren 2.25 p.m.
7.07 A. M.—For and arriving at Brownville, 9.13 a.m. Katahdin Iron Works 10.05 a.m. Millinocket 10.30 a.m. Patten 11.50 a.m. Island Falls 11.50 a.m. Ashland 2.00 p.m. Fort Kent 4.35 p.m. Houlton 12.55 p.m. Presque Isle 2.45 p.m. Caribou 3.15 p.m. Van Buren 4.50 p.m. Fort Fairfield 3.05 p.m. Limestone 4.10 p.m. Dover 9.32 a.m. Guilford 9.8 a.m. Monson 10.37 a.m. Greenville 11.20 a.m.
3.15 P. M.—For and arriving at Brownville 4.45 p.m. Millinocket 6.42 p.m. Sherman 8.54 p.m. Patten 7.20 p.m. Houlton 8.15 p.m. Mars Hill and Blaine 9.25 p.m. Presque Isle 9.57 p.m. Caribou 10.25 p.m. Fort Fairfield 10.15 p.m. 4.50 P. M.—For and arriving at Lagrange 6.10 p.m. Milo 6.35 p.m. Brownville 6.45 p.m. Dover and Foxcroft, 7.03 p.m. Guilford 7.26 p.m. Greenville 8.40 p.m. Quebec 1.30 p.m. Montreal 8.35 a.m.

ARRIVALS.

9.30 A. M. Leaving Montreal 7.25 p.m. Quebec 2.40 p.m. Greenville 5.35 a.m. Guilford 8.47 a.m. Dover 7.05 a.m. Brownville 7.25 a.m. Milo 7.35 a.m.
1.05 P. M. Leave Caribou 6.00 a.m. Presque Isle 6.35 a.m. Fort Fairfield 6.05 a.m. Houlton 8.10 a.m. Ashland 8.45 a.m. Patten 8.55 a.m. Millinocket 10.23 a.m. Brownville 11.30 a.m. Milo 11.39 a.m.
7.25 P. M.—Leaving Greenville 3.35 p.m. Monson 3.40 p.m. Guilford 4.47 p.m. Dover 5.06 p.m. Limestone 9.50 a.m. Van Buren 9.55 a.m. Caribou 11.40 a.m. Presque Isle 12.11 p.m. Fort Fairfield 11.35 a.m. Houlton 2.00 p.m. Patten 2.55 p.m. Sherman 3.27 p.m. Millinocket 4.50 p.m. Brownville 5.33 p.m. Milo 6.43 p.m. Lagrange 6.10 p.m.
11.45 P. M. Leaving Caribou 4.15 p.m. Fort Fairfield 3.50 p.m. Presque Isle 4.43 p.m. Houlton 6.20 p.m. Millinocket 8.43 p.m.

GEO. M. HOUGHTON,

Traffic Manager

W. M. BROWN, Superintendent.

Bangor, Me., Oct. 10, 1903.

Rangeley Lakes Steamboat Co.

Connections in the season with trains on Phillips & Rangeley and Portland & Rumford Falls Railroads.

H. H. FIELD, Gen. Mgr'r.

Phillips, Maine.

First-Class Liverv.

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

P. Richardson & Co

Rangeley, Maine.

CAMP

PRINTING.

I print circulars, writing paper, envelopes, registers, tags, bill heads, laundry lists and all other things needed by hotels and camps.

I have several hundred half-tone cuts representing fish, game and outing scenes that can be used in circulars at a moments notice. I never turn away a job for want of a suitable cut. I furnish it if requested to do so and I write a great many circulars every year.

If you want prices and other detail write to me about it.

J. W. BRACKETT,

Maine Woods, - - Phillips, Me.

If you want to know

where to get good

HUNTING

or desire circulars, descriptive matter or information regarding Hotels or Camps in MAINE'S HUNTING or FISHING REGIONS address

MAINE WOODS INFORMATION BUREAU,

BEARS IN TRAPS.

(Bangor Commercial.)

The old hunters tell all kinds of queer tales of the actions of wild animals when caught in traps. It is a well known fact that many animals when caught by one leg will chew this member off, leaving it in the trap, and thus escape. For this very reason, steel traps are rarely tied securely to anything. The experienced trapper always puts a clog on the end of the trap which, while it will allow an animal to travel very slowly, will not let him go any distance and he can easily be traced by the marks that he makes or by the broken bushes and track left by the log of wood which is attached to traps for large animals.

It is stated on good authority that bears, the old wary ones especially, know as much about a steel trap as the maker or the man who sets it. Bears once caught in traps often act very queerly. They have been found a great distance away some times, the trap securely attached to a log and a big log on the end. In most cases the log, especially if it happens to get stuck between some trees or similar obstructions, is chewed nearly to pieces.

Some hunters have crept unseen quite near bears when caught and they say that the big animals act very queerly. Like a child the bear begins to whine when he finds he cannot get away. He cries in a most pitiful way and finding this does no good, begins to talk to the trap. He starts in gently talking to the thing which has him as if trying to persuade it to let go. All his eloquence being wasted, he tries to scare the trap and will follow his low voiced pleadings with growls and apparently threats of what he will do if not immediately released.

Going from bad to worse he soon works himself into a fury and dashes this way and that, tearing up the trees, ploughing up the soil and generally making the biggest rough house possible. He soon finds this of no avail, however, and will quiet down and again begin whining and pleading to the trap for his release. The Maine black bear after all is told is not such a ferocious animal as the people who shoot them would have one believe.

LIVE LONG WITH NO FOOD.

Many tales are told of the endurance of different animals and the length of time which many of them can go without food. Sheep, however, seem to be able to keep alive with as little nourishment as most beasts that are wild and accustomed to shift for themselves. There is a certain farmer upon the Miramichi, who has had two experiences of this kind and they speak for themselves.

Late one fall this farmer had a small flock of sheep stray away and of course thought that they were lost. It was no use hunting much for them as if not killed by wild beasts they would surely return home when cold weather came and as sheep had been lost and returned before that he thought no more about it.

A couple of months later, however, the farmer was snowshoeing across a meadow several miles from his place when he suddenly broke through the crust which had formed over the four or five feet of snow which lay on the ground. What was his surprise to find himself in the middle of a flock of sheep which he immediately recognized as his own.

The animals had made a tunnel under the snow and were there kept nice and warm away from the cold winds of winter. Deer do this right along in the winter but this is the first case ever heard of where sheep did it.

The same man lost another lamb the next spring in a rather peculiar way. His dog began to chase the young sheep around the house, playing with the little animal as was his custom. The lamb, however, in some way became frightened and jumped up on a woodpile near the back door. Just then the man was called into the house and did not notice or think any more of the incident.

The loss of one lamb was not noticed and it was a long time before the whereabouts of this particular sheep were found. The wood onto which the sheep had jumped was piled as birch wood is in a farmyard, high with numerous holes reaching from the top to the bottom, and one day, four weeks after the lamb was being chased, to a day, the farmer sat on the woodpile eating his dinner.

Hearing a scratching noise in the woodpile he crawled up and looked down one of these holes. There was the lamb, been there all those four weeks. It had gnawed all the bark off the pieces of wood which surrounded it to get water, the bark absorbing the moisture and rain, and had thus managed to keep alive.

The little animal was removed from its position but only lived a few days.

HAS FOX HUNTER RIGHTS?

Case Before Justice Johnson In Liberty Involving Question.

Quite an interesting case was brought before Trial Justice J. O. Johnson of Liberty, Nov. 24th—one that the people there are taking deep interest in, and one that Waldo county is compelled to take a part in and bear all the expense, though all she furnishes is the territory. Waldo county on the southwest corners onto three other counties, viz. Knox, Lincoln and Kennebec, so that anyone can be in these four counties in twenty minutes' time, if so inclined. This action was brought by Herbert E. Cunningham of Washington in Knox county against George Fuller of Somerville in Lincoln county for malicious mischief, viz., for the shooting of a fox hound in Palermo, Waldo county. The action was brought under Chapter 127 R. S., for the malicious killing of a domestic animal. This crime is punishable by four years' imprisonment or a fine of not more than \$500. The respondent claims that under Chapter 30 R. S., any person has a right to shoot a dog found hunting a deer. The complainant claims that at the time of the shooting the dog was running a fox and that there were no deer in sight at the time of the shooting. The justice finding probable cause, the respondent was bound over to the January term of the Supreme Judicial court to be held at Belfast. W. H. Moody appeared in behalf of the state. Dr. A. L. Sukeforth of Whitefield, a game warden, appeared for the respondent.

The question involved is this: Has the fox hunter any rights that the deer hunter is bound to respect? The deer are so plentiful in this vicinity that a hound running a fox will perhaps cross twenty deer tracks in one day and in his running is more than likely to start up a deer; and, as is now the case, and has been the past two weeks, there have been at least two men on every one deer track. One of these mighty hunters seeing the deer, and seeing a dog at the same time, would naturally presume that the dog was chasing the deer, when in reality such was not the case. A case of this kind occurred near this village last week, when it was absolutely known that the dog was on the track of a fox. The men that follow the fox hound claim that they have some rights as well as those who hunt the deer, and will watch the outcome of this case with great interest.—Belfast Republican Journal.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

The Rival Fleas

Mr. Jim Flea and Mr. John Flea were both very much in love with a beautiful young lady. One day they met on the street. Said Mr. Jim Flea: "I understand you love Miss Mary Matilda. Is that so?" Mr. John Flea answered: "It is."

"Then, Sir," said Mr. Jim Flea, "there's going to be trouble, for I



"YOU CANNOT HAVE HER."

also love her, and you cannot have her."

At that they flew at each other in rage. Mr. Jim picked up a heavy toothpick and smote Mr. John a terrible crack over the head.

Mr. John staggered to his feet and knocked Mr. Jim down with a terrific blow back of the neck with a lima bean.

Then they grappled and struggled about the place, biting and kicking and claying each other, and all the time yelling at the top of their voices until they had attracted all the folks to the scene. Then Mr. Jim and Mr. John fell over on the ground exhausted.

"What's all this fight about?" asked Miss Mary Matilda, who was in the crowd that had gathered.

"About you, love," said Mr. Jim as he wiped the blood off his ear with a towel.

"About you, dear," said Mr. John as he applied a piece of sticking plaster to his broken jaw.

"Mercy! You don't love me, do you?" cried Miss Mary Matilda.

"We do," they replied in chorus. "Well, you are both crazy," she declared. "I don't care anything for either of you. I'm going to marry Mr. Richard Henry Jackson Flea."

And then the rival fleas felt very much worse than they had before.—Atlanta Constitution.

HOTELS AND CAMPS

Aroostook County.

Via OXBOW, ME.
Atkins's Camps. Famous resort for Moose, deer, and bird shooting. Write for special small maps and circulars to W. M. ATKINS, Oxbow, Me.

Via OXBOW, MAINE.
Spider Lake Camps. Good camps. Unexcelled deer shooting. Good moose region. All-gash trip, a specialty. Address, ARBO & LIBBY, Oxbow, Me.

P. O. PORT-GE LAKE, ME.
Portage Lake Camps. Deer and birds shooting first-class. Free circular. C. J. ORCUTT.

Franklin County.

RANGELEY LAKES
Camp Bemis, The Birches, The Barker. Write for free circular.
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SKINNER, ME.
New Sporting Ranch. The upper Moose river furnishes the best deer hunting for ladies and gentlemen. Plenty of deer and moose. Good guides and accommodations. Write for particulars. E. A. BOOTHMAN, Skinner, Me.

EUSTIS, ME.
Round Mountain Lake Camps. Located in the heart of the Maine woods, 10 miles from Eustis. Fine hunting, large and small game in abundance. Detached log cabins, new this season. Open fires.

Round Mountain Lake Camps,
DION O. BLACKWELL, Mgr.,
Eustis, Franklin Co., Maine.
New York office, Room 508, 19 Liberty St.



Via RANGELEY OR BEMIS.
Mountain View House.
Here is situated a hotel of rare attractiveness in beautiful location for summer boarders and at the same time in close proximity to the best places for fishing on Rangeley lake. Hunters in the season also find plenty of deer, partridge and woodcock near the hotel. The cuisine here is such as to hold patrons year after year, the rooms are what people from the cities like, large, well lighted and pleasant. We serve vegetables, berries, fish and game at appropriate times in the year and the table is always supplied with excellent fresh milk and cream. Pure water runs to the house from a spring above. This is a particularly good place for safe and pleasant boating and the drives and walks are unsurpassed. Croquet and lawn tennis grounds adjoin the house. Write for a free circular to

L. E. BOWLEY, Mountain View House,
Mountain View, Rangeley Lakes, Me.

WELD, MAINE.
The Maples, situated on Lake Webb. Excellent trout and salmon fishing. House newly furnished. Write for booklet for season of 1904.
F. W. DREW, Prop'r, Weld, Maine.

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Bald Mountain Camps are situated at the foot of Bald Mountain in a good hunting section. Steamboat accommodations O. K. Telephone at camps. Two mails daily. Write for free circular to
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FARMINGTON, MAINE.
Hotel Willows. Refurnished entire. Excellent location. Best possible fire protection, electric lights, new steam heat, spring water, large cool rooms, billiard room. Rooms can now be engaged for the summer months. Free carriage to all trains.
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Via FARMINGTON.
Clear Water Camps. First-class hunting. E. G. GAY, Route 1, Farmington, Me.

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Grant's Camps. The popular resort of the Rangeley. At Seven Ponds. Deer are seen from the camps almost every day. Small game abundant.

ED GRANT & SON.

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Redington Camps and Cottages. Good accommodations, with best of hunting. One minute's walk from Redington station. Write for circular. J. F. HOUGH, Proprietor, P. O., Rangeley, Maine.

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Phillips Hotel. Carriage meets all trains. Good hunting. C. A. MAHONEY, Prop'r.

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Exchange Hotel. Good hunting, water works, electric lights, telephone. Free carriage to station. MRS. W. E. MILLETT.

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Munyon's Springs. The most beautiful spot in Maine. C. M. OTT Mgr., Rangeley, Me.

ON MOOSELOOMMEGUNTIC LAKE.
Mooseloomme House.
Offers excellent accommodations to sportsmen. It is in close proximity to a good hunting territory. No hay fever. Address from November until May
THEO. L. PAGE, Proprietor Senate Cafe, Washington, D. C. After May 1, Haines, Landing, Me.

Via RANGELEY.
Kennebago Lake House on the shore of Kennebago Lake. One of the best hunting sections of the state. Best of bird shooting. Excellent accommodations. Address, RICHARDSON BROS., Proprietors, Kennebago Maine.

Via KINGFIELD.
Carrabassett Mineral Spring Farm Water cures rheumatism. Best hunting and fishing. G. W. SAWIN, Carrabassett, Me.

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Tim Pond Camps. Situated in the Dead River Region, 2000 feet above the sea level. In the heart of Maine's best hunting preserve. Write for further particulars to
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The Belgrade. The best sportsman's hotel in New England. First class hunting.
CHAS. A. HILL, M'gr.

Oxford County.

UPPER DAM, ME.
Upper Dam House. Good deer and bird shooting. JOHN CHADWICK.

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Indian Rock Camps. For shooting go to Holt's camps at Howard Lake and you will find plenty of deer, black bear, woodcock and partridges. New camps and first-class table. W. C. HOLT, Proprietor, Hanover, Me.

Penobscot County.

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Debsconeg Camps. One of the best hunting and fishing localities in Maine. Address, JOE FRANCIS, Norcross, Me.

Piscataquis County.

KATHOLIN IRON WORKS, ME.
Chairback Mountain Camps. Best hunting territory in Maine. MRS. HELEN BROWN.

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JACKMAN, ME., P. O.
Gerard's Camps on Little Spencer waters of Big Spencer Ponds. The place to come if you want to get a deer or moose.
THOMAS GERARD Jackman, Me.

DEAD RIVER, ME.
Big or West Cerry Pond situated in the finest hunting section in the state. Moose, deer and bird shooting unexcelled.
H. H. HARLOW, Dead River, Me.

Washington County.

GRAND LAKE STREAM, ME.
The Birches. Come here for your fall hunting.
FRANK H. BALL.

New Hampshire.

UMBAGOG LAKE.
Lakeside House. Good hunting near at hand. Deer, partridge, woodcock shooting unexcelled. Write for terms.
E. H. DAVIS, Prop'r., Lakeside, N. H.

MAPS.

MAINE WOODS has frequent enquiries for maps of the fishing regions of the state e. c., and we can furnish the following Maine Maps: Rangeley and Megantic districts, 25c
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Waldo County, 35c
York County, 35c

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No. 2, 50c
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Nos. 3 and 4, \$1.00
Piscataquis County, section plans
Nos. 1, 3 and 6, \$1.25
Somerset County, section plan
No. 6, and Franklin Co. map, \$1.00
Washington County, section plan
Nos. 2 and 3, \$1.00
Oxford County section, see Oxford county map, 50c
Postage paid upon receipt of price.

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

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Phillips, Maine



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BY GEORGE N. VAN DYKE.
The forests, lakes, ponds and streams, the camps and lodges, the game and game laws of the great wilderness. Illustrated, 108 pages. Price 25c. With MAINE WOODS 1 year, \$1.10.

BEAR DOG'S WORK.

Deer Shooting News From Our Fryeburg Correspondent.

Plenty of Deer In the Country About, but Few Shot.

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.

NORTH FRYEBURG, Dec. 6, 1903.

Deer in this section have been very plentiful this fall, but owing to the lack of snow and noisy traveling few have been shot compared to last season.

John Seavey got a nice buck on Shave hill a few days ago.

Hal Gray drove two deer across Will Gains's field on our last little fall of snow. Gains saw them, ran into the house for his rifle, a 44-40, and fired at the nearest deer which was 50 rods off by actual measurement. He aimed a trifle over the deer's shoulder and broke both hind legs. Upon going out to finish the deer he got a fair shot at the other one and killed it, making his two deer to his credit with very little work.

Omar Charles shot a very large ten-prong buck on Bald Face mountain recently. He shot from the lower spur of the mountain across onto the main part, a distance of 40 or 50 rods and killed the deer dropping him in his tracks with a ball in the neck. He shoots a 30-30 Smokeless.

Last week Bert Emery went into a little patch of woods just back of Hutchins's store and started two large deer, a doe and a buck. He ran them across an old road in front of Bert Smith's and Smith shot at the buck but missed them. Just as he threw in another cartridge the doe stepped into the road and he put a shot through her heart. She ran, however, and he fired nine shots at her, hitting her four times. Bert Emery came along and took the buck's track from that point, and after following him a half hour he got a shot at him, breaking one front leg. He then followed him two hours more before finally bringing him down with a shot just under the spine. He was a big deer and tipped the scales at 200 pounds after being dressed. This buck had what is known as a freak head. The antlers had 16 points, the left horn being broken off about half way up, otherwise it would have had as many as 20 points. From the first prong leaving the main horn on the left side was another prong about six or seven inches long running back over the neck. It is the queerest freak in a deer head that has been seen around here for some time.

Bears have been plentiful here this fall. A number have been shot and trapped. They have killed quite a number of sheep and one old fellow up in Stoneham killed a yearling beef and carried or dragged it back some distance on the mountain.

Bert Howard fired at a large bear up in the "Gould field" at the foot of Major mountain and wounded him badly. He followed him some distance by the blood but failed to come up with him.

About a week later he went up early one morning near the same place taking with him a bull dog owned by himself and Clifford Walker. Among the oaks on the south side of the mountain signs showed that Mr. Bear had been in there in the night.

The bull dog really took the track of the old fellow and Howard soon lost sight of him. However, he followed as fast as he could and the dog coming back on the track once or twice guided him somewhat, as there was no snow on the ground.

The dog soon overhauled the bear and Howard came in sight of them soon after. The dog would run up and nip the bear's heels and then the bear would turn and chase him a short distance. When the bear would turn the dog would keep out of his way, but as soon as he started off again he was at his heels biting him. Howard saw them repeat this maneuver several times before he got within fair shooting distance. At last, however, as the bear was chasing the dog he presented a good side shot and Howard put two bullets through him bringing him down. He weighed 300 pounds strong. He was an old fellow, all of his teeth being worn off to nubs, but he had some wicked looking claws. The hide is enormous and will sell for a good price.

Howard shoots a 25 35 Winchester, a small calibre for as large game as bear, but he is a good shot and my experience has been that getting your game does not depend so much on the calibre of your gun as it does on where you place your bullets.

We have several days more to shoot deer and the boys are anxiously waiting for a good tracking snow, when there will be more to be said. 32 SPECIAL.