

MAINE WOODS

VOL. XXVI. NO. 36.

PHILLIPS, MAINE, FRIDAY, APRIL 15, 1904.

PRICE 3 CTS

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

Fish and Game Oddities.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

U. M. C. METALLIC CARTRIDGES

Were selected by the entire American team in their contest for the Palma Trophy at Bisley, Eng., July, 1903. The U. M. C. cartridge with the celebrated Thomas bullet was their choice above all other makes including those made by the U. S. Government. The remarkable record score of 1570 out of a possible 1800 at 800, 900 and 1000 yards, made by our team, was the best ever made and was largely due to the superior quality of their ammunition. The military teams of the world were beaten by our team because of the superiority of our marksmen, guns and ammunition. These facts speak well for the quality of U. M. C. big game and military cartridges. Catalog sent on application.

The Union Metallic Cartridge Co.,
Agency, 313 Broadway, BRIDGEPORT,
New York City, N. Y. CONN.

ROWE PONDS

Afforded excellent fishing last spring. They are sure to this season, as a large stock is added every year. Pleasant new cabins, good boats, and other attractions for rainy days. Try these ponds for your spring fishing for trout and salmon only. Engage cabins early and write for circulars to

WITHAM & MAXFIELD, Pro'rs., - Bingham, Maine.

BAKER GUNS.



Special features of safety, strength and durability combined with best quality and construction.

Send for free Quarterly.

Baker Gun and Forging Co.,
BATAVIA, NEW YORK.



High Grade Double Barrel Shot Gun, equal to any \$55 gun made. \$4.98 for Single Barrel. Send for catalogue. (Mention this paper.)
F. P. BLAKE CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Good Sport Found In Washington County.

Oh, the gallant fisher's life
It is the best of any;
'Tis full of pleasure, void of strife,
And it is beloved by many.
—The Angler. (John Chalkhill.)

Five years ago the fame of Washington county's fishing extended scarcely beyond its borders. Old residents of Cherryfield, Machias, Calais and Princeton had anglers' yarns to spin about Grand, Nicasious and Doboies lakes, and the headwaters of the Machias river, but few outside sportsmen knew the excellence of these fishing haunts in the southeastern part of Maine. As it meant a journey of several days through the wilderness to reach them, they remained almost undisturbed.

Today through the opening of the Washington county railway the trip is no longer one of days, but of sixteen hours in a comfortable pullman car. You can leave Boston in the evening and be in Machias the next morning, and in Calais or Princeton at noon. Or leaving Boston in the morning you reach your destination before night.

And what sport awaits you on your arrival! The first supper in camp, enlivened by the guide's account of what kind of flies the fish are taking, and the first night's sleep sweetened by the odor of the fir balsam and the smell of the camp fire! An early rise, an occasional pull at the oar to keep the blood moving, and then the first battle with the leaping salmon! A sudden rush, a gleam of silver in the air and your line is singing that joyous song. "The Whirr of the Reel," and a battle in truth it is, for the salmon of these cold waters is a hard fighter and will match you in cunning. After a few yards of slack is taken, away he goes again, out of the water half a dozen times, shaking his glistening body, while the rod bows in acknowledgement of his prowess and the reel seams in protest. The swirling battle goes on; the mad-dened rushes grow shorter and weaker, the reel cautiously devours foot by foot the silken tether and at last the net sinks and then the fight is waged again, and so till the creel is full. At noon comes rest and the delicious treat of a two-

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

SHIP YOUR FURS TO
McMillan Fur & Wool Co.
MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.
WRITE FOR CIRCULARS

Otter and Pierce Pond Sporting Camps.

Situated in The Forks Plantation, Somerset County. Best trout and landlocked salmon fishing in the state. Salmon were caught last season weighing from 3 1/2 to 16 pounds. Square tailed trout from 1 to 6 pounds. New camps and boats, good table, excellent spring water. For full particulars write to M. L. FRENCH & CO., North Anson, Me.

pounder split open and broiled by the guide before the open fire, over which the coffee steams and the pork drops its fatness into the juices of the salmon. But these are the fishermen's joys which are too well known to require elaboration.

The game fish of Washington county are the speckled trout, the togue, commonly called the 'laker,' the landlocked salmon, the black bass, the pickerel, the brilliantly colored square tail trout and the sea-salmon.

The square tail trout is found in nearly all the brooks and rivers and in most of the lakes connected with them. These trout range in size from half a pound to seven pounds; many are taken each year weighing four and five pounds.

The salmon, except those that run up from the sea to the pools at Calais and Dennysville, are not particularly large, ranging from two to five pounds; but they are great fighters and are found in greater numbers in Grand and adjacent lakes than in any other waters in New England. (This is the verdict of the fish commissioners of Maine.) It is not unusual for a boat running two lines to land from fifteen to thirty good sized fish each day.

In describing this region no attempt will be made at elaboration, the preference being to understate rather than overstate the existing conditions, in order that the sportsmen may not be disappointed in what he finds.

Because these Southeastern Maine waters are near the coast the ice leaves the lakes of Washington county nearly three weeks earlier than the Moosehead and Rangeley lakes. The announcement that the ice is out is usually made about the first of May. Then is to be had the finest fishing of the season. The fish thaw out within a few days and are very lively; they hit hard when they strike and stubbornly oppose being conquered.

Trotting, with live minnows or an archer spinner or flies baited with worms, is the method employed until from May 25 to the first of June when the water begins to warm a bit, and the fish rise to the fly.

From the first of June to the first of July is the season of royal sport with the rod. Two and sometimes three fish are hooked at one cast.

According to the guides the trout and salmon seem to prefer a "silver doctor," "Parrachenee Belle," or a "brown hackle," the last being a good all around fly in almost all Maine waters. Late in the afternoon, when the sun is sinking behind the hills, diffusing a purple glow over the water, a white miller is a good taker.—Exchange

Fox With Stripes.

A story of a freak fox also comes from Maine. This fellow, who pretended to be a red fox, had half of his body covered with fur resembling that usually found on the back of a maltese cat—a blue gray mixture—while down his back ran a wide seal brown stripe. Red, white and blue rings alternated the whole length of his bushy tail and black, blue and yellow spots mottled his hairy coat. This curiously colored animal was captured by Newell G. Harrison of West Franklin, in one of the snares that he had made from clothes lines and set at various places along the border of his farm. Uncle Newell, who is a sort of local fox charmer, said that his old clothes lines had caught in all a baker's dozen of the Reynard family.—

Foxes as Pets.

Foxes as pets have always been regarded as more or less unsatisfactory. A family in Lewiston, grew very fond of a red fox which came into the household when a cub. It ate a hole in the kitchen floor and has been coming and going at will ever since.

A London sportsman tells an experience with a fox cub which had been given to him as a present. Reenie, he said, was a sportsman to the foxine equivalent of his finger tips. He was kept fastened up in a kennel in a garden. He used to get out, but how he did it always baffled his master.

"He recognized the fact that the world owed him a living," said the Englishman, "and that he was indebted to me for providing him with a home. His contributions toward defraying the expense of that home took the form of whatever feathered creatures crossed his path during his mysterious peregrinations.

Eight chickens, four pigeons, a magpie and smaller fry were all laid out in triumph at various times for inspection in front of his kennel; but when, after a period of enforced inactivity brought about by his being locked up in the toolhouse he escaped and out-Heroded Herod by weighing in with a poll parrot and a feather headed mop, I was constrained to send him away as a present to a lady friend of the editor's whom I had heard express an affection for dumb animals."—New York Sun.

Mendacity Extraordinary.

John D. Crimmins, during his tour of Italy, did not neglect to visit the Florentine villa of Mark Twain. Mark Twain welcomed Mr. Crimmins and told him an amazing story.

"Lying," he said, "is a noble accomplishment, and it should be encouraged. When we hear a good lie we should repeat it, giving to the liar the praise that is his due.

"There is a good liar in Florence. His name is Pietro. To incite Pietro to one of his loftiest flights, I said to him the other day:

"Did you ever hear, Pietro, of the fish that lives on frost?"

"No," said he.

"Well, this fish," I explained, "haunts the Maine coasts. It comes ashore every morning, before the sun has melted the frost, and from the rocks and tree trunks and grass blades it scrapes with its blunt teeth enough of this cold food to last it for the day.

It can never be caught in the water, for the reason that it will not rise to bait. Sometimes, though, men catch it ashore with their hands. Its flesh is considered a delicacy, and brings \$2.25 a pound."

"Pietro sneered.

"Now I will tell you," he said, "about my uncle's mule. My uncle kept this mule in a wooden stable, and he fed it on popcorn. One day the stable took fire, and the popcorn in the mule's stall, shooting up into the air, descended all about the unfortunate animal in soft, white flakes. These flakes the mule mistook for snow. He imagined that he was in a snowstorm, and froze to death."

Black Fox.

Lubec, Maine, sportsmen have been very much wrought up over the reports current there of a black fox that was seen a number of times during the winter. Many parties were made up to catch him and the country in the locality was quite thoroughly but unsuccessfully gone over. Any one so fortunate as to have captured him would have had a pretty fair day's work, as the value of his skin is well up in the hundreds.

WINCHESTER RIFLE AND PISTOL CARTRIDGES.

"It's the shots that hit that count." Winchester Rifle and Pistol Cartridges hit, that is, shoot accurately, and strike a good, hard, penetrating blow. They are loaded with great care and precision, and made in calibers suitable for all kinds of game, from rabbits to grizzly bears. If you want reliable ammunition, buy the time-tried Winchester make.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

"HENDRYX"
IT'S A GUARANTEE OF QUALITY.
2,000,000 Sold in Twelve Years.
EVERY REEL WARRANTED.

Over 800 Styles and Sizes.
BOOKLETS MAILED FREE.
WE CATALOGUE ONLY
STANDARD METAL GOODS
OF OUR OWN MANUFACTURE

Bird and Animal Cages,
Cage Specialties, Fishing Reels,
Artificial Baits, Spoons, Etc.
CHAIN—Brass, Bronze, Steel and Iron.
WIRE PICTURE CORD.

198-Page Tackle Catalogue on Receipt of 25 Cents.

THE ANDREW B. HENDRYX CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN., U.S.A.

RANGELEY LAKE HOUSE. A leading Maine resort. Golf, Tennis, Boating, Bathing, Fishing. Booklet free. Rangeley Lakes Hotel Company, Rangeley Lakes, Rangeley, Maine, John B. Marble, President; Henry M. Burrows, Treasurer.

THE RANGELEY LAKES, Via the PORTLAND & RUMFORD FALLS RY.

Through PARLOR CAR service during the Tourist season.

We mail, free of charge, a book showing half-tone cuts of hotels and camps at all Rangeley Lake Points.

PORTLAND & RUMFORD FALLS RAILWAY,
R. C. BRADFORD, Traffic Manager, Portland, Maine.

GUIDE TO Northern Maine PUBLISHED BY THE BANGOR & AROOSTOOK R. R.

ENTITLED
"IN THE MAINE WOODS."
200 pages and over 100 illustrations.
Copy for 10c in stamps.
Address Dept. A.
C. C. BROWN, G. P. & T. A.,
Bangor, Maine.

Buy your Ticket to Bingham, Maine,
Via Oakland and the
SOMERSET RAILWAY.
when you get ready to go
Hunting or Fishing.
Moose, Deer, Trout and Salmon in Abundance
Rowe, Carry, Otter, Pleasant and Moxie
ponds and Bald Mountain Lodge are some of
the most prominent resorts. Up to date
camps in every respect. Reasonable rates.
Two daily trains between Bingham and
Boston. Round trip tickets on sale at principal
B. & M. R. R. stations and Portland, Maine.
Fishing opens about May 10. Information
cheerfully furnished by
W. M. AYER, Mgr. Somerset Ry., Oakland, Me

Why Not Fish in MAINE

Where BIG TROUT and LANDLOCKED SALMON
rise to the fly every day during the open season. Come
to the

Rangeley Lakes or Dead River Region

and you are sure to get plenty of good fish. In planning
your trip send for booklet and maps, free, to

F. N. BEAL, Phillips, Me., FLETCHER POPE, Phillips, Me.,
Supt. S. R. R. R. Gen. M'gr P. & R. R. R.

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

INFORMATION FREE.

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

MAINE WOODS INFORMATION BUREAU, Phillips, Maine.

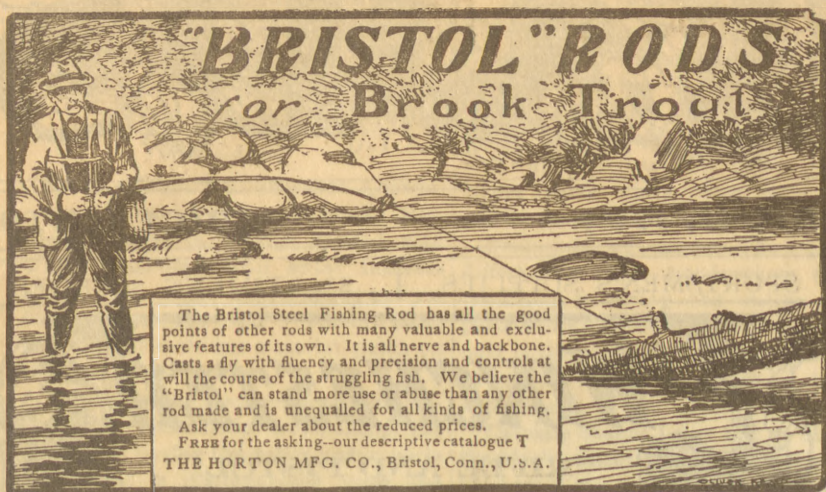
SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES



"BRISTOL" RODS
For Brook Trout

The Bristol Steel Fishing Rod has all the good points of other rods with many valuable and exclusive features of its own. It is all nerve and backbone. Casts a fly with fluency and precision and controls at will the course of the struggling fish. We believe the "Bristol" can stand more use or abuse than any other rod made and is unequalled for all kinds of fishing. Ask your dealer about the reduced prices. FREE for the asking—our descriptive catalogue T THE HORTON MFG. CO., Bristol, Conn., U.S.A.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES.

CANVAS CANOES.

We manufacture a high grade Canoe, constructed with canvas cover, cedar ribs and planking, spruce gunwales, white ash or oak stern pieces and thwarts and brass bang plates. The Lightest, Strongest and Best. Send for catalogue.
E. M. WHITE & CO., - - Old Town, Maine.

Order Now a Canvas Canoe or Row Boat

We are selling light, well made, easy paddling canoes such as you want when the canoeing begins. Don't do as you did last season, put off ordering until late in the summer and then "wait till next year." Write for catalog to-day.

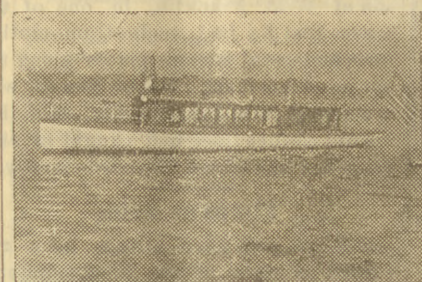
CARLTON CANOE COMPANY, - Box 139, - Old Town, Maine.

H. M. BARRETT, Weld, Me.

Builder of FINE CEDAR BOATS.

Write for price list and descriptive Catalogue.

CANOES, BOATS, CEDAR—Canvas Covered Models for sportsmen, pleasure paddling, and for salt water use. Thorough construction. Various prices. Send for catalog. OLD TOWN CANOE CO., 11 Middle St., Old Town, Me.



A BARGAIN

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

....FISHING RODS....

New Store on Rangeley Lake House Grounds. Call and see my line of Rangeley Wood and Split Bamboo Rods.

E. T. HOAR.

Rangeley, - - Maine.

in size and increase in number. The Rangeleys are holding out much better than formerly since the salmon have become so plenty. Salmon being a warmer natured fish than the trout they may be taken successfully as much as two weeks later than trout.

There is an 18-pound salmon somewhere this year that is known of. The hatchery at Oquossoc had him last fall and turned him loose late in the fall. He is probably in the Mooselookmeguntic lake, since when last seen he was in the river below the Rangeley dam. If anyone captures this fish he will over-run the record about 4 pounds, but it seems that there ought to be quite a number to be taken between 14 and 18 pounds.

One can but wonder what new device will be discovered this year for bait. The most natural thing last summer was the embalmed smelt. They were tough and well preserved and did much good service, but probably there are more good fish taken each year with a fresh minnow than with all the other devices. When fish are hungry there is nothing better than a minnow. It is the time when they are dainty and not taking hold good that all the other things come in handy. And as there are lots of times when this state of affairs are in evidence the Burtis spinner. Tin soldier, Stanley smelt and numerous other spinners and smelts are always handy and useful.

D. E. HEYWOOD.

Rangeley Guides Meet.

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.

RANGELEY, April 13, 1904.

The annual meeting of the Rangeley Lakes Guides' association took place on Tuesday evening, April 12th, in Rangeley.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: M. D. Tibbette, president; F. C. Porter, vice president; Jas. Wilcox, chairman of directors; J. F. Nile, second director; Wilmont Patterson, third director; D. E. Heywood, collector and secretary; E. I. Herriek, treasurer. There was little business to be done as the directors had kept the work well up the past year.

The treasurer's report showed the association to be in good condition since there is no expense this winter. Arrangements have been made to secure the services of A. L. Gibbs, who has had charge of the hatchery the last two years, to again take charge of it this spring as soon as the fry are sent in from Oquossoc.

It was voted that we furnish a competent person to assist the people at Oquossoc next fall in securing spawn.

Twenty guides were present. A banquet of stewed oysters were served at the close of the meeting.

TROLLING REELS

No. 17 and 22

Expert Reels

Give good Satisfaction

Trout Reels.

No. 27 and 28

Featherlight Reels

cost little.

'Harrimac' Landing

Net. All dealers

sell these. Send for

catalog.

A. F. Meisselbach &

Bros., Mfgs.,

24 Prospect St., Newark, N. J.

To Sportsmen.

I want Fishermen for square tailed and lake Trout and Salmon, Pickerel, Dace, Smelt, etc. Expert anglers, Artists with the camera or recreation parties taken. Hunting parties also taken. Regular camps or camping and canoe trips. Ladies and children can make many of these canoe trips. Plenty of big and little Game. Best of city references furnished. May 1st to Oct. 1st. Make your dates early. H. R. HORTON, Reg. Guide, Flagstaff, Somerset County, Maine.

Rangeley Studio.

Anything pertaining to up to date photography. Agent for Globe Steam Laundry of Portland, Maine.

F. H. HAMIL, Prop'r., Rangeley, Me.

Careless Shooting.

WEST BUXTON, April 12, 1904.

To the Editor of Maine Woods.

As I have said before, I have hunted and trapped for 45 years and I never made a careless shot in my life, although I have had a bead drawn on me once that I know of, for as I came out onto the bed of a stream in New Hampshire, a man sat on a log watching a runway across the river and as I stepped out of the bushes I was looking his way and saw him pull up his gun in a position to shoot. When he saw that I was not the kind of game he was looking for, he dropped his gun and looked a little cheap. I asked him what he was going to do and he said, "Nothing." I said to him, "You came pretty near doing something I should say."

He would never have owned what he did if I had not seen him. If he had shot at me and missed me, I would have shot him or any other such gunner.

I was out in a small boat last fall setting traps for mink on a small stream called Killick brook in York county, Me. I had run down stream to where the banks were low and the alders thick on both sides of the brook. Deer had been in the habit of crossing the brook in this place. I was setting a trap for mink when I heard a rustle in the alders that sounded to me like a deer. As the law was off deer then and every hunter was looking for them, I thought someone had started one my way. I had a repeating shotgun with me loaded for duck. I put in two buckshot shells and waited. The sound came nearer, I saw the alders move, then all was quiet for a few seconds. With my gun all up and cocked I called out, "Hi there!" A voice said "Ha!" and Harris Smith came into view and said he was looking for a crossing that was 100 feet above where I was setting the trap. If I had been like some of the other blunder heads I would have filled him full of buckshot, you see.

I have watched a deer ten minutes in the brush stamping and whistling at me before I could find a good spot to shoot at. This yanking a gun up and shooting at everything you hear or see move is no part of a hunter, only a crazy headed fool who ought to "stay in his own back yard." WM. P. TOWNSEND.

Ice Breaking Up.

It is reported that a large amount of ice in the vicinity of The Birches has broken up and disappeared. This is the first reported break in the Rangeleys. The ice is of unusual thickness this year, but a great many think that the ice will go out as early, or possibly earlier than usual, on account of the low water in the lakes.

Improvements to cost \$15,000 are contemplated by the U. S. Fish commission for the fish hatchery at Green lake. The bill, passed by the house, contains an item of \$9,300 for repairs and improvements at the Craig Brook Station and \$10,000 for further improvement of the new lobster hatchery at Boothbay Harbor.

Lafin & Rand Powder Co.

Explosive.

Dynamite, Fumeless Gelatine

Black Powder and

Waterproof "Infallible"

The American Dense Smokeless

Powder also

"E. C." and "Schultz," Using 3

r-4 drams of "New Schultz.

Mr. A. M. Hatcher of Bristol,

Tenn., in six shoots scored 620

out of 650 targets, or 95 5-13 per

cent.



If it's an **H&R** it's an honest well made Revolver that's Safe to use and Simple in construction. Write for Catalogue 15 HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON ARMS CO. WORCESTER MASS



Orvis Rods and Flies
ARE BEST
SEND FOR CATALOGUE
CHARLES F. ORVIS
MANCHESTER VERMONT

Fly Rod Gaining.

Friends of Miss Cornelia T. Crosby (Fly Rod) will be pleased to learn that she is recovering quite rapidly from her recent illness. She was moved from the Maine General hospital, Portland, last Saturday to the Sherwood on Park street, where she will board for some weeks. She is now able to walk about her room some, but will not be allowed to bear any weight on her foot for some weeks yet. She will be glad to see her friends at the Sherwood at any time.



We print above a facsimile of a target made at 100 yards with a Savage 22 Caliber Repeating rifle and long rifle cartridge.

Stoddard House Arrivals.

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.

FARMINGTON, April 12, 1904.

Among the prominent arrivals at the

Stoddard House the past week were:

B. W. Emerson, C. G. Davenport, H. E. Haveling, J. H. Jones, G. D. Wheeler, J. W. Stone, S. F. Clark, P. F. Morse, J. A. Knight, F. V. Berry, S. R. Barbrick, C. C. Files, S. C. Lang, E. R. Files, T. L. Dunn, L. G. Blunt, W. J. Shaw, S. P. Felker, Wesley W. Bates, Peter S. McDonough, B. M. Dawson, Dr. H. W. Knight, H. C. Harlow, Portland; George H. Stamford, George A. Laller, J. C. Brown, L. W. Sanborn, A. J. Porter, K. S. Donte, F. H. Harlow, H. F. Fiske, Sumner C. Reynolds, J. M. Carroll, J. H. Blanchard, D. J. Kelley, P. H. Garvin, H. A. Garvard, A. B. Hall, George W. Brett, L. E. Bates, C. F. Reide, A. B. Kidd, Boston; F. H. Hopper, H. G. Farmer, J. Siegel, George L. Bunnell, H. R. Belden, C. H. Pond, W. H. Liensoll and C. H. Leonard, New York; J. F. Babbett, Col. Elliott C. Dill, Daniel Whitehouse, Augusta; M. T. Cates, A. C. Whittier, R. C. Penney, L. A. Strout, N. E. Smith, E. K. Parker, F. C. Barnes, E. M. Terry, Bangor; Harry Clough, G. R. Pattie, W. A. Carr, A. S. Potter, H. H. Merry, W. H. Tibbitt, C. K. Barker, P. G. Lowell, A. R. Knight, B. C. Brett, Lewiston; W. E. Bottger, Watertown, N. Y.; H. A. Beaton, E. O. Russell, Rockland; A. G. Hoyt, Salem; A. A. Berry, Skowhegan; Charles J. Westrich, Baltimore, Md.; George H. Sturdevant, Waterville; Dana Buxton, Springfield, Mass.; Benj. A. Swasey, West Paris; J. A. Gerry, Mechanic Falls; H. M. Rhodes, Coldwater, Mich.

Rangeley Lake House.

For Early Spring Fishing go to the

- RANGELEY LAKES -

Where BIG TROUT and LANDLOCKED SALMON abound.

A postal will bring our illustrated 1904 booklet.

RANGELEY LAKES HOTEL COMPANY,

Rangeley, - - - Maine.

JOHN B. MARBLE, President.

HENRY M. BURROWS, Treasurer.

ICE QUESTION DISCUSSED.

Proprietor Marble Will Be Ready For Summer Guests.

Who Will Capture the Eighteen-Pound Salmon?

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.

RANGELEY, April 12, 1904.

The time draws near when the fishermen begin to lay plans and arrange for an early trip to the Rangeleys. As usual the first matter of importance is the old question, "When will the ice go out?" There is no matter in which there is a greater degree of uncertainty than this, since it is wholly controlled by the weather. Everyone familiar with New England weather knows about what that means, and the weather will easily make two weeks' difference in the ice going out. The average from the last 22 years is between the 8th and 9th of May.

This year the circumstances are very different from any previous year. The lakes are all very low. In crossing the foot bridge from Rangeley village to Marble's point only a barren mud flat is seen below the stream from Haley pond cutting a deep channel through it. The gates at Haley pond are closed and the pond itself filled to overflowing sev-

eral days ago, but the lakes do not respond to the spring freshet in a similar manner.

I came across country from Wilson's Mills to Rangeley on the 8th. The Malloway river had not risen a bit though the snow in the woods has been going rapidly the past two weeks. The Cusuptic river had begun to rise but the rivermen do not expect the ice to leave it before the 20th.

At Indian Rock the rivers rattle noiselessly over the rocks that are directly under the bridge and ferry at the crossing and the Big lake has just begun to show a little signs of rising.

It is difficult to realize the appearance of the lake in its present low condition. Both banks of the river are high above the water and extend in a straight line more than halfway to Roeloff's island. Then there is a big rock rising six feet above the surface midway between Frye's ledge and Roeloff's island, also an island with many large pine stumps. The lake is 14 feet below high water mark. It will take lots of rain to carry out the logs that have landed in the different streams in this section the past winter.

In Rangeley lake there is yet 22 inches of blue ice and about one foot of snow ice above it. The last few days have been quite cold and it has not melted much. Should there come a snowstorm and the weather continue cold the ice will be well preserved for several days to come.

J. B. Marble says he has never been behind in having the Rangeley Lake House ready for guests as soon as they began to arrive and this year will be no exception. He has added several new features to his facilities for cooking and can now feed 500 people. As usual he will be overrun with guests in August and the outlook for the whole season is good. He has about twelve employees at work on the premises overhauling everything and getting them clean and in good order. There is not as much snow as usual piled in drifts about the premises and the ground will be dry and green by the time the first guests arrive.

The question with many of the fishermen is the one regarding the best time to go fishing. It is fair to say there are both advantages and disadvantages in going fishing as soon as the ice is out. Sometimes the fishing does not amount to much the first week but becomes better after a few days of warm weather. There has been times when one might troll all day without getting a strike and not only one day, but three or four days. This has generally happened when there were dead smelts floating on the surface and the first fish taken would be found to be gorged with these small fish.

Last spring the fishing started in fairly well but the second week was extra good on all the lakes. Everybody got big catches and it held out well, but when it finally ended there seemed to be an end to the fish everywhere.

There is no doubt that the biggest fish are taken early. There may not be as many in number but the biggest ones are always those taken earliest when trolling. Sometimes the catches are for a few days phenomenal in certain localities. Then they begin to decrease

SPORT SMEN'S SUPPLIES.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES.

The World's Record at live birds made with

DUPONT SMOKELESS.

Mr. Fred Gilbert scores 98 out of 100 live birds and makes a run of 89 straight from the 33 yard mark. Also

Mr. Luther Squier using DuPont Smokeless scores 195 out of 200 targets at York, Pa.

At the same time and place Mr. A. N. McSherry made high amateur average with 176 out of 200 using

DUPONT SMOKELESS.

THE VERY FIRST.

Bangor Fisherman Lands First Salmon of Season.

BANGOR, April 4, 1904.

The old timers were out almost as soon as it was light on Friday, April 1 the first day of open season, but only one salmon and two "racer" rewarded their efforts. The lucky fisherman was Thomas F. Canning, who is an old timer in the pool. The fish struck about 7 o'clock and gave his captor a hard fight, but despite his struggles he was brought to net.

The first was a beauty and weighed 18 pounds, and 4 ounces. Canning sold him to Oscar Fickett for \$1.25 a pound and the salmon was at once shipped to Boston.

The other fishermen who fished the pool on Friday were: J. Edward Canning, Frank C. Cowan, Geo. Willey, Chas. A. Bissell, Dennis McCarthy and Dennis Finnegan, all looking for the high priced fish, but all were equally disappointed.

The conditions are excellent at the pool just now although probably not for long. As there have been no heavy spring rains the river is at a low pitch, which is considered very favorable for fishing. The pool is accessible from either shore.

When the ice starts from above the dam there will be a vacation for the fishermen, but no doubt several more fish will be taken within the next few days.

On the first day of April, 1903, three fine fish were taken from the pool, William Munro, Charles Foster and Chas. Bissell each landing one, the weight being 18 1-2, 14 and 20 pounds.

Although last season started in well it "petered out" the total catch being but 37, compared with the big record of 1892, when 124 fish were landed.

The weir fishing down river will be delayed this spring. The vast amount of ice everywhere will prevent weirs from being built and the fishermen must wait until the waters of the river and bay are clear. Ice is bad for weirs. A straggling ice floe will smash in one push a weir which has taken a week or more to build.

There are a few fishing shores so located that the current and tide takes the ice away from the weirs, but such are very few. Weir-men are getting their material ready and will build their traps at the earliest possible date.

Although half a dozen fishermen whipped the pool diligently and threw out most tempting lures, no salmon were taken Monday.

The conditions are fairly good, except that the water is somewhat muddy.

A-Fishing.

Now is the time for the luring fly, Spring is awake and the waters high, Hackle and Doctor and Montreal, Bend to your cast that a king may die.

Armed with a gaff and a clicking reel, High jack boots and an empty creel, A yard of gut, a split bamboo, Beginner's luck and a fisherman's zeal.

Over the hills at the rise of day, Through a sea of mist when this world is gray, I hie me down to the river's bend, Where the shadows gloom and the ripples play.

Then all the length of an afternoon, The light reel sings to a thrilling tune, Till the basket sags with the speckled trout, And I wander home by an April moon.

—Metropolitan Magazine.

TAXIDERMISTS.

TAXIDERMISTS. Send us your big game heads and we will guarantee our work to be satisfactory. Work of all kinds done true to nature.

J. WALDO NASH, Norway, Maine.

AUGUSTA SPORTING NEWS.

Square Brook Hatchery to Have New Superintendent.

Warden Nichols, However, Will Remain In the Service.

AUGUSTA, April 12, 1904.

A meeting of more than ordinary importance will be held at Kineo in July, next, when the members of the Maine Sportsmen's Fish and Game association go there for their annual outing. At that time the members of the fish and game commission of the New England states and of the Maritime provinces will have a meeting for the purpose of forming an association of the commissioners of those states and provinces. It is believed that such an organization will prove very helpful in the work of protecting fish and game in the provinces and New England states.

Commissioner Carleton will, at the earnest solicitation of his friends, deliver an address on the history of the struggle for fish and game protection in the state of Maine. He is already at work upon the paper, which he proposes shall be an exhaustive one, covering the subject from the passage of the first law protecting either fish or game down to the present time. That it will be a paper which will be listened to with interest by the commissioners and members of the fish and game association there assembled goes without saying.

In conversation with the Kennebec Journal man, Commissioner Carleton said that he rather expected that the coming spring fishing season would be a good one. Said he:

"In the old times they always claimed that the late going out of the ice in the ponds, lakes and streams made good fishing. Such being the case this spring fishing ought to be the best which Maine has known since the early days, before the fish had been exterminated by the uses of spear, net and explosive. Personally, I look for a splendid fishing season this spring."

As yet there is but little fishing in Maine, only a few of the streams have opened and practically none of the lakes and ponds so that, as the law of Maine makes a close time until the ice is out of the ponds, the fishermen have been forced to content themselves with looking at their gear and sighing for the ice to go out. However, it won't be many days now, in all probability, before they will have plenty of opportunity to go forth and enjoy themselves.

F. E. Hutchings of Waterville has been appointed superintendent of the Moosehead Lake Fish hatchery, located on Squaw brook, to succeed Charles C. Nichols of Foxcroft, resigned. Mr. Nichols has been connected with the hatchery from the day the first ground was broken for the work of construction to commence. He was in charge of the construction and later of the equipping acting, of course, under the orders of commissioners of inland fish and game. When the hatchery was completed and ready for use Mr. Nichols was, as had been expected would be the case, appointed superintendent. For the present he will devote himself to the management of his large farm in Foxcroft, though it is hinted that he may return to the warden service of the commission, of which he was for many years a most efficient member.

1898 AGAIN DEMONSTRATED 1904

The Marvelous Accuracy of Peters - Cartridges.

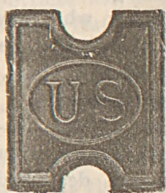


Eastern Department:
98 Chamber St., N. Y.
T. H. KELLER, Mgr.

Hibbard, Spencer, Bartlett & Co., Chicago, Ill. Charles G. Grubb, Pittsburg, Pa. F. B. Chamberlain Co., St. Louis, Mo. Pacific Hardware and Steel Co., San Francisco, Cal.

For the seventh consecutive year the Indoor Rifle Championship of the UNITED STATES won with Peters .22 Short Cartridges Loaded with King's Semi-Smokeless Powder. Peters Factory Loaded Shells WON THE Amateur Average of the United States for '03

THE PETERS CARTRIDGE CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.



IS THE BRAND OF AMMUNITION

Which has attained Popularity



BECAUSE OF SUPERIORITY.

Manufactured by

UNITED STATES CARTRIDGE CO.,

LOWELL, MASS., U. S. A.

Salmon Fishing.

Henry Washam Lanier in the Portland Press gives the following description of a salmon fishing experience:

First came a mad rush to one side and after giving the mysterious visitor all the line that had been stripped with the left hand, I snubbed him in order to have a feel of him. The result was immediate and surprising. Three feet in the air came a 20-inch bow of silver, flashing in the morning sun as the salmon tried to shake himself free. Down went the tip but, with the training of the black bass fisherman, I tried to cant him to one side and upset him before he could shake himself.

"Don't do that!" called watchful Peter. "De salmon mou't is tender. You can't treat him lak black bass. Drop de tip straight toward him and den tighten up de instant he tuch de water."

As he spoke, out came his royal highness again and the rod dropped to greet him, for that spring and lashing out against a taut line must mean either a lost fish or a broken tip.

"A good fish," said Peter the Dane. "Tree pound strong."

And indeed it was the strongest 3 pounds the little rod had ever tried conclusions with. Hardly had he touched the water and the pressure been resumed when he was into the air once more, so far away that the eye refused to believe it could be the same fish. When he reached the surface this time he danced ten feet away on his tail, disappeared with a swoop that set the reel to singing a valkyr's shriek and was out twice more in rapid succession, somersaulting till the air seemed full of salmon.

These acrobatic displays and the continued strain of the sturdy bamboo were taking the edge off his fierceness. A dozen feet of line came onto the reel before he fairly realized any compulsion. "What, done already?" But at that instant the reel handle began to revolve the other way and no other answer was needed. Around the canoe he dashed, the line cutting through the water with that swish so dear to the heart of the angler. A little snubbing brought him up for the fifth leap, and then followed darts and rushes in every direction and savage tugs and shakes and borings downward and circus-like gallops round and round, while his burnished sides sent up old gold flashes through the clear but dark-colored water.

"Keep de butt down," cautioned my mentor. "Don't never give him straight rod excep' when he jump, and den put strain on him again right off," and Peter leaned toward me, almost whispering in his anxiety.

There had been considerable strain on him already judging from the feel of my wrist, but I let him have the full curve, and in a few minutes more this

began to take effect. Slowly reeling in and fighting for every yard, the fish was brought within ten feet of the canoe; then the sight of us and the net started him off again, and it was all to do over. Gradually he was forced toward us, swinging in and out time after time, till at last he lay for a breathless instant within three feet of the gunwale, getting up courage for another spurt. With a dexterous sweep, Peter brought the landing net up behind—and his salmonship's next wild struggles were against its meshes in the bottom of the canoe.

It was a beautiful creature that threw itself frantically about, flopping from side to side, bending double and lashing out with surprising strength, and springing violently into the air, net and all. About twenty inches long, stocky and well rounded, but perfectly proportioned, with savage head and jaws, he seemed built for doughty deeds and the strenuous life. His back was a rich velvety green, lustrous from the glistening water and covered with halt concealed black spots. This color gradually shaded into a lighter tint, merging at the median line into a silvery coat and gleamed roseate and iridescent in the sunlight.

He had made too good a fight to be dishonored by release, so he was allotted to the broiler, and the killing stick came into play. Being scaled and split open, his stomach was found to be empty save for two small brown flies, showing that food had been scarce during the previous bad weather.

While Peter was performing these last rites upon the departed hero, I was busily casting out again—on the same ground which had been so thoroughly whipped and fought over. In three minutes there was a rise, to the Jock Scott this time, and a quick strike began the fun once more. This fish proved to be smaller; two jumps and a five minutes' fight brought him into the net, from which he was speedily released to grow larger if not wiser.

Fish Distribution.

The landlocked salmon raised last year by the state were fed at the hatcheries during the summer and distributed in the fall, being planted in many lakes and ponds in all counties in the state. The principal waters stocked were: Sebago lake and tributaries, Cumberland county; Moosehead lake, Lake Umbagog, Piscataquis county; Lake Umbagog, Taylor pond, Androscoggin county; Weld pond, Rangeley lakes, Franklin and Oxford counties; Cobbosseecontee lake, Lake Maranocook, Lake Annabessacook; Belgrade lakes, China lake, Kennebec county; Phillips lake, Tunk pond, Hancock county; St. George lake, Waldo county; Holeb lake, Lake Embden, Big Carry pond, Moose pond, Somerset county; Damariscotta lake, Lincoln county; Squapan lake, Cross lake and tributaries, Madawaska lake, Portage lake, Aroostook county.

The City Sportsman.

He purchased a dog and a hunting suit, a brand new gun and a lot of shells; He wrote for terms to a farmer friend, enlisting a trusty guide, And the day the hunting season began he hustled away, a happy man, Loaded down with sportsman things, none of which he had tried— And there he found, Upon the ground Others, like him, full of hope and pride.

They took the field like an army corps, marching through stubble and brush. The guide was brave, though he faced their guns, and promised that he would stay; But each man knew the danger that lies in wait for a man who closes his eyes When he shoots, so they kept their open wide, and marched with joy to the fray; And then at last, As the morning passed, A quail rose up and whirled away.

Each gun went up and the guide drooped down; the dogs stood still in their tracks; The triggers were pulled and the guns' reports resembled a cannon's roar. The poor little quail turned a somersault— 'twas shot clear through to heaven's blue vault— And they gathered around to jollify at their glorious gunshot score. (Though none could tell Whose shot shell Had spilled the little fowl's gore!)

And that was the only bird they saw; but, nevertheless, today They have him stuffed and placed in a case in a club not far away. And they point with pride to this patent fact —they hunted with so much care They shot neither guide nor friend nor dog— and that is a record rare! —JACK APPLETON in Cincinnati Times-Star.

Camp Printing.

I make a specialty of camp and hotel printing. I am prepared to show samples of circulars and other work that I print for camp owners who do business in Maine and in New Hampshire. I get half-tone cuts for my customers when they want me to. I have had a great many cuts made. I usually get good cuts. I own hundreds of fish and game cuts that can be used by my customers in connection with their printing, free of charge. Write me for full particulars. J. W. BRACKETT, Publisher MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Maine.

Articles and Pictures.

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

J. W. BRACKETT.

Phillips, Jan. 11, 1903.

STRONG, MAINE. Hotel Strong. Beautiful summer home, best of stream fishing, with numerous trout and toge ponds of easy access. Newly furnished, good accommodations, pure spring water. R. S. JOHNSON, Proprietor, Strong, Me.

WANTS, FOR SALE, ETC.

Hotel Help Wanted.

We want a man to do general work around The Maples at Weld. Address Drew & Seaman, Weld, Maine.

Wanted.

To purchase a small lot of land on the shore of a lake where there is good trout fishing, or would purchase a camp already built. Give full particulars in first letter and address E. WARDNER, 7 Temple Place, Boston, Mass.

Norwegian bearhounds, Irish wolfhounds, deer and cat hounds, English bloodhounds, American foxhounds. Stamp for illustrated catalogue. BOKWOOD KENNELS, Lexington, Ky.

Wanted.

Position as manager of sporting camp or summer hotel by experienced man and wife. BOX 561, Hardwick, Vt.

Wanted.

Position as waitress or chamber maid in summer hotel or camp. Experience. Address MAINE WOODS INFORMATION BUREAU, Phillips, Me.

Wanted.

Position to take charge of a first-class hotel or charge of office. Have had experience and can give first-class references. Address MAINE WOODS INFORMATION BUREAU, Phillips, Me.

Wanted.

A full blood male Cocker Spaniel dog; must be well broken to hunt partridges and bring in dead birds. Must also be of clean habits around the house and not over 3 years old. Write, stating price, to GRANT FULLER, Stratton, Me.

For Sale

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

FOR SALE—The Salmon Camp, known as Brown's cabin, Kettle cove, Sebago Lake, Me., accommodates 30, furnished or unfurnished, nice summer cottage. Also Bass Island and cottage, well known as Bass Island Camp; lovely island birch grove, 14 acres, first-class water at door, Little Sebago Lake. Also shore lots and camps. L. B. NASON, Box 5, North Windham, Me.

Manager Wanted.

Trustworthy lady or gentleman to manage business in this country and adjoining territory for well and favorable known house of solid financial standing. \$30.00 Straight cash salary and expenses, paid each Monday by check direct from headquarters. Expense money advanced. Position permanent, Address Manager 810 Como Block, Chicago, Illinois.

MAINE WOODS, PHILLIPS, MAINE.

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

Issued Weekly. \$1.00 a Year.

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

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

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

This Edition of Maine Woods
5,550.

FRIDAY, APRIL 15, 1904.

Angleworms In Winter.

BROTHER F. W. SANBORN of the Oxford County Advertiser makes newspapers and money in Norway and he likes to go fishing in winter or summer. He did a little ice fishing last winter and after a while he got out of angleworms. Then he showed his good business sense by advertising for what he wanted. MAINE WOODS printed a paragraph referring to the advertisement and one of our Brooklyn, New York, subscribers wrote to him and gave full directions where to find some. Following is what Mr. Sanborn said about his experience in advertising for angleworms in winter:

"If you don't see what you want, ask" is what some of the traders say. They even have cards with that legend painted or printed on them exposed to view in their stores. We have seen them and know whereof we speak. We tell our readers to advertise—if you want anything let our readers know about it. They can supply most anything. A man recently advertised for a wife or housekeeper and got two women immediately.

Last week we found we were running short of angleworms at the farm.

We took a small dose of our own medicine and let this want be known to our readers. Some skeptics laughed and told us we wouldn't get a worm at this season of the year.

The paper came out Thursday afternoon and Saturday morning we met on the street Frank Packard of Greenwood Hollow, who handed us a box of worms saying, "I see by the paper you want some angleworms, here's some."

It was just what we wanted in our business. You see it pays to advertise, our readers can supply most any reasonable want. We have said that before. We believe it too.

There were others who saw our want and responded to the call. J. H. Wiles was digging up frozen water pipe, Friday, and sent into us a good fat earth worm and Monday forenoon E. F. C. Greene of Norway Centre telephoned in that he had just captured three angleworms and wanted to know what he should do with them.

You see people read and are often times governed more by what they read than they will admit.

We are printing over 2,700 copies of the Advertiser and it's fair to presume that over 13,000 different individuals read the paper each week.

Let your wants be known to our readers. For expense, see under heading of "Wanted, lost, found, etc.," in another column of this paper.

National Rifle Clubs.

CONGRESS has before it a bill providing for the issue of government rifles and ammunition to rifle clubs, formed under the direction of the National Board For the Promotion of Rifle Practice. Should the measure be passed the officers of this board feel certain that 2,000 men will join the clubs this year, with 50,000 by 1909. The scheme has been very successful in England, where over 25,000 men are members and where great improvement in marksmanship has been made.

Each club must have not less than 20 men. The Kennebec Journal notes that rifles will be issued on basis of one to each ten men and ammunition will be sold at cost, not to exceed 50 rounds per year to a man. The senate committee has reported favorably on the bill.

In a letter to Senator Proctor, Secretary Taft says:

"It is the intention, by the issue of a very limited number of magazine rifles to the various rifle clubs of the country, to stimulate rifle practice and to encourage the clubs to provide their members with a good weapon, of private manufacture, approaching in some degree the arms issued to the troops."

We hope Maine will take full advantage of the plans described above and not be in any way lacking in rifle clubs.

Moose In Maine Fifty Years Ago.

Every hunter likes to get authenticated facts about game of the past and present. The work of Henry David Thoreau, The "Maine Woods," comprises accounts of three excursions made by the author into the woods of Maine, in the year of 1846, 1853, and 1857, respectively. The volume may be read with much interest by those who are fond of such trips.

Thoreau was not a hunter; neither was he a fisherman. But he took the same interest in the game and fishes that he did in everything else that he found in the woods, making notes of them all in the most painstaking manner. The live animals, the carcasses of the dead ones, and the tracks of the live ones are mentioned in details; and so remarkable was his descriptive power with the pen, that I believe it would be easy to this day to follow his several journeys, and locate every spot where he pitched his tent.

His fast and longest journey, The Allegash and the East Branch, is one I wish to speak of more especially; and, before beginning, let's see what kind of a tourist Thoreau was.

He started from Bangor on July 22, 1857, with one companion and an Indian guide, and rode to Moosehead lake, a journey of 80 miles by stage. Their outfit consisted of one canoe, which he thought would weigh about 80 pounds. The other baggage, including tents, cooking utensils, food and clothing, weighed 166 pounds. As far as I can learn, the only food was pork, hard bread, coffee sugar, etc. The "etc.," no doubt, means salt, pepper, soap, matches, and similar trifles.

The journey took them across Moosehead lake and over the Northwest Carry down the West branch to Chesuncook lake; thence, they went up the Umbagogskus to the lake of the same name, where they carried across into Chamberlin lake, incidentally losing their way on the carry, where Thoreau was more and more interested in the strange things he saw in the swamp than he was in finding his whereabouts. From here they seemed to go up into Heron lake, and return to Chamberlin lake and up a small stream into Telos lake where they made a short carry to Webster lake. From here they went down Webster stream, which was so rough that it was with difficulty that the Indian got the canoe down, while the passengers walked along the shore. Here Thoreau's companion strayed away and was lost all night in the woods. The next morning before breakfast they carried across into the East branch, a distance of three-fourths of a mile, and here they found their friend on the river bank. From here on down the Penobscot to Old Town the journey was unbroken by any unusual event.

During the entire trip they saw but one moose—a cow, which the Indian killed for his hide and some of the meat, which he took with him to Old Town. This was in the hottest part of summer when the animals are more numerous about the water. In another place they saw a moose hide stretched and drying. This was all, other than the mention of an occasional track that they saw along the river bank, for the entire trip.

Fish did not seem to be much in evidence. They wanted them for food, and in several places there is mention of trying the fish, but in each case the catch amounted to only a few cheven, probably what are locally called chub. No mention is made of trout having been caught.

On some of his previous trips he mentions other experiences with moose. One night in September of 1853, he went out with his companion and guide to call moose. His companion was a hunter, and wanted to kill one. They were on the lower end of the stream that empties Lobster lake, near its junction with the West branch. They were out here calling two nights without even hearing a moose. It was on this occasion that Thoreau, sitting idly in the middle of the canoe, had such delightful fancies of the woods at night and saw in treetops, "an endless succession of porticoes and columns, cornices and facades, verandas and churches."

On the trip in September of 1853, he mentions seeing ample evidence of many moose having been killed for their hides during hot weather, and of the game laws being almost wholly disregarded.

In 1846 he visited Katahdin mountain, which he endeavored to climb, but failed in a measure on account of a heavy mist and rain that enveloped it for several days. In this place he mentions seeing moose tracks in abundance as follows:

"The tracks of moose more or less recent, to speak literally, covered every square rod on the sides of the mountain; and these animals are probably more

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 PACKS, \$15.00. Best nowhoses, \$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.

SMOKELESS GUN POWDER. Important discovery in gun powder manufacture, by which anyone can make his own gun powder. It costs but 10 to 15 cents a pound. It's twice as strong as black powder. It also makes a splendid blasting powder. Shop rights. For sale by Frank X. Schuster, Rader, Mich.

numerous there now than ever before, being driven into the wilderness from all sides by the settlement."

I believe Thoreau possessed the qualities of the ideal sportsman. To use his own language he says: "It is true, I came as near as is possible to come to being a hunter and miss it, myself; and as it is, I think I could spend a year in the woods, fishing and hunting, just enough to sustain myself, with satisfaction."

He may have been cynical and odd, but he possessed a faculty of discerning the wild charms of nature in a degree that very few mortals who go into the woods can. There are many who may try to find the same things that he found, and see them as he saw them, but they have only partly succeeded.

On one occasion the Indian discharged his gun to reload it anew, after it had been wet. Thoreau described the effect on himself as follows: "This sudden loud, cracking noise in the still aisles of the forest affected me like an insult to nature, as ill-mannered at any rate, as if you were to fire a gun in a hall or temple."

How different is such a nature to some of those who like to get away into the silent woods to give utterance to unearthly shouts, just to hear it echo from the distant hills.

If there had been many moose he would have written about them. Squirrels, mice and chickadees were not small enough to escape notice and on each trip he was accompanied by a companion who was a hunter.—D. E. Heywood in Shooting and Fishing.

Favorite Lures.

The most common lure of the Sebago lake fisherman is the phantom minnow, of which there is a bewildering number of different kinds. One man will tell you that he has the better luck with one and another with another, so there is but one thing for a man to do and that is find out for himself what suits him best. As with trout flies the chances are that one kind of minnow will do better on one day and another on another.

It is the opinion of most experienced anglers, however, that the bait spinners like the archer are much better than the best phantom that ever was devised.

There has been an objection in the past that minnows have not always been obtainable, but when they are, it certainly stands to reason that if an imitation minnow is attractive to a salmon the real thing would be much more so. Of course the ideal bait is a live minnow fastened to the end of a hook and allowed to swim about for it is the live fish that the salmon is looking for, but the objection to this is that in live bait casting one has to wait for the fish to come to him, while in trolling the angler goes out and hunts his fish. Now that it is possible to obtain the embalmed shiners in practically as good shape as if they were dipped out of the water the bait spinners will come into far more general use. I was told the other day that there is a man at Casco who has plenty of live bait for sale so for those who intend to fish in that vicinity this spring there will be no need of using the embalmed variety if they do not care to do so.

Within the past few years the mouth of the Songo and the Casco shore has been the favorite haunt of the salmon and better catches have been made there than on any other part of the lake. Two years ago Kettle cove seemed to fairly swarm with these big fish, and down further by Rideau's mills there was great fishing.—Portland Sunday Times.

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.

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.
MRS. FORREST DURRELL, Dead River, Me

HOTELS AND CAMPS.

For Sale.

Beautiful island with log camps containing many up to date improvements, large broad piazza, etc. Camps built on a knoll about 75 feet from lake shore. Ice house with season's supply of ice. Lake abounds in salmon, bass and pickerel, while large and small game is abundant. Address for further particulars
G. GOLDSMITH, Norway, Maine.

Spring Lake, In the Dead Best of Early Fishing

For Salmon, Square Tail Trout and Lake Trout that weigh from 2 to 8 pounds. One day's ride from Boston. Only 2½ miles of buckboard road. Lake ¾ miles long, ¼ miles wide, surrounded by mountains covered with green woods. Cabins are very pleasantly situated on the shore of this lake. Spring beds, new blankets and clean linen make our beds all that could be desired. New boats and canoes. Best of stream fishing near. We have canoe trips that take you by some of the grandest scenery in Maine, with good fishing all the way. Telephone connections at home camps with main line and doctor's office. Purest of spring water. Hay fever unknown. Excellent food. This is an ideal place to spend the summer with your family. Terms reasonable. Correspondence solicited.

JOHN CARVILLE, Flagstaff, Maine.

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

FIRST SPRING FISHING

and the best in all America is to be had at Moosehead Lake. Many tons of big trout and lakera caught here every season. Mount Kineo House is in the very center of the best fishing grounds; offers every comfort for fishermen; is easy to reach. Come early; yes YOU! Handsome information booklet sent free. Address
C. A. JUDKINS, Manager, Kineo, Maine.



Anglers' Retreat and Log Cabins

Are situated at the Outlet of Welokennebacook Lake. Is a delightful resort for Sportsmen and their Families.

The Trout and Salmon fishing here is unsurpassed by any in the state. The house has been thoroughly remodeled and enlarged, with new offices, cuisine, etc., and travelers, sportsmen and all persons seeking rest and recreation will be provided with every comfort and convenience, while for those who prefer, I have several neat Log Cottages, well furnished, with open fireplaces, spring beds and everything that will add to the comfort and pleasure of the guests. Splendid accommodations for all and an excellent table will always be found here.

The early spring fishing is a revelation, and the summer fishing never fails. The best of Fly Fishing every day in the season. This place holds the record of the largest trout taken in the Rangeley Lakes.

Guides and boats always ready. This is the most direct route between the Rangeley Lakes and the White Mountains, and my Steamboats connect with all trains, boats and stages. Write for descriptive circular.

CAPT. E. F. COBURN,

Middledam, - Rangeley Lakes, - Maine.

New HOTEL BELLEVUE,

Beacon Street, near Tremont, Near all Theatres and Large Stores

- BOSTON, -

Take Elevated R. R. from either North or South Station to Park Street.



Cuisine Unexcelled,
Excellent Music,
European Plan,
Rooms, \$1.50 upwards.

HARVEY & WOOD.



NEW BOOK ABOUT THE MOOSE.

Recently issued. Fascinating to Big Game Hunters. Containing a remarkable collection of LIVE MOOSE PICTURES. Much about the WAYS of the MOOSE.

Edition De Luxe. One thousand copies, by Bert Jones. Publishers' price, \$2.00 a copy. To MAINE WOODS readers with the paper one year, \$2.50, postage paid. Address

J. W. BRACKETT, Publisher MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Maine.

For six new subscribers for MAINE WOODS at \$1.00 each, I will send a copy of this book free.

J. W. BRACKETT, Phillips, me.

TRAPS AND TRAPPERS.

TRAPPERS.



foxes or anything in the trapping or hunting outfit, write me. L. P. KINNE, Lebanon, N. H.

Kinne's Fox and Mink Scent will catch them. Forty years' experience at trapping. Try a bottle and you will receive returns. That tells the death knell to those who deceive. If you want steel traps, shot guns, rifles or anything in the trapping or hunting outfit, write me. L. P. KINNE, Lebanon, N. H.

"I have seen an Indian trade his Pony for twelve Newhouse Traps."

—Popular Magazine Writer.

Ask
**ONEIDA
COMMUNITY
ONEIDA,
N. Y.**

TRAPS AND TRAPPERS.

Scents Decoys.

MOORESVILLE, TENN., April 7, 1904.

To the Editor of Maine Woodsman:

If a prepared scent is an advantage in fox trapping, why is there such a great difference of opinion? Why does it benefit this old trapper and not the other? Why is it not a standard necessity having become so of its own merits with all of the oldest and youngest trappers alike? Why is it that some of the fox trappers get reasonably their share of the foxes and never have seen any scents or decoys that are so much advertised and for which so much has been said for and against? I am one who does not believe in a scent decoy to aid me in catching foxes, at least such stuff as I experimented with last winter, for honestly it will scare foxes away from their usual haunts. I had four different samples and did not get a fox with their use, nor at any of the different good places where they traveled. With just my old tried method it would have been easy to have taken them without a decoy. I used these four samples as per their plainly printed instructions, yet no two of them looked alike nor had the same odor, nor were the instructions for their use hardly similar, yet each one was to allure foxes to the traps.

I am not a competitor to any man who advertises a method or scents for sale as I have nothing to sell. Nor do I hope to injure his sales of scents, but fellows, are you getting satisfactory testimonials from purchasers? Are they buying it the second time of you? Of course, I am not condemning any but those I have tried, and still it may be that there is a scent right now advertised that will materially increase a fellow's catches and I advise to just keep ordering of the advertisers, giving every scent a fair trial and keep tab on the results of its use. I intend to order it of different men and again experiment next winter.

For 16 years I have found my success in catching foxes is in the selection of my traps, the proper places to set them and the right way of setting them. I never set a new trap until I have made alterations or added to it to my liking. I first get a trap, Newhouse No. 2 preferred, these will hold a fox, lengthen its chain to about four feet long and put a tin on the original pan, that will fill in all space inside jaws except just room enough for springs to be pressed down. This false pan can be wired or riveted on and will insure the fox of springing trap, instead of stepping between the pan and jaws as I have known them to do and not spring the trap at all.

Now you have the kind of trap and chain, next is a place to set it and the proper way to set it. In paths, old roads not much used, places under fences, big gullies, little washouts or on the longest decaying logs in the woods is an excellent way to catch foxes. To ascertain if such are good risks, keep a sharp lookout for their tracks in the sand, dust, mud and snow. Set your traps always springs with the paths or lengthwise with the logs, dig out a place size of trap in the earth or if on a log, in the rotten decayed wood, just a little below level of surface, so when you have covered trap good it will be on level and look as natural as if no trap was there. Cover chain good, cut and wire trap to a green limb, one that the fox can drag off some distance, that will leave it a good set for another, where if you had your

trap stapled to something, the game would gnaw and tear around and render it unfit for another set for quite a time.

Try this way next winter, using no decoy, then in a different territory use some decoy or scent and report the results. The idea is to experiment, then afterwards trap the way that is most profitable.

In my experiences with the fox, I find to get him is take him as a study, noticing where he travels, how he steps, then skill in setting each trap for him. Remember he is cute and every trap must be set hidden, chain and all, and everything look natural about the trap to catch him.

Let's hear from others and their experience with and without a decoy. Get busy, file your MAINE WOODS all the summer.

B. P. PICKENS.

Letters to Maine Woods.

NORTHAMPTON, MASS., April 7, 1904.
To the Editor of Maine Woods:

The interesting article in your paper of March 25th, on Mr. Nathan B. Moore of Bingham, should be read by all sportsmen who visit the Maine Woods with a gun. Mr. Moore is a great hunter and the value of advice from a hunter of his caliber should go a long way to make hunters be more careful while they handle that dangerous weapon, gun.

It seems to me that if every man wishing to hunt was made to pay a license for the privilege of carrying a gun, it would stop some of the accidents caused by small boys and inexperienced hunters.

J. H. J.

Readers of MAINE WOODS who are weary of exact facts will find Ed Grant's Back Woods Fairy Tales "very restful."

Something About Kansas.

[Sam Farmer in Turf, Farm and Home.]

The winter has been a fine one with scarcely a bit of rain and not snow enough to cover the ground to the depth of one inch at a time two or three times and temperature once down to zero, generally down to 10, 20, 30, 40, above and occasionally to 70 above. Gardens mostly planted now and small fruits in blossom, but Kansas like all other countries has troubles. The wheat has lived through the winter very well though a small growth and furnished very little feed for stock, and some pieces have been blown out by the roots and some damaged more or less by the flies, though on the whole it looks quite promising now. The farmers are feeling very anxious as the last two crops of wheat and corn have little more than paid expenses and some have run behind. It has always been so in this country as I am told. There has been about six good crop years in the last ten with four poor ones. But it is very different here from New England farming, is on a bigger scale as they average a hundred acres of wheat or a like amount of corn and other crops in proportion, so if fortune smiles wealth comes fast, but frowns, poverty comes the same. The cattle men have also fared hard the last two years, cattle went down in 1902 and 1903.

Some young cattle three years old would bring no more when four years old than they were worth at three years old. Of course many cattle men went broke as they lost a year's keeping which means a good deal out of several hundred head, and some men have thousands of them and while we hear of thousands of dollars made on cattle there is nothing said of the thousands lost on the same. This has proved to

wholesale robbery to continue?

We enjoy much reading Turf, Farm and Home and to see the great improvements made in scientific farming and rearing all kinds of animals and when it comes to state and county fairs believe there is no state in the union that excels Maine. And the granges; although have never belonged to that order can see where great benefits may be obtained by the farmers in such a social and brotherly combination and if all the states were thoroughly organized they could control the government and would put a stop to all trusts, bribery and robbery and join the social movement which is spreading over the world and when enacted into laws all wars with the endless expenses and misery will cease, and all national disputes will be settled in justice by arbitration and civil law.

I hope in the near future to give some details relative to horses, cattle, hogs, poultry, etc., not forgetting the mule industry in this far-off western country; also the fairs as conducted here and in the east and have some suggestions to make on the question.

SAM FARMER.

Horse Notes.

F. H. Briggs of Auburn advertises the famous stallion, Alclayone, bred by Simon Parlin, formerly of Phillips, in the following language in Turf, Farm and Home:

Alclayone (2.20½) is the most successful sire of early race winning speed that has ever stood in Maine. The first 3-year-old ever bred in that state to take so fast a record as 2.23½ was Sandy River boy, by Alclayone, that made a record of 2.23½ in a race that he won at Clinton, Mass., Sept. 18, 1896. The dam of Sandy River Boy was a badly crippled

Bears and Things.

[Frank Mossman in Recreation.]

A black bear will eat anything from a honey bee to a well greased sawmill. He is an epicure on honey. He will knock over a hive and fight off bees with one hand while he helps himself to tenderloin honey steaks with the other.

He is also fond of pork. He will gather a hog in his arms as mamma does her baby and cuff it into silence if it yells. When he has reached timber with it, he will sit on his haunches and cuff it till Porkie is converted into chops, spareribs, sausages and other convenient delicacies.

I remember some fun I once had with a bear which was trying to carry off my winter's supply of spareribs. I had danced all night at a country hop and on my return at daybreak to my palatial residence, half wickiup, half cyclone remains, I found Bruin at his work. I had neither a gun nor son of a gun, so grabbing the first thing within reach, a pitchfork, I went after him and poked him in the dining car. I was handicapped by my swallowtail coat, though it eventually proved useful.

The bear paid no heed to me till I poked him; then he turned on me. We both sparred cautiously for an opening. Thinking he had caught one the bear made a swipe at me and caught me on the hash machine. Feeling that I could fight freer in my working clothes, I started to the house for them. The bear removed all those little difficulties and my clothes. Five to one on Bruin and no takers, when two young ladies happened along. The sight of a bear chasing a wild eyed man, whose only raiment was a pair of poorly matched side whiskers, was too much for their nerves and they unbuckled a few yells, which caused my pursuer to break for the timber. I did likewise, having always been noted for modesty when my wardrobe was not handy.

My clawhammer coat undoubtedly saved my life. When the fight was the hottest the tails of that garment displayed almost human intelligence. I could see better fighting grounds on a tree a mile away and started for it. That's where the coat tails got in their work. They flapped up and down so fast in the bear's face that he could see nothing but coat tails and the dust I kicked up. I finally reached the tree but the bear had lost hope of lurching on me and dropped out of the race.

On one occasion my dog ran a bear into a big hollow cedar. Coming up, I sent one of my dogs into the hole at the ground. As he did not get hurt I went in. Peering up into the darkness above me and seeing nothing, hearing no sound, I concluded the dog had been fooled.

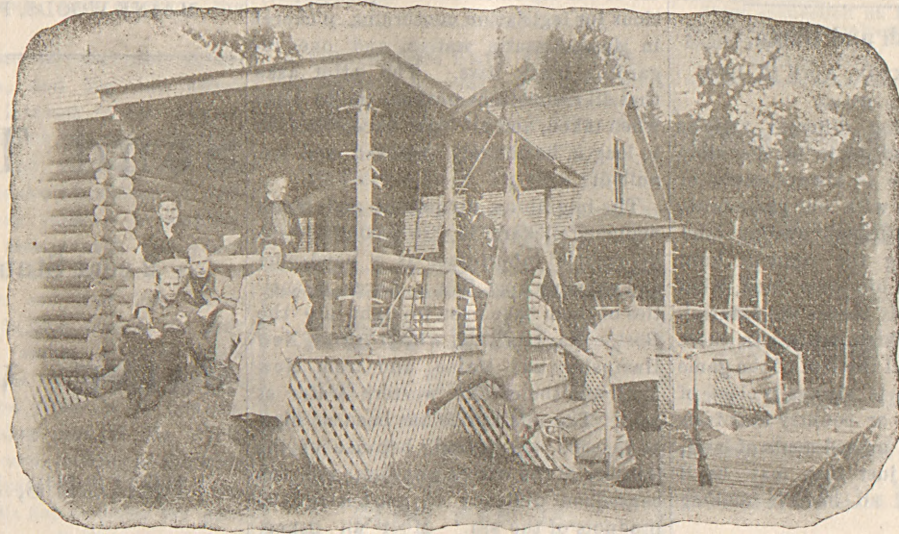
Just then something slipped and it wasn't the bark. It was the bear. I made for the hole; so did the bear. The fellow was so delighted at the meeting that he took me in his arms and folded me to his bosom. He hugged me so close and withal was so awkward with his claws that for a moment I contemplated sending for a suit of clothes. At last, through a slight inadvertence on the bear's part, I got out and with a lucky shot laid him low.

I was so changed in appearance that my dogs didn't know me at first. I was a second Rip Van Winkle, as far as clothes and ribs were concerned. If you wish to know how the tail end of a cyclone feels just get fast in the hollow of a tree in company with a healthy bear and four or five dogs.

In my youthful days it was my dearest ambition to own a menagerie. The great lack was for material. One fortunate day I chanced on two bear cubs, gathered them in my arms and started joyfully homeward. Unluckily the old lady bear came on the scene and asked to be included in the collection. As my project did not embrace a three ring attachment I dropped the cubs, also the menagerie scheme, and fled for life, making more noise and tracks than two menageries. I reached my long legs in front of me, pulled the distance under me, and kicked it out behind, like a streak of small boys 100 yards long.

I once set a trap for a bear; several traps, in fact. A stout pen was made in the timber and a hog put in. This bait was fed once in two days and the way he yelled for rations was a caution. The bear heard the rumpus, came up to pay the hog a visit and began by taking a walk around the pen. In that way he put his foot in it, a No. 5 Newhouse. There was another trap, but the bear seemed satisfied; didn't care to look up any more; so he tarried there till I went out and called on him socially.

Late in the fall the bears here fill up on salmon, then crawl into a hole and pull it in after them. I found a bear hole once and crawled in. The bear had hired a family of skunks to tend door. As I had no ticket they refused me admittance, but generously presented me a bouquet. I retired. I may get old and gray, but the scent of that bouquet will linger in my whiskers forever.



A GOOD ONE TAKEN AT ANGLER'S RETREAT.

Lost the Fish.

A gentleman who had fished a great deal had set his heart on a salmon that weighed 8 pounds or over, and said to his guide, "Jim, if you will help me to get a salmon that weighs 8 pounds I will make you a present of \$5 and I'll be the proudest fisherman in New York. I want it for a dinner at our club and I want to catch it myself, too."

They had fished on Ogunosoc lake several days but none over 5 pounds had come to the net of any of the party.

Several boats were not far from the Mountain View when something happened. Mr. — struck a fish and it was a big one. He played him nearly an hour, while his friends from near by boats watched him, and when once he gave a jump out of the water so all could see him, they began to estimate the weight, all the way from seven to ten or twelve pounds. At last the fight was over and the handsome salmon safely landed. The guide had knocked him in the head several times and the proud angler put him on the scales. "Eight pounds, fourteen ounces." Then as his friends rowed nearer to see his prize, standing in the boat grasping the salmon by the tail and holding him at arm's length, he exclaimed, "I have been fishing for him for years, I'll start for home tomorrow and give the boys a dinner at the club." Just then the salmon who had been so quietly admired gave a flop, there was a splash in the water, a few stirring remarks in the air, a laugh from the near by boats, for the prize had dropped from sight, and although that was several years ago Mr. — has not yet given the promised dinner, but will be among the first to wet a line at the Rangeleys. — Fly Rod in Portland Sunday Times.

WHERE TO GO FISHING.

Ask Maine Woods Information Bureau for circulars and particulars, Phillips.

be a great get rich quick and get poor quick country, there are a great many opportunities here to make big strikes and many fortunes have been made, but not without many others making big losses. There are many farmers here who keep more or less cattle, but the bulk of the cattle are raised on the ranges bordering on the Rocky Mountains where the land is only fit for stock raising. Twenty years ago no doubt the most of the money lost on cattle was for lack of knowledge and good judgment.

In the early days, the ranchman made so much money on cattle if a cold winter came and their cattle all starved and froze to death it would not jar them, so they went right on as though nothing had happened without providing either food or shelter for their stock, but as time went on and ranchmen increased who had less means, who took their chances without food or shelter same as the old veterans until finally a cold winter came and without food or shelter they could not save their cattle and that is the way the money was lost, but with a plenty feed stock will go through all right here, though a large portion of the cattle in Kansas go through the winter with little or no shelter except straw and haystacks. It may not be so very cruel only when a blizzard strikes which is generally several times during the winter. This year was an exception. This last breakdown on cattle, however, is from a different cause, everything is controlled by the trusts who combine and strangle all competition and make all the prices in their own interests. The cattle trust put down the price of cattle while the packing houses and meat dealers keep the price of meat up to the same old price, so it is plain to see where all that money lost by the producers of cattle has gone, but this is but one instance among thousands of others. How long! Oh, how long will the voters in this country, who are in a large majority, allow such

pled road mare of unknown breeding.

The fastest 4-year-old ever bred in Maine is Louise G., 4-year-old race record 2.08½. Her record was the champion 4 year old filly record of 1901 and she was sick during part of the racing season at that. Louise G. has won eight heats in 2.10 or better, a greater number than has been won by any other Maine animal. She has won 32 heats in 2.15 or better, which is as many as have been won in that time by any other 2.10 performers ever bred in Maine.

Breeders who wish to produce handsome, stylish and superior roadsters, as well as first class campaigners, will find that Alclayone (2.20½) is well suited to their wants. He will make the season of 1904 at Maple Grove Farm, Auburn, Me., F. H. Briggs, proprietor, at \$25 to warrant.

Mr. Will Miller that well known horseman, of Auburn was up in Franklin and Oxford Counties, last week and bought of W. E. Smith, East Dixfield, a good five year old bay gelding standing 15-3 hands high, and weighing 1000 pounds. He was by Haley Over, by Haley, 2.17½, and could show a three minute speed very handy with nice knee action.

Maine race horse owners will be interested to learn that Mr. Herbert Gray, formerly manager of the Lawson stables has leased Granite State park for the season from the trustees of the Frank Jones estate. It is understood that Mr. Gray secured the lease for a Boston syndicate which will operate the track, retaining Mr. Gray as manager. The new management will take the dates, for the four New England circuit race meetings at this track secured some time ago by Manager Christy, and in addition to these it is said a harness meeting during the week of July 4 will be held.—Turf, Farm and Home.

Gamelan's of Maine.

BY GEO. N. VAN DYKE.

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



TO FISHING GROUNDS.

Anglers and Others Will Get Improved Railroad Service.

This year the regular summer time will take effect on the Maine Central and connecting lines on June 6, a week earlier than ever before and the service to the various lakes is greatly improved.

The 10.00 a. m. train will be a through express train with only one stop between Boston and Portland and carrying the parlor cars for Bar Harbor travel, thus allowing Bar Harbor passengers to leave Boston an hour later than heretofore.

There will be two trains for the Provinces, leaving Boston 8.00 a. m., 7.00 p. m. and Portland 11.05 a. m. and 10.30 p. m.

The through parlor and sleeping car service for Moosehead lake will leave Boston at 8.00 a. m. and 9.45 p. m.; Portland 11.05 a. m. and 12.55 night as heretofore. The 7.00 a. m. train out of Portland, which takes the through sleeping cars leaving New York at 8.00 p. m., daily except Sundays, running via Worcester, Nashua and Rochester, thus avoiding transfer across Boston and which has proved so popular the last two years, will be continued. This New York-Bar Harbor train will this year have steamer connection direct to Seal Harbor, North East Harbor and South West Harbor, something never before attempted.

On account of the congested service between Portland and Lewiston caused by the rapid growth of travel to Poland Spring, Rangeley lakes and Belgrade lakes and to Rumford Falls, a new train will be put in service leaving Portland at 7.05 a. m. and doing local work to Lewiston and at Rumford Junction connecting with a train over the Portland & Rumford Falls Ry., running through to Rumford Falls and Oquossoc, which will enable Portland people to have an hour longer to do business in Rumford Falls and return to Portland at night, this Rumford Falls and Oquossoc connection being made by this train instead of by the 8.30 a. m. train as heretofore, though this 8.30 train will run the same as usual, doing local business between Portland and Lewiston and running through to Farmington and connecting for Phillips & Rangeley.

Poland Spring travel will appreciate this new train leaving Portland at 7.05 a. m., as it will get them at Danville Junction a few minutes after 8 a. m. instead of being obliged to wait in Portland until the 8.30 a. m. train, which is not due at Danville Junction until 9.25 a. m.

So also Rumford Falls travel will be divorced from the train which has usually left at 12.55 noon, as there will be two trains, one leaving at 1.10 p. m., running express to Lewiston and connecting for Farmington and Skowhegan and another train leaving Portland at 1.30 p. m., which will do local work between Portland and Lewiston and connect at Rumford Junction with the Portland & Rumford Falls Ry. for Rumford Falls and Oquossoc.

The express service between Portland and Lewiston will also put travel into the Rangeley lakes, Farmington, Belgrade lakes and Skowhegan and intermediate points at least thirty minutes earlier than in the past.

Returning express train service will be performed between Lewiston and Portland, the regular train from Skowhegan and Farmington running express between Lewiston and Portland and arriving 11.45 a. m. and another train which will do local work between Lewiston and Portland and get the connection from Oquossoc and Rumford Falls arriving Portland 12.25 noon.

The regular afternoon train will run express between Lewiston and Portland with connection from Farmington and Skowhegan, arriving Portland at 5.25 p. m.; another train doing local business between Lewiston and Portland, getting the connection from Oquossoc and Rumford Falls will arrive in Portland at 5.45 p. m.

By this arrangement the Phillips & Rangeley railroad trains and the Rangeley Lakes Steamboat Co.'s boats will be in a position to arrive at least a half hour earlier and depart a half hour later and the same will apply to the Sandy River, Franklin & Megantic and Portland & Rumford Falls railroads that, like the Phillips & Rangeley road, carry passengers to and from the Rangeley lakes and Dead River region.

Deer on Track.

Twelve deer were seen on the railroad track of the Franklin & Megantic railway one day last week. The animals run along the track some distance and did not appear to be especially afraid of the section men who were watching them.

OPENING PROSPECTS GOOD.

Many Improvements at Round Mountain Lake Camps.

(Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.) EUSTIS, April 11 1904.

Dion O. Blackwell of Round Mountain Lake Camps informed the writer when recently in Eustis that he had just returned from a visit to the camps and had found everything as he left it in the fall, not a pane of glass being broken by the winter's storms. He intends returning in a few days to straighten up for the early fishermen who are simply waiting for the ice to leave the lake.

A number of improvements are to be made. Porches will be put on the new cabins, there not having been sufficient time when they were built last spring, also an addition built to the cook house, containing sleeping rooms for himself and family with an office and storeroom for supplies.

The road from the ford to the camp has been put in first-class condition and the bridges rebuilt. This season they will operate their own buckboards from Stratton, leaving there on stated days enabling guests to receive mail regularly. The buckboards are now being built by Fred Gordon of Stratton and will be comfortable and roomy.

Several new trails were opened up last fall and the old ones improved enabling guests to easily reach all parts of the territory controlled by them.

The camps will open on May 1st and not close until the end of the hunting season. Round Mountain lake and the adjacent waters contain as fine trout fishing as can be found in the state and the deer hunting is excellent. I am informed that all hunters visiting there last fall got their full allowance of game.

Several parties have engaged accommodations for May and June and the season's outlook is bright.

4-11-44.

State Fish and Game.

WEST BUXTON, April 12, 1904.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

I notice in reading different articles referring to fish and game in the state of Maine that there is always more or less dissatisfaction with our game laws.

Now, as to each person owning land in the state having the right to hunt and kill game on his own land, what does that mean? It means the extermination of deer, which are worth more to the state than all the rest of the game combined. There is always a class of people in any state or country that feels sore over laws and amendments of laws, no matter how just they may be, if those persons had no hand in making the same.

I would like to ask any citizens in this state if they know or have any idea of the amount of money the fish and game amounts to to the people of Maine. What is the greater proportion of the state lands adapted to? Surely not western grain fields. I should say the wood and timber are the most valuable outside of the game. On such lands the game will not eat up the wood and timber now that there is a bounty on hedgehogs. Would it not pay the state to fence in any farmer that the game is "chawing" out of house and home? Once you wipe out the game of this state it will be the same old story of the bison that once roamed the plains—gone forever. WM. P. TOWNSEND.

An Invite To Maine.

Pine Woods—The Towering Spruce.
When the Snow Lies Deep and White.

My Cousin in the City:—

A line to you I'll write
And renew the invitation
I have sent time and again
That standing invitation
For you to visit Maine.
Forget the City's cares awhile,
Forget the cares and strife,
And make a visit down to Maine
Where we enjoy life.
The shed is full of nice dry wood
We heap the fireplace high
And then take comfort through the night
When winter joys are nigh.
The snow has banked around the fence
Until the posts just show,
But we are warm and all content
To let the North wind blow.
The cattle all well fed and plump,
The calves are fatted too,
And all of Maine seems just content.
Ah, if you only knew
The fun and pleasure you would get,
The truly gladdening gain
That just a single week would do
Beneath the skies of Maine.
The healthy cold would make you well,
And bring your color back
Far better than a tonic can
Produce the things you lack
The robins sing in anthems sweet,
The notes have got the ring,
That though the morn be cold indeed
It still suggests the spring.
There's not a care that bothers us
We're happy and content
And beg that you will share our joy,
For this is kindly meant,
And hoping that you all are well
I send once more, again
A hearty invitation
For you to visit Maine.
—Harry A. Packard in Lewiston Journal.

Sebago Ice.

Saturday papers predicted that the ice would probably leave Sebago Monday and if not on that day by Tuesday surely, and that there was little doubt but what Sebago will be clear of ice this week.

The water shows black through the honeycombed ice and in places it has broken through and appeared on the surface. In the center of the lake a great hole has come, which is gradually growing bigger. Around the edge the ice is beginning to break away and every hour sees more of it disappear.

Though clear water has in a measure appeared, it is impossible to get to the small exposed place to cast a line. The ice is too thin to hold any weight and too thick to try to row through.

Sebago Lake Conditions.

In regard to the conditions of the ice and prospect for fishing at Lake Sebago, William L. Jones who is one of the veteran anglers of the place and who was born on the shore of the lake told a correspondent recently that never in his life had he known the water to be so low at this season of the year. How the low water will affect the fishing is a problem which any one has right to guess at. Mr. Jones thinks that it will make it better as it will bring the fish out into the open and not afford them a chance to get up into the woods where the fishermen cannot get at them.

The ice last year left Sebago March 26 and the year before it went out three days later than that.

This, however, is remarkably low, last year being the record within the memory of the present generation. The usual time is the first week in April.

The Much Maligned Pickerel.

(Wakefield, Mass., Citizen and Banner.) There are now before the fish committee of the legislature five separate petitions for legislation concerning pickerel in Massachusetts waters, and one regarding black bass. The latter asks that all restrictions on bass as to time when taken, and all legal exceptions as to length, be entirely removed and annulled.

The iniquitous, ubiquitous and much maligned pickerel is slowly coming into his rightful inheritance as a handsome and valuable food fish. Large quantities of them have been brought into the Boston markets this winter from New Hampshire and Maine, and from New York and the middle western states as well. The retail price has been as high as 20 cents per pound, because of the severity of the winter weather, and the consequent difficulty of marketing the products of the sea. Most all fishermen, hereabouts, seem to forget that a little fish is entitled to his life and liberty until he is large enough to be worthy of any man's steel. They never put one back, however small; and the fisherman who stops taking fish, when he has all he can use, deserves a crown, and to wear a halo among the saints of heaven.

Lake Fishing Will Be Late.

Commissioner Carleton in a recent talk on the coming fishing season said:

"The ice will be unusually late in going out this spring, according to all appearances. Last year we were fishing in Sebago and Swan lakes on the 25th of March.

"It is generally considered a good omen for superior fishing when the ice is late in clearing from the lakes and ponds. This, taken in connection with the great thickness of ice, the unusual severity of the winter, argues well for first-class fishing this spring and summer.

"It is a maxim among anglers that 'long, cold winters, ice going out late, makes superior fishing.' When we take into consideration the fact, also, that Moosehead lake has been for the last two years stocked with trout as never before in its history, as well as other eastern and northern waters, it is apparent that Maine is very sure to afford the best sport for anglers this spring and summer in its recent history.

"Every indication points to a great influx of spring and summer visitors. I received a letter recently from a gentleman who has never been to Maine, who wants to spend three months in Maine with his wife and four young lady daughters where he can get, not extraordinary fishing, but will be satisfied with a fair catch one or two days in a week.

"The people of the country, especially New England and the Middle states, look to Maine to furnish good fishing and good hunting, nor will they be disappointed. We have the square tailed trout, the silvery salmon, the delicious pan fish—white perch—and the gamy bass in our multitude of lakes, ponds and streams in greater abundance than in any other state in the American Union.

"We have a large number of trained, experienced and generally speaking, gentlemanly guides. We have fine hotels, comfortable, neat and cozy camps adapted to the wants of the angler and vacationist, a train service to and from the state unsurpassed and a hearty welcome to everybody, in fact, in connection with our climate and scenery, everything to delight and satisfy the angler and the vacationist."—Bangor News.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Hotel wants a man for general work; see want column.

Hotel help wanted.

Wanted.

Modern Rifle Shooting, for sale by MAINE WOODS.

Modern Rifle Shooting.

FROM THE AMERICAN
STANDPOINT.

BY DR. W. G. HUDSON,

is a standard work that is very much in demand.

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

MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Me.

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.

Send Three

2 cent Stamps to

MAINE WOODS,

PHILLIPS, MAINE,

For a little bunch of Back-
woods Fairy Tales, by

ED GRANT

of Beaver Pond, Maine.

Edited by FRANCIS I. MAULE.

"The're not so—very slow."

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

American Small Arms.

By Edward S. Farrow, Late United
States Army.

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

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

Price \$5.00 sold only by subscription.
J. W. BRACKETT, Phillips, Me.

CAMP FIRES

IN THE

Wilderness

BY E. W. BURT.

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

Price \$1.10 postpaid.
Camp Fires in the Wilderness
and MAINE WOODS 1 year, for \$2.00
Address

J. W. BRACKETT,

Phillips, Maine.

By arrangement with the publishers, MAINE WOODS is enabled to offer

MAINE WOODS

and the

NATIONAL SPORTSMAN

each, for one year, for only \$1.50. THE NATIONAL SPORTSMAN is a monthly magazine of national interest to sportsmen as the name indicates. The price is \$1.00 a year.

MAINE WOODS gives each week news from the woods of Maine, telling the success of fishermen and hunters in their respective seasons. The subscription price is \$1.00 a year.

Remember \$1.50 gives you both papers for a year. Send subscriptions to the papers to

MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Me.

Why Not?

If I really do believe that I thoroughly understand my business, and that the only way it can grow is by having a lot of people know about it, then it's "up to me" to see that what I "am at" is widely known.

With an up to date outfit and machinery, types, etc., long experience, some little taste, perhaps, and at least a few shreds of honesty—I undertake to print anything demanded of me, to do it extra well and to make a fair charge for it.

"And further this deponent saith nct."

J W BRACKETT Phillips, Maine

The Angler's Secret.

BY CHARLES BRADFORD.

Author of "The Determined Angler," "The Wild Fowlers." Illustrated. Net, \$1.00. postage 10c.

The Angler's Secret is, as the author tells us, to replenish the soul and not the creel. It is a secret that cannot be revealed to an unsympathetic mind, and only the lover of nature can fully understand that communing with field, stream and sky which results in the perfect contentment of the angler who has learned the secret. With MAINE WOODS one year \$1.60 postpaid. Address orders to
MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Me.

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.

Regarding Fishing Tackle.

There have been many improvements in fishing tackle in the past 20 years. To look back and compare the tackle used when I first began to show samples to the New England trade,—rods used then were of the most ordinary sort. The common wood rods, jointed, made mostly of ash, and then the better rods had only lance-wood tips. The Calcutta bamboo and Japanese were among the better bait and trolling rods, followed by Greenheart and all lancewood rods made by hand, later followed by the split bamboo which were made only in high cost rods, also made by hand and costing from \$20 to \$40. Today nearly all fishing rods are made by machinery at almost any price from \$1 up.

These are taking the place of the old wood rods, and are made for fly or bass and bait fishing. Undoubtedly wood rods will be used for years to come, yet the split bamboo seems to be in general favor. Steel rods have also come to stay.

I remember when the first steel rod was shown to me. It was telescope style and few dealers had confidence enough to take hold of it. Improvements have continued in them and now they are made in regular jointed rods and can be had in almost any length or weight desired and are being used most every year. Reels also have advanced in style and improvements. It hardly seems possible to tell you all there is to say about them. Starting with common single-action brass reels with click and drag, the multiplying and double-multiplying with balance handles, made now in rubber, German silver, and aluminum, there is still to come one of the latest and destined to become very popular, I think, in the Liberty Free reel, as it is called, one of the finest made. The winding is positive because the gear wheels are at all times connected. The spool can be freed by turning the handle backward or by a twist of the knob forward. The click can be thrown into action and will operate only while the line is running out, preventing unnecessary wear and any drag in winding. It has adjustable click and the drag is applied by the handle.

Better lines are what fishermen want and new styles and qualities are continually coming forward. Twisted lines are not much used now for fly fishing or trolling. Braided cotton and linen for the cheaper lines, braided silks for the better grades—these come in various finish, and preparation to make them waterproof and durable. The finest lines are enameled and cost much more than the ordinary oil silk lines, but are more durable. Colors enter in as a part of the manufacture of lines in which fishermen have their preferences, and the manufacturer is constantly sending out new designs, all of which are tried by the expert sportsmen.

Artificial flies and baits are continually coming into the market while there is not so much improvement except in the new varieties. Spoons or trolling bait have no end, from the plain "kidney" spoon to the fluted spoon and spinner of every sort and kind. Every year brings out some new article and dealers are always after the new ones. The latest bait, the "preserved" shiner or smelt, put up in glass jars, had a big run last season and could not be had fast enough to meet the demand. These little fish are preserved in their natural shape and are much more convenient than live bait. They hold their shape and naturalness when in the water, are convenient to carry and are much appreciated by sportsmen generally. They will take the place, in a measure, of the silk phantom, artificial minnow, but not wholly. Then there are the auxiliary trolling or casting spoons, the "Shakespeare" baits and others of so many varieties it is hard to find suitable names for them—artificial frogs, craw fish, grasshoppers and all insects that it is possible to imitate.

When I think of the variety on the market today and compare what there was when my experience began, I wonder at the demand for this fancy tackle. It grows with the times. For every new article in this line produced, there is always some one who wants to try it. It amounts to this—if a man goes out and catches a string of fish with any particular hook, spoon or bait, that is the kind for the season. Nothing else will do, especially if there is a good story with it.

There is much more fishing tackle sold now than 20 years ago. Every season the volume increases and dealers have to carry a much larger stock to meet the growing demand and keep up with the times. Quality in tackle counts, and almost every one prefers to pay a little more in order to get the best. Formerly much cheap tackle was on the market, but today the better

grades are desirable, pay better for the dealer and give much better satisfaction to the user.

The changes in hooks have been few—only make them higher grade, material and finish. The spout seems to be the popular hook for tying flies. The Carlish, Kendall Sneek and Aberdeen are among the standard brands. The "Pennell" hooks with turned down eye are practically new and are made in all the popular styles.

These are the outlines of the tackle which goes to make up a complete outfit for the enthusiastic fishermen of the present day.—Charles H. Goodwin in Sunday Times.

Penobscot Salmon.

Now that the season for catching sea salmon in Maine has opened and the first fish has been taken at the Bangor pools, Maine people, who visit Boston, New York and other large cities, may confidently expect to find upon the bill of fares (perhaps it would sound nicer to say menus) of the hotels at which they register, "Kennebec salmon." Just why the big hotel keepers, and some of the smaller ones, too, insist on this incorrect statement no one has ever been able to ascertain, but the fact remains that they do.

The Penobscot salmon fishing always is of interest to anglers throughout the state, even though they never fish at the pools below Bangor's big dam. It is not so very hard to find the reason why this interest exists. In the first place the sea salmon is the only salt water fish found along Maine's coast line which may be called a game fish and is sought for by sportsmen. Again the Bangor men, and they are about the only ones, who fish at those pools are continually in trouble. The season is never satisfactory, the run of fish being light, etc. Seldom it is that they are not grumbling because the weir fishermen, whom they designate as market fishermen, are getting all the fish, and spoiling the sport for them.

And this is one of the odd things about the kick, and the one which serves to create interest in the Bangor pools. With one or two exceptions the men of Bangor and vicinity who fish the pools there make a business of selling every fish they succeed in landing. It is this which makes each and every one so anxious to land the first fish of the year. You see that fish never brings less than \$1.25 a pound, so that the lucky man makes a good day's work, especially as the average weight of the fish will be close to 18 pounds. This is the amusing part of the whole thing. To most men, looking at the matter in a calm dispassionate sort of way, the man who sells fish or game for gain is a market hunter, whether he secures his game and fish with gun or snare, rod, net or weir. According to the ethics of these men mentioned the man who takes salmon with a weir is a market fisherman, while he who lands him at the Bangor pools with rod and line, even though he sells the fish, is a sportsman.

Of late years the catch at the Bangor pool has really fallen off, but in the same time the catch at the pool at Calais, on the St. Croix, has increased, so that many who have watched the salmon fishing interests of the state say that in a few years the latter will be the leading pool of Maine.—Kennebec Journal.

SEND US HUNTING STORIES

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

Bradford's Angler
An acknowledged companion to the Walton Classic.
"The most pleasant volume I have ever seen of its kind."
—Grover Cleveland.
"Fully deserves this endorsement."
—N. Y. Herald.
Illustrated Cloth, by mail 60c. With Maine Woods one year \$1.50.
J. W. Brackett, Phillips, Me.

Modern Rifle Shooting.

For the benefit of our readers who are interested in rifle shooting, and more particularly in long range and military rifle shooting, we once more wish to call attention to Dr. W. G. Hudson's book "Modern Rifle Shooting from the American Standpoint." Probably no one in the United States writes with more authority than Dr. Hudson, and yet his writing is so straightforward and readable that it holds one like a good novel. Military rifle shooting is creating a furore all over the country, and in many states the National Guard State Rifle associations are throwing open their ranges to civilians, while at present a bill is pending in congress authorizing the War department to sell the 30-30 (Krag) rifle to clubs affiliated with the National Rifle association. No more laudable departure can be made; for it is by encouraging civilian rifle clubs that this broad land of ours will be made what she should be, a nation of expert riflemen.

To become an expert rifle shot requires times and experience and many matters which the novice would take years to acquire are arranged in a most readable way "Modern Rifle shooting." Besides this the book contains formulas of value to all riflemen, the nitro cleaner formula alone being of great value to all users of nitro powders.

As we thoroughly believe that the peace and prosperity of this country are concerned by encouraging long rifle practice we have decided both for business and patriotic purposes to offer the above work to our subscribers at the regular price, \$1.00.

Write an Item.

Residents of the various fishing sections in Maine are requested to write to MAINE WOODS about the prospects for the early spring fishing in their respective sections.

A Guaranteed Cure For Piles.

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

To Cure a Cold In One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

FOR SALE.

Eggs for Hatching. Rhode Island Reds, White Wyandotts, and Buff Orpingtons, from pure bred stock.

\$1.00 PER 13.

OAKDALE POULTRY YARD,
25 Fessenden St., - Portland, Maine.

Single Comb R. I. Reds, Blue Barred Rocks, Light Brahmas, Buff Orpingtons, Golden Wyandotts.

My birds are all prize winners, handsome, vigorous birds. Eggs from carefully mated hens, \$1.00 per 13. Incubator eggs \$5.00 per 100. Send your orders early.

S. O. TARBOX, JR.,

Box 464, - Farmington, Maine.

RALPH H. ROCKWOOD,
Civil Engineer.

Railroad Surveys a Specialty. Preliminary Location and Construction. Examinations and Reports.

Waterville, - Maine.

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

Wanted-Young Men

To fit themselves to take the many good positions offered our graduates. The following letter is only one of many.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:—

As I desired to look for other employment recently, I consulted Mr. Becker of Becker's Business College. Before I could finish stating my case to him, he excused himself to telephone to some person. After he had finished I continued my statement. When I concluded I was told to make application to a certain concern. I did so and secured the position, which is very much more remunerative than that which I held before.

I believe that Mr. Becker does his best to help pupils, (present and past) and feel greatly pleased with what he has done for me. This is the second time he has placed me.

(Signed) FRANK S. SPOONER, Worcester, Mass.

CATALOGS ON APPLICATION.

BECKER'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, WORCESTER, MASS.

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 40
So. Strong,.....			
Strong, { ar	P. M.	P. M.	
Phillips, { lv	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			
So. Strong,..... { lv	7 50	9 10	1 45
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, lv	11 20	2 25	
Kingfield, (ar	11 45	3 00	
Kingfield, (lv	A. M.	P. M.	
*N. Freeman, lv	7 00	7 05	12 50
*Mt. Abram Jct., lv	7 05		12 55
Salem, lv	7 20	7 45	1 10
*Summit, lv	7 22	8 35	1 12
*W. Freeman, lv	7 35		1 25
Strong, ar	7 45	9 05	1 35
NORTH.			
	A. M.	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, lv	8 40	10 35	5 35
*Mt. Abram Jct., lv	8 45		5 40
*No. Freeman, lv	8 50		5 45
Kingfield, (ar	9 00	11 30	5 55
Kingfield, (lv	9 15		6 00
Carrabassett, lv	9 45	12 35	
Bigelow, ar	10 15	1 05	
*Flag stations. Trains stop on notice to conductor. Mixed trains.			
Close connection is made at Strong with trains to and from Phillips, Farmington, Portland and Boston.			
Stage connection at Bigelow for Stratton and 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 Dec. 14, 1903, trains on the Phillips & Rangeley railroad will run as follows until further notice:

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 Nov. 16, 1903.

GOING SOUTH.			
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Oquossoc, lv		6 50	
South Rangeley, lv		6 55	
Macy Junction, lv		6 59	
Bemis, lv		7 22	
Rumford Falls, ar		9 00	
Rumford Falls, lv		9 10	2 40
Livermore Falls, lv	A. M.	9 00	
Mechanic Falls, lv	6 55	10 41	4 07
Lewiston, ar	7 40	11 25	4 50
Portland, Union Sta., ar	8 35	12 20	5 45
Boston, (W. Div.), ar		12 45	4 10
Boston, (E. Div.), ar	12 25	4 00	9 05
GOING NORTH.			
	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Boston, (E. Div.), lv	9 00	12 30	
Boston, (W. Div.), lv	9 30	12 15	
Portland, Union Sta., lv	A. M.	P. M.	
	8 30	12 15	5 15
Lewiston, lv	9 20	1 55	6 05
Mechanic Falls, ar	10 05	2 41	6 45
Livermore Falls, ar	11 40	4 15	
Rumford Falls, ar	11 35	4 15	
Bemis, ar	5 58		
Macy Junction, ar	6 18		
South Rangeley, ar	6 25		
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.,

Rangeley Lakes Steamboat Co.

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

H. H. FIELD, Gen. Mg'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 details 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,
Phillips, - - Maine

OUR LOCAL BIRDS

[BY DANA SWEET.]

PHILLIPS, April 11, 1904.

(Continued from last week.)

Barred Owl.

Resident.

Range—Eastern United States.

Description—The Barred Owl is colored like a Plymouth Rock hen, has black eye and is without ear tufts. The food of the Barred owl consists chiefly of mice and squirrels.

Ora Knight, in speaking of the food of Owls, says: "As the Owls all hunt by night and as this is the time when the mice and other injurious mammals are most active, it will readily be seen what numbers of the latter may be destroyed. As our small mammals are nearly all injurious species and do great damage, we should protect the birds which destroy them in such numbers. A field mouse can girdle a whole orchard of young apple trees in the course of a winter and instances of this happening are not uncommon. A good, healthy Hawk or Owl will destroy from five to fifteen field mice in the course of 24 hours."

The following story of a Brown Owl, by R. Bosworth Smith, appeared in Nineteenth Century and Afterward:

"Owls, I believe, always pair for life and their affection for one another is at least as marked as that for their young. * * * A Brown Owl slowly poked its solemn looking head out of the hole and remained there, looking down upon me with its big, mournful, dreamy eyes. I climbed the tree. The Owl did not stir an inch. I lifted it gently out. Owls, as I have said, are always thin, not much else than feathers, but this owl from its weight seemed to be feathers and nothing else at all. Its eyes slowly gazed, it turned over on its side and died in my hand. I blew its fluffy feathers apart to see if I could unravel the mystery of its death. There was one tiny shot hole in its skull and on inquiry I found that some few weeks before a boy, anxious like others of his kind to kill something, had fired at a big Brown Owl which had come lumbering out of an ivy tree, its winter resting place. The bird had quivered as he struck it but had not fallen to the ground and escaping for the time had evidently been dying by inches ever since in the hollow in which I had found it, while her mate, faithful unto death, had kept her supplied with mice and rats, several of which quite recently killed I found in the nest or stored in the hedge below."

White-Breasted Nuthatch.

Resident.

Range—Gulf states to Canada.

Description—Top of head, back of neck and front part of back black. Rest of upper parts bluish gray. Sides of head, throat, breast and belly white. Under tail coverts, red brown.

Distinguishing mark—The eye is entirely surrounded by pure white. Nuthatches feed as they go up and down tree trunks and along the limbs. When searching for food, they frequently utter low squeaking notes and often tap on the limbs like Woodpeckers.

The call note of the White-Breasted Nuthatch is a nasal quank. Its song is several notes all alike uttered in quick succession. It is like the Golden-winged Woodpecker's song on a smaller scale and may be described as intermediate between the song of the State colored Junco and the Golden-winged Woodpecker. Last spring I heard the song as early as March 9. As the White-Breasted Nuthatch comes down a tree head first, it will stop and look you over if you happen to be near by.

It sometimes runs along on the ground and on fences and very rarely perches on telegraph wires. In the fall and winter it sometimes creeps up and down the sides of houses and along under the leaves in search of food. Frequently it will enter barns, saphouses and sheds.

Late in the afternoon one cold day in winter as it was getting quite dark I saw one enter a small knot-hole which went to the heart of a large rock maple that was probably hollow. As I didn't see it come out again I concluded it had retired for the night.

Red-Breasted Nuthatch.

Resident.

Range in summer—Canadian fauna.

Range in winter—Gulf states to Central Maine.

Description—Male: Top of head and a stripe through the eye black. White line above the eye. Rest of upper parts bluish gray. Under parts red brown.

Female—Similar but the top of the head and stripe through the eye bluish gray. Under parts paler.

Red-breasted Nuthatches are quite common. They are to be found in the woods, especially among evergreen trees, where they may be seen creeping

over the dead limbs in search of food. They can be easily identified by their habit of going down the trunk of a tree head first. Sometimes they will creep along on the under side of a limb like a fly on the ceiling. Their note is tenor, being higher pitched than the quank of the White-breasted Nuthatch. It sounds like the toot of a small tin horn. Red-breasted Nuthatches often associate with their cousins, the chickadees.

Sometimes in the migrations a flock may be seen which is made up of both species, half and half, and when they all sing at once they make a merry company.

(To be continued.)

Sebago Ice Condition.

The Portland Express has received a very comprehensive letter from "Lino" Daniels at North Sebago in which he tells of the ice conditions at Sebago. He says: "Last Saturday I measured the ice in several places on the fishing grounds. I found it thus: First, four inches of snow, ice rather soft, then two inches snow, then six and one-half inches pond ice making in all 10½ inches of ice with two inches of water between."

"Tuesday being quite warm the ice had diminished during the night one inch. Wednesday at 12 noon it had diminished another one and one half inches, leaving it but eight inches in thickness with two inches of water between and the top ice much softer. This condition will hold good all over the upper bay except perhaps in some of the coves where it may be a little thicker."

"At this rate provided we have suitable weather it will require eight to ten days to carry the ice out with a wind the last two days. Of course it all depends on the weather. I do not much look for it to go out before the 19th or 20th—and there is only one who knows more about it than I."

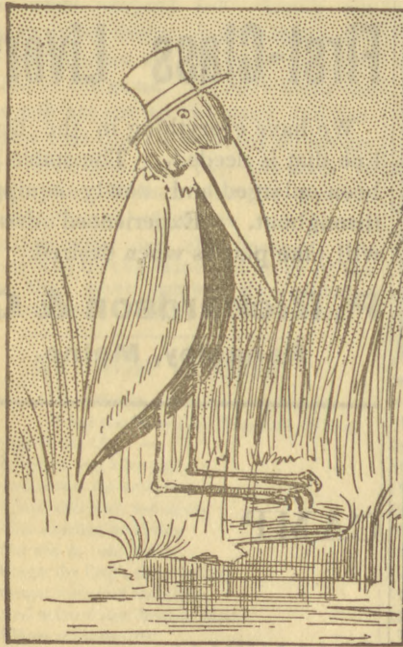
There are dozens of Portland fishermen who eagerly watch for tidings of the ice breaking up each year and these people are all ready for the word. Up at the lake, boats have been scraped and painted and are all ready to go into commission. John Lord of this city has almost finished a big rowing canoe which he will carry to the lake with him the moment the ice leaves.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

Why the Adjutant Kneels

"Please tell me, Mr. Adjutant, Why do you kneel that way? I never see you standing up—You kneel the livelong day."

"Do you belong to any church That you should kneel so much? Maybe you're lame or out of joint. If so, go buy a crutch."



"WHY DO YOU KNEEL THAT WAY?"
"Why do your legs bend back like that? Can't you walk like a crane? Does standing with you not agree Or does it give you pain?"

"Now, see here," said the Adjutant, "You bother me, you do. I sit and walk whenever I please. But what is that to you?"

"These legs of mine are handy quite, And they are bent this way Because, you know, I've always been A sort of bird of prey."
—Atlanta Constitution.

A "Nervy" Dog.

The engineer and fireman of a Katy passenger train tell a rather good dog story. They were speeding along near Green Ridge, in Pettis county, the other day, when they struck a shepherd dog. They supposed they had killed him and thought nothing more of the incident, they say, until they reached Green Ridge. There the dog, which had been thrown upon the cow-catcher, was seen to jump down and trot away, carrying one of his legs in his mouth.—Kansas City Journal.

HOTELS AND CAMPS

Aroostook County.

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

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

Via P. O. PORTAGE LAKE, ME.
Portage Lake Camps. For first-class trout and salmon fishing, address C. J. ORCUTT.

Franklin County.

RANGELEY LAKES
Camp Bemis, The Birches, The Barker. Write for free circular.
CAPT. F. C. BARKER, Prop'r, Bemis.
Via MOUNTAIN VIEW, MAINE.



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

EUSTIS, ME.
Round Mountain Lake Camps. Located in the heart of the Maine woods, 10 miles from Eustis. Best of trout fishing at all times, both lake and stream. Fine hunting, large and small game. Detached log cabins, new last season. Open fires.

Round Mountain Lake Camps, DION O. BLACKWELL, Mgr., Eustis, Franklin Co., Maine. New York office, Room 29, 335 Broadway.

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.

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

Via FARMINGTON.
Clear Water Camps. First-class fishing. E. G. GAY, Route 1, Farmington, Me.

DEAD RIVER REGION.
Greene's Farm is headquarters at the entrance to the Dead River region. Trains run within about a quarter of a mile of my house and are met by my teams. My stage for Eustis will meet the night train in and the morning train out. L. W. GREENE, Proprietor, Coplin, Maine.

ON PHILLIPS & RANGELEY RAILROAD.
Redington Camps and Cottages. Good accommodations, with best of fishing. One minute's walk from Redington station. Write for circular. J. F. HATCH, Proprietor, P. O., Rangeley, Maine.

DEAD RIVER, ME.
Big or West Carry Pond situated in the finest fishing section in the state. Trout and salmon fishing unexcelled. H. H. HARLOW, Dead River, Me.

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. J. R. KELLEY, Prop'r.

PHILLIPS, MAINE.
Phillips Hotel. Carriage meets all trains. Good fishing. O. A. MAHONEY, Prop'r.

PHILLIPS, ME.
Comfort Cottage. Good fishing, water works, electric lights, telephone. Free carriage to station. MRS. W. E. MILLETT.

AT FARMINGTON.
The Stoddard House is delightfully located for those wishing to spend the vacation among the hills and near good fishing and hunting. Write for particulars. W. H. McDONALD, Prop'r, Farmington, Me.

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

ON MOOSELOOKMEGUNTIC LAKE.
Mooselookmequentic House. Offers excellent accommodations to sportsmen. It is in close proximity to the best fishing the lake offers. No hay fever. Address from November until May THEO. L. PAGE, Proprietor Senate Cafe, Washington, D. C. Alter May 1, Haines, Landing, Me.

RANGELEY, ME.
Pickford's Camps. Only public log camps on Rangeley lake, one mile south of the Rangeley Lake House. Individual log camps, open fire places, table excellent, fresh vegetables, milk, berries and cream. Inducements to families by the season. No hay fever, black flies or mosquitoes. First-class references. Terms \$2.50 per day, \$12 to \$18 per week. For terms and particulars apply to HENRY E. PICKFORD, Proprietor and Manager, Rangeley, Me. N. Y. office, 3 Park Place, N. Y. City.

Via RANGELEY.
Kennebago Lake House on the shore of Kennebago Lake. One of the best fishing sections. Good fishing every day in the season. Excellent accommodations. Address RICHARDSON BROS., Proprietors, Kennebago, Maine.

DEAD RIVER REGION.
The New Shaw House, Eustis, Maine, will be built as a modern hotel and open about June 15, 1904. There will be about 40 rooms. Correspondence solicited. A. B. SARGENT, Eustis, Maine.

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

EUSTIS, MAINE.
Tim Pond Camps. Situated in the Dead River Region, 2000 feet above the sea level. In the heart of Maine's best fishing ground. Write for further particulars to JULIAN K. VILES, Eustis, Me.

FOUR MILES FROM RANGELEY.
Whorff's Camps, Dead River Pond, P. O. Address, Rangeley, Maine. Send for circular. E. B. WHORFF, Proprietor.

Via RANGELEY.
York's Camps, Loon Lake. Ten Ponds. Trout, Salmon, Birds, Deer, Canoeing, Bathing, etc. A postal brings illustrated booklet. J. LEWIS YORK, Prop'r, Rangeley, Me.

HOTELS AND CAMPS.

Kennebec County.

BELGRADE LAKES, ME.
The Belgrade. Best sportsman's hotel in New England. Best black bass fishing in the world. CHAS. A. HILL & SON, Managers.

Oxford County.

UPPER DAM, ME.
Upper Dam House. The home of big trout. JOHN CHADWICK & CO.

HANOVER, MAINE.
Indian Rock Camps. For fishing go to Holt's camps at Howard Lake and you will find plenty of brook trout and landlocked salmon. New camps and first-class table. W. C. HOLT, Proprietor, Hanover, Me.

Piscataquis County.

KATAHDIN IRON WORKS, ME.
Chairback Mountain Camps. Best fishing territory in Maine. MRS. HELEN BROWN.

Somerset County.

BELGRADE, MAINE.
North Pond Camps. New lake opened in the Belgrade region. Camps going up in the spring. Finest bass, perch and pickerel fishing in the state. Watch for new advertisement. EDW. W. CLEMENT, So. Smithfield, Me.

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

BINGHAM, ME.
The Carry Pond Camps will be opened May 10, 1904. Fine fishing and hunting. A fine trip to Pierce Pond, where the large salmon are taken weighing from 5 to 16 lbs. Write for information. HENRY J. LANE, Bingham, Me.

Washington County.

GRAND LAKE STREAM, ME.
The Birches. Come here for your spring fishing. FRANK H. BALL.

New Hampshire.

RANGELEY LAKES.
Lakeside House on Umbagog, a most picturesque retreat, charming scenery, beautiful drives, excellent boating, good fishing. Send for booklet. E. H. DAVIS, Proprietor, Lakeside, N. H.

The Story of a Deer Hunt.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

NORTH NORWAY, April 7, 1904.

The following is a true and detailed account of what was to two Norwegian, and a friend from Massachusetts a glorious hunt, and which came near including a barbecue. On a very wintry afternoon in December, 1891, our party of three started in a pung for the wilds of Stoneham.

The pung was filled to overflowing with ourselves and accoutrements, which included three rifles, a shot gun, ammunition, a sheath-knife, an ax and a hatchet in the way of arms, besides blankets, provisions, pocket-compasses, etc. Some time after dark we reached the house of a hospitable friend in North Stoneham, whose open fire-place was pleasant indeed to sit by after our long, cold ride.

The next morning we started out on foot through the woods in search of a good camping place. We borrowed three transport bags, which were made by sewing up the open ends of bransacks and cutting large holes through the centre to put one's head through, something on the plan of a pair of saddle-bags, except that when filled with the smaller articles of our outfit they hung "fore and aft" instead of at the sides. Then with our rifles, axe and blankets, we were well loaded.

As we forged ahead through the woods perhaps a critical observer might have made remarks upon our appearance. Our friend, the captain, had the frying pan slung upon his back, which could be used, in case of need, as a gong. Our progress was necessarily slow with all we had to carry, but after climbing high hills and crossing the valleys beyond, we were glad to lay down our packs and stop near a brook about two o'clock to get dinner.

We stood our guns against a tree, built a fire and then the captain made us some excellent coffee. I can't call it a cup of coffee, for we had no cup,—that was the one thing we forgot, so a tin spice box had to serve the purpose. Then he fried some pork steak and made pea soup, all of which was refreshing after our long tramp. While this was going on, a hunter strolled by our camp fire and stopped to talk awhile and look at our guns. He said there were a lot of hunters to the west of us towards Speckled mountain, and he thought we would stand a better chance over east of our camp in Red Rock basin.

He advised us to go down to the house that night instead of staying in the woods; he thought we would be cold, but we thought we would try it one night, so we went to work and cut alder poles and spruce boughs and made a little camp just large enough for us to get into one end, and have the fire in the other. We got it done and our things moved in just as it was getting dark; then we went in and the captain again assumed the responsibilities of cook. His cooking utensils consisted of a three-quart tin pail, a square piece of sheet iron and a trough which Will hewed out of a white birch tree to mix his dough in. Of course it was not as smooth inside as a mixing bowl and there may have been a few chips in our fritters, but we put plenty of sugar on

them and called them good. The camp seemed to be comfort and cosiness itself, with the fire-light shining so brightly and lighting it all up, and the wind roaring away up on the mountains north of us.

But along late in the night the wind came down from the mountains and worked into our camp, the smoke got to acting badly and the wood began to run short, so we had to go out now and then and cut some by moonlight. About 1 o'clock in the morning we had some pea soup which seemed to go to the right spot. At breakfast time we had pork steak and coffee and bread baked on the sheet iron. The bread got what splinters the fritters did not take up, but supposing we did chew up a splinter or two, where was the harm? We were too hungry to mind trifles. After breakfast we started out to look for tracks but the only thing we found in the way of game was a dead buck with a fine pair of antlers, which we took.

At noon we went back to camp and began preparations for dinner. Will was inside making a fire, the captain had started to go to the brook for water and I was cutting alders for the fire, when suddenly the kitchen part was all ablaze. I jumped and went to pulling boughs from the kitchen roof, the captain tore away a section of the parlor wall and got out the household stuff. Will thought it was full warm in there and he got out of it too. We fixed it up again and cooked and ate our dinner, but I guess if we had stayed there another night we should have been too warm by spells, as the boughs were pretty dry from the fire we had kept the night before. That afternoon, Saturday, we packed up all our stuff and returned to civilization, enjoying the hospitality of a family who lived about two miles from camp, on what is known as the "Old Shirley Place." On Monday morning, we started out for Red Rock basin, which is a high valley shut in by Red Rock mountain on the north and two other mountains on the east and west, while the south end is open.

I should think we went about three-quarters of a mile from the house in a northeasterly direction to reach the south end of the valley, where we soon came across some fresh deer tracks. Here we separated. The captain went up the middle of the valley, Will took the western mountain side and I went toward the east. Will and the captain met at the upper end of the valley and climbed the mountain to the west. I had followed a track along the mountain side east of the valley then crossed near the head of the valley and begun to ascend the western side, when I saw a deer running down the hill at some distance to the right. I expected that I should have to take a running shot but he stopped just opposite me, about ten rods off, head in the air to listen.

I raised my rifle and gave him a shot that dropped him where he stood. He was a big fellow. I think he would have weighed 200 pounds or more just as he was shot. He must have been started up by the captain and Will and was probably listening for them when he stopped in front of me. We had a job to get him down to the house, about three miles, and it gave us a pretty good sweat but we felt paid for all our exertion.

SUBSCRIBER.

Carry Pond Camps.

Special correspondence to Maine Woods.

BINGHAM, April 8, 1904.

It looks now as though the fishing season in this section would be rather late. The ice has not left the Kennebec river yet and the ice in the lakes and ponds is very firm and thick. Unless we have heavy rains within a few days to raise the ice it will be very late before it leaves. I should say as late as May 15.

We expect a good sporting season. Pierce pond, where the large salmon were taken last season, ought to bring many new sportsmen to our section this season. It will be a fine side trip from the Carry Pond Camps. These Camps furnish any kind of fishing a man could ask for from the small brook trout to the large trout, lake trout and salmon.

Mr. Lane has his supplies up at Briggs's landing across the river and work will be commenced in about ten days getting the Camps and boats ready for use.

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.