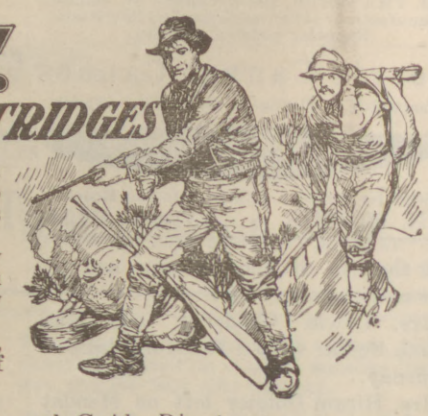
MAINE WOODS

VOL. XXVIII. NO. 9. PHILLIPS, MAINE, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1905. PRICE 3 CENTS

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES | SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

U.M.C. METALLIC CARTRIDGES



No matter how hard your pack pulls on the "tump line" it's best to keep your rifle ready—when the trail leads through deer country.

Your fusilade will not be stopped by a misfire or a jammed cartridge if you shoot U. M. C. CARTRIDGES. They make the deer drop his flag.

Made for Marlin, Remington, Stevens, Winchester or any standard rifles of any caliber.

Send for Game Laws and Guide Directory.

THE UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO.,

Agency, 313 Broadway, New York City.
Depot, 86-88 First St., San Francisco, Cal. Bridgeport, Conn.

RANGELEY LAKE HOUSE,

RANGELEY, LAKES, RANGELEY, MAINE.

Those who plan to visit the Rangeley Lakes and are not yet booked, should write for 1905 illustrated booklet to

RANGELEY LAKES HOTEL COMPANY, Rangeley, Maine.

John B. Marble, President. Henry M. Burrows, Treasurer.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

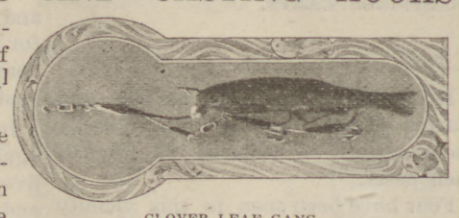
WE WISH to announce to the public that we have leased a large territory at the foot of Kennebago lake and have built there a set of camps which we will open to our patrons and friends the coming season. This new establishment in connection with our camps at Beaver Pond will give our guests the manifold advantages of a very large tract in which to hunt and fish. Our guests will be able to get both lake and stream fishing and fish of excellent size both salmon and trout may be had. We have our own steamboat on Kennebago lake, also buckboards making two or more trips daily from Rangeley Lake House to connect with our steamers. Daily mail service is assured, also both telephone and telegraph connections. All telegrams will be immediately forwarded from Rangeley. We wish to say that either of our establishments are ideal places for women and children. The altitude is high, 2000 feet, thus making hay fever and like diseases unknown. Our terms are $2.00 per day per person; $1.25 for guides' board. We furnish reliable guides on application. Parties can leave Boston at 9 o'clock a. m., on either the Eastern or Western division of the Boston & Maine railroad for Portland, Maine Central to Farmington and the Sandy River and Phillips & Rangeley railroads to Rangeley, or from Portland via Maine Central to Rumford Junction, Portland & Rumford Falls railroad to South Rangeley and the Rangeley Lakes steamboats to Rangeley. From Rangeley our buckboards convey parties direct to our camps. All inquiries cheerfully answered. Write us early for any particulars; we are sure we can satisfy you. We make special rates by the month. Let us hear from you that we may reserve some of our best accommodations for you. Address

Ed Grant & Sons., Kennebago or Beaver Pond, Me.

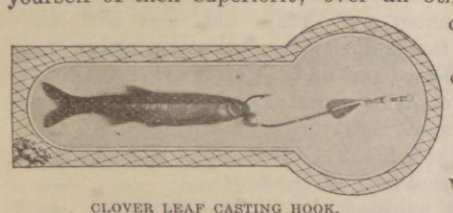
CLOVER LEAF GANGS AND CASTING HOOKS

Are just what you have been looking for. They will make all kinds of bait float upright and appear natural whether the bait is alive or dead.

Wonderfully effective in the capture of salmon, lake trout, bass, pike, pickerel, etc. Try these rigs for salmon when the ice goes out and convince yourself of their superiority over all other tackle. Will catch fish under all conditions.



CLOVER LEAF GANG.



CLOVER LEAF CASTING HOOK.

Write for booklet and prices and order through your dealer.

W. E. KOCH,

Whitehall, - - New York.

WALTER D. HINDS,
Maine's Leading Taxidermist, Portland, Me
Under Lafayette Hotel.
642 Congress Street.

Send your Heads and Fish for mounting to W. H. Hatch, Cornish, Me. Carved panels, prices no higher.

E. A. BUCK & COMPANY,
Bangor, - - - Maine.
Sporting Moccasins all kinds.
Send for Catalogue.

MOCCASINS
FOR
Sportsmen,
Guides,
Lumbermen.

All kinds. Best reputation at home and abroad. The only "Monmouth Moccasins."

Illustrated catalogue free.

M. L. GETCHELL CO.,
Monmouth, Maine.

ANDOVER NOTES.

Moose Makes Himself at Home In This Village Recently.

(Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.)

ANDOVER, Sept. 28, 1905.

A moose was seen by John Hewey near Sidney Abbott's. He broke down three reaches of fence. Later in the day he trotted down in front of Wm. Gregg, who was coming from No. 4 district and came through the covered bridge. Priscilla Ripley saw him come up the bank and said, "Oh, mama, what is it?" She said, "A moose," and Priscilla began to cry. It went past George Huse's house and through thd field of Henry L. Poor, where he and his son, Arthur, were cutting corn. He was a large fellow with extended antlers. He vanished from sight into the woods.

The boarders are leaving. O. B Poor has had a house full all summer. Evelyn Emerson, the authoress, and Mrs. McClure left for Boston Wednesday.

The boarders at the Poplars gave an entertainment, Sept. 12, in which Byron, the public reader, gave selections The Misses Roberts from Jamaica Plain, gave selections on the violin. This was for the benefit of the hook and ladder company,

North Oxford Agricultural fair passed off well, Sept. 13 and 14. The exhibit of fancy articles was better than ever before. The last day the trotter, Orphan Wilkes, owned by Hervey Hastings, broke his leg and is at William Gregg's for treatment. He won first money the first day.

Canton fair was this week and many of the people here went.

Brook fishing has been good.

The usual amount of tourists have been to the lakes.

Thomas Barber and wife of South Framingham visited at Lincoln Dresser's on their return from the lakes.

The lumbermen are commencing operations. Several camping outfits have gone into camp already.

Lewis Hall will cook for Herbert Morton on Sawyer brook.

Bert Dunn will log on Black brook as last year.

An illustrated folder and map tells why
Blakeslee Lake Camps,
is a hunter's paradise. Moose, Deer, Bear and Bird Shooting are unexcelled. Will guarantee you a shot at two deer if you spend a week with me this fall.
JOSEPH H. WHITE, Prop'r., Eustis, Maine.

Fish and Game Oddities.

Lost S lver Gray Fox.

Mr. John Shepard of Phillips has had his eye on a silver gray fox that has been around his house nearly all summer, waiting for an opportunity to bag Reynard. The other day he saw him, took his rifle and started for his pelt. He got within good rifle range of the fox and fired, knocking the fox end over end. Mr. Shepard is one of the best shots in this town and we are not surprised that he did not rush to the spot where the fox stood, but reloaded his rifle and walked leisurely to the spot thinking the fox was dead, for he had drawn a bead on his heart. When he got there the fox was gone and he followed him quite a way by the blood but finally lost him.

Mr. Shepard thinks if he had run to the fox after firing at him he would have secured him all right.

The fox was a silver gray and a fine one.

A Valuable Bird.

One Millinocket hunter tells us that he received an inspiration to go hunting partridges as soon as the open season arrived. He walked 20 miles and secured one bird.

Seven Up.

A hunter recently told us of a peculiar experience he had one day while hunting partridges. Just ahead of him on a knoll he spied a plump partridge. He took careful aim and fired. The partridge was gone. In a moment a bird's head showed again in the same place. Another bang and the bird was "out of sight." Then a third head appeared, was shot and so on until seven heads had disap eared. The hunter began to wonder if the bird had a charmed lire as he could not seem to kill it. He waited for another appearance, but it did not seem to come. Then he approached the knoll to learn about this illusion, if such it was. In the hollow just over the knoll he found seven fine birds waiting patiently to be placed in the bag. It seems that as fast as one was shot down another would come up to take his place.—Millinocket Journal.

SPENCER POND CAMPS.

THE FISHING SEASON IS OVER AT THIS RESORT.

Any Quantity of Deer to Be Had Here, While Moose Are Also Coming Very Fast, as Fresh Signs Were Seen Recently.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.

JACKMAN, Sept. 29, 1905.

It is true that autumn has come; the leaves are falling fast and the views around Spencer lake are something elegant. To see the maple and birches in their golden hue it would a most make anyone feels lonesome to go back to the city and leave it and listen to the clang of street cars for six months before they can come back again, as the fishing season is closed. Fishing has been tiptop here for the last few weeks and the guests could have fish twice a day and three times if they wished.

But the hunting season is coming when the crack of rifle can be heard on every side, as there are lots of people going to the woods to hunt deer. Let them come to Spencer lake and they will see all the deer they want, as I save the deer all the year around for hunters. There is any quantity of deer here, for everywhere one goes through the woods one can start up deer and if one doesn't happen to see them one will see fresh trails everywhere.

Black bear and birds are also very plentiful. Their signs and trails are very plain and moose are also coming very fast. I have seen some fresh signs not later than last week. It was evidently a bull and a cow, judging by the footprints in the trail.

Beaver are so plentiful around here that they are getting to be a nuisance. One can hardly get along on trails through the woods as they are all flooded out by beaver and on my buckboard road I had to take dynamite to blow open their dams, as they would shut me off from going on it.

I have also good hunting grounds as good as there is in Somerset county, good trails to all outlaying ponds and camps, good mountain trips where you can get good views of the country all around. I have good camps and accommodations. THOMAS GERARD.

Send Us Fishing Stories.

Our readers are requested to send us fishing stories. There are plenty of things to write us. Tell us where you go and what you see. Address

MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Maine.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES | SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

WINCHESTER

REPEATING SHOTGUNS

No matter how big the bird, no matter how heavy its plumage or swift its flight, you can bring it to bag with a long, strong, straight shooting Winchester Repeating Shotgun. Results are what count. They always give the best results in field, fowl or trap shooting, and are sold within reach of everybody's pocketbook.

FREE: Send name and address on a postal card for our large illustrated catalogue.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

DON'T FORGET THE '05 EDITION,

Sportsmen's Guide Book

"In The Maine Woods."

Bangor & Aroostook R. R.

192 pages, over 100 half-tone and color illustrations. Sent for 10 cents in stamps. Address Dept. I.

C. C. BROWN, G. P. & T. A.,
Bangor, Maine.

To Camp Owners.

Many owners of camps who have MAINE WOODS regularly but who have had no camp news in our columns for a long time past, if ever, would do well to send us a little news about their people and their attractions. We would print it and it would pay the camps well. We like to have mail sent to us as early as Monday for the current week, when possible.

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

THE RANGELEY LAKES.

THE VACATION SEASON is not complete without a trip to this region.

THE RUMFORD FALLS LINE reaches direct and makes close connections with the steamers for all points on the Lakes.

THROUGH PULLMAN PARLOR CARS between Portland and Oquossoc during the Tourist Season.

Booklet and time table mailed upon application to

R. C. BRADFORD, Traffic Manager, Portland, Maine.

"It's magnificent but it's not war."

What is it?

Merely a few trophies of the hunt in the

Rangeley and Dead River Regions

—OF—

Maine.

A daily scene at Strong station, on the line of the narrow gauge railroad system, during the hunting season. Do you want to know more about the region. Address

F. N. BEAL, Phillips, Me.,
Supt. S. R. R. R.

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

Phillips as Seen by an Old Friend.

BOSTON, Sept. 28, 1905.

To the Editor of MAINE WOODS.

September strews the woodland o'er
With many a brilliant color;
The world is brighter than before—
Why should our hearts be duller?

The receipt weekly of your valued publication, the MAINE WOODS, puts me in a reminiscent mood and carries me back ten years or more when it was my pleasure to visit your picturesque town often. At that time I wrote the following, "Phillips is situated on an elevation but comparatively level situation, about 800 feet above the level of the sea. Nestled between picturesque hills, and in full view of the distant mountain ranges; with its exhilarating atmosphere, pure spring water, pretty residences and churches and substantial business blocks, it is acknowledged by tourists, sportsmen and pleasure seekers, to be one of the prettiest villages in Maine. Within a radius of a few miles are numerous mountain lakelets and streams full of gamy trout and forests alive with game, which makes it a veritable paradise for sportsmen; and for the lover of mountain scenery, the grand and the beautiful are the picturesque mountains.

"To comprehend all the grandeur and appreciate all the magnificent beauties, one must come and climb its mountains and wander in its valleys, and the invalid who wishes to enjoy one prolonged lesson of health, where the breezes from the hilltops and shaded glens of the mountains make a temperature cool and refreshing from spring until early fall, should come to Phillips."

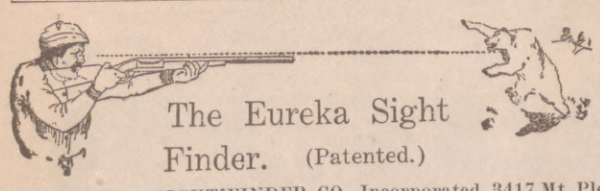
In those days Phillips boasted two excellent hotels, the Elmwood and Barden House and was the home of one of Nature's noble men, N. B. Beal, Esq. It was also the residence of the brilliant and versatile writer, Fly Rod. At that time the Phonograph gave the news to the public, and the genial editor always entertained royally all who called on him.

If you think, Brother James, I am too enthusiastic I will quote the late lamented actor, Joe Jefferson, to sustain me, "I never saw a more beautiful view than the magnificent view of old Saddleback's majestic peaks as seen from charming Phillips on the Sandy river."

GEORGE H. HAYNES.

Catalogue of Well-Known Fur Company.

"The McMillan Fur & Wool Co., of Minneapolis, have mailed us their new circular, which we have on file for reference. This house has been established some 28 years and on account of their extensive business, which minimizes the proportion of fixed expenses, are in a position to pay high prices. They make a specialty of receiving goods through shipments, and shippers find returns very satisfactory."



The Eureka Sight Finder. (Patented.)

A gun attachment which assures a quick and accurate sight. It can be adjusted to any gun stock by the Sportsman himself in five minutes. Price $1.00. Send for descriptive illustrated circular with testimonial.

THE EUREKA SIGHTIFINDER CO., Incorporated, 3417 Mt. Pleasant St., Washington, D. C.

MUNYON SPRING CAMPS.

PARTY OF SPORTSMEN ARRIVE IN PRIVATE CAR.

A Rose Garden In Full Bloom Much Admired By Visitors to These Camps.

[Special Correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

RANGELEY, Oct. 2, 1905.

October 1st ushered in the deer shooting season with as beautiful a day as one could wish for and it brought a party of three sportsmen who with their guides occupy two of the comfortable log camps connected with Munyon Springs. They are Mr. J. F. Deems, general superintendent Motive Power of the New York Central lines of New York City; J. S. Coffin, manager expert department, Galena Oil Co., Franklin, Penn., who with Mrs. Coffin spent 10 days or so here the past summer; and Roderick Haskell of Franklin, Penn., who with his wife and boy spent several weeks here the past season. These gentlemen arrived at Oquossoc in their private car on Saturday last, where it is side tracked and in charge of Walter C. Quinn and assistant. Chas. Haley and Milton C. Nile of Rangeley are guides to the party and they feel quite sanguine of getting their share of game before leaving.

Sunday the excursion from Phillips stopped at the Springs and all drank heartily of the famous water admiring greatly the unusual sight of a rose garden in full bloom at this season of the year. Mrs. H. A. Haskell's rose garden is her pride for it contains many rare roses of the following varieties: La France, John Hoppers American Beauty and many others, imported by Dr. Munyon and set out under his directions. Over 100 full-blown and ready to burst were counted at one time on the 2nd of October.

These charming October days with its warm sun and balmy air make Munyon Springs an ideal spot at which to make headquarters for hunting.

On the last day allowed for fishing the guests and Mr. and Mrs. Haskell and everybodys friend, George Powell, were fortunate in securing good strings of fish it being a fine fishing day and 16 fish was the total for the day. But the saddest of the party was George when he lost a big salmon, who got away with some 20 feet of line.

Miss Alice G. Haskell of Garden City, Long Island was a recent guest at Munyon Springs.

H. W. Bliss and F. C. Houghton of Boston with Wm. Haynes as guide, were at the camps to enjoy the last of the September fly fishing.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Durrell of Sandy River Plantation, spent Sunday here.

Among other guests were Mr. and Mrs. Cheney E. Parker and son, Glidden, and T. M. Parker, of Phillips.

Mr. Harry Haskell of Wakefield, Mass., has recently arrived at the camps and will remain for three weeks.

Agents For Hunting Licenses.

For the convenience of the sportsmen of other states who intend to visit Maine during the hunting season, the following list is given of the agents who have been appointed by the commission of inland fisheries and game to sell nonresident hunting licenses:

Fred A. Willis, Bath.
Geo. E. Cushman, 145 Brackett St., Portland.
Geo. W. Ross, Vanceboro.
Walter T. Neal, R. F. D. No. 1, Belfast.
Reeves Bros., Portland.
F. W. Thompson, Hull's Cove, Bar Harbor.
D. O. Blackwell, Eustis.
E. G. Gay, Allen's Mills.
G. F. Lane, Allen's Mills.
Dennis W. Shanley, Sebago Lake.
C. A. Judkins, Kineo.
F. C. N. Parks, Greenville Junction.
A. A. Berry, Eustis.
D. L. Cummings, Stockholm.
Wm. M. Adams, Wilson's Mills.
O. Crosby Bean, Bangor.
G. M. Esty, Rangeley.
F. J. Durgin, The Forks.
E. E. Estabrook, Amity.
F. H. Clark, Oakland.
W. J. Hubner, Millinocket.
Iver Johnson Sporting Goods Co., 163-5 Washington St., Boston.
John B. Carville, Spring Lake.
L. Dana Chapman, 374 Washington St., Boston.
W. Read & Sons, 107 Washington St., Boston.
Simon Bunker, East Sullivan.
Orlie L. Sprague, Drew.
Irving Moore, Bingham.
C. S. Adams, Jackman.
Hobert Pierce, Bingham.
M. H. Wyman, Eustis.
C. H. Southard, Sprague's Mills.
W. R. Jordan, Bingham.
C. H. Sawyer, Roach Pond.
C. H. Patten, Northeast Carry.
R. E. Scamman, Weld.
John Towne, West End Hotel, Portland.
C. E. Wilson, Moosehead.
John Hersom, Kingman.
F. A. Grendell, South Springfield.
T. A. Linn, Hartland.
J. E. Wilson, Holeb.
A. A. Eames, Flagstaff.
Seth W. Fife, Fryeburg.
David True, Lowell.
E. C. Bussell, Fryeburg Center.
W. M. Viles, Flagstaff.
R. H. Young, Hancock.
Milton Penley, Bethel.
W. D. Walker, Lowelltown.
A. W. McLeary, Phillips.
F. D. Gibson, Lily Bay.
S. L. Crosby Co., Bangor.
G. W. Perkins, North Berwick.
C. A. Hill, "The Belgrade."
Billy Soule, Haines Landing.
M. J. Marr, Moosehead.
Capt. F. C. Barker, Bemis.
Daniel Steward, Bingham.
Roy M. Hescock, Bemis.
Henry Hughey, Jackman.
George D. Cram, Bucksport.
E. A. Phippen, clerk to Megantic club, Ames Building, Boston.
F. E. Sibley, Enfield.
F. L. Gardner, Capen.
R. W. Kittredge, Greenville Junction.
A. B. Bassett, Norway.
F. E. Howe, Hanover.
E H. Lowell, St. Justine, P. Q.
H. P. Gardner, Patten.
W. T. Pollard, Foxcroft.
F. A. Fowler, Norcross.
E. A. Weatherbee, Lincoln.
H. H. Harlow, Dead River.
E. A. Chase, Brownville.
B. F. Howe, Grindstone.
C. C. Garland, Debsconeag.
S. B. Gates, Winn.
C. E. Savage, Flagstaff.
G. A. Hodgdon, Farmington.
W. A. Dyer, Schoodic.
M. M. Tracey, Stacyville.
Penobscot Exchange, Bangor.
Bangor House, Bangor.
Geo. H. Donham, Island Falls.
Will Caldwell, Sherman's Mills.
George Russell, Houlton.
F. O. Orcutt, Ashland.
Will M. Junkins, Masardis.
Wm. Atkins, Ox Bow.
Dr. E. F. Goodrich, Eagle Lake.
F. W. Mallett, Fort Kent.

Bagging Game.

Mr. J. T. Daniels from Gay's Camps at Allen's Mills, with three hunters, last Monday secured one partridge and two woodcocks at Goodridge corner, also one woodcock at Nelson Fish's and one partridge at West Mills.

Non-Resident Hunting Licenses!

Write for application blank and have your license ready when season opens. Do this today as there are important changes to be observed.

A. W. McLEARY, Agent, Phillips, Me.

AT UPPER DAM.

FISHING SEASON OF '05 IS CLOSED WITH MARKED SUCCESS.

Dr. Race Secures Fine Buck In Three Hours' ime on First Day of Open Season

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

UPPER DAM, Oct. 2, 1905.

The famous record book shows the following for September: Eugene Lynch, Boston, two trout, 3 1-8 and 3 pounds; two salmon, 4 3-4 and 5 1-2 pounds.

R. N. Parish, Uncasville, Conn., six trout, 3, 3 5-16, 4 9-16, 3, 3 1-16 and 4 3-8 pounds; five salmon, 3 9-16, 3 9-16, 4 3-16, 5 9-16 and 12 pounds.

E. S. Osgood, New York, one trout, 3 1-8 pounds.

T. L. Barber, one trout, 3 1-16 pounds.

John T. Way, Westfield, Mass., three trout, 3 1-4, 3 1-2 and 6 1-8 pounds; three salmon, 5 11-16, 4 1-2 and 3 1-2 pounds.

Freeland Howe, Norway, one salmon, 3 13-16 pounds.

COTTAGES AT MUNYON SPRINGS CAMPS.

George B. Bearce, Lewiston, one salmon, 7 3-4 pounds.

F. C. Scholfield, Oakdale, Conn., one trout, 3 7-8 pounds.

W. H. Woodworth, Norwich, Conn., one trout, 3 7-8 pounds.

The 17 guests to depart on Monday, Oct. 2, were Mrs. E. M. Sanderson and son, Master John, Miss Minnie Sanderson, Jacksonville, Fla.; Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Cunningham and daughter, Nellie, Washington, D. C.; L. Arthur Reese, Philadelpia; R. N. Parish, Uncasville, Conn.; Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Skolfield and Master Raymond, Oakdale, Conn.; John C. Morgan and W. H. Woodworth, Norwich, Conn.; C. L. and R. F. Dillingham, Dixfield; Mrs. E. E. Williams, New York City and A. S. Williams, Berlin, N. H.

Dr. C A. Race and wife of Portland arrived on Monday for a few days' hunting. The Doctor at once secured Oscar Dyke as guide and started out to see what the hunting was like. In about three hours he returned with a fine buck.

J. H. Parker and party of Boston arrive on Tuesday, Oct. 3, for several days' hunting.

Mrs. John Chadwick and daughter, Miss Gertrude, with Mrs. Fred Allen of Stetson have returned from a visit to Middledam and Errol Dam. They also took the trip to The Balsams and report an enjoyable time.

Mrs. Lewis Chadwick and Miss Delma Felker visited Rumford Falls on Saturday.

Mrs. Hiram Dolbier left on Monday for a visit in Lewiston.

BEARS IN WEST PHILLIPS

Are So Numerous That They Get Into Dinner Pails.

A crew of men working in the woods in West Phillips for Mr. S. G. Haley send word to him that the bears are so thick that they come out and rob their dinner pails and are cutting up other pranks that are disagreeable.

Mr. Haley at once took his rifle and started for the woods and undoubtedly the crew will be relieved of some of their pests.

Four have been seen in this vicinity this fall.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

In the Glow of a Camp Fire with a combination.

Time-table for Sandy River railroad.

Phillips & Rangeley railroad timetable.

Franklin & Megantic railway changes time.

Change of time on Portland & Rumford Falls railway,

Rangeley Lakes Steamboat Co.

Hammerless Sporting Rifle, Savage Arms Co.

Raymond Syndicate, Boston.

H. E. & H. H. Harlow at West Carry Pond Camps insert an ad this week.

American Pedometer free with MAINE WOODS.

DuPont calendars advertised.

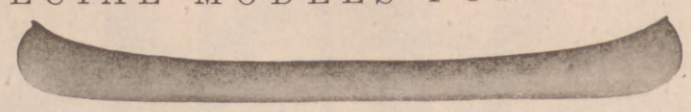
Morphine habit cured by Dr. P. M. Waterman, 14 Lexington Ave., New York.

WHERE TO GO FISHING.

Ask MAINE WOODS Information Bureau for circulars and particulars. Phillips Me.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES | SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

SPECIAL MODELS FOR GUIDES.



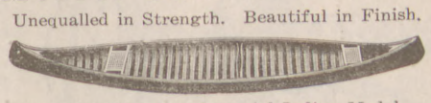
We manufacture pleasure model and Guides' model canoes. Attach Sponsons or put in out-of-sight air chambers for buoyancy and safety. Write for our free descriptive catalogue.
CARLETON CANOE COMPANY, - Box 109, - Old Town, Maine.

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

H. M. BARRETT, Weld, Maine.
Builder of Fine Cedar Boats
Write for price list and descriptive Catalog

C. B. THATCHER, 104 Exchange St., Bangor.
Manufacturer of Canvas Canoes and Row Boats.
Rangeley models a specialty.

Morris Canvas Canoes
Unequalled in Strength. Beautiful in Finish.



Send for Circular of Special Indian Model.
B. N. MORRIS, - - Veazie, Maine.

THE ROD THAT LEADS.
F. E. Thomas, Manufacturer, Bangor, Maine.
Write for Catalogue.

SNOW SHOES FOR SPORTSMEN.
Always first-class. No cheap work. $3.50 a pair.
E. Ellsworth Beach, Grand Lake Stream, Me.

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.

The Best Wall Map
— OF —
MAINE
By Express, $5.00.
R. M. NASON,
180 Exchange St., - Bangor, Me.

GOT A BIG BEAR.

WALTER AND ELTON DAVENPORT ARE THE LUCKY TRAPPERS.

Bear Was Followed Fifteen Miles Before He Was Finally Bagged. Seven Year Old Boy Member of Party.

One of the largest bears taken this fall was secured by Walter and Elton Davenport of this town. They had a trap set in Clayton opening and on visiting it found they had caught a bear and they started to follow the trail made by the large clog that was attached to the trap. They had not followed the trail but a little way before they were convinced by the roots and small trees that were turned up that they had trapped one of the big fellows.

After the bear went a little way he stopped and disconnected himself from the heavy clog and was only hampered by the trap.

The men had followed the trail about ten miles when it began to grow dark and so they built a leanto and camped for the night being determined that the bear should not escape with one of their best traps.

In the morning bright and early they again hit the trail and followed it about five miles more and came upon Bruin and lead began to fly.

Mr. Elton Davenport's son, a boy about seven years old, was with his father during the entire trip and when they came up to the bear instead of climbing a tree as most boys would he stood right up on the firing line and with his .22 Calibre rifle fired shot after shot into the big brute.

The bear was finally killed on the back side of Lone mountain and was estimated to weigh 450 pounds and measured 7 feet from tip to tip.

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MINGO RIFLE AND PISTOL CLUB

Holds Contests Which Are Successful and Well Attended.

(Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.)

MINGO HILL, Sept. 30, 1905.

The Mingo Rifle and Pistol club has had a couple of contests recently, the scores being as follows at 30 yards on Standard American pistol targets, Sept. 18, 10 shots, possible 100.

Capt. L. Hoar,	10 9 10 5 8 10 8 10 8 10	88
E. E. Patridge, pistol,	8 10 10 8 8 7 5 8 10 10	84
C. Hoar,	9 8 8 10 10 7 9 8 8 8	85
T. Haley,	9 9 8 7 10 10 10 8 9 10	90
A. Pillsbury,	8 7 9 7 7 7 6 8 9 8	76
Team total,		423
Capt. A. Hinkley,	3 6 6 7 4 6 9 9 7 6	63
I. E. Nile,	8 7 9 7 10 7 5 9 8 8	78
D. Nile,	7 10 9 10 10 8 10 10 8 9	91
M. Hoar,	10 9 9 9 9 9 9 8 7 9	88
L. Haley,	8 8 9 8 10 9 10 9 8 10	89
Team Total,		409

Sept. 20, same conditions.

Capt. Mrs. Patridge,	10 10 10 9 8 8 9 10 10 10	94
D. Nile,	10 8 7 8 10 9 9 8 7 10	86
T. Haley,	10 9 10 8 9 9 9 9 8 10	91
C. Hoar,	8 10 8 8 8 7 10 8 9 8	84
Team Total,		355
Capt. I. E. Nile,	10 10 7 9 4 7 8 10 8 9	82
E. E. Patridge, pistol,	7 8 7 10 9 10 7 10 9 10	87
L. Haley,	9 8 9 9 9 9 10 9 9 9	90
A. Hinkley,	10 7 7 8 9 9 10 6 7 9	82
Team Total,		341

After the above match new captains were chosen by lot and a 5-shot match was shot—possible 50.

Capt. I. E. Nile,	7 9 5 7 9	37
E. E. Patridge, pistol,	9 9 10 8 10	46
T. Haley,	10 7 10 8 10	45
L. Haley,	6 10 9 9 8	42
A. Pillsbury,	8 8 8 8 10	42
Team Total,		212
Capt. A. Hinkley,	10 10 7 9 6	42
Mrs. Patridge,	10 10 9 9 9	47
D. Nile,	10 7 8 10 5	40
C. Hoar,	8 9 9 9 9	44
Mrs. I. Nile, (rest)	10 10 10 10 9	49
		222

All shot 22-calibre rifle off hand, except Mrs. Nile (who being a beginner, was allowed to rest the rifle) and Mr. Patridge who shot pistol.

The Mingo Rifle and Pistol club has abandoned its first method of selecting captains by lot for each shoot and Mr. and Mrs. Patridge have taken the positions at the head of opposing teams intending to keep the same shooters as nearly as possible on each team in order to develop a friendly rivalry and encourage individual effort. On the 17th a practice match was improvised at short notice, the following being the scores: On 30-yards Standard American Pistol target, possible 100, (Mrs. Nile shooting at rest on a much smaller target, the 100-foot rifle target).

Mrs. Patridge,	9 10 10 8 8 10 10 7 10 9	91
Mrs. Nile,	10 6 7 5 5 10 9 7 7 8	74
Dummy (av. score)		82
Team Total,		247
Mr. Patridge, (pistol,)	10 9 9 10 8 10 10 9 8 8	91
Mrs. Nile,	8 10 8 10 10 9 10 9 10 8	92
A. Hinkley,	7 7 8 7 8 9 9 6 10 10	81
Team Total,		264

The next day with a fuller attendance of shooters all shooting off hand, Mr. Patridge shooting pistol as usual, Mrs. Partridge's team turned the tables on their competitors, winning by the narrow margin of two points in a hotly contested match, the full score being:

Mrs. Patridge,	9 10 9 7 10 10 7 8 9 10	89
Thede Haley,	7 8 9 10 10 9 10 10 10 10	93
Merton Hoar,	9 9 9 7 10 10 6 8 9 10	87
I. E. Nile,	9 9 7 8 6 7 8 9 9 8	80
Team Total,		349
Mr. Patridge, (pistol,)	10 9 7 10 8 8 8 8 8 10	86
Dean Nile,	9 9 9 10 9 9 8 10 7 8	88
Linton Hoar,	10 6 10 8 10 7 9 8 9 10	87
Arlie Pillsbury,	7 9 8 7 9 9 10 8 10 9	86
Team Total,		347

Dr. Carrington had the rare good luck of capturing a 6 1-2-pound salmon, fly-fishing, the day before going home and he took the beautiful fish with him.

HIT OR MISS RIFLE CLUB.

Two Shoots of Recent Date of Interest to Shooters

(Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.)

AUBURN, Sept. 28, 1905.

The Hit or Miss Rifle club of Livermore Falls shot against the Auburn Rifle club at the Auburn range, Sept. 14. Range, 200 yards. Off-hand. Creedemore target. Ten shots each. Score:

Hit or Miss Club.		Auburn Club.	
Oakes,	41	Doten,	41
Locklin,	43	Russell,	41
Bartlett,	42	Moody,	41
Cooley,	42	Groves,	38
Clark,	42	Miller,	43
Ives,	42	Greenan,	39
Eustis,	37	Bean,	38
White,	40	Smith,	43
Morton,	45	Mower,	44
Ray,	41	Trask,	44
Total,	415	Total,	412

It was a victory for the Livermore team. The day was very cold and a heavy side wind.

The club hope to meet again soon.

The members of the Auburn Rifle club have selected two teams of five men each with T. M. Russell and W. M. Miller captains. They shot against each other for the first time Friday, Sept. 22 and it was a close and exciting match. It was a tie until the last man on each side came up to shoot. Miller's team won by only two points. 200 yards off hand. Creedemore target.

T. M. Russell's Team.

Russell,	4 4 4 5 5 5 5 4 4 4	44
Smith,	4 5 4 5 5 4 4 4 4 4	43
Greenan,	5 4 4 5 4 4 5 3 4 5	43
Lyons,	4 4 4 4 4 4 5 4 4 4	41
Doten,	4 4 4 4 4 3 4 4 4 4	39
Team Total,		210

W. M. Miller's Team.

Trask,	5 4 5 4 5 4 5 5 5 3 4	44
Mower,	4 4 5 4 4 5 4 4 5 4	43
Miller,	4 4 4 5 4 4 5 5 4 4	43
Moody,	5 4 5 3 4 4 4 4 4 4	41
Groves,	4 5 4 4 4 4 5 4 4 3	41
Team Total,		212

Of Course it Pays.

A man will spend $25 on a fishing outfit, pay big money for swell outing togs, then sit all day in a blazing hot sun, be eaten alive by mosquitoes and sundry poisonous insects in order to catch a few pounds of fish that he could buy at the market for 25 cents. Oh, what's the use? Does it pay?—New York American.

Of course it pays. It pays in rested nerves, in better sleep, in renewed appetite, in animated spirit. It pays in getting right down alongside of nature and feeling her glorious touch. It pays in getting a release from the "demd horrid grind" or the horrid greed which is quite as bad. It pays in taking you back to the sweetest days of your life, the youthful days which were full of enthusiasm and tenderness. It is a splendid investment—that expense for a fishing outfit.

ROUND MOUNTAIN LAKE

CLOSES MOST SUCCESSFUL SEASON THE CAMPS HAVE EVER HAD.

Bear Captured and They Are Now Looking For Its Mate. Takes Kindly to His Fare.

[Special correspondence to Maine Woods.]

EUSTIS, Sept. 30, 1905.

This ends one of the best fishing seasons Round Mountain Camps ever had and the hunting is getting a good start Every day sees a few partridges brought in and good reports of bear signs are heard. One live bear has been brought in, something that doesn't happen very often. It was discovered last Wednesday that a bear had got his foot in a trap and was making quite a disturbance over on Toenail hill. Very soon the crowd gathered and suggested bringing him to camp. Ropes were brought and a long pole was cut and they commenced to tie him but he could bite them off about as fast as we could put them on but we finally gained a little and got both hind feet tied to the pole. Then the trap was hitched onto the other end of the pole but it was soon decided not to try and hitch his head. That didn't work well; he only pulled up every bush he came to going to camp. The crowd had hold of the ends of the pole and he had to go to camp. As he weighed 250 pounds he got a little heavy the last of it but he made excitement enough so it wasn't noticed much, but some of the crowd have a lump on their shoulders yet. A log cage was soon put together and after a little more scrap he was landed inside of it without ropes or traps on him and now I don't think he would leave it any way. He never got such good living before in his life. He doesn't care who comes around if they will only throw in a few apples or something good to eat. Everyone now is looking for his mate but they are very hard to get a good shot at.

LAKE OPPOSITE MUNYON SPRINGS CAMPS.

BIOGRAPH BULL'S-EYES.

New England Sportsmen Return From a Novel Excursion.

The party of well-known New England sportsmen and artists who left this city two weeks ago for New Brunswick for the purpose of taking moving pictures of moose hunting scenes and if possible of the animals themselves, returned last evening on the Flying Yankee after a very successful trip. Eighteen pictures were taken, all good, and two of them have been declared among the finest ever obtained by the Biograph company.

The party was composed of Dr. Heber Bishop, the noted Boston physician and sportsman; R. E. Follett, head of the New England Fish and Game association of Boston and also manager of the Boston Sportsman's show; C. Everett Johnson, leading artist and a director of the Forbes Lithograph company, Boston; F. J. Marion, manager of the American Mutoscope and Biograph company, New York; G. W. Bitzer, chief operator of the Biograph company, and Harrie B. Coe of this city, representing the Maine Central railroad.

The first picture taken will be called the Daparture from Portland and shows the station platform with the train pulling in. On the platform are Dr. Bishop, Mr. Follett and Mr. Coe, together with other passengers and members of the party. The Maine Central cars and the Pullmans show up prominently in the picture.

The party from Portland went to St. John, N. B., and from there on the Intercolonial railway to Peticodiac, a couple of hours' run out of St John. Here the party changed cars and boarded a special train on the Elgin & Havelock railroad. This train consisted of the entire equipment of the railroad, including one locomotive, one flat car, one passenger car, and one box car, the latter used for baggage. This railroad is one worth traveling many miles to see and with the tall grass growing between the rails, the rough and tumble roadbed, makes the journey over it one that will not be forgotten. On this road a moving picture was taken from the baggage car looking toward the engine, showing the party in all their hunting clothes and outfit on the way to the moose hunting grounds.

On arriving at Havelock the party was met by guides with a team. The drive was an 18 mile one to the forks of the Canaan river and during this trip a picture was taken of the party starting off for the woods in the big two-horse rig. A picture was also made of the general character of the country through which they passed. A picture which will be called The Last Touch of Civilization, will show the party at the last old farmhouse before the woods are entered. Here also will be shown the party taking to the bed of the Canaan river, which stream in their trip up its course the seven miles to the next stage of their journey, has to be forded 52 times. Another picture was taken of a deep ford where the water is so deep that the party has to take to the big team and ride across on it. The water here is shown to be up to the horses' bodies.

At the end of the seven mile trip up the river the so-called Bad Lands were reached. This is a great stretch of country which has been burned over and is now a mass of stumps and charred trunks of trees. About half way across this a picture was taken to show a typical moose barren of New Brunswick, the kind of country where the moose roam. The arrival at Jim Ryder's head camp was the signal for another picture. This camp is located on a ridge which forms the water shed for the Canaan and Salmon rivers, both of which streams finally find their way into the St. John. Here there are two little lakes and the country is declared to be the finest moose territory in all New Brunswick. These are called the cold Stream lakes.

The party arrived there two weeks ago Sunday night at 5 o'clock in the afternoon and the following morning at 4.30 o'clock all were awakened with the information from the guides that there were moose in the lake. All got out but found that it was only a cow moose and not a good subject for a picture.

During the stay at camp pictures were taken all about in the vicinity, one showing the calling of the moose, Jim Ryder, probably the best known guide in New Brunswick, doing the calling. Then there was a camp scene with the supper being cooked and the return of Dr. Bishop from a hunting trip. Another picture was of a portage with the whole party on the way to the calling grounds. One of the best pictures was that of Mr. Follett and Mr. Johnson shooting a moose.

These two men went out to the crow's nest and stayed all night and the following morning at daybreak Mr. Follett, who, while he had never called a moose before, knew what kind of a sound they made and succeeded in getting an answer to the calls he sent out over the barren. Soon the moose, an immense bull, came out of the brush and was shot by Mr. Follett. Word was sent back to camp and the two men in the Crow's Nest went through the identical motions which they had gone through only a short time before in shooting the big animal. When Mr. Follett fired his rifle the biograph was turned onto the moose and a picture was taken of the two men running up to the fallen animal and cutting his throat. The moose was an immense one, its antlers having a spread of 54 inches and its weight being 1200 pounds.

Another picture was taken of Dr. Bishop and his guides paddling in a canoe on the lake, of Dr. Bishop seeing a moose coming around the point, of his shooting him and then of his going ashore and up to him and cutting his throat. This particular moose was the 28th that Dr. Bishop had shot during his life. Several other pictures were taken, all of them depicting the life of the moose hunter and in all, over one mile of film was exposed, or a total of from 40,000 to 45,000 single pictures. The pictures were taken at the rate of six a second and it will take nearly three-fourths of an hour to show them on one film as it is intended to do.

The biograph party came out of the woods a day or two ahead of Mr. Coe and Dr. Bishop and proceeded directly to New York where the films were developed and Mr. Coe on his return here last night found a letter from Mr. Marion saying that pictures were far better than they had expected and that the one of the campfire and of calling the moose were two of the best ever made by the company.

The pictures will be given a private exhibition at the New York Athletic club Friday night and then at one or two other private clubs with the permission of Dr. Bishop, the managing director of the Boston Sportsman's show and then beginning on Christmas day they will be exhibited at the show and during the entire time of the big Boston exhibition. The pictures are now the property of Dr. Bishop but at the close of the show they will be turned over to the Biograph company and be exhibited all over the country and in fact in Europe.

Mr. Coe succeeded in getting one handsome bull moose. The animals are thicker than ever up in the country where the party went, he told the Express today, and the indications are for a big hunting season.—Portland Express.

Ends Season Well.

Joel Wilbur on the last three hours of open season took two 4-pound salmon and one 2-pound, also two trout. He leaves on Thursday for a hunting trip at Moosehead lake as the guest of the "Porcupine club" of Bath at their camp on Sugar island.

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This Edition of Maine Woods 5,550.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1905.

Commissioners of Inland Fisheries and Game of the State of Maine.

L. T. CARLETON, Chairman, Augusta,
J. W. BRACKETT, Phillips,
E. E. RING, Secretary, Augusta.

SUPERINTENDENT OF HATCHERIES.

W. E. BERRY, Winthrop.

STATE FISH HATCHERIES AND NAMES OF SUPERINTENDENTS.

Lake Auburn, J. F. Stanley, Supt., East Auburn; Caribou, Grant Hinds, Supt., Caribou; Sebago Lake Hatchery, C. L. Floyd, Supt., Raymond; Rangeley Lakes Hatchery, Arthur Briggs, Supt., Oquossoc; Carleton Brook Feeding Station, W A. Whiting, Supt., Winthrop; Monmouth Hatchery, A. W. Wilkins, Supt., Monmouth; Moosehead Lake Hatchery, F. E. Hitchings, Supt., Greenville Junction; Enfield Hatchery, A. J. Darling, Supt., Enfield.

Cash In Advance.

Beginning with the first issue in Jaunary, 1906, MAINE WOODS subscription list will be upon a cash in advance basis. We find that a great many MAINE WOODS subscribers think that when they pay for MAINE WOODS one year it will be discontinued at the end of that time unless they renew. It has been the custom of this paper to continue subscriptions for three years in cases where payments were neglected for so long a time and then discontinue the paper. At the end of three years we turned the accounts over to a lawyer for collection.

This method has not been entirely satisfactory and we have often been importuned by our readers to adopt the "no pay, no paper" plan. This we will do and our readers who have not paid in advance are hereby requested to do so in preparation for the new plan.

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

THE article on Phillips in this issue is from the pen of Geo. H, Haynes who has written so many descriptive books of New England, New Brunswick and Canada and is now correspondent of the leading newspapers.

THE deer shooting sea on in Maine opened last Monday with a glorious October day. As usual a great many Maine men and nonresidents took advantage of open season and the weather to get a deer. There are more deer than ever and the camp owners and the guides are anxious as ever for business.

BFAUTIFUL ROUND MOUNTAIN.

Pleased Sportsman Who Pays It a Glowing Tribute.

NORWALK, CONN, Sept. 25, 1905.

To the Editor of MAINE WOODS:

Having just returned from a ten days' stay among the beautiful woods of Maine. I desire to express through your paper my high appreciation of the peaceful and most interesting life at the Round Mountain Lake Camps.

The ride from Eustis, i one never to be forgotten. The road or trail is made through rocks, gulches and stumps and it is wonderful how the faithful horses ever get through at all. It is so rough that one feels at once that civilization is being left behind and that one is entering the real wild part of your grand state. After four hours' ride one is brought out of the woods into a small, cleared piece of land at the shore of a beautiful little lake. Here are the many log cabins, the homes for perfect rest and with lots of good sport with the rod and gun on the lake or in the woods,

The fly-fishing was excellent, the little spotted fellows from 1-2 to 1 pound would fairly rush into their unhappy fate—and the trails into the woods are most interesting. We caught all the fish we wanted and after Sept. 15 shot a number of large partridges. The cabins are the perfection of cleanliness and the table wholesome and most appetizing. Our party of five left with regret and determined, however, not to forget the Blackwell Camps on Round Mountain lake.

ROWE POND CAMPS.

LETTER FROM LIEUT. COL. HAGGARD OF MUCH INTEREST.

Portland Man Saw "at Least Four Feet" of Salmon Emerge From Lake. He Gives Rowe Pond Camps Praise as a Fine Vacation Spot With Freedom From Hay Fever.

(Written for MAINE WOODS.)

PORTLAND, Sept. 28, 1905

The Somerset County railway in Maine leads us to many pleasant places near Bingham and I now speak of one of the best.

Although the fishing season has reached the last week of its existence, Mr. Maxfield's Camps on Rowe pond continue to be occupied by some devoted "brethren of the angle," as old Izaak Walton would have put it. It is indeed no wonder that many ladies and gentlemen remain as long as they can to enjoy the pleasures of existence at this charming spot in the woods of northern Maine, for the camps are comfortable, the table is good, the boats and canoes reliable and in good order, while there are no less than five ponds or lakes, full of fish and large ones, too, within a mile and a half of Mr. Maxfield's Camps.

These ponds are Rowe, which is the largest; Jewett, Bean, Brandy and Clear. Clear pond is the next in size and importance to Rowe pond. Although very much smaller, it is an ideal fishing pla e and at the present season the changing leaves of the maple and poplar on its pretty banks render the little oblong lake a thing of beauty.

There are some very large salmon in Clear pond and they have been at times recently to be seen leaping from the water in the most aggravating manner. So large are they that one very well known Portland gentleman, an angler of experience, who as such naturally understands all about the art of measuring fish, came into camp lately saying that he had seen "at least four feet" of one particular salmon emerge from the water! How much of it remained behind he could not say. Another occupant of the camps returned to supper a few days ago all agog with excitement. He had no dimensions to give, but simply narrated the fact that he had witnessed the sight of a salmon throwing itself from the waters of Clear pond to a height that was prodigious It was apparently either endeavoring to reach the sun or to catch one of the huge belated green drakes or mayflies which have been occasionally hatching out in these sunny September days.

"How many feet of him did you see, Doctor?" we inquired with bated breath.

"Feet of him! That salmon was immeasurable," was the reply. "He was the largest salmon that I ever saw spring from the fresh water during a career as an angler wh ch exceeds three decades."

Alas! that I should have to record the fact, both of these finny monsters have so far refused all the arts displayed before their fishy orbs by the writer of these lines. That part, however, but makes the waters of Clear pond all the more attractive, for who would not rather fish, where there are an average number of very large fish to be angled for than in some other place where they are perchance more numerous but running smaller? There is, however, room for many more salmon in Clear pond.

Dr. Logan of Woodstock, Vt., who with his amiable and handsome wife is staying at his own beautiful camp, of which he generously allows Mr. Maxfield to make use when he is away, has for no less than 25 years fished from the Rowe Pond Camps. He knows every square foot of water on all of the lakes and just at what point of each particular stone a trout or salmon ought to be. This gentleman is, moreover, one of those genuine brethren of the angler who not only does not try to conceal such knowledge as he possesses from other wielders of the flyrod but is ever generously willing to forego his own pleasure in order to act as guide to a stranger and show him those spots so hard to learn in unknown waters. Commend me to such a good fellow, ye brother sportsmen! Needless to say that his kindheartedness is only equaled by his knowledge of the gentle craft.

This true-hearted sportsman and lover of nature informs me that he knows of no other spot in Maine so absolutely salubrious as Rowe Pond. Lying high, the camps are prettily placed upon a hill in a large clearing, where there is plenty of fresh air of the purest qua ity even in the hottest days of summer. Thus hay fever is absolutely unknown and those who are wont to be troub'ed with that irritating complaint soon forget that it ever existed, while joyfully angling for the vigorous salmo sebago and the gamy salvelinus fontinalis in the five ponds so close at hand. It is, therefore, upon his honest recommendation that I am able to endorse what has been told me by two gentlemen who yearly visit t. is sylvan retreat with beneficial results and say, "Come to Rowe Pond all ye sufferers and soon shall your troubles be forgotten in that haven of rest.

Even if ye be not anglers, yours shall be the delight of watching the ruffed grouse sunning himself upon the trails, the wild duck preening his feathers upon the waters, the white tailed deer and lordly moose splashing about among the rushes of the ponds while tearing up the roots of the lily pads or lazily munching at the branches overhanging the shores. Be ye kodak fiends? Then bring your kokaks and in less time than it formerly took you to sneeze shall ye be able to shoot with your cameras a whole menagerie of wild animals, which haunt this favored region, a menagerie which requires no showman's ticket in order to be interviewed at very close quarters amid beautiful surroundings.

An Eglishman and a lifelong sportsman in many lands, the writer of these lines has been able already to see for himself during two seasons the vast amount of good that is done in Maine by the commissioners of inland fisheries and game. To these worthy and painstaking gentlemen may he, therefore, be allowed to convey a suggestion, one which is the result of the united wisdom of many of those who know this favored region well? Finis coronat opus! the end crowns the work! is a good old Latin motto. The work can be crowned at Rowe pond by introducing into one or two of the five lakes a fresh supply of young salmon from the state hatcheries. If only Clear pond in particular could have a good supply of good big yearling, or better still, two-year-old salmon turned in this fall it is the opinion of all who know that charming piece of water that it will soon be one of the best little lakes in Maine for fly-fishers. But the old stock, perhaps for want of a good brook or a spawning bed. seem to want replenishing. No smelts are wanted there but fresh blood is?

As it is a very easy place to get to from the buckboard road, let us hope that the gentlemen who ever show themselves so discerning in the matter of improvments will therefore find the means of sending out a can or two of young fish this fall and thus earn much gratitude.

A word in conclusion as to the social attractions of Mr. Maxfield's Camps. Nowhere is such a kindly feeling to be seen among neighbors as in this little community and none during this season have shown more kindness in dispensing friendly hospitality than Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Lewis of Washington who are still residents of the Rowe Pond Camps.

ANDREW HAGGARD, Lieut. Col.

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.

SPORTSMEN'S DIRECTORY.

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

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

At Trinidad, Col., Sept. 4-6

The Denver Post Trophy was won by Mr. Geo. W. Maxwell of Holstein, Neb., who broke 98 out of 100 from the eighteen yard mark using New Schultz.

W. R. Crosby won first general average with 388 out of 400.

H. G. Taylor of Mecklin, S. D., won first amateur average, 386 out of 400.

Mr. Harold Money won second general average, 387 out of 400.

All three of these gentlemen used New E. C. Improved.

ROUGE ET NOIR, MOUNTAIN VIEW, ME., FRED R. COMEE, OWNER.

HOTELS AND CAMPS

We go Fishing at
BILLY SOULE'S
Pleasant Island Camps,
Cupsuptic Lake, Maine.
P. O. Address, Haines Landing, Me.

IN THE
Woods of Maine.

King and Bartlett Camps, 2,000 feet above sea level, unexcelled trout and salmon fishing, individual cabins, open wood fires excellent cuisine, natural lithia spring water, magnificent scenery. Renew your health in the balsam-laden air of Maine's ideal resort. Address,

HARRY M. PIERCE,
King and Bartlett Camps,
Eustis, - - Maine.

HOTELS AND CAMPS.

Pickford's Camps
The only public Log Camps on
Rangeley Lake, Maine.
One mile from Rangeley Village. Inducements to families for the season.
HENRY E. PICKFORD.

GAME SHOOTING

Where are are you going? Why, to Jim Harlow's
Black Brook Camps
of course, where there is more game shot, than any other camp in the Dead River Region. 23 bucks taken by one party in 10 day's hunting last fall, also holds the record for black bear hunting. Partridge shooting cannot be equaled. Good moose hunting. You are sure of game at these camps, and the terms are only $1.00 per day.

JIM HARLOW, Dead River, Maine.

FOX HUNTERS who have been disappointed of late years in not finding their game, should visit Phillips, Maine. There are plenty of foxes in this vicinity and they are not trapped or hunted as much as they formerly were. For full information address,
Maine Woods Information Bureau, Phillips, Me.

THE WILDERNESS BECKONS

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

COPLEY SQUARE HOTEL,
Huntington Avenue and Exeter Street.

Headquarters for Sportsmen. A high-class, modern house, convenient to the business centers. One block from Boston & Albany Huntington Avenue Station. Every room has a long distance telephone. Check baggage to Back Bay or Huntington Avenue Station.

AMOS H. WHIPPLE, Proprietor, Boston, Mass.

West Carry
Pond Camps.

A Hunter's Paradise.

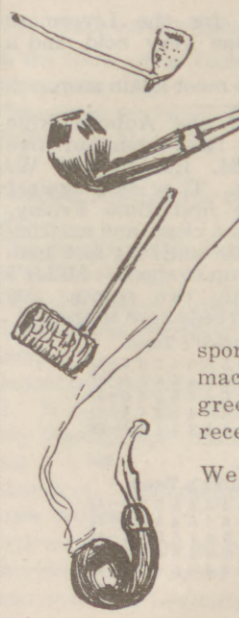
Moose, Deer, Bears and Birds are as plenty as any place in the

Dead River Region.

Terms only $1.00 a day.

H. E. & H. H. Harlow,

DEAD RIVER, MAINE.



You Miss a Treat
If you don't read
In The Glow
of the Camp Fire,

A 160 page book, containing 12 stories by an enthusiastic sportsman, founded upon actual incidents in his lifelong intimacy with the woods. Full illustrated, handsomely bound in green cloth decorated with gold lettering. Sent postpaid on receipt of $1.00.

SPECIAL OFFER.

We will send the

Maine Woods, one year, regular price	$1.00
National Sportsman, one year, regular price,	1.00
In the Glow of the Camp Fire, regular price,	1.00
	$3.00

For $2.00.

PRINTING TALK

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

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

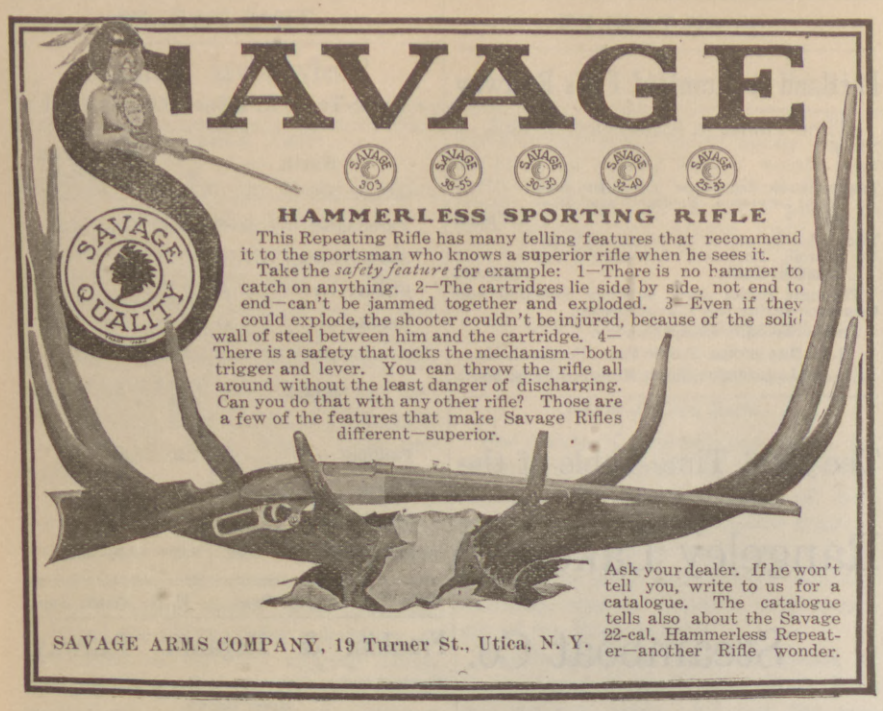
ACCIDENTAL SHOOTING

IN THE GAME SEASON.

BY JOHN FRANCIS SPRAGUE.

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

MAINE WOODS,
Phillips, - - Maine.



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

KINEO, MOOSEHEAD LAKE.

Fish Talk Has Given Way to Thrilling Hunting Reminiscences.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

KINEO, MOOSEHEAD LAKE,
Oct. 2, 1905.

The week has witnessed the passing of the fisherman and the coming of the hunter and the topic of smoking room and fireplace circle conversation has suddenly shifted from fishy tales of hard battles with monster trout, to vivid relations of thrilling experiences with big game. Porters and bell boys have ceased to lug fish rods and tackle boxes and gun and ammunition cases have become the hand luggage.

The spirit of the fall and the hunter is in the air and it awakens the "wanderlust" in all. Partridges, rabbits, ducks and deer there are where there have been none before.

The nimrod is hero of the hour, satisfying himself for the time being, with small fry while he eagerly awaits the opportunity to shoot larger game which seems to embrace with pleasure the opportunity to make itself as conspicuous as possible during the last few days of close season.

As early as the first of the week the advance guard of the great army of deer hunters began to pass through here and it has continued in a slow but steady stream throughout the entire week, a skirmish line as it were, preliminary to the big charge which will begin next week. Not only are there deer hunters but moose hunters as well and wilderness campers, canoeists and tourists who will make hunting incidental to the pleasures of their trip are also included in the big company.

Phillips Kay Hamilton of Philadelphia was one of the first sportsmen to work in for deer hunting, leaving for West Branch waters early in the week.

A. V. B. Voorhees and son of New York, are also in for the very first shooting and a woods trip as well.

Wallace Wilson, William M. Wilson, and Harvey M. Wilson of Philadelphia, are making the Allegash trip and will keep their eyes open for both large and small game en route.

Mrs. Walton Ferguson and daughter of New York, will spend the greater part of October in the woods and look to game both large and small as an important part of the camp menu.

Ezra H. White and E. M. Lowell of Lewiston, George Babbitt of Albany and F. A. Stone of Boston, are in the woods and ready for the deer.

W. D. Sullivan and B. S. Longley of the Boston Globe staff, together with their wives, spent Sunday previous to going into Randall's Camps where they will "rough it" and enjoy the early shooting.

W. A. Ketcham, E. H. Ostrhans and A. J. Secor of Toledo, are back from an enjoyable woods trip.

E. H. Outerbridge of New York, joins his family who have spent the summer among the cottagers here and will make a woods trip for deer and birds.

John Booth of Central Falls, R. I., is in for a short hunting trip.

Gerard P. Herrick of New York, returns home after a pleasant stay at Howard A. Colby's private camp at Mud Pond carry.

Mr. and Mrs. George D. Arthur of New York spent a portion of the week here.

Charles T. Barry and Miss Alice E. Barry of Boston, made a short visit during the week.

Mrs. Ezra C. Fitch and son of Boston, spent a portion of the week here.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bowring of New York, spent the week visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Outerbridge and enjoying the fishing.

Frank E. Boston of Gardiner and W. J. Lanigan of Waterville, spent a portion of the week here on business.

Miss Adelaide Cutler and Miss Hazlett of Bangor, spent Sunday here.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Plummer of Dexter were guests of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Brown and Miss Brown of New York and F. B. Staples of Portland were recent visitors.

A. H. Berry and J. W. Tabor of Portland, finished out the week enjoying the last fishing.

John L. Hall and Miss Hall of Boston, and Miss Ethel Weightman of Philadelphia, spent Sunday here completing a camping trip in this way.

PLEASED WITH TIM.

In Personal Letter F. O. Zenke of New York Praises Tim Pond.

In a personal letter to a member of the MAINE WOODS staff Mr. F. O. Zenke of New York City speaks of Tim pond very flatteringly and tells an experience his friend Smith had.

Mr. Zenke says:

"Mr. Smith was the recognized champion fisherman of the crowd. One day he and Mr. H. E. Knight fished the Alders stream near Tim and when they had not returned to camp by 11 p. m. a posse was organized to hunt them up. They were soon found, however, and then we learned that the until-then-famous record of 518 trout in one day had been broken by 18, making a new record of 536 trout caught in one day. Mr. Knight was not so successful but had a good day's sport.

The next day it was rumored about in camp that the fish had used lanterns when it became dark in order to facilitate breaking the record. On the morning of Mr. Smith's departure he caught about 60 fish in the pond in a couple of hours. This I can vouch for. I saw the picture.

My stay at Tim was one of the most pleasant vacations I have ever had and when I say, 'It's the greatest place in Maine,' I believe I voice the sentiments of the entire crowd."

MAINE WOODS readers, who reside in the hunting districts of the state are requested to write us concerning the hunting prospects in their territory. We are glad to print such correspondence.

SECOND TRIP TO MAINE

MADE BY A FORMER MAINE MAN AND HIS FAMILY.

Resorts Were All Filled With Guests Who Enjoyed Many Amusements Provided. Wild Game, Deer and Bears Seen From the Car Windows.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

BOSTON, Oct. 3, 1905.

What can be more delightful than the transition from the hot and dusty city in such a time as the heated spell from July 10 to 22, this present year, said to be the longest spell of equally hot weather in many years, to the cool breezes and shady dells of the Rangeley lakes region? Nothing I fancy. It is not for me to say that there are not other sports equally alluring but that there are any better or more attractive sections of forest, hill and lake land I positively deny and there are thousands who will uphold me.

It was my good fortune to make my second trip from Boston to the Maine woods, this season, immediately following the hot spell mentioned and it was one of the most delightful trips it has ever permitted me to enjoy. My wife and two children accompanied me and they enjoyed the trip fully as much as I did, the children possibly more, and it did them a world of good.

We left Boston the 25th of July going to Portland over the Boston & Maine railroad, thence to Farmington, Maine over the Maine Central road. At Farmington we visited relatives a number of days, to the wonderful revivification of our appetites and general up building of our city strained systems.

Then one bright morning we boarded the train of the Sandy River railroad and repeated the delightful trip we had already made in the early season, through Phillips to the Rangeley region the latter half of the journey over the rails of the Phillips & Rangeley road, now as always, passing through the most delightful scenery that New England affords, which is saying a good deal. The time made by the train is not to be compared with that of the twentieth century limited but who would be pleased with the trip if it was? Yet, it passes all to quickly and the beauties of the wilderness recede from view much too rapidly to suit the true lover of all that is beautiful in nature.

Wild game, deer, bears, once in a great while a moose and ruffed grouse or partridges almost daily, are seen from the car windows as the train scoots along through the wild country, to the great delight of passengers. We saw no large game and have this part of the story at second hand, though it is amply vouched for. We did, however, see a number of birds and they seemed not at all frightened at the train.

Arriving at Rangeley we were driven to the Rangeley Lake House where we found the genial landlord, Mr. John B. Marble ready to receive us and his other newly arrived guests with the cordial handshake which is characteristic of him, and gave us a hearty welcome. This hotel we found crowded nearly to its utmost capacity, though they always make room for one more there even though they sometimes find it necessary to make liberal use of the spare rooms of the residents of the village, fill up the casino, the parlors, the dining room, the corridors and even the kitchen.

However we were provided with accommodations of the usual kind though the rooms were small but comfortable and have no kick to make. In fact I believe that there are never kickers at the Rangeley Lake House and I do not see how there well can be. It is a palace in the wilderness. Those who have formed the idea that there are nothing but log cabins and a few rustic conveniences in the woods of Maine never made a greater mistake in their lives. After a night at the Rangeley Lake House we made the trip down the lake to Mountain View, where is an excellent hotel in one of the trim and cosy steamers of the Rangeley Lakes Steamboat company. We also visited again several of the other leading resorts in the region: The Mooselookmeguntic House of which Mr. Theodore L. Page, manager of the Senate restaurant at Washington; Capt. F. C. Barker's resorts, Bemis, The Birches, on Students Island and The Barker; Bald Mountain Camps; Billy Soule's Pleasant Island Camps; Upper Dam; Indian Rock and others and at all had a delightful time.

The best of the fishing season was apparently passed, but still there were good sized fish in the water, and we succeeded in luring some of them to our hooks and then into our boat, from which we derived great pleasure. The fish, both speckled trout and landlocked salmon were in prime condition, and when properly cooked, as they all are in the Rangeley region, afforded us keen satisfaction, for our appetites were whetted to the limit and it took a good deal to satisfy them, though we never had any difficulty in getting enough and to spare of the fish, with all the accompanying delicacies that delight the epicure.

The social season was well under way when we were there, the hotels were all filled and there was a continuous round of festivity. Golf, tennis, pool, euchre, whist, dancing parties, musicales, boating and bathing were the popular pastimes, and a round of afternoon teas, first at one hotel, camp or private cottage, then at another, was in full swing, so that there was plenty of diversion and none could well complain that it was dull. Though our stay was to be short, we entered into the spirit of sociability and were soon enjoying it as much as anybody, which is saying a good deal.

There are hundreds of guests from Boston and other Massachusetts cities in the region and New York, Philadelphia, Washington, Baltimore and cities in other states, including Texas, Louisiana and California are well represented, not to mention the cities of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Connecticut and Rhode Island, each of which have their summer colony in the Rangeley region and in the Dead River country a few miles away, in the wilderness, where hotels and roads are unknown, log cabins and buckboard trails being the chief conveniences, though the forests are full of genuine sport, health and happiness. And really, what more than this is to be desired during one's summer vacation? Freedom from care and the open air are the main things to be desired, I am sure.

We made a trip over the Rumford Falls & Rangeley Lakes railway, as I believe that branch of the Portland & Rumford Falls road is called, from Oquossoc to Rumford Falls and return, to satisfy a curiosity as to that section of the country, which had been aroused on a former visit. We were delighted. The service provided by the railroad company is first-class in every way, the scenery is splendid, game birds were seen frequently and attracted much attention in our party, as we had previously seen very few, though we had been informed everywhere we went that the woods were full of them and that big game, particularly deer, was very plentiful, that there were many bears and some moose, stories which were fully confirmed during a side trip to Eustis and several of the resorts beyond, King and Bartlett, Spencer, Flagstaff and Lower Dead River.

The time for our departure, as usual, came all too quickly, and we were finally obliged to leave the Ledge House, where we had been delightfully entertained during the last days of our trip and we returned to city life and the perpetual grind of the wage-earner, greatly invigorated and fully satisfied that we had indeed had the time of our lives (we have thought the same things before and hope to many times more,) beginning anew next year.

NATURE LOVER.

"Small black and white reproduction of the DuPont Calendar for 1906, which will be ready for distribution in December. The regular size of this calendar is 15x29 1-2 inches, and it is lithographed in from 12 to 14 colors. Attention is called to DuPont advertisement on page 3."

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES | SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

Peters Ammunition Still Winning!

At the annual meeting of the Ohio State Rifle Association and the Ohio National Guard, Newark, O., July 24th to 29th, 1905, many of the best scores were made with Peters Factory Loaded Ammunition, among them the following:

SKIRMISH RUN, won by Lieutenant Benedict, with a world's record. Score 96 out of a possible 100.

INDIVIDUAL SKIRMISH and PETERS TROPHY, won by Private Bradshaw. Straight 95 out of 100. Distance 1000 yards.

SIXTH INFANTRY MATCH, won by Col. E. T. Miller, Adjutant General, with a score of 50 out of a possible 50. Distance 500 yards. Including his sighting shots Col. Miller made the remarkable record of 11 straight bull's-eyes.

All the Revolver Matches at this meeting were won with Peters Cartridges.

At the annual shoot of the New York State Rifle Association, Creedmoor, New York, July 26th to August 1st, 1905, all the individual rifle and revolver matches with but one exception were won with Peters Cartridges, as follows:

ALL-COMERS SHORT RANGE MATCH, won by W. G. Hudson. Score 101.

ALL-COMERS MID RANGE MATCH, won by Lieut. K. K. V. Casey. In this match Lieut. Casey made a run of 17 consecutive bulls.

ALL-COMERS LONG RANGE MATCH, won by Lieut. Casey. Score 101.

THURSTON MATCH, won by Lieut. Casey. Score 131.

RE-ENTRY REVOLVER MATCH, won by Thomas Anderton. Score 146.

RAPID FIRE RE-ENTRY REVOLVER, won by Thomas Anderton. Score 132.

Peters Cartridges are the best, from the little 22 caliber up to the big 30 Government.

THE PETERS CARTRIDGE COMPANY,

New York: 98 Chambers St., T. H. KELLER, Manager. Cincinnati, Ohio.

MOOSE AT WOOLWICH.

King of the Forest Pays the Town of Woolwich a Visit.

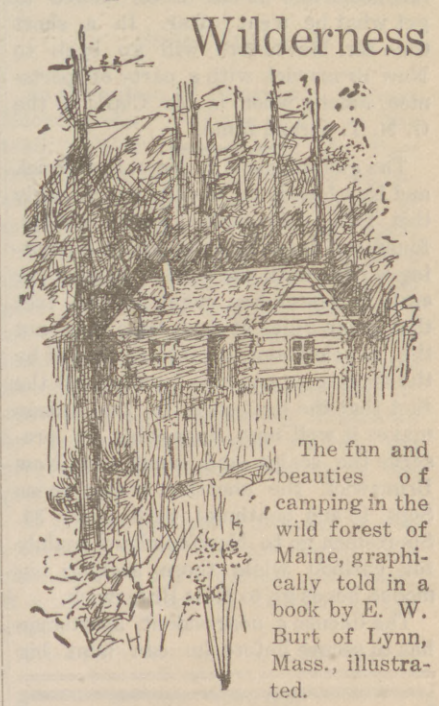
One day recently a large moose quietly walked up between two occupied dwellings not over two rods from either house. It was very near the deep ledge cut of the railroad and not 50 feet from the brink. An occupant of one of the houses thought he could play an old Indian game of driving him over the precipice and thus disable him. The man started him all right but when the animal glanced over the cliff he turned on the man who was exceedingly glad to reach the cover of his house again.

The animal spent an hour in sight and was admired by quite a number. He was a large specimen, with huge headgear and a tremendous goatee. His tracks were much larger than those of an ox.—Portland Press.

THE BROOK TROUT FISHING in and near Phillips is not surpassed anywhere so far as we know.

There are a half dozen big brooks that are full of large handsome, red spotted, square tailed brook trout, that have no superior for game qualities or for the table. Questions are freely answered by the Maine Woods Information Bureau, Phillips, Me.

Camp Fires in the Wilderness



The fun and beauties of camping in the wild forest of Maine, graphically told in a book by E. W. Burt of Lynn, Mass., illustrated.

Price $1.00, postpaid. Given free for two subscriptions to MAINE WOODS accompanied by $2.00. One of the above must be a new subscriber.

MAINE WOODS, - Phillips, Maine.

Modern Rifle Shooting.

FROM THE AMERICAN STANDPOINT,

BY DR. W. G. HUDSON,

is a standard work that is very much in demand.

Price $1.00. Postage 10c. For sale by

MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Maine.

BIG GAME STORIES.

PORTLAND MAN BRINGS BIG MOOSE HEAD ACROSS THE LINE.

A Raft of Monstrous Caribou and Moose Heads Coming From New Brunswick and Newfoundland.

The finest moose head that has been seen in Bangor for a long time was brought to the city Wednesday night and left at the establishment of the S. L. Crosby Co. for mounting. The antlers on the head have a spread of 60 inches, with palms 17 inches wide and have 40 points. The antlers are extremely heavy and finely formed and the scalp, which accompanied the head, is dark-haired and has a large bell, so that the head when set up will make a most magnificent trophy.

The moose that bore this great head was, of course, not killed in Maine, for it will be more than two weeks before moose can be legally killed in this state, bnt came from New Brunswick where the law has been off for two weeks. The animal was shot by Charles A. Robinson of Portland and the killing of the monster was another instance where Abner McPheters of Old Town "delivered the goods."

Mr. Robinson, with Abner McPheters for his guide, went into the great game country about Newcastle, N. B., a little over two weeks ago. They went after moose and the biggest moose and the finest head to be had in New Brunswick was the object of their search. McPheters is a Maine guide, but he knows the New Brunswick and Newfoundland wilds as well as he does those of his native state. He took his patron to the country where past experiences had told him the big moose were to be found.

One fine morning Abner took his patron up a little brook not a great way from their camp. The brook ran through country which to Mr. Robinson seemed devoid of game signs and he said as much. He had hardly more than spoken the words when a huge bull moose poked his head out of the bushes 75 yards ahead and stood there. His huge antlers seemed to be more than the strength of his neck could support as he stood there and sniffed the air. The big brute got the wind of the hunters and was just about to take an unceremonious departure when a nicely placed bullet from Mr. Robinson's rifle bored through the moose's shoulder and he dropped in his tracks. Mr. Robinson also had a nice caribou head.

Abner McPheters has had the credit of bringing out some of the finest moose ever killed in New Brunswick. He goes across the line every fall with some party of sportsmen in search for fine heads and he has never failed to get what he went after. In a short time Mr. McPheters will go back to New Brunswick with a party of sportsmen, among whom is Mr. Clark of the O. N. T. thread fame.

The game season in New Brunswick and Newfoundland has started in early this fall. The caribou season in Newfoundland opens in July but little hunting is done until the last of August or early in September, owing to the fact that game killed at that time has not the development of antlers desired by the sportsmen and also because of the fact that the heat early in the season makes it well nigh impossible to preserve the scalps and meat. In New Brunswick the shooting season opens Sept. 15 and continues until Nov. 30. Sportsmen go to Newfoundland mainly for caribou while those seeking big moose heads go to New Brunswick.

The license a nonresident sportsman has to secure before he can hunt big game in New Brunswick costs him $50, the price having been raised this year from $35 which it has been heretofore. A sportsman going into New Brunswick with a Maine guide has to get the guide a license to shoot as well as getting one himself, so that the head a man gets costs him a fat sum before he gets back to his home in the states.

A large amount of fine game has been shipped from New Brunswick and Newfoundland so far this season. The S. L. Crosby Co. usually receives the first heads secured. Up to this time last fall only a very few heads had been received, while up to the present time this year 21 caribou heads and nine moose heads have been received. A great patch of heads arrived Thursday. Besides the big moose owned by Mr. Robinson and a caribou also owned by him, Russell Farle of Brooklyn, N. Y., had a moose head; E. Schultz of New York had a moose head spreading nearly 50 inches with extremely dark colored antlers; Marshall F. Mills of New York had a moose head; C. B. Chapman of The Arlington Co., New York, had a moose and Dr. Benjamin Bennebaker of Frankford, Philadelphia, had a fine moose head.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Barclay of Scotland, who have been passing the summer at Northeast Carry, were in Bangor, Thursday. Mr. and Mrs. Barclay are enthusiastic hunters and fishermen and have been putting in their time this summer making a collection of birds and fish. Mr. Barclay is credited with a 20-pound laker and since the season opened he and Mrs. Barclay have had their share of partridge.—Bangor Commercial.

For Lung Troubles

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral certainly cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, consumption. And it certainly strengthens weak throats and weak lungs. There can be no mistake about this. You know it is true. And your own doctor will say so.

"My little boy had a terrible cough. I tried everything I could hear of but in vain until I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. The first night he was better, and he steadily improved until he was perfectly well."—MRS. S. J. STEELE, Alton, Ill.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of
Ayer's SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. HAIR VIGOR.

Keep the bowels regular with Ayer's Pills and thus hasten recovery.

TRADE NOTES.

Averages Reported.

At Detroit, Mich., Sept. 8, 9, at the invitation shoot given by the Highland Park Racing association the handsome loving cup donated by the above association, value $200, was won by J. A. Marks of Detroit, Mich., who scored 52 out of 60 pigeons, shooting from the 34 yard mark, shooting New Schultze.

Kendallville, Ind., Sept. 12 and 13, L. H. Reed, 1st general average, 375 out of 400, shooting DuPont. F. H. Snow of Brooklawn, O., 1st amateur and 2nd general average, 374 out of 400, shooting DuPont. K. Shephardson of La Grange, Ind., and H. Clark of Wabash, Ind., tied for 2nd amateur and 3rd general average, 373 out of 400, shooting DuPont. Lee Barkley of Chicago, Ill., 3rd amateur average, 370 out of 400, shooting DuPont. In the DuPont Cup shoot, 1st prize, (the cup) was won by F. H. Snow, with 50 straight. Second prize was tied for by Mr. K. Shephardson and H. Clark, with 49 out of 50; Mr. Clark won the shoot-off. Third prize was won by W. R. Clark of New Paris, O., with 48 out of 50. All shot DuPont smokeless.

Manton, Mich., Sept. 13th, high average for the tournament was made by C. O. Carver of Traverse City, Mich., who broke 118 out of 125, shooting DuPont. The DuPont trophy was won by the 3 men team representing the gun club of Mancelona, Mich., composed of F. K. Eastman, W. E. Neeland and H. G. Glass, each shooting DuPont.

Wheeling, W. Va., Sept. 12th, in the shoot for the Lukens trophy, which is emblematic of the 5 men team championship of West Virginia, the Wheeling team won the trophy with the score of 216 out of 250, each man shooting at 50 targets. The Fairmont team was second with 212 out of 250. The five men on each team all shot DuPont. High amateur average for the day was won by W. A. Wiedebusch with a score of 186 out of 190, with a run of 72 straight, shooting DuPont.

Angola, Ind., Sept. 14th, Harold Money, 1st general average, 188 out of 200, shooting New Schultze. Hugh Clark of Wabash, Ind., 1st amateur and 2nd general average, 185 out of 200, shooting DuPont. K. Shephardson of La Grange, Ind., 2nd amateur and 3rd general average, 183 out of 200 shooting DuPont. F. H. Snow of Brooklawn, O., 3rd general average 180 out of 200 shooting DuPont.

Hoopeston, Ill., Sept. 19 A. F. Smith of Goodland, Ill., 1st amateur and 1st general average, 190 out of 200, shooting Infallible. W. D. Stannard, 2nd general average, 189 out of 200 shooting DuPont. L. R. Barkley of Chicago, Ill., 2nd amateur and 3rd general average, 187 out of 200, shooting DuPont. A. A. Winesburg of Chicago, Ill., 3rd amateur average, 186 out of 200, shooting DuPont.

Cincinnati, O., Sept. 19, 20, 21, C. W. Budd, 1st general average, 545 out of 600, shooting New Schultze. Harold Money, 2nd general average, 541 out of 600, shooting New E. C. (Improved.) R. S. Rhoades of Columbus, O., and R. G. Wheeler of St. Augustine, Fla., tied for 1st amateur and 3rd general average, 540 out of 600, shooting DuPont. F. D. Alkire of Williamsport, O., 3rd amateur average, 534 out of 600, shooting DuPont. The DuPont cup, offered for high amateur average for the tournament, was tied for by Messrs. Rhoades and Wheeler. In the shoot-off Mr. Rhoades won.

Valdosta, Ga., Sept. 19th and 20th, Walter Huff, 1st general average, 274 out of 280, shooting DuPont. L. T. Spinks, 2nd general average, 270 out of 280, shooting DuPont. J. W. Hightower, 3rd general average, 265 out of 280 shooting DuPont, Chester Jones and H. S. McKliskey, both of Macon, Ga., tied for 1st amateur average, 253 out of 280. The DuPont cup, offered for high amateur average for the tournament, was tied for by Messrs. Jones and McKliskey. In the shoot-off Mr. Jones won, breaking 22 to Mr. McKliskeys 21 out of 25, shooting DuPont.

Mr. Wm. Veach of Falls City, Neb., winner of the Free for All handicap at Colorado Springs, has been doing some remarkable shooting recently. Some time during the first week or two of August, he ordered some Peters Ideal shells with a slightly different load than that he had been using. The first time he tried it he broke 256 straight at 16 yards and shortly afterward went to Verdon, Neb., for a tournament, breaking 199 out of 200 there. He has decided that Peters shell are good enough for him.

At the tournament given by the Alert Gun club, Phillipsburg, Neb., Sept. 4, Mr. E. F. Markley won high average, breaking 170 out of 180. Mr. Markley scored 97 out of 100 and made a run of 54 straight. He used Peters factory loads.

At the Brownsville, Pa. tournament, Sept. 14, 15, high average for the two days was won by Mr. James T. Atkinson of New Castle, Pa., using Peters Ideal factory loaded shells. Mr. Atkinson is well known and deservedly popular with the shooting fraternity, having achieved a national reputation as the winner of the Consolation handicap at Indianapolis last June.

Mr. Woolfalk Henderson of Lexington, Ky., won the Auburn handicap at Louisville, Sept. 4, breaking 24 out of 25, shooting from the 19 yard mark. He used Peters factory loaded Premier shells.

Mr. L. H. Reid, representing the Peters Cartridge company, shot through the Kendallville, Ind. tournament Sept. 12 and 13, and did some very creditable work. The targets were exceedingly hard, notwithstanding which Mr. Reid broke 375 out of 400, winning high average for the two days.

Link with the Past.

A coin bearing the date 858, and identified as of the reign of Ethelwulf, son of Egbert, first king of England, was recently found at Casterton, New Zealand, by a navvy engaged in road making.

Not the Whole Thing.

"Ah!" exclaimed the visitor from the west, "is that the Atlantic ocean?"

"That," replied Miss Krect of Boston, "is only a portion of it."—Philadelphia Press.

THE STORK BRINGS JOY

To the household but how about the mother? Has she been joyful during the weeks and

months preceding the advent?

Too many mothers find it a time of fearful anxiety because of the knowledge that they are "not in good health." They have allowed weaknesses, pains and drains to accumulate till the health is completely undermined and they are "more than discouraged," and all because they have been misadvised by well-meaning friends or maltreated by an inefficient doctor.

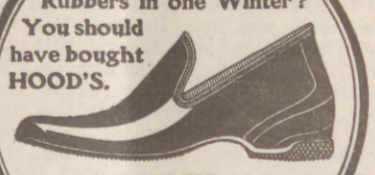
To all such *here is the news that there is a remedy* that will heal and *not hurt.* It was discovered forty years ago by Dr. Pierce who searched *Nature's laboratory—the earth,* for the remedial agents so liberally provided therein. He took Lady's Slipper root, Black Cohosh root, Unicorn root, Blue Cohosh root, Golden Seal root, and by extracting, combining and preserving, without the use of alcohol, the glyceric extracts of these natural remedies he has given to the world DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION, which has to its credit the enviable and unparalleled record of more than a *half-million of cures* in the last forty years.

"Only those who have given Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription a trial can appreciate what a boon it is to suffering women," writes Miss Vinna Seamore, of 33 Elm St., Toronto, Ont. "For two years I suffered intensely from female weakness until life was a burden to me. I had distressing, bearing-down pains so I could scarcely stand up. Had hot flashes, was very despondent, weak, and utterly wretched. My physician gave me treatments but without success. I tried several remedies but obtained no relief until I began to take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I began immediately to improve, and in four months' time I was as well and strong as ever."

Constipation cured by Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

ALL KINDS

Ever buy two pair of Rubbers in one Winter? You should have bought HOOD'S.



ASK FOR Hood's Pilgrim Heel.

SOLD EVERYWHERE

HOOD RUBBERS

TRADE HOOD RUBBER COMPANY BOSTON MARK

NOT MADE BY A TRUST

IF YOU CANNOT GET THESE RUBBERS FROM YOUR DEALER-WRITE US

TIME-TABLES

Portland & Rumford Falls Railway

Time-Table, in Effect Oct. 9, 1905.

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

Trains due to arrive at Oquossoc from Boston, Portland, Lewiston and Rumford Falls, 6.25 p. m.

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

Trains run daily except Sunday.

R. C. BRADFORD, Traffic Man., Portland, Me.
E. L. LOVEJOY, Supt. Rumford Falls, Me.

The 1906 Time-Table of the

Rangeley Lakes

Steamboat Co.

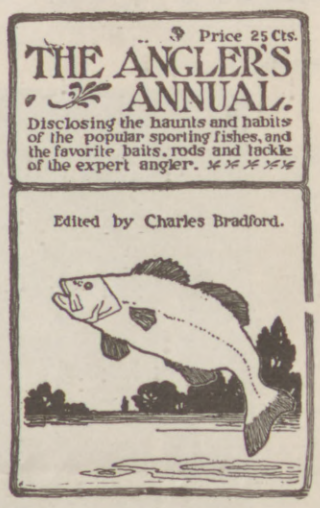
Will appear early in May.

First-Class Livery.

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



MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Maine.

Send Three

2 Cent Stamps to

Maine Woods,

Phillips, - - Maine,

For a little bunch of Backwoods Fairy Tales, by

ED GRANT

of Beaver Pond, Maine, edited by

FRANCIS I. MAULE.

The're not sc—very slow.

Experience

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

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

MAINE WOODS,

Phillips, Maine.

TIME-TABLES

Sandy River Railroad.

Time-Table in Effect, Oct. 9, 1905.

North	Tr'n 1 A. M.	Tr'n 3 P. M.	Tr'n 5 P. M.
Farmington, ...lv	11.00	12.10	4.40
South Strong,.....			
Strong, ...ar	P. M. 12.05	12.30	5.10
Phillips,.....ar	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	7.50	9.10	1.50
South Strong,.....			
Farmington,.....ar.	8.20	10.00	2.20

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

Franklin & Megantic Railway.

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

Time-Table in Effect, Oct. 9, 1905.

SOUTH.			A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Bigelow, lv			11 00	2 00	6 45
Carrabassett,			11 20	2 25	7 00
Kingfield,	ar		11 40	3 00	7 30
	lv	A. M. 7 00	A. M. 7 05	P. M. 12 50	
*N. Freeman, lv		7 0		12 55	
*Mt. Abram Jct., lv			7 35		
Salem		7 20	7 45	1 10	
*Summit, lv		7 33	8 45	1 12	
*W. Freeman, lv		7 35		1 25	
Strong, ar		7 45	9 10	1 35	
NORTH.		A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	
Strong, lv		8 20	10 00	5 12	
*W. Freeman, lv		8 30		5 17	
*Summit, lv		8 40	10 30	5 27	
Salem,		8 45	10 35	5 35	
*Mt. Abram Jct., lv		8 50	10 40		
*No. Freeman, lv		8 55		5 43	
Kingfield,	ar	9 05	11 30	5 50	
	lv	9 20	P. M. 12 00	5 55	
Carrabassett,		9 50	12 35	6 20	
Bigelow, ar		10 20	1 05	6 40	

*Flag stations. Trains stop on notice to conductor. †Mixed trains.

Close connection is made at Strong with trains to and from Phillips, Farmington, Portland and Boston.

Stage connection at Bigelow for Stratton and Eustis, at Carrabassett for Flagstaff and Dead River.

GEO. M. VOSE. Superintendent.

Phillips & Rangeley and Eustis Railroads.

SETH M. CARTER, Receiver.

Time-Table, in Effect Oct, 9, 1905.

The only all-rail line to Rangeley. The shortest, quickest and easiest route to all points in the Dead River region.

NORTH.	No. 5. A. M.	SOUTH.	No. 6. A. M.
Boston, E. D. lv	9 00	Rangeley, lv	11 00
Boston, W. D. lv	8 30	Dead River,	11 15
	P. M.	Eustis Junction,	*11 18
Portland, lv	12 55	Redington,	*11 40
Farmington, lv	4 40		P. M.
Phillips, ar	5 30	Sanders,	*12 03
Phillips, lv	5 40	Reed's,	*12 15
Madrid,	5 57	Madrid,	12 23
Reed's,	*6 05	Phillips, ar	12 40
Sanders,	*6 17	Phillips, lv	1 30
Redington,	6 45	Farmington,	2 25
Eustis Junction,	*7 05	Portland,	5 45
Dead River,	*7 08	Boston,	9 05
Rangeley, ar	7 05		

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

*Flag Stations. Trains stop on notice to conductor.

The above table shows the time that trains may be expected to arrive and depart from the several stations, but is not guaranteed. Subject to change and correction without notice.

F. A. LAWTON, Supt. D. F. FIELD, G. P. & T. A.

Rangor & Aroostook Railroad.

Arrangement of Trains.

IN EFFECT MONDAY, JUNE 5, 1905.

PULLMAN CAR SERVICE.

Pullman Buffet Parlor Cars between Caribou and Bangor on train leaving Caribou at 6.20 a. m. and Bangor at 3.25 p. m. Sleeping Car on train leaving Caribou 4.40 p. m. and Bangor 3.25 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE BANGOR.

3.25 a. m.—For and arriving at Millinocket, 6.15 a. m., Houlton, 8.23 a. m., Presque Isle, 10.04 a. m. Fort Fairfield, 10.40 a. m., Caribou, 10.30 a. m. Van Buren 11.55 a. m.

7.10 a. m.—For and arriving at Brownville, 9.17 a. m. Katahdin Iron Works 9.05 a. m. Millinocket 10.25 a. m. Patten 11.40 a. m. Ashland 1.35 p. m. Fort Kent 3.30 p. m. Houlton 12.30 p. m. Presque Isle 2.14 p. m. Caribou 2.40 p. m. Van Buren 5.35 p. m. Fort Fairfield 2.30 p. m. Limestone 3.28 p. m. Dover 9.16 a. m. Guilford 9.37 a. m. Monson 10.12 a. m. Greenville 10.45 a. m. Kineo 12.45 p. m.

1.40 p. m.—(Via Newport and Dexter)—For and arriving at Dover 3.45 p. m. Guilford 4.00 p. m. Greenville 5.05 p. m. Kineo 7.05 p. m.

3.25 p. m.—For and arriving at Brownville 4.50 p. m. Millinocket 6.00 p. m. Sherman 6.45 p. m. Patten 7.15 p. m. Houlton 8.00 p. m. Ashland 9.10 p. m. Mars Hill and Blaine 9.04 p. m. Presque Isle 9.34 p. m. Caribou 10.00 p. m. Fort Fairfield 9.50 p. m.

4.50 p. m.—For and arriving at Lagrange 6.10 p. m. Milo 6.34 p. m. Brownville 6.45 p. m. Dover and Foxcroft, 6.55 p. m. Guilford 7.17 p. m. Greenville 8.25 p. m. Quebec 1.00 p. m. Montreal 8.05 a. m.

ARRIVALS.

9.10 a. m. Leaving Montreal 7.25 p. m. Quebec 3.00 p. m. Greenville 5.30 a. m. Guilford 6.33 a. m. Dover 6.50 a.m. Brownville 7.05 a. m. Milo 7.15 a. m.

1.05 p. m. Leave Caribou 6.20 a. m. Presque Isle 6.47 a. m. Fort Fairfield 6.25 a. m. Houlton 8.25 a. m. Ashland 7.20 a. m. Patten 9.05 a. m. Millinocket 10.28 a. m. Brownville 11.32 a. m. Milo 11.41 a. m.

3.00 p. m.—Leaving Kineo 9.10 a. m. Greenville 11.40 a. m. Guilford 12.43 p. m. Dover 1.00 p. m. (via Dexter and Newport.)

7.25 p. m.—Leaving Kineo 1.45 p. m. Greenville 3.55 p. m. Monson 3 45 p. m. Guilford 5.00 p. m. Dover 5.16 p. m. Limestone 9.50 a. m. Van Buren 9.10 a. m. Caribou 12.10 p. m. Presque Isle 12.38 p. m. Fort Fairfield 11.30 a. m. Houlton 2.15 p. m. Fort Kent 11.10 a. m. Ashland 1.05 p. m. Patten 3.00 p. m. Sherman 3.34 p. m. Millinocket 4.22 p. m. Brownville 5.33 p. m. Milo 5.42 p. m. Lagrange 6.10 p. m.

11.30 p. m. Leaving Van Buren 2.50 p. m. Caribou 4.40 p. m. Fort Fairfield 4.05 p. m. Presque Isle 5.07 p. m. Houlton 6.40 p. m. Millinocket 8.50 p. m.

C. C. BROWN, General Pass. and Ticket Agt.
W. M. BROWN, General Superintendent.
Bangor, Me., June 5, 1905

Two Papers, $1.50.

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

MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Me.

ENJOYABLE TRIP.

Happy Days Spent In the Woods of Maine by a Camping Party.

[Special correspondence to Maine Woods.]

CHASE POND CAMPS, Sept. 27, 1905.

Last Saturday evening as I was seated by the cheerful fire in Camp Skowhegan at Chase Pond Camps, the beautiful thoughts of one year ago last October came back to me of the very enjoyable trip which Fred, Less and myself had.

It was a beautiful afternoon early in October, 1903, when we left Chase Pond Camps on the old trail that leads to Hail pond. We went through the woods to the old wagon sled road and followed the old road for a distance of two miles to the old logging camp, where we stopped for supper. After we had eaten our fill of fried partridge, bread, cold venison, doughnuts and a dipper of hot coffee, we had taken our seat around the open fire in front of the old camp and were lighting our pipes when Fred said, "This is the time of our lives. I just wish Chad could be here with us tonight. I know it would do his old body good to camp down here with us on this great old bed of balsam.

After Fred and I had washed the dishes and Less had cleaned three partridges that we had shot coming down the old road, we spent the rest of the evening by telling about shooting deer, moose and other game until about 9 o'clock, when we began to feel as though we had better turn in for the night. We poked up the fire, put on some big junks of hard wood and then rolled in to heavy blankets and soon our thoughts were turned to a sound sleep. We were only disturbed a few times in the night by a wild cat howling around and an old owl sending forth his doleful old hoot.

We were up the next morning and ready to start on our day's journey as the old sun began to shine over the distant hills. It was a very beautiful morning. The air was cool and crisp and maple, silver birch and beech were beautifully dressed in their leaves of golden yellow, red and purple, which was a harmony of beauty everywhere.

We went down the old road to Moxie bog, a distance of four miles, and then across to the old Blanchard tote road, a distance of three miles. From there we went to the head of Little Austin pond, a beautiful little sheet of water nestling down in the shadows of Bald mountain. It was here by the little mountain stream that we made up our minds to spend a few days at roughing it, so after we had eaten our dinner and had a good rest, we started in to build our new home. This was constructed out of a huge rock for our back wall and then two crotched stakes were driven into the ground and a pole laid across these. These were then covered with long poles and cedar splits or long shingles, which we had split out with our hunting axes.

By the time we had got our little home completed, the wood chopped for night and our supper ready, the deep shadows of evening were fast falling over the hills.

After supper we lighted up our pipes as usual and sat around the fire, thinking how we would like to spend the winter in the woods of Maine, hunting, trapping and gunning, when Less says, "Fred, sing us a song," and as Fred is a good singer he sang a number of songs. We then put some more wood on the fire and turned in for the night.

The next morning we were up and had an early breakfast and started out for the top of North Bald mountain, taking our dinner and leaving our camp outfit at our lean-to where we were to return for the night.

We spent the day sight-seeing from the top of the mountain and it was nearly dark when we returned to camp that night. We were ready for a good supper of fried partridge which we had shot in the morning going up the mountain.

After spending three days going to different ponds, mountains, etc., we then started on our homeward journey back to Chase Pond Camps.

I will say to the readers of MAINE WOODS that have not had an outing like this that they would never regret the time and money that it would cost them and I think Chase Pond Camps, Bingham, Maine, is a good place to visit, for there one can get good guides and a good mountainous country for an outing.

OLD ETHER.

Remove the Cause of a Headache

Dear Sirs:—

We always keep "L. F." Bitters in the house. I use them for sick headache and find them a great help.

Yours respectfully,

MRS. FRANK G. SMART,

July 16, 1903. Kineo, Me.

"L. F.'s" act through the bowels and remove the real cause. Don't use cures that only deaden the pain and leave the poison in the system. "L. F." Atwood's Bitters are safe.

MORPHINE

How the Habit may be Cured

Free Trial

After 20 years of success in curing **DRUG HABITS** of all kinds I have decided to **PRESCRIBE (FREE OF CHARGE)** and send a **TRIAL TREATMENT** of my remedy to any drug user. It is the only method that will forever eradicate every vestige of the effects of the drug used.

Name.....

Address.....

Drug Used.....

Daily Quantity.....

In writing state in full the general condition of your health. Address in strictest confidence.

Dr. P. M. Waterman, 14 Lexington Ave., N. Y

TO CONNECT BELGRADE LAKES.

Plan to Give a 100 Mile Sail by the Removal of Two Dams.

The people of Belgrade are much interested in a system of locks in the streams connecting the chain of Belgrade lakes. This would allow a sail of 100 miles in a launch and give a new boom to the large and growing summer business, says an Augusta correspondent of the Boston Globe.

The Belgrade system is composed of Snow, Long, Great, North, East, Ellis and McGraw ponds. All but the two latter are in a continuous chain and connected by the Messalonskee river. Ellis and McGraw ponds are connected one with the other and flow into Great pond, but are not considered in the route proposed for the sail of 100 miles through inland waters.

From the foot of Snow pond at Oakland village to the head of East pond the distance is rather more than 50 miles. East pond is the last of the chain. Beginning at Oakland the lakes are arranged in the order first named, with Ellis and McGraw on the end of Great pond.

Snow pond, now called by some Messalonskee lake, is about eight miles long. The stream between this pond and Long pond is 11 miles long and there is a stretch of stream between it and Great pond of only a quarter mile. Great pond is rather more than nine miles long and studded with islands. North and East ponds are rather more than eight miles in length and the stretches of stream between them will make the entire distance from Oakland village to the head of East pond more than 50 miles.

Two dams bar the way to a clear sail over the distance, one at Wing's mills and the other at Chandler's mills, Belgrade. Wing's mills are located on the stream between Snow and Long ponds, about nine miles from the entrance of the stream into Snow pond. The dam at Chandler's mills is used for storage by the Union Gas and Electric company of Waterville and for small mill work between Long and Great ponds. A country road bridge between Snow and Long obstructs the passage of launches with high awnings, but this can be remedied by raising the bridge two feet and grading back either way.

To overcome the obstructions at the dams it is proposed to construct locks, each fifty feet in length. It is claimed that both locks can be constructed of heavy timber, at a cost not exceeding $500 per lock.

A little dredging will be necessary at the entrance to the Chandler's mills lock and in the Stream between Great and North and East ponds. The craft on the system of lakes numbers nearly 300 rudders and the owners number about 75.

It is suggested that the owners of the craft on all the lakes organize an association for the purpose of improving navigation and then apply to the governor and council for permission to open up the dam.

The establishment of locks at the points named will not affect the migration of fish. The Belgrade lakes lie in one of the prettiest sections of the state and such a sail as is proposed through the lakes, among the numerous islands and along the winding stream, will add a feature to the summer season at Belgrade, which will be greatly appreciated by the thousands who go there every year.—Bangor Commercial.

Chairman Carleton Has Notice From a Portland Milliner.

Chairman Carleton of the commission of inland fisheries and game has received a notice from a Portland millinery firm, stating that they had received from New York a sample of hats trimmed with gulls' wings and as this seems to be a violation of the interstate law known as the Lacy law, Mr. Carleton has placed the matter in the hands of United States District Attorney Dyer of Portland, which will probably result in an investigation.

The Lacy bird law, so-called, is an act of Congress which was approved May 25, 1900 and is entitled, "An act to enlarge the powers of the department of agriculture, prohibit the transportation by interstate commerce of game killed in violation of local laws and for other purposes. The object and purpose of the act is to aid in the restoration of such game birds and other wild birds in those parts of the United States adapted thereto where the same have become scarce or extinct, and also to regulate the introduction of American or foreign birds or animals in localities where they have not heretofore existed."

Sections 3, 4 and 5 of the law, which would seem to cover the case referred to above, read as follows:

Sec. 3. That it shall be unlawful for any person or persons to deliver to any common carrier or for any common carrier to transport from one state or territory to another state or territory, or from the District of Columbia or Alaska to any state or territory, or from any state or territory to the District of Columbia or Alaska, any foreign animals or birds, the importation of which is prohibited, or the dead bodies or parts thereof of any wild animals or birds, where such animals or birds have been killed in violation of the laws of the state, territory or district in which the same were killed; provided, that nothing herein shall prevent the transportation of any dead birds or animals killed during the season when the same may be lawfully captured, and the export of which is not prohibited by law in the state, territory or district in which the same are killed.

Sec. 4. That all packages containing such dead animals, birds or parts thereof, when shipped by interstate commerce, as provided in Section 1 of this act, shall be plainly and clearly marked so that the name and address of the shipper and the nature of the contents may be readily ascertained on inspection of the outside of such packages. For each evasion or violation of this act the shipper shall, upon conviction, pay a fine of not exceeding $200; and the consignee knowingly receiving such articles so shipped and transported in violation of this act shall, upon conviction, pay a fine of not exceeding $200; and the carrier knowingly carrying or transporting the same shall, upon conviction, pay a fine of not exceeding $200.

Sec. 5. That all dead bodies or parts thereof, of any foreign game animals, or game or song birds, the importation of which is prohibited, or the dead bodies, or parts thereof, of any wild game, animals or game or song birds, transported into any state or territory, or remaining therein for use, consumption, sale or storage therein, shall upon arrival in such state or territory be subject to the operation and effect of the laws of such state or territory enacted in the exercise of its police powers, to the same extent and in the same manner as though such animals and birds had been produced in such state or territory, and shall not be exempt therefrom by reason of being introduced therein in original packages or otherwise. This act shall not prevent the importation, transportation or sale of birds or bird plumage manufactured from the feathers of barnyard fowl.—Kennebec Journal.

Mothers Are Helped

THEIR HEALTH RESTORED

Happiness of Thousands of Homes Due to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Mrs. Pinkham's Advice.

A devoted mother seems to listen to every call of duty excepting the supreme one that tells her to guard her health, and before she realizes it some derangement of the female organs has manifested itself, and nervousness and irritability take the place of happiness and amiability.

Tired, nervous and irritable, the mother is unfit to care for her children, and her condition ruins the child's disposition and reacts upon herself.

The mother should not be blamed, as she no doubt is suffering with backache, headache, bearing-down pains or displacement, making life a burden.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the unfailing cure for this condition. It strengthens the female organs and permanently cures all displacements and irregularities.

Such testimony as the following should convince women of its value:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:

"I want to tell you how much good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me. I suffered for eight years with ovarian troubles. I was nervous, tired and irritable, and it did not seem as though I could stand it any longer, as I had five children to care for. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended and it has entirely cured me. I cannot thank you enough for your letter of advice and for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me.—Mrs. Ph. Hoffman, 100 Himrod Street, Brooklyn, N. Y."

Mrs. Pinkham advises sick women free. Address, Lynn, Mass.

If you have tried internal drugs and medicines (often injurious) without relief, just try

SANOZOL

LOTION AND SOAP

Positive Cure For All Skin Diseases.

The wonderful discovery of the famous specialist in skin diseases A. J. Fulton, M. D., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Sanozol treatment is external only.

During the hot weather those afflicted with skin eruptions and scaly skin diseases, suffer intensely. You can avoid this suffering and effect a cure by use of Sanozol.

Sufferers from eczema, lupus, herpes, ringworm, prurigo, scrofuloderma, skin cancer, pediculosis, psoriasis, ecthyma, lichen, sycosis and all other forms of ulcerative, scaly and parasitic skin diseases find immediate relief and permanent cure by the use of Sanozol. If removes pimples and blackheads and cures sweaty or aching feet.

Some of the now famous cures by Sanozol treatment were fully described in the New York World of March 9, and the Brooklyn Daily Eagle of March 29.

The Brooklyn Times of March 30th, says: "Dr. Fulton is a practising physician and a skin disease specialist. The Sanozol treatment is the latest cure and medical men are of the opinion that America has triumphed over Europe."

August Newman of Enfield street near Graves Place, Brooklyn, writes that he had been a sufferer from a skin eruption for eight years called various names by different physicians. Finally he was induced, in sheer desperation, to try Sanozol. He enjoyed his first unbroken sleep after the first bottle of Sanozol. His reward for a conscientious treatment of this remedy for two months was complete cure.

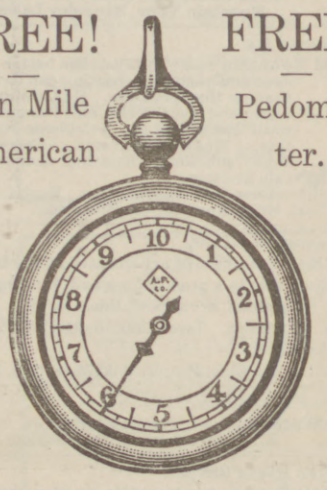
Write for testimonial and full particulars of Sanozol. Trestment requires combined use of lotion and soap. Sent on receipt of price or at druggist.

Lotion full half pint, $1.00; soap, 25c per cake or jar.

Address Sanozol Laboratory, dept. B, 4. 100-102 Elton St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

FREE! FREE!

Ten Mile American Pedometer.



Everybody should have one of these handy little Pedometers to tell the distance they walk after game or for pleasure.

Pay $1.00 on your subscription and send in with it one new subscription to MAINE WOODS and we will send you one ten mile Pedometer.

The regular selling price of the Pedometer is $1.00.

MAINE WOODS, - Phillips, Maine.

Lake and Forest

As I Have Known Them,

By Capt. F. C. Barker.

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

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

MAINE WOODS,

Phillips, Maine

GUIDES CARDS.

Quite a number of sportsmen's guides have informed MAINE WOODS that sportsmen very often ask them for a card when they leave for their homes, the idea being to preserve the address of the guide who accompanied them during their outing. MAINE WOODS furnishes printing of every kind and we have naturally built up a desirable business in printing business cards for guides. This class of patronage has grown until we have set aside a certain press to be used on Friday of each week to print guides cards. Every guide who orders cards of MAINE WOODS may be sure that they will be mailed to him, postpaid on Saturday morning after we receive the order if it reaches us before Friday of the same week.

The price is 50c for fifty cards. Of course we know that cards can be bought cheaper but the cards we furnish are on first-class stock and the latest cuts of type are used in their printing. They are good enough to pass to any sportsman. Send cash with order.

J. W. BRACKETT CO.,

Phillips, Maine.

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MAINE WOODS has frequent enquiries for maps of the fishing regions of the state, etc., and we can furnish the following Maine maps:

Rangeley and Megantic districts,	25c
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Washington County, section plans Nos. 2 and 3,	$1.00
Oxford County section, see Oxford county map,	50c

Postage paid upon receipt of price.

MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Maine.

THE STORY OF THE GUN

Is Told for the First Time in

American Small Arms.

By Edward S. Farrow, Late United States Army.

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

MAINE WOODS,

Phillips, - - - - - Maine.

SPORT INDEED

—— BY ——

THOMAS MARTINDALE.

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

A book every woods lover should have. Price $1.50, postage 14 cents additional, with MAINE WOODS $2.50.

Address

MAINE WOODS, - Phillips, Maine.

☞If you "can't go" we'll bring the wilderness to you—If you can we'll tell you how, when and where.

FIELD AND STREAM.

A lot of good things in the issue now on sale on all news stanps—15c.

Don't miss Horace Kephart's series of articles on CAMPING AND WOODCRAFT now appearing in this magazine. This is only one of the many invaluable features which have contributed to the success of Field and Stream—America's biggest and best magazine for sportsmen.

☞To all who send $1.50 for a year's subscription and mention this paper we will send postpaid a copy of Theodore Roosevelt's book, "Hunting the Grizzly and Other Sketches," or if preferred, a pair of our famous duck shooting companion pictures in color, fit to adorn any sportsman's home or den.

FIELD AND STREAM, 35 W 21st. St., New York

TOURED BIG WOODS.

Autoist Back From Journey Through Maine and Canada Forests.

[N. Y. Globe and Commercial.]

Of great interest to automobilists generally are the details of the hunting and camping trip through the woods of Maine and Canada, made by Ezra H. Fitch, Augustus Post, A. T. Edmunson, R. H. Johnston and N. Lazarnick, who are all enthusiastic over the journey.

"I believe that the 546-mile tour, brought to a successful close at Bic, Canada, amply demonstrated that an automobile will carry all the supplies necessary for a man's sustenance and comfort, and that the tourist need not depend upon the shelter of hotels and farmhouses," said Ezra H. Fitch. "We realized before starting that we had laid out for ourselves a difficult itinerary, and we prepared, for it by carrying axes, a shovel, a mattock, a crowbar and block and tackle. All of these came in handy, especially the axes, as we had many times to chop away branches and fallen trees which obstructed the road.

"In addition to this equipment we carried four silk tents, an aluminum cooking outfit, sleeping bags, air beds, staple groceries, concentrated foods, guns and fishing tackle—in short as complete a camping outfit as my experience in this line could suggest. All our party will testify that they lived in as great comfort as they would have in their own homes, and I believe that no one fully appreciates the possible pleasures of automobiling until he travels in a sturdy machine, away from the ordinary routes of travel.

"We left Portland, Me., and proceeded as far as Mattawamkeag, following along the route of the Maine Central. Here we left the line of the railroad and proceeded due north toward Patten. Near the latter town we had an exciting experience dashing through a forest fire, and although, we stayed in Patten all night, we were ready at a moment's notice to hurry off in our machines should a change of wind threaten the safety of the town.

"On leaving Patten we encountered a constant succession of hills, the road being absolutely straight, so that on the summit of each hill we could see our route for many miles. A few miles from Patten the road branched off toward the east and we learned that four or five automobiles which had penetrated as far as this point had all taken the eastern course, which was the only one shown on the map. However, we continued in a direct line and soon found ourselves in a rough, wild country, where the advent of our machines caused the greatest excitement among the natives, to say nothing of the effect on horses.

"Near Masardis we for the first time pitched our tents in the woods. Then we proceeded through Ashland, and continued through a dense forest, where, for 15 miles there was no sign of human habitation. When we once more reached a settled country near Eagle lake, we found that all the inhabitants were of French descent, and that a person who spoke a few words of English was a rarity. This condition prevailed right through to the terminus of our tour, and, to all appearances, the country was quite as French as if we were touring in Normandy.

"We reached the border at Fort Kent Me., and forded the St. John river into the province of New Brunswick. Thence we toured on to Edmunston and then our route turned due north to Notre Dame du Lac. While proceeding through the woods I shot several partridge without even leaving my place behind the steering wheel. We reached St. Honore only after several miles of incessant climbing, where our autos rested on the summit of the region which separates the watershed of the St. John river from that of the St. Lawrence. From Riviere du Loup, we followed the sparsely settled bank of the lower St. Lawrence, and near Bic spent several days hunting for big game. We were fortunate in bringing down a fine caribou, which we loaded into one of the machines and brought triumphantly into camp. When we reached Bic we had been two weeks on the road, and, as our vacation had expired, we brought the tour to a close returning to the city by train."

AT LOON LAKE.

Proprietor Lewis York Reports Partridges Plenty This Fall.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

RANGELEY, Sept. 28, 1905.

In response to a query sent here regarding the outlook for partridge and deer shooting in this section this fall, Proprietor J. Lewis York of Loon lake, Rangeley, writes MAINE WOODS that the birds are very plenty, while deer are seen every day in the vicinity of the camps. As Mr. York says, "Deer are more plenty than ever before."

Mr. York has had a fine business this summer and his guests usually return year after year, so it is easy to see that the Loon Lake Camps must be popular and the proprietor well liked.

All through the spring and summer the fly-fishing is of the best and in the fall and early winter hunting is good for birds and deer.

To Cure a Cold In One Day

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

HOTELS AND CAMPS.

Aroostook County.

Via OXBOW, ME.

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

Via OXBOW, ME.

Spider Lake Camps. Good camps. Unexcelled trout fishing. Good accommodations. Allegash trips a specialty. Address, Arbo & Libby, Oxbow, Me.

Franklin County.

RANGELEY LAKES.

Camp Bemis, The Birches, The Barker. Write for free circular. Capt. F. C. Barker, Prop'r, Bemis.

CARRABASSETT, ME.

Carrabassett Spring Farm and Cottages centrally located in the best of hunting territory, one minute's walk from station, brook and river fishing, new cabin at Redington ponds, Carrabassett Spring Water, daily mails, telephone. H. G. Benson, Prop'r., P. O. Kingfield, Me.

RANGELEY LAKES, ME.

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 are 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 1905 booklet to L. E. Bowley, Mountain View House, Mountain View, Rangeley Lakes, Me.

EUSTIS, ME.

Round Mountain Lake Camps. No better bear, deer and partridge shooting can be found than on this preserve. Our camps are warm and comfortable and remain open until December 15. Telephone connection. Reasonable rates. Correspondence solicited. Hunting licenses for sale at camp.
Dion O. Blackwell, Mgr., Eustis, Me.
New York office, Room 29, 335 Broadway.

RANGELEY LAKES.

Bald Mountain Camps are situated at the foot of Bald Mountain in a good fishing and hunting 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 less than a quarter of a mile of my house and are met by my teams. People stopping at my house over night can take the train, arriving in Boston at 9 p. m. There are plenty of deer in this section. I. W. Greene, Prop'r, Coplin, Me.

STRATTON, ME.

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

NEAR RANGELEY.

Point Pleasant. Stop and consider. This is a nice place to spend a summer vacation. For rates and particulars correspond with Hinkley & Roberts, Rangeley, Me.

ON PHILLIPS & RANGELEY RAILROAD.

Redington Camps and Cottages. Good accommodations, with best fishing and hunting. One minute's walk from Redington station. Write for circular. J. F. Hough, Prop'r., P. O. Rangeley, Me.

RANGELEY, MAINE.

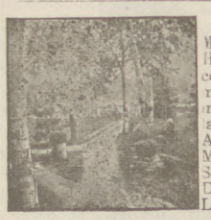
Munyon Springs Hotel and Camps on the shore of Rangeley Lake, Maine. Elevation 1500 feet. Bathing, Canoeing, Fishing. Open June to November. Circulars. H.A. Haskell, Proprietor, Rangeley, Me.

SKINNER, ME.

Log Cabin Retreat. Finest fishing and deer hunting in Maine. Send for circular. Log Cabin Retreat, Skinner, Me.

PHILLIPS, ME.

Phillips Hotel. Carriage meets all trains. Good fishing. C. A. Mahoney, Prop'r.



HAINES LANDING, ME.
Mooselookmeguntic House offers excellent accommodations to sportsmen. It is in close proximity to the best fishing the lake offers. No hay fever. Address from Nov. until May, Theo. L. Page, Prop., Senate Cafe, Washington, D. C. After May 1, Haines Landing, Me.

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.

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, Me.

DEAD RIVER REGION.

The New Shaw House, Eustis, Maine, a modern hotel and open to sportsmen. No better hunting anywhere. There are about 40 rooms. Correspondence solicited. A. B. Sargent, Eustis, Me.

EUSTIS, ME.

Tim Pond Camps. Situated in the Dead River Region, 2,000 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, Me. 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, Proprietor, Rangeley, Maine.

Kennebec County.

SO. SMITHFIELD, ME.

North Pond Camps. Situated on one of the seven famous Belgrade Lakes. Bass and trout fishing unexcelled. Log cabins with open stone fireplaces, and camps connected with large farm of 300 acres. New booklet for 1905 just out. Send for one. Edw. W. Clement, So. Smithfield, Me.

HOTELS AND CAMPS.

BELGRADE LAKES, ME.

The Belgrade. Best sportsman's hotel in New England. Best black bass fishing in the world, best trout fishing in Maine. Chas. A. Hill & Son, Mg'rs.

MERCER, ME.

Cottages to Rent on the Belgrade lakes, all furnished at low rates. Nice sandy beach. Address, J. Littlefield, Mercer, Me.
Telephone connections.

Oxford County.

Via RUMFORD FALLS.

Upper Dam House. Famous fishing. Send for circular. John Chadwick & Co., Upper Dam, Me.

VIA RUMFORD FALLS.
Angler's Retreat and Log Cabins are located in a place where there are some moose and the woods are full of deer and partridges; so much so that any sportsman can get plenty of shots at them. We have the finest woodcock shooting in Maine, and the fly fishing in September for spotted trout and landlocked salmon is a joy forever. Address Capt. E. F. Coburn, Middledam, Rangeley Lakes, Me.

Penobscot County.

BANGOR, MAINE.

Bangor House, distributing point for Moosehead Lake, Aroostook and Washington counties. H. A. Chapman & Son, Proprietors.

Piscataquis County.

ONAWA, ME.

Camp Onawa. Do not write us for accommodations during July, August or first half of September, as all are taken. If you wish to come this month or last part of September for fishing, or during the fall for moose, deer, bear, birds or small game. Write us at once. Young & Buxton, Onawa, Me.

Somerset County.

JACKMAN, ME., P. O.

Spencer Lake Camps. Fall hunting at Spencer Lake Camps. No better place in Maine for deer, moose and partridges. Two deer guaranteed to each sportsmen 44 deer taken out last season. My territory extends from Attean Lake to Spencer Lake. Write Thomas Gerard, Prop'r., Jackman, Me.

JACKMAN, ME.

Heald Pond Camps. Sportsmen, I am sending free to all who ask, a large blue print map of my preserve. 18 ponds, 30 camps, in the heart of the Maine forest, the home the lordly moose, the black bear, the red deer, the gamy salmon, the square tailed trout. We have them all in abundance at the Heald Pond Preserve. Henry Hughey, Jackman, Me.

Via BINGHAM.

Carry Ponds Camps. Do you go hunting in October? If so why not take advantage of my reduced rates. I will take all parties who stay in camp one week or more at $1.00 per day for board and free transportation by stage and buckboard from Bingham to camp and return. These reduced rates are for October only. Henry J. Lane, Carry Pond, Me.

FLAGSTAFF, ME.

The Flagstaff. Fishermen, tourists and hunters find this an ideal place to spend their vacation. Salmon and square tailed trout are found in near by lakes, while pickerel fishing in Flagstaff pond is unsurpassed. Moose, deer and black bears are found here. Small game in abundance. Duck shooting unexcelled. A delightful fifty mile canoe trip to Big Spencer lake. Frank Savage Jr., Flagstaff, Me.

Washington County.

GRAND LAKE STREAM, ME.

Ouananiche Lodge and Sunset Camps. For fifty years Grand Lake Stream has been known to a few as the greatest landlocked salmon proposition in America, but this few kept it to themselves. Lately the Washington County Ry. have extensively circulated literature, and it is better known. Moosehead waters claim 3 tons of game fish taken in 1904. Grand Lake yielded over 5 tons, not much use saying more. Good vacation, game and fishing country. Good hunting obtained in a day's distance from village. Circulars. W. G. Rose.

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.

A FISH STORY.

Hunting Trip Which Turned Out to Be a Fishing Trip.

It was during one of those fine September days that I listened to the following story, related by one of the oldest hunters and trappers in western Maine: "It was a great many years ago when but few people went fishing," said the old trapper.

"I was out hunting for partridge one fine, frosty morning in October; my travels brought me near the H brook, the water at this season being very low. I espisd two large fish lying in the shallow water near the bank; creeping carefully by the side of an old fence which crossed the brook I saw three trout and big ones, too, evidently spawning as they lay on the sand and were not as shy as usual. My heart beat hard. How could I get those trout?

"Looking back I spied a piece of fence board about four feet long. I hastily secured this and approaching the brook gave a tremendous leap and at the same time jabbed the board into the water.

"It struck one of the fish midway and cut it almost in halves; the other was so stunned by the shock that I picked it out in my hand. They were the two best trout I ever captured and on reaching home they measured exactly 17 1-2 inches each."

The trapper smiled as he thought of it and taking a chew of Standard Navy, silently departed, leaving me to reflect and remember the old saying that "All men are liars," and I think this was especially meant for fishermen, but not state of Maine men.

BRISTOL STEEL.

Camp and Hotel Printing.

There is nothing like arranging for your printing early. The season of 1906 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. We know what you need for cuts. J. W. BRACKETT CO., MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Me.

YOU MAY NOW HUNT.

OPEN SEASON FOR RUFFED GROUSE NOW ON.

Reports That Birds are Not So Plentiful as it Was Thought They Would be. Are Received In Some Sections, But They Are Only Slyer—That Is All.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

FARMINGTON, Sept. 28, 1905.

The open season for ruffed grouse, or as they are more commonly called partridges, is now several days old, and that so far it has been a disappointment to lovers of bird shooting is stating the case mildly.

It was known that last winter was unusually favorable for these birds, that the hatching season during the spring also was passed all right, that the young birds had a nice start toward reaching maturity and more flocks than common were reported as being seen by people travelling through the woods, so that it was expected that the present season would be a record breaker in point of numbers of the birds to be had. Yet reports from all parts of the country show that hunters have met with only fair luck at the best and some have been barely able to secure any birds at all

Opinions as to the reason of this difficulty in securing partridges are various, but all of those in a position to know are unanimous in that there were plenty of birds, in fact more birds than usual, six weeks or so before the season opened, and that since Sept. 15 they have been conspicuous by their absence.

Some people think that the foxes which have multiplied so fast during the past few years that in some sections they have become a positive nuisance, are the cause of this disappearance of the birds.

Foxes surely do prey upon partridges extensively, and there may be something in this conjecture. Others advance the opinion that some disease has appeared among the birds and has spread rapidly from one flock to another, leaving a trail of dead birds in its wake.

Still other ideas are held as to what has become of them but the most generally accepted theory is that the birds are with us all right but have not yet began to seek the localities common to them at this season. These latter people contend that the birds are much more numerous than ever before and that when there has been a succession of freezing nights, followed by warm, sunny days the birds will be found in their customary fall haunts in numbers sufficient to bear out this statement.

They allege, that birds are in the alder swamps and similar grounds feeding on the berries to be found there at this time and that there is only needed some weather sufficiently cold to drive them out to produce the most satisfactory kind of shooting.

Notwithstanding that the season has not been all that was hoped, yet some good bags have been taken. Frank S. V. Siar of Boston who was at King and Bartlett Camps when the season opened secured eight birds the first day and when he returned to his home carried his limit with him. E. R. Perkins of Providence killed five birds between Eustis and the camps above mentioned, shooting three of them without getting off the buckboard. Dr. T. G. Myers and his son, D. B. Myers, also had good luck during the first days of the open season, getting enough to keep the table well supplied. H. B. BROWN.

INTERESTING EXHIBIT.

NASH OF MAINE DISPLAY SPECIMENS AT FAIR.

It Includes His Famous Mezzo Trout, Various Kinds of Wild Animals, With a Pure White Doe In the Background.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

OXFORD, Sept. 28, 1905.

Among the various exhibits at the Oxford County Agricultural fair was one which would doubtless interest the readers of MAINE WOODS, that of J. Waldo Nash, taxidermist, better known to the sporting world as "Nash of Maine."

This exhibit occupied a section on the second floor of the hall; the space was partitioned from its neighbors by white cloth, a broad shelf also draped in white and about the height of a table ran around the compartment and on this were displayed specimens of bitterns, woodcock, loons, herons, ermine, weasels, squirrels, a pure white baby rabbit and one of his little, wild, brown brothers, a tiny yellow gosling, a bantam rooster, (for defunct pets play no small part in the taxidermist's trade) and numberless other small animals. In the background was a small, nearly pure white doe, mounted in a very lifelike position.

On the walls were a number of fine buck heads, some mounted on plain shields, some on larger shields with deer foot racks for guns or rods; a large bearskin rug with head and claws entire; a wild boar's head from the famous Corbin preserve in New Hampshire; a coon's head (poor old Rover's last coon it was, a 30-pounder;) several varieties of hawks and owls, crows, grouse, etc., and last, but far from least, a number of fish mounted in Mr. Nash's famous mezzo style.

Specimens of tanned buckskin, both with and without the hair, deerskin foot stools, moccasins and other handiwork were also exhibited.

And oh, I almost forgot to mention what attracted most attention, at least the most from the children—a miniature birch canoe with four red squirrels, evidently a sportsman, his guide and two men to handle the canoe. The squirrels in prow and stern grasped tiny paddles, the fisherman handled his fly rod (bent nearly double in the fight) in a truly sportsmanlike manner, while the guide, with a most concerned expression, and a landing net in his paws awaited his chance.

This exhibit was not large for one of its kind, but it was remarkable for its artistic arrangement and the excellence of the workmanship. Taxidermy to a great many taxidermists means only the ability to stuff an animal, bird or fish so that it has the same shape it had in life, but there the resemblance to life stops and the position and background of the subject are apt to be anything but lifelike. In this display, however, one of the most noticeable features was the variety and grace of the poses, no two subjects being treated alike. Everything was lifelike and one almost expected to see a deer's ear twitch if a fly alighted on it, or that one of the owls would gobble the baby rabbit.

The effort to simulate life in the treatment of all his subjects, to produce natural settings and backgrounds, is one of Mr. Nash's chief aims and in the effort he is ably backed by his assistants. That his work has been successful, no one who saw his exhibit or the exhibits made by the Grand Trunk and Intercolonial railroads at St. Louis, can doubt.

The exhibit was in charge of Mr. Nash and his assistant, Mr. Boucher, who were both ready to give courteous attention to all interested in the work.

Opposite the section occupied by Mr. Nash were displayed the three silver trophies won by Co. 2, 1st Regiment; the Gov. Hill trophy, the Col. Kendall trophy and a trophy brought from the rifle match between the New England states at Wakefield, Mass. That these trophies should be placed where they were seemed fitting, as Mr. Nash is the captain of Co. 2 and one of the crack shots of its rifle team.

BRUCE STEWART.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

HOW THE FROG WON THE RACE

Everybody knows what a fondness Mr. Frog has for engaging in contests of all kinds with his fellow creatures, so that when he one day met the crane that long legged bird was not surprised to receive a challenge.

"I can get across that pond before you," declared Mr. Frog.

"No you can't," replied Mr. Crane, with a laugh.

"Well, we'll have a race," declared Mr. Frog, "and the first to get on the

"I'LL WAIT FOR HIM."

other side of the pond shall marry the miller's daughter."

"I shall win without trouble," cried Mr. Crane, who was thinking how far he could stride with his long legs.

"We shall see," said Mr. Frog.

"Are you ready?" asked Mr. Crane.

"Yes," answered Mr. Frog.

"Go!" cried Mr. Crane, and away they both went into the water.

Mr. Crane strode boldly in and went through the water with long steps, rapidly leaving the shore behind.

Into the water also went Mr. Frog with a big splash.

When Mr. Crane had gone some distance he stopped and looked around to see where Mr. Frog was, but that wary creature was not in sight.

"Well, I guess I've left him far behind," said Mr. Crane, with a laugh. "I shall just wait here for him to catch up."

So he waited and waited, and no sign came of Mr. Frog.

But presently he heard a voice calling to him, and when he looked over at the other side of the pond who should Mr. Crane see but Mr. Frog.

Mr. Frog had swum all the way under the surface of the water!

"I told you I would get here first," laughed the frog.—Atlanta Constitution.