

# MAINE WOODS

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PHILLIPS, MAINE, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1905.

PRICE 3 CENTS

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

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## Fish and Game Oddities.

### Woodchucks Fought For Bottle.

A few years ago, Bert Pratt of Phillips, caught in a box trap, three young woodchucks from one hole. Two of them were black and the other one was red. At last the red one died and he brought up the other two on a bottle. They had a hole in the yard and when he would whistle for them to come out and take their noonday lunch they would come with a great rush and would fight to see which one would get the bottle.

### Trout Swallowed the Snake.

A fisherman once caught a brook trout which weighed less than a pound. When the fish was dressed a little red snake, seven inches long, was taken from its stomach. The gentleman in the case says that he was perfectly capable of distinguishing real and visionary serpents.

### With Baited Breath.

There is a distinctly unpleasant flavor in the following wormy tale which is related as authentic by one of our state papers: A York professional man went fishing at Chase lake. He saw a boy sitting beside a hole in the ice tending his line. He asked the boy a question to which he received a very indistinct response. "Why don't you talk plainly?" What have you in your mouth?" asked the doctor. "Worms, worms for bait," replied the youngster after he had taken a handful from his mouth. "I put 'em in m' mouth to keep 'em from freezin'," he added, as he hurriedly chucked them in again. "That's the first time," said the doctor in relating the incident afterwards, "that I really ever heard anybody speak with baited breath."

### Poorly Equipped For Fishing.

One of the prominent business men of Waterville, who is a great fisherman, has a very fine outfit for his favorite sport. The latest in hooks and flies, can be found in his tackle box, and lines of the best makes. When he goes fishing he likes to have a big assortment to offer the fish and usually takes along a big supply. He put everything in readiness a short time ago for a trip and was very careful while packing not to forget anything. He landed at the water side in great glee, but when he looked for his tackle box it was missing. At the last moment he had forgotten it and found himself with a bare rod at the lake.

### Trout Not Eaten by Horse.

Two Rockland fishermen felt a bit disgruntled a while ago. They had been on a trip to a pond in the vicinity and had the best of luck, obtaining several beautiful specimens of trout. They had, however, neglected to take a basket with them so were obliged to deposit their catch in a bag in which they had brought hay to feed their horse. Arriving home the owner of the horse, without thinking of the fish, dumped what hay there was left in the bag into the manger. It was not until several hours later that his thoughts were turned to the fish and then he hurried to the stable only to find that the horse had scornfully rejected his fish diet and had cast the fishy beauties one side and literally trampled them under foot.

### Big Trout—Small Hole.

North pond in the town of Smithfield has some times given up a big trout. One of the local anglers tells us a "solemn fact," that he got a 6-pounder there once upon a time. According to the fisherman, "it was this way:" He was driving across the pond to his cottage one winter day and decided to stop and get a fish. He discovered that he had forgotten his ice chisel, but he had a two-inch auger in the sleigh. He bored a hole with this and the first trout he caught weighed 6 pounds.

### Partridge Under Snowshoes.

E. W. Davenport and A. B. McIntyre of West Peru while rabbit hunting a few years ago had the unusual experience to catch a partridge under their snowshoes. The bird was buried in the snow. After admiring the partridge a few minutes they let her go.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

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Send 10 cents in stamps for one of the first  
copies. Address Guide Book 6.  
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.

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The Fishing Season opens in Maine in April for trout and salmon, and

## THE BIG GAME SEASON

opens October 1st, for Deer, and October 15th, for Moose in Maine and September 15th for Moose, Caribou and Deer in New Brunswick.

If the Spring Ennui or the Summer Fag is on you, ask the

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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

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## INFORMATION FREE.

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

MAINE WOODS INFORMATION BUREAU,

Phillips, - - - - - Maine.



SPORTSMEN'S SHOW NUMBER.

Maine Woods to Issue Ten Thousand Copies, Special Number.

MAINE WOODS will this year as usual distribute free, ten thousand copies of a special number at the Boston Sportsman's Show, at Mechanics' Building, December 25 to January 6.

It will be as full of what sportsmen like as we know how to make it.

Write an item for it.

Advertising space \$2.00 an inch.

Shall we have your advertisement.

Last day for receiving copy, December 1.

J. W. BRACKETT CO.

Phillips, Maine, Nov. 1, 1905.

The following have ordered space for the special edition:

Sandy River Railroad Co.

The Fraser Hollow Spar & Boat Co. of Greenport, N. Y.

Henry Romeike, New York City.

E. B. Woodward, New York.

M. C. Rice Manoræ Co., Pa.

Maine Central Railroad.

Billings & Spencer Co., of Hartford, Conn.

Old Town Canoe Co., Old Town, Me.

H. Mortimer's Gun Exchange and Repair, Boston.

Maine Central railroad.

Portland & Rumford Falls railroad.

The Robert Clarke Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Bangor & Aroostook railroad.

George W. Young, Blaine, Me.

TEMPLE HUNTERS.

W. W. Jenkins Has Secured Largest Deer of the Season.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

TEMPLE, Nov. 28, 1905.

Mr. W. W. Jenkins is high shot in town as a deer hunter, so 'tis said. His record is one buck deer, but that one was a corker with eight points, weighing not far from 300 pounds. Mr. Jenkins is now looking for his deer-ship's mate.

Mr. Pearl Jenkins has secured a doe, weighing 150 pounds this fall.

Mr. Dana Ranger has been lucky, having shot a fat yearling buck.

What about Arthur Chandler? Why he has been lucky in getting a lively young spike horn.

Chas. Huntington is another of Temple's lucky hunters.

Josh Grey has the record for the largest doe, it is thought. The one he shot weighed 200 pounds.

Monday Warren Voter shot a big doe—so large in fact that it may be a question whether or not Grey's went one better.

Over here in Temple the fox hunters have been very busy this fall. Chas. J. Presson has secured four sly Reynards and Frank Grey has been almost as lucky. Another successful hunter in this line is John Ranger.

"Have there been many partridges shot this fall?" was asked a Temple man recently.

"All kinds of 'em," replied the man in question, "and besides the birds, the rabbit hunting has been of the best.

W. W. Jenkins and Will Upham shot 17 bunnies in one forenoon recently without a dog and that wasn't much of a day for rabbits, either.

One of MAINE WOODS' Temple subscribers, Mr. J. A. Tibbetts, nailed a 125-pound doe the other day on the Staples place and thus the show down continues.

All indications at present point to the best hunting season in years for this town.

Got a Buck.

Mr. Dana Witham and a friend got a good sized buck deer near Weld one day last week.

BOSTON HUNTERS ARRESTED.

HAD NOT PROCURED NONRESIDENT HUNTIN' LICENSES.

Horace McKeen, William Wallace and Frank Ramsdell, Boston, Were the Guilty Parties. Settled to the Tune of \$30 Each.

(Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.)

OXFORD, Nov. 25, 1905.

Things have been happening up this way and hunters who have strayed from the straight trail of lawful hunting are on the anxious seat.

About a week ago a man with a rifle and suit case dropped off at our railroad station. He attracted no particular attention at the time, but when he reappeared at the station and arrested three Massachusetts sportsmen just as they were about to board the train after a week of illegal hunting, many began to wonder just how much this quiet man had seen and they are still wondering.

The men arrested were Horace McKeen, William Wallace and Frank Ramsdell of Boston, who had been hunting in the towns of Paris and Oxford without the necessary nonresident hunting licenses, and the officer who detained them was Warden Dennis W. Stanley of Sebago lake.

The morning after the arrest Warden Stanley took the party before Trial Justice Faunce of Oxford and they paid fines and costs amounting to about \$30 each. At the same time Fred McKeen, with whom the party had been lodging, was fined \$10 and costs for illegal rabbit hunting on Sunday, but the fine was suspended on his promise never, never to do it again.

For a long time more or less illegal hunting has been carried on in this locality and the action of Warden Stanley is looked upon with favor by the better class of local sportsman.

GOT BEAR AND DEER.

W. M. Kennedy Shoots Bruin In Redington Thursday.

Mr. W. M. Kennedy of this village shot a black bear weighing about 150 pounds in Redington Thursday. He also shot a deer of about the same weight.

Mr. Kennedy started in good season in the morning and soon was on Bruin's trail. This track he followed until about night, when he came out, "Ephraim" laying down behind a log in the woods. Apparently the bear was asleep, for the hunter walked up within a few feet of him. As Mr. Kennedy cocked his rifle Bruin awoke, just in season to receive the fatal bullet.

Mr. Kennedy thinks the bear had thought of denning up for the winter, as he was laying in a kind of nest when shot. The skin will be mounted as a rug.

TROUT AND SALMON

United States Fish Cars Arrive at Farmington With Fish.

United States fish cars have been at Farmington three times within the past two weeks, bringing each time a carload of square tailed trout and landlocked salmon. The fish were assigned to Dr. Heber Bishop for Clear Water pond; Dion Blackwell, Round Mountain lake; John B. Carville, Spring lake; Harry M. Pierce, King and Bartlett lakes; H. E. & H. H. Harlow, Carry ponds and other waters; H. S. Wing, Tufts pond; W. D. Grant, Beaver pond; J. Lewis York, Loon lake; J. C. Tarbox, Varnum pond.

Other consignments were to the following parties: J. W. Brackett, Greene's Farm, W. A. Lee, J. T. Wardsworth, Chas. E. Dyer, W. P. Mason, A. B. Chapman, David Butler, J. M. Grosvenor, Harvey E. Harlow, F. L. Dyer, F. N. Beal, H. H. Harlow.

These fish cars were in charge of Captains Thomas and Stiles.

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.

CARRY POND CAMPS.

Mr. Holding Downs a Moose and Two Deer Near This Resort.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

BINGHAM, Nov. 23, 1905.

Hon. August Moebus and son returned home Wednesday, Nov. 15, with three fine bucks.

Mr. Henry Holding returned to his home in New York, Monday, Nov. 20. Mr. Holding's idea for getting a moose came true on Saturday, Nov. 18, in one hour after reaching the moose country. One shot from Mr. Holding's rifle brought the moose down. The moose was head on and the ball passed through his brain. With team and three men the moose was brought to camp in one-half day. Mr. Holding took home two deer and one moose. H. J. Lane was his guide.

The Briggs party of Pittsfield, Me., returned home today with seven deer. There were four in the party and each had a guide.

The Goodale party are in camp and have already secured the full number of deer but will not return home until Friday. They have some fine bucks in their lot.

CROWS AND FOXES

Aroostook Hunter Uses Crows to Locate Foxes.

A man in Aroostook county who is an enthusiastic fox hunter says that crows are invaluable for hunting sly reynards.

He even declares that, in his opinion, crows could be trained to the trail, and that huntsmen would not need hounds to follow a scent; in fact, he maintains the bird detectives would be much more successful in discovering the whereabouts of a fox while flying around than is a pack of hounds in catching the odor. Fox hunting is no small part of the pleasures of the chase in Maine, as well as in other New England states, but it is not followed to so great an extent as other places because it is not advisable for deer to have dogs with them on account of the explicit laws against it. According to this expert, a couple of trained crows would answer the purpose much better for foxes and would in no sense injure the deer.

According to the expert the best time to appreciate the hatred a crow feels for a fox is on a bitterly cold day, when the hounds can follow a trail without touching their noses to the ground, and reynard must take every advantage his sharp wits can devise to evade his pursuer. When it seems as though he had equal chances to escape the crow will join the chase and prevent the hunted animal from getting safely under cover, the birds never failing to show in which direction the fox is running.

He says that on such occasions he has seen crows watch for running foxes for hours at a time. Let Reynard emerge from thick woods and one of the birds catch sight of him and in a minute every crow in the vicinity will hover over the running creature, pecking at it, scolding and giving every evidence of the most intense hatred.

As fox hunting is yearly becoming more and more popular here in Phillips, it may be a common sight in town to see hunters starting for the woods with a couple of tame crows perched on their shoulders instead of the conventional fox hound at heel.

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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.

BRECH LOADING GUNS Fishing Tackle. Sportsmen's Supplies cheap. Send stamp for catalog. Powell & Clement Co., 410 Main St., Cincinnati, O.

A THRILLING RIDE.

"That Parkhurst Man," Tells of Wild Ride on Caribou.

In a recent number of an exchange, "That Parkhurst man," tells of a thrilling ride he once had on the back of "A live Caribou." To quote him, he says; "One Sunday morning, several years ago, a man named Wallace Smith and myself went out onto a hard wood ridge to cut some wood for ax-helves; the snow was about two feet deep and as light as feathers. Caribou tracks were plenty, and we soon saw three of the animals themselves eating moss from a fallen tree. We crept towards them till they began to prick up their ears, then we threw our axes and with horrid yells rushed after them. The frightened, bewildered animals ran in a circle and bleated like scared calves. I soon got after one and Smith selected another.

We chased them over logs and under windfalls; I soon got close to mine. I threw away my mitts and clinched my fingers in his long hair, and after a while got on his back. You could then hear him bleat a mile. Some 40 rods away there was a logging road, hard and smooth and straight to the river three miles away. My caribou headed straight for this and I couldn't appear to stop him. I got him by the ears and tired to rein him, but he was as stubborn as a mule. A moment later I saw the road ahead and heard my caribou give a pleased little bleat. A little later everything was changed. I was still astride my beast, but wished I was off, for we were going down the icy road at a 2.40 clip, and the caribou was snorting and bucking like a bronco. Presently he shied at a dirty spot in the road and I was thrown with some violence onto the ice. While I was rubbing my bruised elbow and getting my breath I heard loud shouts up the road, and saw Wallace coming at great speed on another caribou.

"Stop him! Stop, for God's sake, stop him! He's running away with me!" he yelled.

I felt for my hat to "shoo" him with but it was gone; I seized a fir bush that had been cut from the road, and jammed it in the face of the frantic animal; as it turned to get by I seized a horn; but it soon dragged me down and stripped away my clothes with its sharp hoofs. It also cut my breast so badly that I will carry the scar to my grave.

WHEN TO SHOOT AT A DEER.

Advice to the Still-Hunter Regarding Stalking and Firing.

In still-hunting stop very often and look with the greatest care in every direction, up and across the wind, and remember to look low. Most people do not look over the ground enough; they expect to see in plain sight some noble stag, with head erect and every sense on the alert—very much as he is pictured in the old sporting prints.

What one generally does see—if he sees anything at all before it is too late—is the tip of a horn or the quick toss of a dark, shapeless mass apparently without beginning or end. You are

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just as apt to see the animal lying down as standing up, provided you have made a good stalk. A whitetail stands about as high as a small Shetland pony; a caribou is not very much taller, and the height for a moose may appear much less than it really is because he is standing in a hollow, on soft ground or because he is largely hidden by bushes.

Look also, for peculiar spots of color—look long in the dark places and try not to mistake for foliage, the rump, neck or side of your game. Look, also, of course, for movement; the small tree trunk behind that big log suddenly disappears and another one takes its place—this may mean that the buck has become suspicious and is stamping at you, lifting first one foreleg and then the other, and bringing each down as quietly and smartly as he can.

When you do come up with the animal you want to prepare to shoot at once, but do not actually fire until you are ready. If you have approached well he will not know of your presence and you can take your time. Get as close as you can, look him over thoroughly to be sure you want him, and fire for the shoulder, or for the neck if you are sure of yourself.

A good deal of buck fever or nervousness is caused by the fact that you think he sees you or is about to start; whereas, as a matter of fact, your seeing him at all probably shows that you have him at a disadvantage—and he doesn't know it.

Take all the time you can—watch his ears; he will begin to use them the instant he hears any sound or gets a tell-tale puff of air; then let him have it. With moose keep on shooting until your animal is down; take another shot at a caribou if he doesn't seem to feel sufficiently hurt at your fire, and keep your eye on master whitetail just as long as you can—if he runs off with his big brush elevated the chances are you will not see him again; but if his tail is down he probably won't go far.—Outing.

FARMINGTON HUNTERS

This Week They Try Their Luck on Rabbits.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

FARMINGTON, Nov. 28, 1905.

The following Nimrods of this place have been on a rabbit hunt recently: Messrs. Robert White, Jos. Matthieu, Fred Adams, Victor Huart, Fred Metcalf and Frank Lawry.

They returned to town with twenty-two rabbits, all shot in Farmington.

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The 1906

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Wilmington, Del.

CARRABASSETT GAME SHIPMENTS.

Many Deer Have Been Shipped From This Station.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]  
CARRABASSETT, Nov. 28, 1905.

The following record shows that a large amount of game has been shipped from this station in the past few days. It is a noticeable fact that a large number of the deer that have been shipped from this place have been unusually large. Another very noticeable matter is the number of large bucks that go down the line nearly every day.

All the deer shipped this fall have been fat, or in good condition at least, which would indicate that the feed must be good on these hunting grounds.

For week ending Oct. 14, 1905:

B. Ellingwood, East Wilton,	1 buck
Julius Peters, Jersey City, N. J.,	part 2 deer
	" 1 box partridges
J. S. Maxcy, Gardiner,	1 buck
	" 1 buck head
Julius Berger, Jersey City, N. J.,	part 1 deer
	" 1 box partridges
J. N. Roth, Cleveland, O.,	2 does
W. W. Bolster, Strong,	1 buck
For week ending Oct. 21:	
J. A. Linscott, Farmington,	1 buck
R. E. Swift, Strickland's Ferry,	1 doe
N. S. Ripley, Cohasset,	1 doe
Geo. C. Orr, Portland,	1 doe

For week ending Oct. 28:

F. B. Lowe, Brockton, Mass.,	2 bucks
N. S. Ripley, Boston,	1 doe
7 partridges	
J. W. Laid, Portland,	2 does
F. K. Swett,	1 doe
Bert Hammon, Central Falls, R. I.,	1 doe
W. C. Pratt, Pawtucket, R. I.,	1 doe
Louis B. Peck, Providence, R. I.,	2 does

For the week ending Nov. 4:

Henry Michelson, Brooklyn, N. Y.,	2 does
	" 3 partridges
S. W. Flogenheimer,	1 doe
W. S. Hoyt, Waltham, Mass.,	2 does
G. F. Downing, Newport, N. Y.,	1 doe
H. M. Krampe, New York,	1 buck
A. E. Desmond, Bath,	1 buck
Ward Topley, Wells Depot, Maine,	1 doe
Earle Jerome, Andrews, Ind.,	1 buck
A. B. Pike, Livermore Falls,	1 doe
O. Rags,	1 doe

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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

C. F. Rowell, Wilton,  
Jacob Henry, College Point, L. I.,

For week ending Nov. 11:

E. M. Burbank, Kingfield,	1 buck
Geo. E. Monroe, No. Jay,	1 buck
S. O. Tarbox, Farmington,	1 doe
A. R. Norton,	2 bucks
A. R. Bates, Allston, Mass.,	1 doe
G. R. Fernald, Boston,	2 does
Dr. S. M. Crittenden, Boston,	1 doe
Dr. A. M. Amadon,	1 buck
	1 buck
W. M. Birk, La Fontaine, Ind.,	1 doe
	1 doe
T. H. Hamilton,	1 buck
	1 buck
J. L. Davis,	1 doe
	1 doe
J. M. Cox, Marion, Ind.,	1 buck
J. L. Banieter, La Fontaine,	1 buck
	1 doe
Earl Jerome, Andrews, Ind.,	1 buck
Paul Toun, Jersey City, N. J.,	1 buck
	1 doe
	" 9 partridges
Mabel Harlow, Oakland,	1 doe
P. C. Blankenship, Marion, Mass.,	2 bucks

For the week ending Nov. 18:

George H. Rock, New Bedford, Mass.,	1 buck
	1 doe
H. J. Eames, Wilton,	1 buck
L. F. Young, Haverhill, Mass.,	2 bucks
L. E. Adams, Haverhill, Mass.,	1 buck
A. B. Smith, Hartford, Conn.,	1 buck
	1 doe
T. W. Liman, Hartford, Conn.,	1 buck
	1 doe
Alfred Steel,	1 buck
	1 doe
H. J. Hill,	2 bucks
F. M. Richards, Farmington,	3 deer heads
S. L. Crosby, Bangor,	1 deer heads
Gibbs Benson, New Gloucester,	1 doe
Henry Oliver, Strong,	1 buck
W. E. Fiske, Ashton, R. I.,	2 bucks
Harry Wyman, Farmington,	1 doe
Amos Keyes & Co., Boston,	3 bucks
	4 does
	2 bucks
E. W. Bailey, Somerville, Mass.,	

For the week ending Nov. 25:

J. E. Westman, Cleveland, O.,	2 bucks
Isaac E. Miller, Ada, O.,	1 buck
	1 doe
J. L. Junkins, Cleveland, O.,	2 bucks
	1 deer
D. E. Sanderson, Ada, O.,	1 buck
J. C. Seiple, Sidney, O.,	1 buck
	1 doe
L. F. Aneutz, Ansonia, O.,	2 bucks
M. J. Whittoch, Ansonia, O.,	1 buck
W. H. Allen, Winthrop,	1 doe
E. C. Nickerson,	1 buck
Lewis McNaughton, Winthrop,	1 buck
W. H. Kuhn, Auburn,	2 bucks
J. S. McLaughlin, Sidney, O.,	2 does
Wm. M. Kinsford,	1 buck
Dr. Frank Trull, Biddeford,	1 buck
Gene Cote, Winthrop,	1 doe

Report of Game Shipments.  
Following is the report of game shipments from Rangeley station for the week ending Nov. 23, 1905:

H. L. Johnson, New York,	1 buck
Elizabeth Lee, Boston,	1 "
R. Morton, West Farmington,	1 "
A. W. Middleton, Honesdale, Pa.,	1 doe
A. H. Mil's, Farmington,	1 buck
J. S. Seabury, Wellesley Hills, Mass.,	1 buck
T. P. Beal, Jr., Boston, Mass.,	2 bucks
A. B. Blodgett, Lowell, Mass.,	1 "
John Smith, Vinal Haven, Me.,	1 "
Thorndike & Gerrish, Boston,	1 "
J. C. Terrill, Strong,	1 doe
R. E. Pettengill, Auburn,	1 "
Henry Werwiss, Boston,	1 buck
J. T. Coe, Boston,	1 "
B. H. Wadsworth, Chatham, N. Y.,	1 "
	1 doe
W. B. Wadsworth, Plainfield, N. J.,	2 does
F. J. Quinn, Amesbury,	2 bucks
	" 6 partridges,
J. J. Hend, Lewiston,	2 deer
W. J. Prant,	2 "
Total, 25 deer; 6 partridges.	

Report of Game Shipments From Bigelow.

Game shipments from Bigelow for the week ending Nov. 25:

G. A. Gibbon, Boston,	1 buck
	1 doe
Wm. R. Hedge,	2 bucks
A. I. Nash,	2 "
Mary A. Nash,	2 "
N. S. Robbins, Livermore Falls,	2 "
N. C. Kallach, Warren, Me.,	1 buck
S. Libby, Biddeford, Me.,	1 doe

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FRANKLIN'S FLORA.

A Botanical Tripto Chesterville Maine and its Results.

FARMINGTON, Nov. 25, 1905.

To the Editor of MAINE WOODS.

My first trip to the town of Chesterville was taken some four or five years ago and I have been there once since. These trips were both fruitful ones and gave me much pleasure.

There are quite a number of ponds in the town and the plants growing in and on the shores of the ponds are very interesting. Norcross pond is famed for the large number of pond lilies which grow in it, although no botanical difference is noted in this plant in which the sepals are of a reddish hue and some lilies which grow here in Farmington in which the sepals are green with a green stem. They are a good deal unlike. The stem of the first lily is red as well as the sepals and are called, by some, mud lilies. But the second kind grows in like situations also and is much larger. Perhaps some time two different species may be made out of them.

The pickerel weed grows in these ponds and is a beautiful flower. A small plant, a purple bladderwort, was found growing in the sand on the shore most of it being four or five inches under water. This was a new plant to Chesterville, having never been found there before. A species of Loosetriffe has been found in a bog which proved to be a new plant also. There are a number of plants growing in the pond

LARD POND.

Bonny Blackstone and His Poor Dinner In the Winter

Do you remember Bonny Blackstone? asks the Waterville Sentinel. Bonny was the original fisherman-through-the-ice of Auburn, years ago, and this very Lard pond got its name from him.

One day, along in early March, Bonny got his outfit together and decided that he would go up on the Turner road fishing for pickerel. He invited two of his friends and that night he got everything ready for an early start in the morning. He pulled out the old hand-sled and tied on the bait pail and the rigging and got out his long boots and snow-shoes, ready to put on the first thing in the morning. When he got up at about 3 o'clock, his two friends were on hand and he went out back of the house to take a last look of the sled before he started. He found everything in readiness except the all important grub-pail. "Wife!" he called, "where's the grub? Didn't you get it ready last night?" "Yes," she answered, rubbing her eyes, it's all ready. You will find it out in the corner of the shed in a tin pail!"

So Bonny grabbed it up and tied it onto the sled and they started.

Well, they didn't have any Turner electric in those days and it took them almost four hours to reach the pond and get into line for fishing. Nobody knew Lard pond the way Bonny did and nobody could give him any points as to where, how and when to cut the holes in the ice. They fished all the forenoon and I've heard tell that they caught between 'em more than a hundred pounds of the finest pickerel you ever saw, some of them weighing eight and nine pounds! When it came to dinner time, Bonny led the way to a cosy cove, built a fire and began to get things ready for fresh fresh pickerel, hot coffee and so forth. They were hungry enough with the long, hard tramp and the forenoon's fishing and when Bonny began to get out the knives and forks and spoons, etc., they were about ready to eat them. Then Bonny pulled out the dinner pail.

"Look-a-here, boys," he called in his jovial way, "here's the best catch of the pond, after all!"

He hadn't more than got the words out of his mouth, before he whipped the cover off the pail. Everybody got his nose close down so he could get the first savory odors. What do you think they saw? Lard, just common, everyday lard out of a common, everyday pail!

Mrs. Blackstone didn't cook any

doughnuts that day and Bonny and his friends didn't have anything for dinner except pickerel fried in lard!

And that is how Lard pond so honestly and rightly came by its name.

BROWNVILLE HUNTERS.

Bears Are Plenty And Are Killing Sheep And Deer.

[Special Correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]  
BROWNVILLE, Nov. 19, 1905.

Bears are plenty in this vicinity. They have killed four sheep for A. F. Arbo, and are making way with the deer; having killed three nice doe within a short time. In each case they seem to jump on the deer and having broken its back make a meal of its hindquarters.

Dr. DeCosta of Thomaston got a fine moose near Ebeeme Lake.

Messrs. Thompson and Taylor of New Hampshire got two fine buck deer from Ebeeme. The hunters from Moore's camp have got one moose and several fine deer.

Clayton Arbo is up in the woods guiding Judge Bussell who is looking over land in the eastern part of 5and9

A party from Monroe who have been camping near Ebeeme Lake went home Saturday. They had a deer with nine points.

George Livingstone shot a fine buck last Monday.

Carroll Arbo has a doe deer which he caught last June and brought home in his arms. The deer is very tame and will eat out of his hands she is growing fast is fat and handsome.

Lucky Chesterville Hunter.

Will Butterfield of Chesterville hill had the pleasure of killing his first deer near John Plummer's last week! Arthur Oakes had been following the deer and got Will to head it off on another road, and it was there he got in his lucky shot.

Got a Deer.

Wm. Bubier of West Farmington shot a good sized deer one day last week near the railroad between West Farmington and East Wilton.

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CLARENCE E. CALDEN Associate M'g'r.

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This Edition of Maine Woods 5,550.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1905.

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

L. T. CARLETON, Chairman, Augusta,  
J. W. BRACKETT, Phillips,  
E. E. RING, Sec-retary, 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.

MAINE WOODS will be on a cash in advance basis on January 1, 1906. All papers not paid for in advance before that date will be discontinued and the amounts due collected.

J. W. BRACKETT Co.,  
Phillips, Maine.

How Uncle Joel Lost His Dog.

[Special correspondence to Maine Woods.]

TUFTONBORO, N. H., Nov. 27, 1905.

BY J. L. H.

Uncle Jerry, or Joel as we used to call him, had a small yellow dog that he said he would not take \$50 for, he was "such a knowing" critter and whenever Uncle Joel went on a tramp you was sure to see his yaller dog, Prince, following along behind or scudding off some distance in advance.

Well one day Uncle Joel said he would go down to his clover field and look after the fence as you know if there is a gap down the cattle will find it. It was a beautiful day in June and the birds were pealing forth their notes of song from every grove. Prince felt as gay as a lark and scud on ahead. Suddenly he came upon a woodchuck. The woodchuck cut for the wall and dove in. Prince was close behind and the woodchuck turned for a battle with Prince, as he was nearly as big as the dog. Prince and the chuck locked jaws. Prince would pull the woodchuck part way out the wall and the woodchuck would pull the dog's head into the wall.

Uncle Joel began to be alarmed, so he waited until the dog and the woodchuck were well out of the wall. Then he raised his ax and struck down on the head of the chuck. The woodchuck saw the movement and with a quick yank he brought the dog's head directly under the ax. Poor Prince was brained by his master. Uncle Joel was consoled with the thought that Prince never knew but what the woodchuck killed him.

Bear Got Decision.

Knocked out by a dead bear was the Rosica, Pa., hunter, Frankenfield, who went hunting birds last week. He had but one shell that contained buckshot. He thought he might meet a deer. He met the bear instead.

Frankenfield had shot a bird which fell on a steep sidehill of Flat Rock. He clambered up to get it when he saw Bruin coming down. He tried to "shoo" it although it was on its haunches with its forelegs braced. The rock was too slippery.

"Stop it," yelled the hunter. He thought of the buckshot and, clinging to a small bush, slipped the shell into his gun. He had just time to fire when Bruin's body struck him. Frankenfield went up in the air and both went to the bottom of the incline like a shot.

It took the hunter fully a minute to recover his wind, and when he did, he found the bear dead. It had been shot through the shoulder, a number of the leaden pellets passing into the lungs, heart and liver. The bear weighed 210 pounds.

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THANKSGIVING IN CAMP.

TWO HUNTERS FROM THE HUB PASS  
THANKSGIVING IN WOODS.

Had a Big Bill of Fare With All the "Fix-ins," and Wound Up by Shooting a Big Black Bear. The Hunters Say They're Coming to Maine Again Next Year.

BOSTON, Nov. 27, 1905.

To the Editor of MAINE WOODS,

It is about the season of Thanksgiving and thinking you and your many readers might be interested in a trip of mine to the Maine woods last year, during which time I passed Thanksgiving day in camp, I write you this letter.

Two of us, Jack Myers and myself, started for Maine about ten days before Thanksgiving, intending to arrive home in time for the great National festival. But as the unexpected nearly always happens, this trip was no exception to this rule and owing to a heavy fall of snow we were obliged to spend the day in camp. It may seem strange that snow should interfere with hunters, but as it happened our baggage was hauled in on a buckboard and as the teamsters had not had time to change from wheels to runners we could not very well break camp.

"Well, Jim," said my friend Myers Thanksgiving morning, as we rolled out of our bunks and stood contemplating the wintry scene about us, "it looks as though we were in for our turkey in the woods this trip, eh? I'll bet the folks at home think we are on the road now, but one thing's sure if we can't get home we can't and that's all there is to it, so I suppose we might as well make the best of the situation."

"Come to think of it," continued Myers, "we have got a pretty fair amount of supplies and it isn't impossible that we can get up a Thanksgiving dinner that some of our friends might envy."

As Jack seemed full of conversation I said nothing but let him run on until he had the menu for the day well in hand. We decided that a haunch of venison with some stuffed partridge would be about the thing for the meat course and as for the "fixins," w-y, we had all kinds of canned stuff, and good canned stuff in the woods should not be sneezed at by any matter of means.

To add a little zest to the dinner we decided that we would remove the cork from a bottle of choice Scotch that we had for snake bites, etc. So after we had fully arranged the bill of fare it looked something like this:

Soup.	
Tomato.	
Fish.	
Sardines, swimming in oil, Waugh!	
Entrees.	
Partridge Stew.	Pork and Beans.
Deer's Liver.	
Boiled.	
Deer Tongues.	
Roasts.	
Saddle of Venison.	Stuffed Partridge.
Vegetables.	
Potatoes—French Fried and Mashed.	
Corn.	Squash.
	Beans.
	Peas.
	Relishes.
	A Good Appetite.
	Dessert.
Hot Biscuit.	Frozen Apple Sauce.
Stewed Prunes.	Canned Peaches.
Tea.	Coffee.
Cigars.	Old Scotch Whisky.
	Cigarettes.

"There," remarked Jack, as we sat down to the table in the camp. "It seems to me that we've got about as scrumptious a dinner here as you'll find in any township about here for the next 90 miles."

The dinner certainly was good and I can assure the readers of MAINE WOODS that we did full justice to the viands which we had prepared. After dinner was over we took our rifles and, improvising a rifle range, made a very creditable string of shots at a target placed on a near by stump.

After we got tired of this sport Jack proposed that we try our voices in song. By the way, we had brought our guitar into the woods for company's sake. So we got the instrument out and after tuning up, made the woods ring to the stirring strains of some of the popular songs of the day. As we stood in the camp singing, we were oblivious to what was going on outside until Jack happened to glance from the window. As he did so he exclaimed, "Jim, look out of the window, I'm damned if there ain't a bear."

Hastily glancing out of the window I saw one of the biggest and most ferocious looking black bears it has ever been my pleasure to see. In the growing dusk he looked to be as large as a good sized horse, but as we looked at him he put his nose in the air, sniffed suspiciously once or twice and started

Individual Championship of the State of New Jersey at Targets was won by Mr. F. C. Bissett, South River, N. J., with a score of 46 out of 50, shooting.

NEW SCHULTZE.

Mr. F. C. Bissett and Mr. Ed. F. Markley of Easton, Pa., tied for 1st amateur average, 140 out of 150, both shooting

NEW SCHULTZE.

Mr. J. F. Pleiss of Easton, Pa., won 2d amateur average, 135 out of 150, shooting

NEW SCHULTZE.

Lafin & Rand Powder Co.

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for the deep woods. That broke the trance that Jack and I were in and hastily grabbing our rifles we let fly. I was so excited that I don't think I could have hit an open barn door, but Jack, who is very hard to rattle got his 33 lined so accurately that the bullet from it went clear through Mr. Bear from stem to stern and did the business in about one minute.

When the big Bruin fell, Jack rushed forth and was about to cut his throat when the old fellow got up and started for him with blazing eyes. Jack sprinted for a tree that grew near by as though the general manager of Hades was in his rear. But right here I got in some good work with my gun, shooting the bear through the brain very neatly, killing him stone dead as he was about to overtake Jack.

That night in talking over our experiences for the day we decided that after all, perhaps, we had had as much fun and excitement as we would have had, had we been at home for the day. When we dressed the bear the next day we found that the bullet from Jack's rifle had traversed almost the entire length of the body, but such is the remarkable tenacity to life possessed by these creatures that he had actually gone at least 100 yards in that condition before receiving the fatal bullet from my rifle.

Two days after, our delinquent buckboard driver appeared in camp with a sled and we packed up and returned to our homes, voting the trip one of the pleasantest in our history. The bear's skin I now have in my den, mounted as a souvenir of the trip. I wanted Jack to have it, but he said that I saved his life and that the skin belonged to me any way, as I fired the shot that killed the beast.

Next year Jack and I plan another trip to the Maine woods and if we do make it, we shall certainly send you an account of the outing for your valued paper.

Fishing by Steam Heat.

It is understood that our Herr Baron of local fishermen, John Rieger, is planning to put a steam heating plant in E. P. Davis's house boat on Wayne pond. He has just returned from another very successful eel fishing trip on Dead river or the outlet of the pond and he reports a most remarkable series of occurrences.

"I would like to know," said he the other evening, "what it might have been that mein line got hold of in die Dead river last time. He vas not dead aber very much alive! Du lieber donnervetter, how he pulled! Sooner or later, perhaps later, catch him I vill! "

To sit up all night is John's delight, as has already been pointed out in this column relative to Mr. Rieger's fishing adventures. But it is said that on this particular occasion, Mr. Rieger had not sat up half the night before he began to use a heavy wire cable leader furnished him by James Tracy. It was one of those which Mr. Tracy is wont to employ to land his leviathan salmon of Lake Auburn, early in the spring fishing season. "Dat leader!" said Mr. Rieger as he was commenting upon it. "It was a very goot one—sehr goot—aber no leader ist made dat will dose big Dead river eels hold!"

It is hinted that Mr. Rieger is now forging the missing links of an ox chain which is designed to "hold" the eel or cusk or sea serpent or whatever it was that tackled his line—Lewiston Journal.

Send Us Hunting Stories.

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No. 150 with offset jaws weight 11 1-4 lbs., spread of jaws 9 inches.  
No. 5 common black bear weight 19 lbs., spread of jaws 11 3-4 inches  
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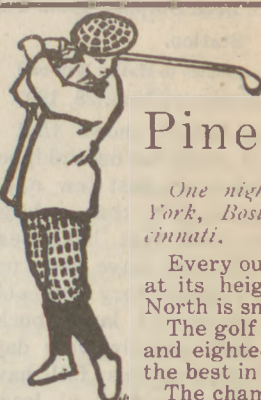
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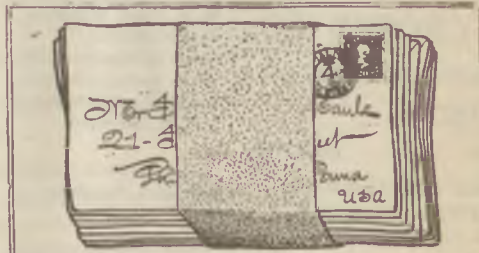
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## MOXIE POND NOTES.

BIG BUCKS WEIGHING 200 POUNDS OR MORE VERY COMMON.

Dr. Styles of New Britain, Conn., Secures a Big Moose That Dressed 750 Pounds and a 12-Point Buck. Best Hunting Year Ever, Says Man at Moxie.

(Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.)

MOXIE POND, Nov. 24, 1905.

Great hunting at Moxie. On Oct. 10, Rev. T. B. Hatt and Mr. Whitney of North Anson came to my camps for a few days' hunt. Mr. Hatt got a fine 8-point buck and a large doe and Mr. Whitney a fine buck.

Oct. 15, B. Ralph Cram and wife and Miss Hopkins of Mt. Vernon and Mr. Barrett Potter and Miss Potter of Brunswick arrived in camp. Mr. Potter got two deer and Mr. Cram, one. They all had a pleasant time.

Oct. 18 Dr. Styles and Dr. Johnston of New Britain, Conn., came in for a 10-days' hunt. Dr. Styles secured a very large bull moose, which dressed 750 pounds and a fine 12-point buck and a good doe. Dr. Johnston killed a 200-pound buck and a small buck. This was their first trip to Moxie and they were very much pleased with the hunting here.

Wm Boynton of Hotel North, Augusta, and C. M. Jones of Augusta arrived on Oct. 25. Mr. Boynton got two deer and Mr. Jones, one.

Mr. Averill of New Hampshire arrived recently and got two good deer.

The event of the season was the arrival of J. J. Lambert, J. Sulzback, D. Gordon and J. Lumsden of New York and Mr. Haskell of Bangor. This party came to Moxie last fall and took out two deer each and Mr. Lambert two deer and one moose. While they did not get a moose this year, they carried out 10 fine deer. Mr. Lambert two bucks, one of 225 pounds and one of 200 pounds and with 12 and 10 points each. Mr. Sulzback killed one 225-pound buck with 12 points and a 210-pound buck with 13 points. Mr. Lumsden secured a 225-pound buck with 10 points and a fine doe. Mr. Gordon a 200 pound buck and the finest doe killed here this season. Mr. Haskell secured two fine does. This was the finest lot of deer taken from this section of the state this year.

The last party up to date to arrive was Mr. George E. Howe of Boston. He took out a fine buck and doe.

There are eight lumber camps in operation on East Moxie this winter, which have driven the moose back a little too far for city people to travel for them this year, which accounts for the small number of moose taken this year. Next year there will only be two lumber camps on East Moxie, then the moose will be back again as usual. I have been all over this section of the country and there seems to be a lot of moose and any number of deer. I have seen 120 deer and eight moose since Oct. 15. I think there will be more moose and deer killed in Maine this year than ever before in one year.

## MY LADY'S FURS.

What Ladies of Fashion Are Wearing This Season.

With the approach of winter our thoughts naturally turn to the subject of furs, for no doubt fur is the warmest covering that clothes the human family. Strange as it may seem the furs that were in fashion last season are also favorites this winter.

The beautiful chinchilla fur comes nearer to fulfilling the saying, "Worth its weight in gold," than any other fur on the market. Even the beautiful black-tipped ermine, from which the royal robes of state are made, has had to take a back seat for this latest freak of fashion. Chinchilla fur comes from South America. It is obtained from the skins of a little ratlike animal found in the forest of Venezuela. Until

within a few years it had hardly been heard of but its popularity was instant as soon as the members of the fashionable sets in New York and London had taken it up. It is extremely expensive and for this reason will probably never become popular except with the very wealthy members of society, but this in itself will doubtless make its position as a fashionable fur secure. A chinchilla skin of average size is hardly larger than a man's hand but one of these skins costs \$6. A tiny scarf or neck piece made of this fur costs from \$60 to \$80. Is it to be wondered that the fur is not more largely worn? Mrs. August Belmont of New York appeared last winter in a coat made entirely of chinchilla and which hung almost to the ground. Mrs. Belmont's coat was all the talk of New York's fashionable set but it cost its fair owner \$4,800.

The gray squirrel has retained its popularity of the past two seasons and will be much worn this winter. Practically all of the gray squirrel skins used in the country are brought from Germany. They are a little larger than our native gray squirrels and their fur is much better in quality.

The fur of the Canadian lynx, an animal found in large numbers in the forests of Maine and Canada, bids fair to become one of the most popular moderate priced furs of any season. The fur of the lynx is probably the most beautiful of the fluffy furs on the market.

The Maine forests furnish a large part of the fur worn by fashionable New Yorkers. The ordinary red fox, that sly fellow who comes sneaking around the barnyard in search of a stray fowl, furnishes a fur which is made up into very popular wraps. The fur is not used much in its natural color because residents of Maine, who know what a fox is, consider it cheap.

The Maine bob-cat also furnishes a very handsome fur. The fur is not used in its natural color, which is not attractive, but when it is dyed black or blue and made up into scarfs and muffs it is very handsome.

The white fox from Alaska, ermine, the Hudson bay sable, mink, black marten from Germany and Alaskan seal are worn about as much as ever, but all are very expensive. A new fur lately come upon the market is caracul, a fur resembling Astrakan. This fur is extremely handsome, having a surface as soft as that of the unborn Persian lamb and with a shading and coloring as rich as watered silk. The fur is all the rage in fashionable Paris and London and bids fair to become equally so in this country. The fur comes from Russia and is as expensive as Persian lamb.

Of the cost of fur it may be said it is about the same as a year ago, excepting mink, which is nearly 50 per cent higher than it was last season. The trappers who go into the Maine woods this season are assured a good price for their fur. Mink skins bring from \$4 to \$6 according to size and quality. A coon skin is worth from \$1.50 to \$2.50 and at this price many a Maine country boy will add no little revenue to his pocketbook. The skin of a red fox is worth from \$2 to \$3 according to size and quality. Fall and winter muskrat skins bring from 12 cents to 15 cents while the spring skins will bring from 25 cents to 30 cents, being better furred. The skin of the black bear is used little except in rugs, a good skin bringing from \$10 to \$25 according to size. A lynx skin brings from \$8 to \$10 a bobcat skin \$1 to \$1.50. The skin of the rabbit is worth nothing for use as fur.

## New Hampshire Items.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

TUFTONBORO, N. H., Nov. 27, 1905.

There are more deer being killed this fall than ever before. Ossipee mountain is where the hunters hide and they most generally come back with a fine buck.

One man shot and killed an old mother deer and was surprised to see a young deer run up to the old deer. He shot the fawn and got his number in a hurry. There have been some large bucks shot on Ossipee mountain lately.

It seems to me that it would be a good idea to have a law to protect the deer for three or five years. At the rate they are being killed they will soon be thinned off.

Mink are getting to be a scarce animal and command a good price.

J. L. HERSEY.

## 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.

## ABOUT BOB CATS.

MORE ARE REPORTED IN WASHINGTON COUNTY THAN ELSEWHERE.

The Animal Has Many Aliases, Such as Lynx, Loupcervier etc. A Average Sized Bob Cat Stands About 18 Inches

High And Weighs 30 Pounds. Hunters and woodsmen who have spent much time in the Maine woods this fall are commenting earnestly on the great increase in the number of bob-cats in the woods. These animals, which a few years ago were met but rarely are now so numerous in some parts of the state that a person can go but a short distance through the woods without meeting one of them. They are getting big and savage too, and are prospering at a great rate under the new manner of things which has existed since the bounty was removed from them a short time ago.

The place the cats are reported from in the greatest numbers is down in Washington county. They have always been numerous there but this year they are particularly so. Many of the animals have been killed but their numbers do not show any signs of diminishing. Places have been found where the big cats have pulled down deer and made a meal off the carcass and this gives the hunters cause for concern. The reports of wolves coming back to the state are put in the shade by the reports of the increasing numbers of these long-legged and short-tailed cats.

The Maine bob-cat travels under a variety of names. The old hunters speak of the animal as the lucivee, others call it the lynx, while the term bob-cat is most commonly applied. An adult bob-cat is a greyish colored animal, with long legs, round head characteristic of the cat family, small ears and stubby tail. An average sized bob-cat will stand 18 inches high, though he may not appear near so tall because of his crouching gait, and will weigh about 30 pounds. The teeth are those of the other members of the cat tribe, long, sharp, and set in powerful jaws.

The ordinary bob-cat is not the same as the Canadian lynx, though it is commonly supposed that the animals are identical. The Canadian lynx can readily be distinguished from the bob-cat by the tufts of black hair, two inches or more in length, on the tips of the ears. Besides this the lynx is heavier built than his cousin, heavier fur, and is more compact in build.

Ordinarily a bob-cat, like every other animal found in the woods, will run when confronted by a man. Like even the meekest of the woods' creatures, however, the bob-cat will turn when sorely pressed and when he does he is a wicked customer for any man to face. If the man is accompanied by a dog, the cat will usually take to a tree and his end is then certain if the hunter's aim is good. Many cases have been reported, however, in which a bob-cat cornered by a man and dog has turned and given fight to both his adversaries. The cat is like lightning in his movements and the long claws with which the soft-padded paws are armed do terrible execution.

More than one dog has had his ribs bared by a sweep of those paws and there are men in the Maine woods to-day who can show marks on their thighs where a bob-cat has driven in his claws to get a hold in an effort to reach the throat of his antagonist.

Every year or two the residents of small outlying villages are frightened within doors by reports of an "Indian devil" in the neighborhood. The name "Indian devil" is applied to only one beast of the woods and that is the panther or catamount, an entirely different animal from the bob-cat. The "Indian devil" has a long body, sometimes six or seven feet in length, and ending in a yard of tail. The "Indian devil" emits a cry like the wail of a child, which, once heard, can never be mistaken. The cry of the bob-cat is more like that of the domestic cat and is seldom heard except when passing between dam and kittens. In several cases an "Indian devil" reported in the neighborhood has been killed and then it is found to have a short tail and be nothing but an ordinary bob-cat.

The bob-cat wreaks his spite and satisfies his hunger at the expense of many of the woods creatures. He is an implacable enemy to the young partridges in the brooding season and in this way does as much damage as any porcupine. Among the deer, too, the bob-cat ceretes havoc. This is especially so in winter after the crusts have formed. Then a deer is easy prey for the big cats. The crust is not strong enough to hold the weight of the deer who flounders along and speedily becomes exhausted while the cat gallops along on top of the snow

## SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

## SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

## It Makes No Difference

what particular kind of shooting you are interested in—sportsmen differ as to make of guns, advantages of various loads, etc., but sooner or later most of them come to the same opinion about ammunition—that

## PETERS SHELLS AND CARTRIDGES

have all the other makes beaten in the race for quality and results. See what they have recently accomplished in three chief departments of "the game":

**RIFLE** At Sea Girt, N. J., Aug. 24-Sept. 5, Lieut. Tewes won the Wimbledon Cup Match, Lieut. Casey won the Inspector's Match and Lieut. Smith the Reading Match—all using Peters 30 U. S. Gov't. ammunition. In the Spencer and Seabury Matches, Lieut. Casey made a total of 20 consecutive bull's-eyes. In the Wimbledon Match seven of the first ten places were won with Peters Cartridges.

**PISTOL** The Pistol Championship of the United States, contested for Sept. 1-11, was won by J. A. Dietz of New York, scoring 455 out of a possible 500 with Peters 22 Stevens-Pope Armory Cartridges, Standard American Target, 8-in. Bu. Pa-eye, distance Revolver, and Jones Matches, and Lieut. Stedje the Disappearing Target Match, all with Peters Cartridges.

**SHOT-GUN** The Consolation Handicap at the Grand American, June 30, was won by Jas. T. Arkinson, score 99 out of 100, using Peters Ideal Shells. First Amateurs Average at the Cincinnati Tournament, Sept. 19-21, won by R. S. Rhoads, using Peters Shells. First General Average at the Indianapolis Tournament, Oct. 9-10, won by L. H. Reid with the phenomenal score of 392 out of 400, using Peters Factory Loads.

## THE PETERS CARTRIDGE COMPANY,

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

Cincinnati, Ohio.

and soon opens the deer's great neck arteries.

Since the \$5 bounty was taken off wild cats a few years ago the hunters have had no incentive for killing them.

The fur of the cats is of little value and so there is nothing to make hunting them worth while, though any hunter will kill one whenever he gets the chance. The animals are multiplying rapidly according to all reports and it may be that it will be necessary to place a bounty on their noses again to thin them out and save the deer.

## NEVER SO MANY SALMON.

Linc Daniels Reports Grandest Display Ever Witnessed.

A letter to a Portland gentleman, Linc Daniels of Sebago lake says that the salmon there are the largest and most numerous he has ever known. His letter is as follows:

NO. SEBAGO, ME. Nov., 19, 1905.

Friend Harry—I wish that you could only be at your camp just now. I think you could see a sight that would do you good. The cove and all along the shore up as far as the Quakers the water is alive with salmon on those rocks in front of your camp and mine. I never saw such a sight. They have been there for two weeks or more. I have kept it still until yesterday, I told of it. Today a good many have been here to see them. By standing still down close to the water they will come up to within a few feet of you. I do think that if I had 200 eyes I could see one with every eye, and they are all big ones. I have not seen a small one among them.

There is one among them that will weigh 30 pounds if he weighs an ounce and any amount of 12 and 18-pounders. I tell you Harry it is a great sight. They are spawning and of course I cannot tell how long they will be here. You bet they are in a safe place, as sure as I catch anybody disturbing them they will hear from me.

I only wish that some who think there are no fish in this lake could see them, it would change their minds. I intended to send word to the papers but you can mention my letter to them. A good word from Sebago lake will be of some help to us here. If anybody has any doubts about this let them come and see.

Yours truly,  
LINC DANIELS.

## 1000-Pound Moose.

"I'd like to see a 1000-pound moose," said a well known camp owner, who has a fine set of camps at Moosehead. "You fellows tell in the papers now and then of somebody bringing down a 1000-pound moose with a fine head, etc., but I tell you that when you see a moose, that weighs 1000 pounds you'll have something to write about. I've seen a good many moose in the time I've been around in the Maine woods and I never yet saw one that weighed within a long shot of 1000 pounds.

"I think the biggest moose I ever saw was shot by a party I was with up around Sourdnaunk a good many years ago. We got two of them and we said either of them would weigh 1000 pounds. Well we got them out to Patten and weighed 'em and one tipped the scales at an even 800 pounds and the other went 820. Most people are deceived by the moose's size. A bull moose will stand 18 or 19 hands, but all his weight is through his withers. He's got long legs but his hind quarters are small and he has no paunch to speak of. If the rest of him was in proportion to his head and fore parts he'd weigh more than half a ton, but as it is I guess you'll find more big moose that weigh nearer 700 pounds than a thousand.—Somerset Reporter.

## PLENTY OF DEER LEFT.

A Family of Six Moose Located Within Three Miles of Camps.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

JACKMAN, Nov. 24, 1905.

A party of four, J. R. Mann of Arlington, Mass., A. M. Bacon of Newton, F. A. Talcott of Boston and A. P. Morton in 8 days killed eight large bucks with one guide. Mr. F. A. Talcott got two extra large and fine heads, one having 11 points, the other 7 points. Mr. Morton got an extra fine 10 point buck, also Messrs. Bacon and Mann.

A party from Pennsylvania, headed by Mr. E. E. Bell of Indiana, also took out seven deer, three of which were bucks and still we have them in plenty right around camp.

Henry Hughley has located a family of six moose within three miles of camp and as he doesn't know of any moose hunting this season he has decided to kill one himself just to show what kind of moose he has on the preserve. If anyone has not got his game yet he strongly recommends Heald pond as the place to get it.

G. H. Smith, a well-known guide of Saranac Lake, while on a recent trip for deer in the neighborhood of Franklin Falls, N. Y., had an encounter with five bears which he came upon suddenly while still-hunting alone. After a little skirmish there were three dead bears, which Mr. Smith credits to the effective .32 caliber soft point bullets of U. M. C. make which he used in his Winchester rifle.

## The First Bottle of "L. F." Worked Wonders

Mrs. G. S. Budge, of Lee, Me., Box 52, writes, on February 22, 1904:—

Dear Sirs:— I have suffered with stomach trouble for years and have tried several kinds of medicine, but never found anything that did much good until I tried "L. F." Bitters. I cannot begin to tell you the good I received from the use of one bottle.

It is easy to win your faith in "L. F." Atwood's Bitters after the first bottle. If sick, why not get well? Commence today. Try "L. F." All stores have it.

## 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.

## 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 paid. 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.

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Fly Rod's Note Book.

Some of the Maine hunters are having good luck in the far west. We learn that George H. Clarke, who will be remembered as proprietor of the Somerset House, North Anson, and also one of the managers of the State Fair, is now in California. Recently he shot a mountain lion that measured 9 feet in length.

It was my pleasure one day last week to dine with my friends Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Scannell at their new home at Auburn Hights, and enjoy a delicious deer steak.

Mr. Scannell in company with Fred and Henry Collins of Rangeley have recently been on a hunting trip beyond Loon lake, where they camped several days.

Mr. Scannell and Fred Collins both shot a big buck but Henry had to be content with shooting at one.

Mr. Scannell has for several seasons been the popular chef for Capt. Barker at the Birches.

I was wondering where all the deer came from, as I watched them at the Strong station from the train one day recently and counted over twenty being put into the baggage car, with eight or ten others that came through from Rangeley.

I was soon greeted by my friends, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur W. Robinson of Boston and the matter was soon explained.

Mr. and Mrs. Robinson were just returning from their annual hunting trip on the Megantic Preserve. They have a camp at Chain of Ponds where with a party they had been enjoying woods life for a few weeks. Bert Hewart was their guide.

Mrs. Robinson is known to be one of the best shots of any lady who comes to the Maine woods and handles her 30-30 with much grace and skill.

Last year she distinguished herself by shooting a big black bear as well as her two deer.

This year she not only shot plenty of partridge but two more fine bucks and a bear cub, a record I have not known of any other lady making this season.

Mr. Robinson was content with a pair of handsome bucks with fine heads. Mr. Henry Robinson, the brother, was with them and had Albert Perish for guide and brought out his two deer, both bucks with fine antlers as proof of his skill as a marksman.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Pierce of Boston were also of the party. They had Leopole Gerard, one of the best known Canadian guides, and each got two deer to take home. Mrs. Pierce is a good shot and has for several years made a record.

With the Bostonians was a friend from St. Louis, Mr. Howard Wade, who had George Hennegar for guide. Mr. Wade shot his two deer that he was taking back with him.

The party reported a grand good time. The night before they left camp they had a skating party.

A big bonfire was built on the shore and the lake and forest were lighted as the merry company skated for miles, after which they were received at camp, where Mrs. Robinson in her usual happy manner served refreshments and old friends far away were remembered.

Here is hoping to meet you at Mountain View early in the season of 1906.

Last Wednesday evening at City hall, Portland, the people of Maine had an opportunity to hear the Boston symphony, which is said by those who are good judges of music, to be the best orchestra in the world.

Why you cannot describe the beauty and grandeur of the music, yet as they played Brahms' Academic overture I could appreciate the theme interspersed with sparkling bits of life and jollity, typical of the jovial student days in the university town, as one after another of the songs were woven in adding their piquancy and charm.

The great singer, Madame Galski, delighted all, for her voice is charming.

The last piece, the work of a great Russian composer, was the strongest number on the program. I could hear the wind whispering through the trees and wondered if the assistant manager, Mr. Fred Comee, who has a cottage at Mountain View and whose guest I was, with Mr. L. E. Bowley and Hon. J. W. Brackett, was not thinking of the happy days at Rangeley.

Mr. Comee greeted many old friends while in Portland who trust he will another season, again be with us on the lake shore.

FLY ROD.  
Phillips, Nov. 28, 1905.

for it on one condition. You say the wind has no effect on it; you load it and let me shoot it, and if I find your claim correct, this money is yours."

To this he assented and proceeded to load his gun. Hart stationed two of us to watch the flags and give the word when the wind was lowest. He fired on the instant and scored a bulls-eye. With the next, we gave the word when the flags showed a gale. This shot failed to connect with the target. He had missed a twelve-inch paper.

Our visitor, with his scientific bullet, finding his luck deserting him, took the first train for home, but not before we had secured a goodly number of his bullets for the purpose of examination. Dissecting showed nothing but the old combination bullet as devised by Billinghamurst.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.  
Not made by a trust, Hood Rubbers.  
"In the Maine Woods," Bangor &



Fox Hunting Is Especially Good In Franklin County This Fall.

Notes on Rifles.

A correspondent of Shooting and Fishing says in speaking of rifles:

In dealing with the ballistic properties of the bullet, we find much to excite both interest and wonderment. In our juvenile efforts with projectiles we found that the arrow from our crossbow must have the heavy end ahead. With this principle firmly established in our minds, it is hard to understand why the leaden bullet will preserve its equilibrium even for a great distance with its center of gravity reversed from the dart or arrow. I once asked an Indian who was giving exhibitions of his skill with the long bow, why his arrows had metal ahead and feathers behind. He replied, "To make 'em go straight."

I have in mind in writing this, to mention more especially some of those points which I have analyzed by practical experience. The influence of the wind, which materially affects the flight of that bullet, is more to the point. The reader should not for a moment think that all the various forms into which lead can be molded have not been tried, all shapes and sizes, bullets round, oblong, hexagonal, and square. It can be safely asserted that the larger calibers have less drift than the smaller, and that for match shooting, at 200 yards and over, the rifleman should choose a caliber of at least .38. It will be found that the length of the bullet must be carefully considered. With one turn in 16 inches, a bullet of over three diameters in length should not be thought of. Many tests lead me to advise not to make your bullets too long. Your little .25 rifle may handle the 86-grain bullet, but a lighter one would be preferable.

Illustrative of what we often hear, of some invention never before heard of, I am reminded of an incident happening as it did when many of the experts of the "middle division" had gathered in a three days' tournament.

A gunsmith of considerable note at home, nearly at the zenith of his profession in his own estimation, joined the party. The first round showed him in the lead with ten shots inside the center ring of two inches in diameter, this at 200 yards. Such unlooked for prosperity entirely unmanned our friend. "My bullets are made on a principle," said he. "The wind has no effect on them; they are so constructed that the harder the wind blows the more the point veers into the wind."

He continued his bombastic sayings until Hart interrupted him by the inquiry, "Say, Mr.—, what do you ask for your rifle?"

"Fifty dollars," was his answer.  
"I will give you one hundred dollars

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.  
Trains run daily except Sunday.  
R. C. BRADFORD, Traffic Man., Portland, Me.  
E. L. LOVEJOY, Supt. Rumford Falls, Me.

Maine Central Railroad.

From the Rangeleys to the Sporting Points in Maine and New Brunswick.

Lv Rangeley.....11 00 a m  
Phillips.....1 30 p m  
Farmington.....2 25  
Ar Portland.....5 45  
Boston.....9 05  
Belgrade.....7 40  
Bingham.....11 10 a m  
Hartland.....9 30  
Bangor.....5 25  
Ellsworth.....7 16  
Machias.....9 40  
Eastport.....11 48  
Calais.....11 43  
Princeton.....12 40 NOON  
Greenville.....10 55 a m  
Kineo.....1 00 p m  
Jackman.....1 55  
Katahdin Iron Works.....9 55 a m  
Norcross.....5 58  
Millinocket.....6 15  
Sherman.....7 03  
Patten.....11 40  
Ashland.....1 35 p m  
Caribou.....2 40  
Vanburen.....5 35  
Winn.....5 37 a m  
Vanceboro.....7 30  
St. John.....12 05 NOON  
Fredericton.....11 45 a m

Send for guide book and folder giving other details.

GEO. F. EVANS, V. P. and Gen. Mgr.,  
F. E. BOOTHBY, G. P. A.,  
Portland, Maine.

TIME-TABLES

Sandy River Railroad.

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

North	Tr'n 1	Tr'n 3	Tr'n 5
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Farmington,.....lv	11.00	12.10	4.40
South Strong,.....			
Strong,.....ar	P. M.	12.30	5.10
Phillips,.....ar	12.30	1.00	5.30

South	Tr'n 2	Tr'n 4	Tr'n 6
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Phillips,.....lv	7.30	8.30	1.30
Strong,.....ar	7.50	9.10	1.50
South Strong,.....			
Farmington,.....ar	8.20	10.00	2.20

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

Franklin & Me antic 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.
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Bigelow, lv	11 00	2 00	6 45
Carrabassett, ar	11 20	2 25	7 00
Carrabassett, lv	11 40	3 00	7 30
Kingfield, ar			
Kingfield, lv	7 00	7 05	12 50
Phillips, lv	7 0	7 35	12 55
*N. Freeman, lv	7 20	7 45	1 10
*Mt. Abram Jct., lv	7 33	8 45	1 12
*Summit, lv	7 35		1 25
*W. Freeman, lv	7 45	9 10	1 35
Strong, ar			
NORTH.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
	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, lv	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
Kingfield, lv	9 20	12 30	5 55
Bigelow, ar	9 50	12 35	6 20
Carrabassett, lv	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.			

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

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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 so—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 discontinuity 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

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.	SOUTH.	No. 6.
	A. M.		A. M.
Boston, E. D. lv	9 30	Rangeley, lv	11 00
Boston, W. D. lv	9 30	Dead River, lv	11 15
Portland, lv	12 55	Eustis Junction, lv	11 18
Farmington, lv	4 40	Redington, lv	11 40
Phillips, ar	5 30	Sanders, lv	12 03
Phillips, lv	5 40	Reed's, lv	12 15
Reed's, lv	5 50	Marble, lv	12 28
Reed's, ar	6 05	Phillips, ar	12 40
Sanders, lv	6 15	Phillips, lv	1 30
Redington, lv	6 45	Farmington, lv	2 25
Eustis Junction, lv	7 05	Portland, lv	5 45
Dead River, lv	7 08	Boston, lv	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.

Bangor & Aroostook Railroad.

Arrangement of Trains.

IN EFFECT MONDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1905.

FULLMAN CAR SERVICE.

Fullman Buffet Parlor Cars between Caribou and Bangor on train leaving Caribou at 6.00 a. m. and Bangor at 3.15 p. m. Sleeping Car on train leaving Caribou 4.10 p. m. and Bangor 3.55 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE BANGOR.

3.55 a. m.—For and arriving at Millinocket, 6.40 a. m. Houlton, 8.50 a. m. Presque Isle, 10.32 a. m. Fort Fairfield, 10.55 a. m. Caribou, 11.00 a. m. Van Buren 12.40 p. m.

7.00 a. m.—For and arriving at So. Lagrange, 8.10 a. m. Brownville, 9.01 a. m. Katahdin Iron Works 9.50 a. m. Millinocket 10.25 a. m. Patten 11.50 a. m. Ashland 2.17 p. m. Fort Kent 4.15 p. m. Houlton 12.55 p. m. Presque Isle 2.46 p. m. Caribou 3.15 p. m. Van Buren 5.30 p. m. Fort Fairfield 8.05 p. m. Lim. stone 4.10 p. m. Dover 9.17 a. m. Guilford 9.41 a. m. Monson 10.17 a. m. Greenville 10.55 a. m. Kineo 1.00 p. m.

3.15 p. m.—For and arriving at So. Lagrange 4.12 p. m. Brownville 4.49 p. m. Millinocket 6.93 p. m. Sherman 6.54 p. m. Patten 7.25 p. m. Houlton 8.15 p. m. Mars Hill and Blaine 9.25 p. m. Presque Isle 9.57 p. m. Caribou 10.25 p. m. Fort Fairfield 10.15 p. m.

4.50 p. m.—For and arriving at Lagrange 6.10 p. m. Milo 6.35 p. m. Brownville 6.45 p. m. Dover and Foxcroft, 7.03 p. m. Guilford 7.28 p. m. Greenville 8.40 p. m. Quebec 1.15 p. m. Montreal 8.55 a. m.

ARRIVALS.

9.25 a. m. Leaving Montreal 7.25 p. m. Quebec 2.45 p. m. Greenville 5.35 a. m. Guilford 6.44 a. m. Dover 7.02 a. m. Brownville 7.20 a. m. Milo 7.30 a. m. So. Lagrange 8.10 a. m.

1.00 p. m. Leave Caribou 6.00 a. m. Presque Isle 6.27 a. m. Fort Fairfield 6.00 a. m. Houlton 8.05 a. m. Ashland 6.50 a. m. Patten 8.50 a. m. Millinocket 10.16 a. m. Brownville 11.25 a. m. Milo 11.34 a. m.

7.25 p. m.—Leaving Kineo 1.20 p. m. Greenville 3.40 p. m. Monson 3.55 p. m. Guilford 4.50 p. m. Dover 5.08 p. m. Limestone 5.50 a. m. Van Buren 9.30 a. m. Caribou 11.45 a. m. Presque Isle 12.15 p. m. Fort Fairfield 1.40 a. m. Houlton 2.00 p. m. Fort Kent 10.45 a. m. Ashland 12.45 p. m. Patten 2.50 p. m. Sherman 3.27 p. m. Millinocket 4.20 p. m. Brownville 5.33 p. m. Milo 5.43 p. m. Lagrange 6.10 p. m.

11.45 p. m. Leaving Van Buren 2.40 p. m. Caribou 4.10 p. m. Fort Fairfield 4.15 p. m. Presque Isle 4.38 p. m. Houlton 6.20 p. m. Millinocket 8.43 p. m.

Trains leave So. Lagrange for Stockton, Searsport and intermediate stations at 8.15 a. m. and 6.20 p. m., arriving at Stockton at 10.15 a. m. and 8.20 p. m. and Searsport at 10.25 a. m. and 8.30 p. m. Returning, leave Searsport at 5.50 a. m. and 1.50 p. m. and Stockton at 6.05 a. m. and 2.05 p. m., arriving at So. Lagrange at 8.05 a. m. and 4.05 p. m.

C. C. BROWN, General Pass. and Ticket Agent.  
W. M. BROWN, General Superintendent.  
Bangor, Me., Nov. 25, 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.

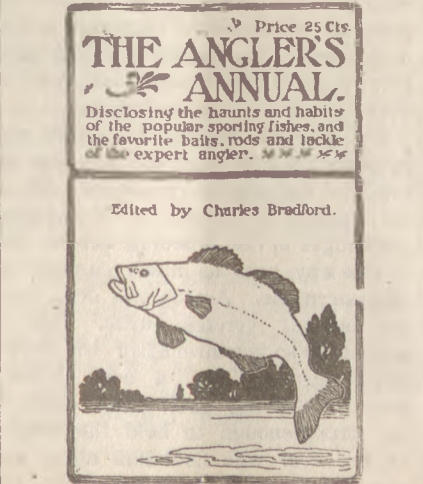
Ask Your Own Doctor

If he tells you to take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for your severe cough or bronchial trouble, then take it. If he has anything better, then take that. But we know what he will say; for doctors have used this cough medicine over 60 years.

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for hard colds, bad coughs, and influenza. It has done me great good, and I believe it is the best cough medicine in the world for all throat and lung troubles." ELI C. STUART, Albany, Oregon.

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

Keep the bowels open with one of Ayer's Pills at bedtime, just once.



MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Maine.



BOB-CAT AND DEER.

Experience Bears Out Claim That Lynx Kill Many Deer In Woods.  
(The Bangor Commercial.)

Further evidence that the bob-cat is responsible for the killing of many deer found dead in the Maine woods is given in the experience of W. H. Severance of this city who bagged a large specimen this month on Randall's ridge, on the Canadian Pacific railway line as he was in the act of killing a fawn and now has the skin of the animal and the deer as trophies of his hunt.

Mr. Severance was on his annual fall hunting trip and while going through the woods was attracted by a loud snarling noise and cries of a deer. Going in the direction of the sound, he saw a rare sight which is seldom seen by hunters, that of a big bob-cat on the neck and shoulders of a fawn, sinking his claws into the flesh of the deer and biting with his teeth at the neck of the deer at a spot which in a few moments more would have killed the fawn.

Raising his rifle Mr. Severance fired and put a bullet into the bob-cat which instantly released its hold on the fawn and rolled over and over on the ground, making several desperate kicks in the short time which elapsed before life became extinct. With another bullet the deer was put out of misery and Mr. Severance had two animals at his feet within a minute's time.

An examination of the bob-cat showed that the bullet had gone through his heart and that death was almost instantaneous. The heart was badly lacerated by the bullet which had flattened on entering the body.

The bob-cat or Canadian lynx is one of the largest which has been brought to Bangor in a long time. The weight of the animal was 47 1-2 pounds which is considerably heavier than the average weight of a bob-cat found in the Maine woods. The skin was striped much the same as a tiger's and the tusks were long and as sharp as needles. The animal had powerful limbs and looked fit to do battle with an animal much larger in size.

The deer had wicked gashes in the throat where the lynx had sunk his teeth with deadly effect. By many it is claimed that the bob-cats are increasing in the Maine woods and that young fawns fall an easy prey to them which would seem to be borne out by the experience of Mr. Severance.

Afraid of the Gun.

A man carrying a gun came into the waiting room at the Union station and sat down at the end of one of the long benches. The rifle rested across his knees with the barrel pointed along the vacant portion of the seat. During the next 15 minutes, four persons came in and sat down in front of the muzzle of the gun. As they casually looked around and spied the shooting iron pointed toward them, each in turn hastily sought a different seat with an expression closely akin to the wildest fear. They recovered quickly and watched to see the next victim get his fright. The man who owned the gun, the innocent cause of all the moving about, sat quietly, totally unconscious of the fear he was creating although he must have wondered why all his neighbors left him so quickly.—Portland Advertiser.

WELD HUNTERS.

Bernie Plummer Shoots a Wild Heifer (Deer?)

(Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.)

WELD, Nov. 28, 1905.

Messrs. Winfield Soule, Charles Cushman and Willis Hammond have each scored the past week. It was a deer each, but Mr. Hammond got the largest, a magnificent buck.

The joke is on Bernie Plummer, it is said. It seems he went into the woods deer hunting and shot a heifer that was running wild in the woods, belonging to himself.

Deer From Madrid.

Mr. Herbert L. Dyer of Portland shot a big buck deer at one of Frank Chick's camps in Madrid last week.

Underground Garden.

A clever Del Norte has turned a deserted wine-cellar in his native city into an underground market garden. In this retreat which once sheltered barrels and casks of fiery liquors, now grow sea-kale, rhubarb and mushrooms. As the produce is right in the heart of the market district, the city farmer has no railway charges to pay, and in truth many of his customers, desirous of obtaining fresh vegetables, visit his underground farm and select what they desire by the light of a lantern.

Game Season Drawing to Close.

The shooting season of the fall of 1905 is now drawing to a close, and but a few weeks yet remain before the game laws of the state of Maine will again throw their protecting arms around the birds and beasts which constitute the lawful prey of man, at certain seasons of the year, under the general head of game, and will make it costly sport for whoever shall have the temerity to "hunt for, take, catch or kill" any animal or birds included in the list, until another fall shall have come around in the great whirligig of time.

The first representatives of the game

membered. "There have been more hunters in the woods, this year," said Mr. Carleton, "than I ever knew before, and there are more deer." That the hunters have been successful is shown by the game shipments since the season began.

The average number of moose and deer which have been killed each year for the past ten years, according to the report of the fish and game commissioners, is 300 moose and 6000 deer, but this was not considered to be all. Last year the numbers were 172 moose and 3040 deer. This year, although the hunting season for moose will yet continue for two weeks, and that for deer,



"When the Rabbit Hunters Homeward Come."

family to the killing of which the law will say to the hunter, "Nay, nay," are the different kinds of birds, including ducks, partridges, etc., on which close time will go into effect, December first. On that same day, also, the unwieldy moose of the North woods, who has had, since Oct. 15, a busy time dodging the bullets of the hunters, can once more enjoy the cheerful glow of his own fireside, as it were, without the fear of a sudden stinging pain behind his left shoulder, or any other part of his anatomy, or of having his noonday siesta disturbed by the spiteful crack of the death-dealing 30-30.

The mild-eyed deer, however, have got to look out for themselves until Dec. 15, and their chances of life in the meantime will be very uncertain. For the past few weeks, deer have been right in the midst of their honeymoon, and the antlered buck, when he has started out in the morning, in search of his favorite doe, has found the chances of finding the object of his affection just about even with those of being, before nightfall, suspended ignominiously by the hind legs in front of the cabin of some hunter.

Without a doubt, the present season has been of the greatest on record, in the state of Maine. In speaking of the matter, the other day, Hon. L. T. Carleton, chairman of the commission of inland fisheries and game, said that it was ahead of any year that he re-

ceived in Bangor, up to Saturday night, was 2524, and of moose, 142, together with 28 bears, which would seem to indicate that the total number which will be killed by the time that the season closed, will be well ahead of the average.—Kennebec Journal.

IT DRAWS HARD

On a woman's vitality to do work for which she is unfitted, and we wonder how some of the women of our land live through a single season of pleasure or dissipation.



They will say with tears in their eyes, when they mention the subject at all, "It is a hard pull," that with pain, weakness and weariness they are "almost dragged out."

Many, in this condition, resort to alcoholic stimulants and "invigorants," the after effects of which are very injurious.

Dr. R. V. Pierce, forty years ago found that women were being mistreated through ignorance or carelessness and determined to devote his life and energies to their relief.

Having found the cause of their suffering, he next sought for the means of relief, and found in Nature's laboratory—the earth, certain roots which had remarkable and valuable medicinal virtues for the cure of these ailments.

Using chemically pure glycerine, of proper strength instead of alcohol, he prepared extracts of these, and the result was so satisfactory that the combination became his "Favorite Prescription." The roots used are: Lady's Slipper root, Black Cohosh root, Unicorn root, Blue Cohosh root and Golden Seal root. The world knows it as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which has the wonderful and unparalleled record of a half-million of cures in the last forty years.

Write to Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for advice, given without charge.

Consider your body as an engine which supplies you with all activity of mind and body. Keep the machinery well oiled and it runs smoothly. It does not groan in doing its work. But let the stomach, which is the fire-box to the human engine, get "out of kilter" and we soon meet with disaster. The products of undigested and decomposing food is poison to the system.

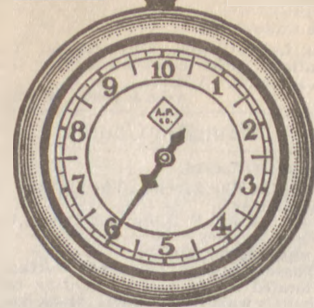


We do not live on what we eat but on what we digest, assimilate, and take up in the blood. The blood in turn feeds the nerves, the heart, and the whole system, and all goes well with us if the blood be kept pure and rich. If not, then the liver, which is the human filter within us, gets clogged up and poisons accumulate in the body from over-eating, over-drinking, or hurriedly doing both. The smash-up occurs when the blood is poisoned by the stomach and liver being unable to take care of the over-load! The red flag of eruption is thrown out in the shape of eruptions on the skin, or in nervousness and sleeplessness, the sufferer becoming blue, despondent and irritable, because the nerves lack nourishment and are starved.

Nature's laws are perfect if only we obey them, but disease follows disobedience. Go straight to Nature for the cure, to the forest; there are mysteries there, some of which we can fathom for you. Take the bark of the Wild-cherry tree, with Mandrake root, Stone root, Queen's root, Bloodroot and Golden Seal root, make a scientific Glyceric extract of them, with just the right proportions, and you have Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

It took Dr. Pierce, with the assistance of two learned chemists and pharmacists, many months of hard work experimenting to perfect this vegetable alternative and tonic extract of the greatest efficiency. To make rich, red blood, to properly nourish the nerves and the whole body, and cure that lassitude and feeling of weakness and nerve exhaustion, take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It bears THE BADGE OF HONESTY upon every bottle in the full list of its ingredients, printed in plain English, and it has sold more largely in the past forty years than any other blood purifier and stomach tonic. The refreshing influence of this

FREE! Ten Mile American FREE! 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.

The Angler's Secret

By Charles Bradford.

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

The Angler's Secret is, as the author tells us, to replenish the soul and not the creel. It is a secret that cannot be revealed to an unsympathetic mind, and only the lover of nature can fully understand that communing with field, stream and sky which results in the perfect contentment of the angler who has learned the secret. Given free for two subscriptions to MAINE WOODS accompanied by \$2.00. One of the above must be a new subscriber.

MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Me.

NATURE'S ESSENCE

Extracted from the Roots of Native, Forest Plants. Go Straight Back to Nature for Your Health. There is Your Strength.

extract is like Nature's influence—the blood is bathed in the invigorating tonic which gives life to it and the vital fires of the body burn brighter and their increased activity consumes the tissue rubbish which has accumulated in the system.

The "Discovery" cures all skin affections, blotches, pimples, eruptions and boils; heals old sores, or ulcers, "white swellings," serofulous affections and kindred ailments. The "Golden Medical Discovery" is just the tissue builder and tonic you require when recovering from a hard cold, grip, pneumonia or a long siege of fever or other prostrating disease. No matter how strong the constitution, our stomach and liver are apt to be "out of kilter" occasionally. In consequence our blood is disordered, for the stomach is the laboratory for the constant manufacture of blood.

It is a trite saying that no man is stronger than his stomach. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery strengthens the stomach—puts it in shape to make pure, rich blood—helps the liver and kidneys to expel the poisons from the body and thus cures both liver and kidney troubles. If you take this natural blood purifier and tonic, you will assist your system in manufacturing each day a pint of rich, red blood, that is invigorating to the brain and nerves. The weak, nervous, run-down, debilitated condition which so many people suffer from, is usually the effect of poisons in the blood; it is often indicated by pimples or boils appearing on the skin, the face becomes thin and the feelings "blue." Dr. Pierce's "Discovery" cures all blood humors as well as being a tonic that makes one vigorous, strong and forceful. It is the only medicine put up for sale through druggists for like purposes that contains neither alcohol nor harmful drugs, and the only one, every ingredient of which has the professional endorsement of the leading medical writers of this country. Some of these endorsements are published in a little book of extracts from standard medical works and will be sent to any address free, on receipt of request therefor by letter or postal card, addressed to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. It tells just what Dr. Pierce's medicines are made of.

The "Words of Praise" for the several ingredients of which Dr. Pierce's medicines are composed, by leaders in all the several schools of medical practice, and recommending them for the cure of the diseases for which the "Golden Medical Discovery" is advised, should have far more weight with the sick and afflicted than any amount of the so-called "testimonials" so conspicuously flaunted before the public by those who are afraid to let the ingredients of which their medicines are composed be known. Bear in mind that the "Golden Medical Discovery" has THE BADGE OF HONESTY on every bottle wrapper, in a full list of its ingredients.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation, invigorate the liver and regulate stomach and bowels.

M A P S.

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

- Rangeley and Megantic districts, 25c
- Rangeley and Megantic districts, very large, 50c
- Moosehead and Aroostook districts, 50c
- Millinocket and Munsungan lakes, \$1.00
- Maine, Northern, for sportsmen and lumbermen. 25c
- Franklin County, 50c
- Oxford County, 50c
- Somerset County, 50c
- Aroostook County, 50c
- Piscataquis County, 50c
- Washington County, 50c
- Outline map of Maine, 30x36 in. \$1.00
- Geological map of Maine, 35c
- R. R. map of Maine, 50c
- U. S. map, size 18x29, 50c
- Androscoggin County, 35c
- Cumberland County, 35c
- Hancock County, 50c
- Kennebec County, 35c
- Knox County, 35c
- Lincoln and Sagadahoc Counties, 35c
- Penobscot County, 50c
- Waldo County, 35c
- York County, 35c

LOTTED TIMBERLANDS.

- Aroostook County, section plans Nos. 3, 4 and 5, from Grand Lake to Fort Kent, 50c
- Hancock County, section plan No. 2, 50c
- Penobscot County, section plans Nos. 3 and 4, \$1.00
- Piscataquis County, section plans Nos. 1, 3 and 6, \$1.25
- Somerset County, section plan No. 6, and Franklin Co. map, \$1.00
- Washington County, section 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.

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.

Lake and Forest

As I Have Known Them,

By Capt. F. C. Barker.

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

Price \$1.10 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.

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 stands—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



## THE BIGGEST MOOSE ANTLERS.

Palm Given to a Belfast Man's Trophy—  
King Edward's Antlers.

Maine sportsmen and hunters are amused by a statement made recently to the effect that a moose killed in New Brunswick had antlers with a spread of 48 inches, which, so far as was known, was the record width. These are rather small antlers; much larger ones can be purchased any day in the taxidermists' shop at Bangor.

It has long been a question which is the largest set of moose antlers in the world. Some years ago a set of antlers from Alaska, mounted in Bangor, attracted great attention, as they spread 74 inches. Like most Alaska antlers, however, these were ragged and unsymmetrical. The handsomest antlers are seldom of wide spread and those of remarkable spread are seldom handsome.

Some time ago the set owned by Norman Merriman of New York, a member of the Calumet club, was declared to be the second largest in the world, spreading 62 inches. The assertion was disputed by sportsmen in Maine, who said that 62 inches was not the second greatest spread of antlers; neither, they said, was a record established by the set owned by King Edward VII., alleged to spread 71 inches.

Within the past few years several sets have been mounted in Bangor, having a spread of more than 74 inches, but they were all from Alaska, and not at all handsome. The record, so far as known, for New Brunswick moose antlers is 66 inches, and this pair was mounted here. They were unsymmetrical and not worth much as an ornament.

The Maine record is said to be 62 inches, a pair of this width having been mounted here a few years ago by the late Sumner L. Crosby.

By far the largest and handsomest set of moose antlers of which there is any definite knowledge is that owned by Charles B. Hazeltine of Belfast, the official measurements of which, taken at the New York Sportsmen's Exposition in 1895 are: Girth, 8 1-2 inches; length 41 inches; palmation 41 1-2 by 21 3-4 inches; spread, 81 inches.

But the spread of a set of antlers does not necessarily indicate their size or establish their worth, for measuring antlers is an arbitrary proceeding. For instance, the Hazeltine set, while measuring only 16 inches spread, are 73 inches convex measurement, and their beauty and value lie in their great width of blade and in their twenty-nine points.

No other set of antlers has ever been seen in Maine like those owned by the Belfast man, and they easily carried off the prize when exhibited in New York. The moose from which they were taken was killed at Chesuncook lake, Me., in 1887, by Jule Pease who says the animal weighed about 1,600 pounds, being 9 feet long from nose to end of tail and 8 feet girth.

As to the antlers owned by King Edward it is not believed here that any one in this country has their measurements. About forty years ago when the then Prince of Wales was in Canada, the antlers were given to him, and conflicting statements have been circulated as to their measurements.

About four years ago Mr. Hazeltine of Belfast wrote to the Prince, enclosing a photograph of his set and making inquiries as to the size of the royal trophy. In return the Prince sent a polite letter, but made no mention of the size of his set of antlers.—Lewiston Sun.

## Cleaning Rifles.

A writer in an exchange answers the question that John P. Bogni asks about cleaning the high power smokeless rifle barrel. The problem of keeping the barrel bright when using smokeless loads is a very troublesome one and a continual bother to a rifleman who takes pride in the condition of his gun. Strange to say, I have never met anyone who had a perfect method for cleaning out smokeless powder residue, although I have sent many queries to riflemen of my acquaintance. I have tried everything ever heard or thought of, but nothing seems to exactly fill the bill. Undoubtedly Mr. Bogni has discovered that ordinary oil is woefully inefficient for this purpose, and in spite of its liberal use rust still appears.

The first step is to swab out the barrel as clean as possible with kerosene. Now, take a brass wire brush and carefully worm out the stubborn caked powder deposit. A few turns won't do it, use the brush freely but carefully. With ordinary careful use the brass wire cannot possibly scratch. Finish up with a liberal coating of sperm oil or vaseline to which is added a pinch of washing soda and you have the best thing I have ever found.

## 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. The best of hunting. 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 hunting 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, MAINE.  
Ognesson House. Headquarters for commercial men and sportsmen. Natt Ellis, Rangeley, Me.

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

Via FARMINGTON.  
Clear Water Camps. First-class hunting.  
E. G. Gay, Route 1, Farmington, 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 hunting and fishing. One minute's walk from Redington station. Write for circular.  
J. F. Hough, Prop'r,  
P. O. Rangeley, Me.

PHILLIPS, ME.  
Phillips Hotel. Carriage meets all trains. Good hunting.  
C. A. Mahoney, Prop'r.

AT FARMINGTON.  
The Stoddard House is delightfully located for those wishing to spend the vacation among the hills and near good hunting and fishing. 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 hunting sections. Good hunting 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 hunting ground. Write for further particulars to  
Julian K. Viles, Eustis, Me.

Via RANGELEY.  
York's Camps, Loon Lake. Ten Ponds. Best Deer and Birds shooting in this section. A postal brings illustrated booklet.  
J. Lewis York, Proprietor, Rangeley, Maine.

## Kennebec County.

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, Mgrs.

## Oxford County.

Via RUMFORD FALLS.  
Upper Dam House. Good hunting. Send for circular. John Chadwick & Co., Upper Dam, Me.

## Penobscot County.

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

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 during the fall for moose, deer, bear, birds or small game, write us at once. Young & Buxton, Onawa, Me.

WHERE TO GO HUNTING.  
Ask MAINE Woods Information Bureau for circulars and particulars, Phillips, Maine.

## HOTELS AND CAMPS.

## 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 sportsman. 44 deer taken out last season. My territory extends from Allen 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 of 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.

## New Hampshire.

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

## TROTTERS AND PACERS.

Several Good Horses Owned In Farmington  
and Wilton.

In looking over the horse question a writer says in a recent exchange:

A. D. Horne, the well known Farmington horseman, has in his four year old bay stallion Griffin Wilkes a horse 16 hands high, weighing 1100 pounds. He was sired by Alcyone and his dam was by Chetola 2.31 1-4. This horse is a picture of speed. He can step a 2.20 gait to a wagon, and although he never has been handled for speed he certainly has a lot on tap. Mr. Horne has a fine chestnut mare seven years old, sired by Wilkes. She stands 16 hands, weighs 1050, and is one of the finest gentlemen's drivers any one owns. She can step a mile in 2.30 and is very attractive. She took the blue ribbon at Farmington last fall, and would take it in most any company. He also has a seal brown six year old gelding, standing 16 hands, weighing 1150 pounds, sired by a son of Gideon Chief, dam by the Proctor horse, second dam by Gen. Knox. This is a very fine actor, and he won second money at the Farmington fair in his class. Mr. Horne has another fine horse six years old, a bay gelding standing 15-2, weighing 1000 pounds. He is a good actor at both ends and can step a 2.40 gait.

Mr. C. E. Knowlton of Farmington has a fine three year old gelding, dark bay in color, standing 15, 1 1 2 hands, and weighing 725 pounds. He was sired by Alavolo 2.19 1-2, dam Kitty B. Here is a good actor and ought certainly to be a good horse with such breeding.

Dr. Palmer of Farmington has a fine black gelding standing 15-3, weighing 1000 pounds. He was sired by Likewise, dam Sybil 2.17. This horse has never been handled for speed but is sure to show very fast if present indications are anything to go by.

Mr. W. A. Palmer of East Wilton owns a pair of chestnuts with silver mane and tails now six years old, that attract not a little attention from all who see them. One was sired by Fred Boone, and the other by Cupid, and the dams of both of them was by Harry Knox. They hit a finely and can show a 2.25 gait. Mr. Palmer has refused \$1,000 for them more than once.

Carl Whittemore of East Wilton has a chestnut gelding three years old by Van Belmont, dam by Gov. Morrill, that weighs 900 pounds and is a fine acting colt.

Chester Ranger of East Wilton is the owner of the brown gelding Ned, now two years old, by Grayson, out of a Knox mare. This is a fine actor and he was a prize winner at Farmington last fall.

John Yeaton of West Farmington owns a chestnut mare now two years old that stands 15-1 and weighs 900 pounds. She was sired by Dan W., out of a mare by Robert Burns. This mare can show a three minute gait but never has been handled for speed, but certainly ought to be. Mr. Yeaton also owns a fine brood mare nine years old that was sired by Robert Burns, and out of a mare by Gideon. This mare has a colt at foot by Sable Star and he is a good one, beyond any question.

Norman Yeaton of West Farmington owns a dark bay pacing mare that with very little training could be made to go some. She is only five years old, stands 15-1, and weighs 1000 pounds.

She was bred by Dan W., out of mare by Gideon Chief. The third time she ever went to a track 1st season she paced a half in 1.17 and was not called on once.

C. H. Dill of Farmington has a fine black mare six years old, standing 16-1 and weighing 1150 pounds. She is fearless of all objects, and a fine acting mare for so large a one. She is a good gentleman's driver and can show a 40 gait any spot or place.

Henry Richards of Farmington has a fine black stallion by Mr. Pattee's Lucero, out of a mare by Mountain Ledo. This horse stands 15-2, weighs 925, and shows a 40 gait hooked to a Concord wagon. If he is half as good as his breeding he will be a good one, and that is what he looks and acts like.

Mr. Silas Perham, the well known Farmington livery man, known probably to more traveling men than any livery men in the state, and admired and respected by each and every one of them, has a handsome gelding five years old that he calls Dr. Sam. This horse is by Likewise, and is equally as well bred on the dam's side. He has never been headed on the road and will never be as long as "Cy" owns and drives him.

Mr. A. Pratt of Farmington, clerk for Rice & Paine, owns a four year old bay horse standing 15-3 and weighing 1000 pounds, that was sired by Prescott Jr., out of a Knox dam. This is a fine acting colt and ought to go some at no very distant day, for as pretty an acting and good stepping colt as this, is seldom seen on Farmington streets.

Mr. Pratt also has a dark gray two year old standing 14-3, by Prescott Jr., out of the same mare, that with a little training could be made to go along quite merrily.

The hunting joke of the season seems to be on the old hunters of Franklin, who having seen moose signs in the vicinity, organized a moose hunt. A boy of fifteen years joined the party uninvited, and thinking he was too young to hunt men's game, the men sent him back. The boy went off hunting on his own hook, and hadn't gone more than 500 rods from the party when he met a big moose, pumped nine shots into him and downed him.

## Still In Doubt

I am laboring under doubts as to deer shedding their horns every year. I should think when they are kept in parks they could tell us if it is a fact about their shedding their horns.

J. L. HERSEY.

Center Tuftonboro, N. H.

## Game Laws of Maine.

Caribou—No person shall, within 6 years from Oct. 15, 1905, in any manner hunt, catch, kill or have in possession any caribou or parts thereof.

Deer—No person shall hunt, take, catch, kill or have in possession any deer or part thereof, between Dec. 15 and Oct. 1; no person shall between Oct. 1 and Dec. 15, kill or have in possession more than 2 deer or parts thereof; a person lawfully killing a deer in open season shall have a reasonable time in which to transport same to his home, and may have same in possession at his home during the close season.

## Special county laws on deer.

November is open season in York, Cumberland, Sagadahoc, Lincoln, Knox, Waldo and Kennebec counties. One deer only may be killed. In the towns of York, Kittery, Eliot and Wells in York county, and in Bath, West Bath and Phippsburg, Sagadahoc county, no open season. Close season in town of Swan's Island, Hancock county, until Dec. 15, 1908. Open season in towns of Eden, Mt. Desert, Tremont and South west Harbor, between Nov. 15 and Dec. 15.

Close season on islands in town of Isle au Haut until Oct. 1, 1907.

Open season in Androscoggin county during October.

Moose—No person shall at any time hunt, catch, kill or destroy or have in possession any cow or calf moose, and the term calf moose shall be construed to mean that these animals are calves until they are at least one year old and have at least two prongs or tines not less than three inches long to each of their horns. No person shall, between Dec. 1 and Oct. 15, hunt, take, catch, kill or have in possession any bull moose or part thereof, and no person shall, between Oct. 15 and Dec. 1, take, catch, kill, or have in possession more than one bull moose or part thereof.

No person shall at any time hunt, catch, take, kill or destroy with dogs, jack lights, artificial lights, snares or traps, any moose, deer, or caribou.

Rabbits—It shall be unlawful to hunt or have in possession, rabbits or wild hare, between April 1 and Sept. 1.

Squirrels, chipmunks—In Knox county, no open season.

Mink, sable, muskrat, fisher, close season, between May 1 and Oct. 15.

Beaver—Whoever at any time kills or destroys any beaver, except upon written permission of the commissioners, shall be fined.

Woodduck, blackduck, teal and any

ducks known as gadwall, mallard, widgeon, shoveler, pintail, redhead, scaup, whistler, buffhead, broadbill, close season between Dec. 1 and Sept. 1; ruffed grouse, woodcock, between Dec. 1 and Sept. 15; plover, snipe and sandpiper, between May 1 and Aug. 1; and it shall be unlawful to kill or have in possession quail at any time.

No person shall hunt wild ducks upon the shores, islands or waters of Merry-meeting bay, Eastern river or the Kennebec river below the Gardiner and Randolph bridge, between Dec. 1 and Sept. 1.

Limit—No person shall in any one day kill or have in possession more than 15 of each variety of the above named birds, except sandpipers, the number of which shall not exceed 70 in any one day; nor shall any person at any time kill or have in possession any of the above named birds, except for his own consumption in the state; nor shall any person at any time sell or offer for sale any of the above named birds; nor shall any person or corporation transport from place to place any of the birds mentioned, in close time, nor in open season unless open to view, tagged and labelled with owner's name and residence and accompanied by him, unless tagged in accordance with the following section:

Transportation of game—Any resident of Maine who has lawfully killed a moose or deer or one pair of game birds may send same to his home or to any hospital in the state without accompanying same, by purchasing from the duly constituted agent a tag, paying for a moose \$5, deer \$2 and 50 cents a pair for game birds.

Licenses—Persons not bona fide residents of the state and actually domiciled therein shall not hunt or kill any bull moose, deer, ducks, grouse, woodcock, or other birds or wild animals at any time without first having obtained a license. Such license shall be issued upon application and payment of \$15 to hunt bull moose, deer, ducks, grouse, woodcock and other birds and wild animals during their respective open seasons in October, November and December. But to hunt ducks, grouse, woodcock and other birds and wild animals during their respective open seasons prior to Oct. 1, a license fee of \$5 shall be paid annually. A person having paid the fee of \$5 may procure a license to hunt bull moose and deer by paying \$10 additional. Such license shall entitle the purchaser to take to his home, properly tagged with the tag detached from his license, and open to view, 10 grouse, 10 ducks and 10 woodcock that he has lawfully killed. The holder of a nonresident hunter's license shall be entitled to offer for transportation within or without the state the carcass of one bull moose or part thereof that he has lawfully killed on the moose coupon attached to such license also the carcass of one deer, or part thereof, on each of the deer coupons.

No nonresident can lawfully hunt game at any time without a license.

An Animal Story For  
Little Folks

## A Sad End to a Courtship

One beautiful spring day Mr. Caterpillar put on his high silk hat and strolled down through the meadow.

He had not gone very far when he met Miss Spider, and she was attired in a magnificent picture hat, while her dainty feet were incased in the dearest little shoes imaginable.

"Ah!" exclaimed Mr. Caterpillar. "Isn't she perfectly lovely? Surely there can be no danger of her doing me harm!"

"Good morning, Miss Spider," said Mr. Caterpillar, who was delighted that she noticed him. "You are truly beautiful today."

"Oh, thank you!" said Miss Spider.

"May I hold your hand?" he asked.



HE MET MISS SPIDER.

"You may," she said, and he grasped her hand lovingly.

"May I tell you that I love you?" he asked.

"You may," she said, and he drew closer to her.

"Will you be mine?" he asked.

"I will," she said, and he threw his arms about her.

"And will you be mine?" she whispered in his ear as her head rested on his shoulder.

"I will," he answered.

"Then I guess I'll eat you at once, for I am mighty hungry," said Miss Spider.

So she spun a web about poor old Mr. Caterpillar and had him for a meal.—Atlanta Constitution.