

MAINE WOODS

VOL. XXVIII. NO. 26.

PHILLIPS, MAINE, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1906.

PRICE 3 CENTS

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

Fish and Game Oddities.

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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 Kennebagog 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 Kennebagog lake, also buckboards making two or more trips daily from Rangeley Lake House to connect with our steamers. Daily mail service is assured, also both telephone and telegraph connections. All telegrams will be immediately forwarded from Rangeley. We wish to say that either of our establishments are ideal places for women and children. The altitude is high, 2000 feet, thus making hay fever and like diseases unknown. Our terms are \$2.00 per day per person; \$1.25 for guides' board. We furnish reliable guides on application. Parties can leave Boston at 9 o'clock a. m., on either the Eastern or Western division of the Boston & Maine railroad for Portland, Maine Central to Farmington and the Sandy River and Phillips & Rangeley railroads to Rangeley, or from Portland via Maine Central to Rumford Junction, Portland & Rumford Falls railroad to South Rangeley and the Rangeley Lakes steamboats to Rangeley. From Rangeley our buckboards convey parties direct to our camps. All inquiries cheerfully answered. Write us early for any particulars; we are sure we can satisfy you. We make special rates by the month. Let us hear from you that we may reserve some of our best accommodations for you. Address

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

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MY TAXIDERM on carved panels costs no more than other kinds. Write for prices. W. H. Hatch, Cornish, Me.

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WE BUY FURS SKUNK MINK COON and all other kinds. Top market prices and quick cash returns. Trappers Guide Free to those who ship and mention this ad. McMILLAN FUR & WOOL CO. MINNEAPOLIS, MINN. WRITE FOR CIRCULARS

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If you don't read

In The Glow of the Camp Fire

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

Price \$1.00 prepaid. 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.

A CAT THAT SWIMS

The Tale of a Cat That Differs Strangely From His Kind.

The Brooklyn Eagle says: Although cats, almost without exception, are adverse to being wet, Nervin A. Wells, of this place, has a young cat which takes occasional swims in Paconic Bay. This cat like many others, was taken when a kitten last summer by a cottager who summered at the bay and was shown great kindness during the family's stay in the country, but when the autumn came and the cottage was closed poor kitty was made homeless.

Captain Wells, who is engaged in the scallop business and spends most of the time on his sloop, took pity on the homeless kitten and one day carried it on board his boat, where it soon became acquainted with its new surroundings and at once mewed thanks to its benefactor.

This cat, which now answers to the name of "Mate," has been scalloping with Captain Wells and his assistant, Oliver Goldsmith, all the fall and winter. One day, when the boat was moored a short way from shore, Captain Wells was not a little surprised to see "Mate" carefully let himself over the side of the boat into the water. He struck out for the shore, and in a couple of hours returned, apparently much refreshed by his swim.

Yellow Hammer Carrying Off Her Young.

In the spring of 1860 the yellow hammers were quite plenty and in the month of May I noticed a pair busy, picking away on an old pine stub. One would pound away till he got weary then his mate would take up the work. It took several days to carry off the rotten wood and make their nest.

In about three weeks I took a look at the old stub. While looking up at the hole out came the old yellow hammer with something large in his bill and flew off and I stood and waited and soon she came back and went into the hole where her nest was and came out with another large thing in her bill and flew off and was near enough so I made out it was one of her young hammers.

While she was gone I went up to the stub and found out why she was removing her young. Red ants were going up over the stub and going into the hole where the hammer had her young and the mother found they killed her young and to save them was taking them to a place of safety. Did any of your readers see the like? If so, please report it in the MAINE WOODS.

J. L. HERSEY.

Center Tuftonboro.

The Flying Frog.

The curiosity of tropical Africa is the wonderful flying frog, first described by Bishoff of the equatorial African expedition, which returned to Europe in the fall of 1894. This oddity of the reptile family is about the size of a common bullfrog and resembles other members of the order of batrachians in everything but its feet, each of which is webbed and enormously enlarged, so much so as to form splendid substitutes for true wings.

Although somewhat awkward in its flight, the winged frog can dart through the air at a speed of about ten yards per second, and can keep itself going forward at that rate for from 10 to 15 seconds. The average distance covered by these spurts of grasshopper-like flight were from 75 to 125 yards, but Bishoff mentions instances where the flying frog cleared sandy stretches 200 yards in width.

Wagner Got Caught.

Because rats were becoming too numerous in a Rockland home, the lady of the house conceived the notion of lessening their number by setting a number of mink traps in the attic. The scheme worked beyond all expectations, but there was an unlooked for change in the program when somebody carelessly allowed the cat to stray into the attic. The silly hours of the night were suddenly broken by a terrific racket, and investigation revealed that pussy had located one of



REPEATING SHOTGUNS

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

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

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"In The Maine Woods,"

Sportsmen's Guide Book,

Published by the

Bangor & Aroostook R. R.

9th Annual Edition ready March 1st. Send 10 cents in stamps for one of the first copies. Address Guide Book 6.

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



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Reached direct and with close connections by steamer for all points on the Lakes by

The Rumford Falls Line

Through Pullman parlor cars between Portland and Oquossoc during the Tourist season.

Booklet and time-table mailed upon application to R. C. BRADFORD, Traffic Man., Portland.



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Merely a few trophies of the hunt in the

Rangeley and Dead River Regions

—OF—

Maine.

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hunting season. Do you want to know more about the region. Address

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

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

In The Great North Woods

Filled with shady nooks, cool lakes, charming retreats, sparkling brooks with fish and game; the bracing air charged with the delightful odors of the balsam and the fir; pure, cold water everywhere, free from contamination;

THE MAINE WOODS REGION

offers facilities for summer residences for the millionaire the clerk, the banker or the tired worker, the professor or the student. that can scarcely be duplicated anywhere else in the world.

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 Winter Fag or the Spring Ennui is on you, ask the

MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD,

PASSENGER DEPARTMENT, RAILWAY SQUARE, PORTLAND, ME.,

Where to go to be rid of it.

GEO. F. EVANS,

Vice Pres. and Gen. Mgr.

F. E. BOOTHBY,

Gen'l Passenger Agent.

the traps. In endeavoring to extricate herself she stepped into two other traps, and when her plight was discovered she was rehearsing Wagner with a trap sprung on each of three of her paws. The strangest part of the catastrophe is that pussy was not even lamed, and so far as her owners know her full nine lives are still intact.

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.

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.

Marlin

The cream of winter sport is fox hunting with hound and rifle. When the dog brings the yellow fellow around to your stand at last, it is well to be able to thoroughly trust your rifle, for you will get but one good chance at Mr. Fox.

The *Marlin* .25 is a rifle of perfect accuracy and sureness of fire, and has every *Marlin* feature not found in any other gun. This rifle is specially adapted to settled districts where such game as coon, badgers, fox, woodchuck, etc., abound, and will afford many pleasant hours when no other gunning can be legitimately indulged in.

Have you our "Experience Book"—it's chock full of real hunting stories. Free, with 130-page Catalogue, for 3 stamps postage. Write to-day.

The Marlin Firearms Co.,
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A Special Word to Subscribers.

When you receive notice that your subscription has expired renew at once to avoid missing an issue of MAINE WOODS.

Those who find this paragraph marked are notified that their subscription has expired.

N. Y. SPORTSMEN'S SHOW.

MAINE WOODS BIG EDITION TO BE DISTRIBUTED FREE THERE.

Invitation to Advertise In It and Write an Item For It. The Edition Will Be a Good One.

MAINE WOODS will issue an edition of ten thousand copies for the New York Sportsmen's Show to be held at Madison Square Garden, New York, Feb. 20 to Mar. 6. It will be full of good things for sportsmen.

Write an item for it.

Can we have your advertisement?

Price \$2.00 an inch. Last date for receiving copy Feb. 5.

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

Jan. 8, 1906.

We have sold advertising space for New York Sportsmen's show edition to the following:

Sandy River Railroad Co.
The Three Barrel Gun Co., Moundsville, W. Va., J. J. Williams Treas.
L. Lewis York, Loon lake, Rangeley, Maine.
Copley Square Hotel, A. H. Whipple, Prop., Boston, Mass.

A BIG SUCCESS.

WAS SIXTH ANNUAL OF NORTH AMERICAN FISH AND GAME ASSO.

Held In Copley Square Hotel Two Days of Last Week. Reports Were Made by Representatives From Various States and Canadian Provinces Regarding Fish and Game Conditions.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

BOSTON, Jan. 29, 1906.

Last week was an important one with the sportsmen of Boston and vicinity. The sixth annual meeting of the North American Fish and Game association was held at the Copley Square Hotel opening Thursday and continuing two days. It was a great success, bringing together many of the most prominent sportsmen in New England and the eastern provinces. Reports were made by the representatives of the various states and the Canadian provinces on the conditions prevailing, the need of better fish and game laws, the need of preserving the fish and game now existing and kindred subjects. The chairman of the meeting was F. S. Hodges of this city and E. D. F. Chambers of Canada was secretary.

The necessity of laws to prevent during the spawning season the netting of pike perch in Missisquoi bay, Quebec province, was pointed out. These pike perch come up from Lake Champlain in the fall and are taken by thousands at Missisquoi bay, by means of nets. The Canadians were strongly in favor of the passage of such a law.

Leroy T. Carleton, chairman of the fish and game commission of Maine, told of the good results which had followed the enforcement of the fish and game laws in that state. The enforcement of these laws had not only been of great advantage to genuine sportsmen but had been of even greater advantage to the state itself from a purely economic point of view, as it brought to the state each year great numbers of people who found ample enjoyment for themselves during the open season and within the laws and these left considerable money in the state each year.

Hon. H. G. Thomas, fish and game commissioner of Vermont, urged the necessity of all states passing laws which should limit the trout catch to 10 pounds for each individual a day during the fishing season.

Hon. D. G. Smith, commissioner of fisheries in New Brunswick, spoke of the fish and game conditions in that province as did Mr. McSweeney of the same province, who said that there should be a law against the illegitimate freezing of salmon and keeping them in cold storage.

L. O. Armstrong colonization agent of the Canadian Pacific railroad, said he believed caribou had left Maine because of the woodsmen and had gone north to New Brunswick and Labrador. The lumbermen interfered with the feed of the caribou, and after the caribou had left the moose took their place, but on the approach of the settler the moose left and the deer took the place of the latter.

He said that wolves were the greatest menace to the game on land, as were "suckers," such as carp, to the game fish in all waters, such as salmon and trout. Wolves were on the increase in Canada especially, and he urged a resolution favoring the passage of laws which should offer a bounty of \$25 for all wolves. He believed that every means should be taken to kill off carp and he said these carps made good feed for cows and hogs under proper conditions.

Among those present were: Ivers W. Adams of Boston; L. O. Armstrong of Montreal; Dr. Heber Bishop of Boston; Charles F. Burnhans of Glens Falls, N. Y.; Gen. F. G. Butterfield of Derby Line, Vt.; Hon. Leroy T. Carleton of Augusta, Me.; E. T. D. Chambers of Quebec; Dr. John T. Phinney, president of Quebec fish and game protective association; A. Kelly Evans, secretary of Ontario fish and game protective association; ex-Governor Nelson W. Fisk of Vermont; Maj. William W. Henry, U. S. consul at city of Quebec; Robert E. Plum of Detroit; Dr. George L. Porter of Bridgeport, Conn.; George H. Richards of Boston; D. G. Smith, fish commissioner of New Brunswick; Hon. H. G. Thomas, fish and game commissioner of Vermont; John W. Titcomb, chief fish culturist of United States at Washington, D. C.

A mild winter and predictions of an early and open spring, turn one's thoughts toward happy early days on the trout brooks and ponds and Massachusetts fishermen are beginning to get anxious for the time to come for them to once more cast dull care aside, if only for a short time.

Sporting interests are now centered on the dog show to occur at Mechanic's hall a month hence. A large attendance and a splendid show are both confidently predicted. H. L. GOODWIN.

FISH AND GAME LAWS.

Mr. Darling, Guide and Hunter, Speaks on Matter.

To the Editor of the MAINE WOODS:

ENFIELD, Jan. 22, 1906.

As I look over the issue of the 19th, I find that our friend from Boston wishes to have our Fish and Game Laws revised or the license clause, because he owns some land in Maine. I for one do not want to harm any one man's rights, especially nonresidents that come to see us as well as fish and big game.

I claim if I owned 50,000 acres of land, that the state owns the inland waters with its fish and game and is safely the states' property. All help to strengthen the back bone of the state.

Fish and game laws and regulations we must have, or lose all our fish and game. I have seen the fish and game more than plenty, but sorry to say have seen later when we had none.

Why? Just because we had no laws to protect the same and we did not realize what we were doing for the people of Maine.

I had most 400 pounds of lake trout dumped into the dock at Bangor spilt, still we are crazy to take the last fish and the same with the big game.

Now if the state was not the owner when our awful slaughters were going on—they do own to day—for the protection, the states have needed out by planting and coaxing over our borders. Give us more care and protection, still give the nonresident all the rights belonging to him.

If I should tell you all that happened in the forties and fifties, all was worse than the Indians would do, still we had lots of them to help our own and St. John.

A. J. DARLING.

Dr. Bishop and Party In Phillips.

Last Saturday Messrs. Harrie B. Joe, chief clerk of the passenger department of the Maine Central railroad and Mr. Philip Kilborn of Portland and Dr. Heber Bishop of Boston dined with Supt. F. N. Beal of the S. R. R. The party were en route to Billy Soule's for a few days. After transacting some business with Mr. Beal they spent a little time at the range of the Phillips Rifle club, where a turkey shoot was in progress, and were fortunate enough to secure a fine turkey which was undoubtedly served up for their Sunday dinner by Billy.

WHY CHANGE GAME LAWS?

MORE GAME KILLED THIS YEAR IN MAINE THAN EVER BEFORE.

Correspondent Thinks Resident Hunter Should Pay Small License Fee For Hunting Privileges. Game Laws Never In Better Shape Than at Present.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

CARATUNK, Jan. 30, 1906.

Much has been said in the papers recently by nonresidents, and residents also, in regard to having the game laws changed.

I cannot see why we need any changes at present. We have killed more game in Maine this year than ever before and still the large game is increasing. Proof of this is the large number of moose and deer still left in the woods. If anyone will take the trouble to come to Moxie the last ten days in March, I will show them 15 moose between Moxie pond and the Kennebec river. The stage road runs along the Kennebec and it is thickly settled all along, so that there is only about 18 square miles of woods for these moose to feed on. Then take Squetown, north of Moxie pond, and there are more than 25 moose on this town. Fifteen Years ago there was not a moose on this 18 square miles and only about a half dozen on Squetown.

Deer are becoming so numerous that their food is getting very scarce and if there are not more of them killed, in a few years there will be hardly any food left. So while we have plenty of game why not let the people enjoy themselves in killing it?



A SUCCESSFUL HUNTING TRIP.

There is only one kick I have coming and that is, why should the nonresident pay \$15 to come to Maine to shoot large game, while the resident pays nothing for the protection of our game? I think the resident hunter should pay some small fee, then the nonresident would have no kick coming.

We need more game wardens and that means more money to pay them, so why not make the resident hunter pay say \$1.00 each for the protection of our game. The guide has to pay \$1.00 still he has no kick coming.

Our game laws were never in better shape than at present and until game becomes scarcer, I think we need no change. GEO. C. JONES.

Registered Guide.

AUTOMOBILE FOR SOUDAN.

Car Made for the Sirdar of Egypt on the Vast Sandy Stretches.

As the result of extensive experiment in the use of an automobile on the desert a novel car has just been completed for the use of the sirdar of Egypt, reports the Motor World, who will use it on the vast sandy stretches of the Soudan.

The wheels are entirely enclosed by light metal side plates, leaving nothing but the broad, solid rubber tires exposed, and it is thought that the latter will remove the difficulty of getting over the surface of loose, shifting sand without becoming imbedded so deeply as to impede progress. To prevent the fine grit working into any part of the mechanism the entire underbody is protected by an ingeniously devised apron.

Either kerosene or gasoline suits the engine equally well, and owing to the character of the country to be traversed provision has specially been made for a three days' supply of cooling and drinking water, as well as fuel. The change speed gear gives a range from three to 20 miles an hour. The car will in addition haul a two-wheel trailer very similar to a gun carriage, upon which will be mounted a dynamo and searchlight, to be run from the car engine. This will be used for night observations in the desert. Without the searchlight carriage the weight of the car is close to 5,000 pounds.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

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

H. M. BARRETT, Weld, Maine.

Builder of Fine Cedar Boats

Write for price list and descriptive Catalog.

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

Morris Canvas Canoes

Unequalled in Strength. Beautiful in Finish.

Send for Circular of Special Indian Model.

B. N. MORRIS, - - Veazie, Maine.

A HUNTING TRIP.

WRITER SAYS MAINE IS A GOOD PLACE TO HUNT IN.

Te: Deer, One Moose, One Otter Is the Record of This Ohio Party.

AECANEM, OHIO, Jan. 24, 1906.

To the Editor of MAINE WOODS:

As I have been a reader of your paper I thought I would write and give you an account of a hunt that I had in Maine. As it was my first one you will see that I was somewhat of a tender-foot.

There was a party of five of us, Squire Heck, M. E. Wilds, J. P. Bennett, L. Fey and myself. We arrived at Patten and were met by J. C. Mitchell, our guide, and Jud French with their teams.

We left the hotel in Patten at noon and got to Shin ponds that evening and stopped with Mr. Sibley. We had a fine supper and a good bed. The next day we took dinner at the Seboomie

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

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

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

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

E. T. HOAR,

Rangeley. Maine.

SPORTING GOODS.

We can supply any make of gun, rifle or revolver new at lowest possible prices. Ammunition and all sporting goods cheap for cash. We have a lot of second hand and shopworn arms we can sell very cheap. Automatic Guns, rifles and revolvers second hand in first-class condition for sale. Send for bargain list and specify wants. We will take your old gun or rifle in exchange at a fair valuation.

SAWYER & CO., Gray, Maine.

DEER WINTERING WELL.

GREAT WEATHER FOR BIG GAME IN MAINE.

Owing to the Light Snowfalls It Is Said That Game Has Not Yet Yarded.

After an Open Winter Game Is Usually In Good Condition.

Not in the history of most of the hunters and woodsmen now actively engaged in the pursuit of their occupations—says the Bangor Commercial, has there been a year when the deer, moose and other game in Maine has had such a fine time and such high living during the winter months. In past years the public has read with interest and a feeling of pity for the poor creatures which are hunted down by thousands of men during the early part of the winter and are then protected by the law for the rest of the year but have almost as hard a time to live through the severe winter as they had to escape the hunters' rifles.

Last year reports were brought out of the woods from time to time of the great mortality among the deer because of the deep snow and extreme cold. The deer were reported to be dying in large numbers and many woodsmen returning from work in the woods told stories of the way in which the deer were dying from cold and hunger, stories which may have been somewhat exaggerated but which were based on fact. This year, however, conditions are entirely different. According to the best information the writer has been able to get the deer and moose have not yarded at all this winter. The bears also appear to be abroad as they were last fall. A small bear was brought into Bangor Wednesday and his condition indicated that he had been roaming around all winter, and had not denned at all.

The most snow there has been in the woods at any time this winter has not exceeded two feet in depth. The deer have no trouble whatever in moving around in this and feeding where they please. The deer and moose never yard until the snow is so deep that they cannot travel easily. Then they pick out a place on a ridge where there is plenty of the food they are fond of and make a yard. Here they stay all winter, or until the snow is melted enough to allow them to travel. They browse off the birch twigs and sprouts and off whatever other vegetation on the trees suits their taste. Unlike the caribou, the deer and moose do not dig away the snow to get at the moss or other vegetation underneath, but then the caribou feeds almost entirely on moss which is found on the ground while deer and moose feed high.

The deer and moose are usually in excellent condition after an open winter. There may be winters which are called open which leave the deer in very bad shape and during which many deer perish from starvation. The deeper the snow is in the woods the higher upon the trees the deer are able to reach and browse. However, if the snow be deep enough to prevent the deer from traveling much and yet not deep enough to help the little fellows reach the good browse, the little fellows must starve, while the big fellows, being able to reach higher, get more browse and come through the winter in good condition. With no more snow than there has been in the Maine woods this winter deer and moose can travel anywhere and feed at will. They are not restricted to the limits of a yard but can wander at their own sweet will. As a result of this the Maine deer and moose should come through this winter in excellent condition and there should be more of them for the hunters next fall than there has ever been before, for in spite of the great mortality among them last winter they seemed more plentiful than ever when the hunting season came.

A Guaranteed Cure For Piles.

Long time used by a Protruding Pile. The treatment will relieve money if Piles Ointment. Write for Circular. Price 50 cts.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

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DUPONT SMOKELESS

In the Lead as Usual.

The Official Records show that High Average for the year 1905, The Real World's Championship, was won by Mr. Fred Gilbert, who broke 956 per cent of the 17,065 targets he shot at.

Mr. Gilbert, of course, used

DUPONT SMOKELESS.

ANOTHER PRIZE SHOOT.

AGAIN FRANK PHILLIPS RETAINS MAINE WOODS BADGE.

Mr. Doyen Tried Hard to Wrest the Palm of Victory, But Could Not Beat Mr. Phillips's Score of 162. Shooting Conditions Were Good. Mr. Doyen Says He Will Win Badge, However.

According to the challenge in last week's MAINE WOODS by Jesse Doyen, the MAINE WOODS badge, held by Frank Phillips, was shot for Friday morning, the shoot lasting until afternoon. Mr. Phillips held the badge with a score of 162. Mr. Doyen was second best with a score of 142. The shooting conditions were very good indeed.

Following are the scores of the different riflemen:

| | |
|---------------------|-----|
| Frank Phillips, | 162 |
| J. R. Doyen, | 142 |
| E. A. Grover, | 123 |
| G. A. Staples, | 97 |
| George D. Bangs, | 116 |
| Harry Moses, | 98 |
| Cecil Harnden, | 45 |
| Scott Brackett, | 63 |
| Charles A. Mahoney, | 38 |
| Ervin Parker, | 125 |
| Henry True, | 120 |
| Norman Butler, | 108 |

Mr. Jesse Doyen tells MAINE WOODS that he will win the badge if it takes all winter and with that end in view has laid in a large supply of cartridges and is also planning on having a new rifle barrel. Mr. Doyen has a range on the home farm where he practices daily, intending to eventually become a crack shot, capable of winning the MAINE WOODS badge.

Norman Butler of this town, a young man who is doing some very good shooting, one day recently shot a 70 gait for a string of five shots.

Challenge to Shoot.

I hereby challenge Frank Phillips of Phillips to shoot for the MAINE WOODS badge on the Phillips range Friday, February 2, at 6.30 a. m.

J. R. DOYEN.

Next Week's Maine Woods.

Next week we shall print a story from the pen of "That Parkhurst Man," W. T. Ashby. It is a wolf story described in a manner characteristic of the writer.

From Dan Heywood of Rangeley comes a story entitled "That English (?) Maid." Love and fishing with a pretty denouement make a very readable narrative.

A column of oddities for next week of great excellence.

Full story of Phillips Ladies' shoot in next week's MAINE WOODS.

TAXIDERMISTS

THE S. L. CROSBY CO., Leading Taxidermists of America.

Bangor, - - - Maine.

Chas. L. Harnden, Agent, Rangeley.
Send for Price List.

NASH OF MAINE.

Licensed Taxidermist,

NORWAY, - - - MAINE.

Branch at Haines Landing May to October 20. Gold Medal on both Fish and Game at World's Fair, St. Louis.

Inventor of the famous Mezzo style of mounting fish

LADIES WILL SHOOT.

PHILLIPS SPORTSWOMEN WHO WILL COMPETE FOR PRIZE SATURDAY

Not to be Outdone by Their Gentlemen Friends Will Shoot For Prize Saturday Afternoon on Range of Phillips Rifle Club. No Gentlemen Allowed to Enter Contest. All Ladies Cordially Invited to Shoot.

For several weeks the ladies of Phillips have looked with envious eyes at their gentlemen friends as they daily sallied to the Phillips Rifle Range to shoot for the MAINE WOODS badge, eggs, chickens, etc. The ladies referred to, thought their gentlemen friends were having lots of fun that they were being left out of, so one day one of the crack lady shots of this village suggested that if a prize was offered the ladies might make an attempt to show what they could do with a shooting iron.

The MAINE WOODS at once decided to offer a prize and an elegant rhinestone back comb was selected.

The conditions are that each lady shall fire 5 shots at a standard American 100 yard target, 50 yards off-hand. The exact method of shooting will be determined on arrival at the range, but it is thought that better results might be obtained by the ladies shooting in pairs.

Several ladies of this village have signified their intention of competing for the MAINE WOODS prize. With all due modesty we claim that the prize offered is strictly up to date and all the rage just at present. It thus behooves each lady contestant to shoot her prettiest—and of course no Phillips lady will shoot any other way! There will be no entrance fee, one and all of the town ladies being at perfect liberty to enter the competition for the rhinestone back comb. The shoot will be on from 12 to 3 p. m. Saturday next. Be sure and remember date and place.

As there are several ladies in town who are well known as good shots and as, under the stimulus of the contest, others may develop abilities on this line hitherto undreamed of some fast shooting is expected.

Who the ladies will secure to watch the targets remains to be seen, and as there is no bomb proof on the range it has been suggested that it will be well for the target boy to hide behind the railroad track.

NEW RIFLE CLUB

WILL EFFECT ITS FORMAL ORGANIZATION SOON.

Members Are Sending For New Shooting Irons. New Recruits Coming Daily but When a Half Hundred Have Enrolled Club's Limit Will Be Reached.

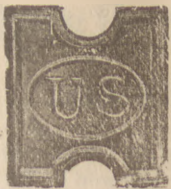
Saturday morning a preliminary meeting was held at the Phillips range to form a rifle club. The following gentlemen signified their intention of taking an active interest in the matter by signing the roll and paying their entrance fees: Messrs. F. N. Beal, Henry True, Jr., Jesse Doyen, Pete Lufkin, S. G. Haley, Frank Phillips, Frank Harnden, Herman Beal, William Kennedy, George Sedgely, George Staples, C. E. Calden.

Great interest is being displayed in this club and new members are daily expected. Several of the new riflemen have sent for target rifles.

When 50 riflemen have enrolled for membership it is doubtful if more will be taken. Those wishing to join the club will do well to bear this in mind and govern the selves accordingly.

Was Adopted by North American Fish and Game Association.

It was stated in another column, through an inadvertance, that a resolution introduced by Hon. Leroy T. Carleton, chairman of the Maine fish and game commission, was discussed, but was not voted upon. A later report shows that the resolution was adopted.



IS THE BRAND

— OF —

AMMUNITION

Which has attained Popularity

Because of Superiority.

Manufactured by

UNITED STATES CARTRIDGE COMPANY,

Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.



The Eureka Sight
Finder. (Patented.)



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

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

AMATEUR BADGE.

TO BE COMPETED FOR BY AMATEUR RIFLEMEN OF PHILLIPS.

Offered by Maine Woods to Those Who Are Not In the Expert Class. Will Be a Handsome Piece of Workmanship. Rules to Govern Disposal of the Badge.

MAINE WOODS has decided to offer a badge to be known as the "MAINE WOODS amateur badge," in view of the fact that there are so many riflemen who are not sufficiently expert shots to

DR. HEBER BISHOP.

CARRIES TURKEY GOBBLER FROM RIFLE RANGE SATURDAY.

Many Shooters Contest Saturday For Dr. Doyen's Eggs and Turkey as Well as Chas. Mahoney's Chicken. Harrie B. Coe of Portland Was Present, Also Philip Kilborn.

All roads led to the range of the Phillips Rifle club Saturday, for on that day was held the "Jesse Doyen egg shoot," as well as a turkey shoot, in which an enormous "gobbler" was offered as a prize by Mr. Doyen and



SOME FRANKLIN COUNTY SCENERY.

Loaned by Sandy River Railroad.

win the championship MAINE WOODS badge. The badge is now in process of manufacture and will be a beautiful piece of workmanship when completed. It has been decided to offer this badge under the following conditions:

1—Any man having held the MAINE WOODS championship badge is barred from competing for the amateur badge.

2—Any man competing must be a bona fide resident of Phillips.

3—The badge will be the property of MAINE WOODS but will be in possession of the man winning it.

4—The badge will be competed for at a distance of 100 yards, off hand.

5—Target shall be the Standard American 100 yard rifle.

6—Mr. Fred N. Beal is appointed referee to settle all disputes.

7—All challenges to be legal must be printed in MAINE WOODS.

8—This badge shall be shot for on the Phillips Rifle club range.

9—The winner will be the man making the highest score on a string of ten shots.

10—When the holder of this badge is challenged any and all persons eligible under the above rules may compete.

WHERE TO GO HUNTING.

Ask MAINE WOODS Information Bureau for circulars and particulars. Phillips, Maine.

proudly carried from the range by Dr. Heber Bishop of Boston. The egg shoot was a "free for all" but twenty-five cents entrance fee was demanded for five shots at the turkey shoot.

The egg shoot was hotly contested and at the close, it was found the following score had been recorded:

| | | |
|------------------|-----|------------|
| Pete Lufkin, | 137 | won 3 eggs |
| Frank Phillips, | 132 | " 5 " |
| Eugene Grover, | 150 | " 2 " |
| Dr. L. J. Holt, | 153 | " 4 " |
| Jesse Doyen, | 127 | " 3 " |
| William Kennedy, | 157 | " 6 " |
| Cecil Harnden, | 33 | " 0 " |
| Scott Brackett, | 67 | " 0 " |

At the turkey shoot, immediately following the egg shoot, the turkey was won by Supt. F. N. Beal, who turned it over to his friend, Dr. Heber Bishop of Boston, who was present and made a score of 26. Mr. Harrie B. Coe of the Maine Central Magazine was also present, as well as his friend, Mr. Philip Kilborn of Portland. All the above gentlemen were competitors for the turkey.

Dr. Bishop scored a bull's eye his first shot. Following is the score:

| | |
|------------------|----|
| Charles Hammons, | 25 |
| J. R. Doyen, | 15 |
| Dr. Bishop, | 26 |
| Fred N. Beal, | 34 |
| Harrie Coe, | 13 |
| Philip Kilborn, | 14 |
| Pete Lufkin, | 30 |
| Will Skolfield, | 20 |

At the conclusion of the turkey shoot, a chicken shoot was given by Mr. Chas.

Mahoney, the bird of honor being won by Chas. Hammons. This shoot closed the matches of the day and all returned to their homes with the crack of rifle shots still ringing in their ears.

All of the shooting was done at 100 yards, standard American target, a string of twenty five shots being fired by every contestant. The weather conditions were very good. Nearly all the riflemen used target rifles and sights.

Who is the maker of your sporting equipment? Is it the firm who turns out an article by the million and looks at it merely from a commercial point of view little thinking or caring whether that particular article will please a particular customer?

The Marble Safety Axe Company are not included in the above class of manufacturers. Mr. Marble, the inventor of nearly every article they make, spent the greater part of twenty-five years in the woods and on the waters of the northwestern states. Every man in their plant is a sportsman. These men have taken up this line because they love the work. They put the best that is in them into each individual hunting knife, each individual axe, rifle sight or other of the many useful implements turned out by this company.

They have men in their sales and correspondence departments whose entire duties are to carefully study the needs and fancies of the sportsman or nature lover, and to correctly supply these needs. They seem to take particular delight in meeting the requirements of men who want things just right,—"cranks."

Their address is Gladstone, Michigan, U. S. A.

BEEKEEPER IS VICTIM OF MISFORTUNES ON TRAIN

Is Stung by Insects, Loses His Clothes, and Is Forced to Leave Coach in Scanty Attire.

Berlin.—An honest Westphalian beekeeper boarded the train one day recently at Papenburg with a hive of prize bees to travel to Meppen, where he intended to exhibit his stock at an agricultural show. Underneath the seat he placed the hive, steadying it with his legs. Probably owing to the warmth thus generated, the bees after some time awoke, and a number of them crawled up his legs.

Passengers in the same compartment who had already eyed the farmer's movements to rid himself of his assailants with suspicion became thoroughly alarmed when the four-winged



THE BEES SWARMED FROM THE HIVE AND CRAWLED UP HIS LEGS.

insects began to fly about. One of the travelers pulled the alarm signal, with the result that the bee master was transferred with his hive to an empty compartment. Here the embarrassed passenger quickly divested himself of his nether garments and vigorously shook them out of the window to drive the unwelcome intruders out.

To his horror, however, the garment, which also contained his money, became entangled in a telegraph wire and was torn out of his hands. Ordered to leave the carriage at the next halting place, the blushing farmer was found huddled up in a corner, which he refused to leave until an official kindly lent him his great coat.

After giving up his watch and his new umbrella as security, he started, unmercifully chaffed by the spectators, on a search for the lost garment, and, thoroughly disgusted, took the next train home.

WANTS, FOR SALE, ETC.

Price 1 cent a word each insertion
Stamps or cash with order.

FOR SALE.

TRAPPIERS' COOK telling how to make and use over 25 different fox and mink baits and scents. Price, 10 cents. Jesse Lentley, Trapper, Arlington, Vt.

STANLEY AUTOMOBILE—1903 with 1904 improvements in A1 stage, leather carriage top, Price, \$375. A. E. Rowell, 226 Summer St., Auburn, Maine.

FOR SALE—Cottages and lots on Belgrade lakes. Nice chance for summer boarding, also luncheon for building. Apply to J. Littlefield, Mercer, Me.

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

CAMP FOR SALE.—A public fishing and hunting camp in a desirable location—a money-maker for sale. J. W. Brackett, Phillips, Me.

RANGELEY LAKE COTTAGE LOIS. Very desirable Rangeley Cottage Co. Enquire of E. M. Lucius, Rangeley Lake House, Rangeley, or J. W. Brackett, Phillips, Me.

MAINE WOODS,

PHILLIPS, MAINE.

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

Issued Weekly. \$1.00 a Year.

MAINE WOODS solicits communications and fish and game photographs from its readers.

When ordering the address of your paper changed, please give the old as well as new address.

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

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

This Edition of Maine Woods 5,550.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1906.

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

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

SUPERINTENDENT OF HATCHERIES.
W. E. BERRY, Winthrop.

STATE FISH HATCHERIES AND NAMES OF SUPERINTENDENTS.

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

THE Boston Globe reports that Scott W. Burnham of Manchester, Mass., crack skunk hunter, has killed 1300 skunks in eight years. With his dog Major's help, he got 28 in one night. We have no doubt but the other hunters are willing to yield the palm to Mr. Burnham and let him get all the skunks.

THE Maine Audubon Society has done great work. According to a very recent report, it was only a few years since, that bird life on the coast of Maine was in danger of extermination. To comprehend fully the splendid results of the six years protection by wardens, a person should visit some of the colonies of gulls and terns that are being guarded. The American eider duck has for a number of years been on the verge of extermination as a breeding bird in the United States, and, to prevent this unfortunate result special attention has been given to this species. There is only one island on the Maine coast where it is positively known to breed. The Society will probably ask the Maine Legislature to pass a law making the close time on ducks to begin Jan. 1. If this is done they say the eider will continue to breed in this state in increasing numbers.

A Tame Fox.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

RANGELEY, Jan. 29, 1906.

Otto Wilber, son of E. G. Wilber, last June dug from a hole in the ground a young baby fox. He took it home with him, put a chain around its neck and made a house for it.

The writer was passing by Mr. Wilber's a short time since when Otto was going from the barn to the house with his fox. It was jumping on him and taking his hand in its mouth. Otto reached down and took the fox up on his shoulder and carried it into the house.

The fox is very large and is one of the handsomest foxes that you ever saw.

WILLIAM WILCOX.

Good Catch of Fur.

ARLINGTON, VT., Jan. 26, 1906.

To the Editor of the MAINE WOODS:

Seeing other trappers' catches of furs in MAINE WOODS I send in mine up to date, 46 foxes, 21 mink, 23 coons, 90 skunks, 58 muskrats, six lynx, 19 sable, two fisher, three bears and shot one deer.

I use the dry land and snow set fox and mink methods baits and trail scent of my own make and am quite sure of any sly Reynard or mink that strikes my trail. My methods and scents are something the average trappers don't know of.

JESSE BENTLY.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!

Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over FIFTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN while TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Beware and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

SPORTSMEN DINE.

SOME 200 HAVE A JOVIAL NIGHT OF IT.

Resolution Regarding Small Firearms In the Wild Lands.

Upward of 200 members of the Massachusetts fish and game protective association had a jovial time last night and incidentally afforded a lot of pleasure to a liberal list of invited guests, sportsmen like themselves as well as officers and members of the North American fish and game protective association, which yesterday terminated its annual convention in this city.

The guests were Hon. Nelson W. Fisk, ex-governor of Vermont; Hon. F. J. Sweeney, surveyor general of New Brunswick, who lives in St. John; E. S. D. Chambers of Quebec, secretary of the fish and game protective association of that province; Hon. Charles S. Hamlin, ex-assistant secretary of the treasury of the United States; Hon. W. A. Morse, commander of the Ancients; Hon. John W. Titcomb, chief fish culturist at Washington, D. C.; Hon. Henry G. Thomas, fish and game commissioner of Vermont; Hon. D. G. Smith, fisheries commissioner of New Brunswick; Hon. L. T. Carleton, chairman of the Maine fish and game commission; Hon. George W. Field, chairman of the Massachusetts fish and game commission; Frank L. Fish, president of the Vermont fish and game league; A. Kelley Evans, secretary of the Ontario fish and game protective association; Dr. John S. Finnie, president of the Quebec fish and game protective association; Charles H. Wilson, vice president of the North American fish and game protective association; Charles F. Burhans of the St. Bernard fish and game club, Warrensburg, N. Y.; Dr. George L. Porter of Bridgeport, Conn.; R. E. Plumb, Detroit, Mich.

The decorations of the dining room were of felicitous design, consisting of a profuse application of national flags and festoons of bunting on the walls, a quantity of small white birch and evergreen trees all around the room and souvenirs from the forests, in the form of oak and other autumn leaves.

There were fishing rods such as are used for the lordly salmon on the walls and smaller rods and landing nets, used for trout, radiating in every direction from the chandeliers, and pendant from the latter were trout baskets. At each end of the room, also, was a painted screen, hung high, representing trout swimming in their native element. All told, the general effect produced an atmosphere as redolent of forest and stream as would be possible in an urban banquet hall.

Owing to the unavoidable absence of Prof. William Brewster, president of the Massachusetts association, George W. Wiggin of Franklin officiated as toastmaster and he did it with a grace that left nothing to be desired, notwithstanding that he had but a few hours warning of the responsibility laid upon him.

A toast to President Roosevelt was drunk standing and was followed by the singing of "The Star Spangled Banner."

Addresses were made by Messrs. Hamlin, Sweeney, Morse, Fisk, Finnie, Fish and Titcomb.

Mr. Hamlin, who is a member of the Old Colony fishing club, referred with a touch of satire to the protection the legislature has been giving Buzzards bay in the shape of a leper colony first and the promise of a new state prison after a while, but paid a sincere tribute for the boon of protection to menhaden from all machinery of wholesale slaughter.

The introduction of Mr. Sweeney of New Brunswick was proceeded by the drinking of a toast, standing, to King Edward VII, followed by singing by the gathering of "God Save Our Gracious King," and then three hearty cheers in response to a shout, "The king, God bless him."

There was a lot of breezy singing by the gathering between the courses of such lyrics as "A Hot Time in the Old Town," "Rosy O'Grady," etc., which both astonished and amused the Canadian visitors.

At yesterday's closing session of the convention of the North American fish and game protective association the following officers were elected: President, Hon. Jean Provost; vice presidents, Hon. L. T. Carleton of Maine, Hon. F. J. McSweeney of New Brunswick, A. Kelly Evans of Ontario, Dr. George C. Parker of Connecticut and last year's board of vice presidents. The new executive committee comprises C. F. Burnhaus of New York, Oliver Adams of Ontario, John Chamberlain of Connecticut and C. E. E. Assher of Montreal.

Lafin & Rand

BRANDS IN 1905.

High amateur average for the entire season of 1905 was won by Mr. J. W. Akard, Fairplay, Mo., who used

"NEW SCHULTZE"

and broke 94 per cent of all targets shot at in tournaments.

Lafin & Rand brands—"Infallible," "New E. C. (Improved)" and "New Schultze" also won three out of the First Four High Averages for the season of 1905.

A resolution introduced by Hon. Leroy T. Carleton, chairman of the Maine fish and game commission, was discussed, but was not voted upon. It reads:

"That the sense of this association is that the carrying of firearms, other than small arms with barrels not exceeding six inches in length, into the wild lands of the state or provinces in the close season, is not conducive to the protection of game. Therefore, this association recommends the passage of legislation to prevent the carrying of firearms other than small firearms, into the wild lands."—The Boston Globe.

What Has Become of the Birds?

CENTER TUFTONBORO, N. H., Jan. 29, 1906.

To the Editor of MAINE WOODS:

Sixty years ago the meadow larks were quite common; now not one is to be seen or heard. Then I used to watch their movements and find their nests, though they were very shy about going to them.

THE ROBOLINK.

This bird is getting less every year and in the meadows where years ago they made the air echo with their songs only one or two pairs can be seen. Soon we fear they will all be gone.

THE HOUSE WREN.

I can well remember what a noisy little bird it was and how they picked out their nesting place in a hollow log on the fence or an old hat and lots of small sticks pulled in, but we see or hear not one now. Gone; and the winter wren, too, it is very rarely that one is seen. They look much like the house wren. I never succeeded in finding their nests. The quails don't get up this way to make any stop.

J. L. HERSEY.

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.

Send Three

2 Cent Stamps to

Maine Woods,

Phillips, - - Maine,

For a little bunch of Backwoods Fairy Tales, by

ED GRANT

of Beaver Pond, Maine, edited by FRANCIS I. MAULE.

The're not so—very slow.

If you want to know where to get good

HUNTING

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

MAINE WOODS INFORMATION,

BUREAU,

Phillips, - - Maine.

HOTELS AND CAMPS

We go Hunting at

BILLY SOULE'S

Pleasant Island Camps,

Cupsuptic Lake, Maine.

P. O. Address, Haines Landing, Me.

Pickford's Camps

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

SPRING LAKE,

In the Dead River Region.

Best of Early fishing for Salmon, Square Tailed Trout and Lake Trout that weigh from 2 to 9 pounds.

One day's ride from Boston. Only 2 1-2 miles of buckboard road. Lake 3 1-2 miles long, 1 1-2 miles wide, surrounded by mountains covered with green woods. Cabins are very pleasantly situated on the shore of this lake. Spring beds, new blankets and clean linen make our beds all that could be desired. New boats and canoes. Best of stream fishing near. We have canoe trips that take you by some of the grandest scenery in Maine, with good fishing all the way. Telephone connections at home camps with main line and doctor's office. Purest of spring water. Hay fever unknown. Excellent food. This is an ideal place to spend the summer with your family. Terms reasonable. Correspondence solicited. JOHN CARVILLE, Flagstaff, Maine.

HOTELS AND CAMPS.

TROUT BROOK CAMPS.

I am located in a new country and only a few yards from Mackamp Station. Cottages made of peeled logs and are clean and comfortable. Good spring water. Trout and salmon fishing commences here about May 10. Good, safe rowboats. Plenty of trails and good paths to the top of the mountain. For further particulars address, Robert Walker, Mackamp, via Askwith, Me.

IN THE

Woods of Maine.

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

HARRY M. PIERCE,

King and Bartlett Camps,

Eustis, - - Maine.

THE MT. KINEO HOUSE

KINEO, Moosehead Lake, MAINE,

Nature's Ideal Summer Wilderness, Lake and Mountain Resort for Climate, Scenery and Location. Send for Booklets.

C. A. JUDKINS, - - MANAGER.



"ONLY LETTERS"

About 60 in all, from a brother on the "other side, to one on this," from Northern, Central and Southern Europe, Russia, Italy, Egypt, etc., as those lands were seen through eyes unconventionally focused. By FRANCIS I. MAULE. "Only Letters" is not a "work of genius," most distinctly not, and is not easily confusable with books under suspicion as such, but society is by no means a unit in pronouncing it "hopelessly dull." "Absent treatment" will be furnished by mail to cases of aroused curiosity that send a \$1.00 bill and 5 2-cent stamps to the author at 406 Sansom St., Philadelphia.

ACCIDENTAL SHOOTING

IN THE GAME SEASON.

BY JOHN FRANCIS SPRAGUE.

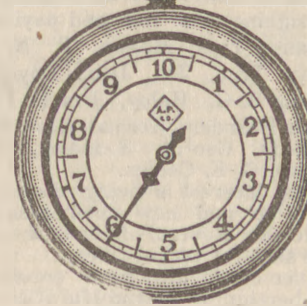
The best treatise on this subject that has ever been published. A neat and attractive booklet. Sent to any address for 20c. Address

MAINE WOODS,

Phillips, - - Maine

FREE! FREE!

Ten Mile American Pedometer.



Everybody should have one of the 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

Modern Rifle

Shooting.

FROM THE AMERICAN

STANDPOINT,

BY DR. W. G. HUDSON,

is a standard work that is very much in demand.

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

MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Maine.

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 discontinuation 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.

SKUNKS VERY PROFITABLE.

THOUSANDS OF SKINS BRING GOLDEN SHEKELS TO LUCKY TRAPPERS.

The Skins Are Valuable For Fur and Skunk's Oil Is a Fine Liniment. Only Bad Thing About Animal Is Its Overpowering Odor.

Now is the time of year when it is exceedingly dangerous for any person to make friends with every stray kitten he happens to run across while on his way home on a moonlight night, for there is a little animal which looks enough like a handsome coon kitten to deceive even a cat fancier at times and yet which, when molested, can bring into play a battery as formidable as any ever carried by a desperado. This little animal is the skunk, or if you wish to be polite and not take any chances on arousing unpleasant memories, say mephitis mephitis. It's a skunk all the same, no matter what you call him and the little fellow is not at all sociable nor likely to treat you any better because you call him pretty names.

This little animal is a source of large revenue to many persons in Maine during the months when fur is in its best condition. Skunks are easily killed and nearly every farmer's boy and many a farmer, too, turns over not a few dollars by their capture and the sale of their fur and oil. Every acre of meadow land will have from half a dozen to a dozen skunks roaming about through the long grass in search of their food and only a stout club is required by the expert to effect their death. Many are trapped and the country lad who is acquainted with the habits of the little animals will now have his traps set about the corn field and hen yard, places the skunks are most likely to frequent.

In September the skunk hunting begins in earnest. The ordinary man will kill every skunk he runs across no matter at what time of year it may be, provided he can do so without getting within range of the little animal's dreaded battery of suffocating liquid which is carried in a sack and can be thrown to a considerable distance by a fling of the skunk's tail. The man who hunts the skunks for their fur and oil will, however, postpone his hunting until September. Then when the harvest moon is bright and the nights are getting frosty, the skunks roam abroad in the greatest numbers. Then, too, the fur has thickened after the shedding of the old winter's coat and the skins bring the best price. The season for skunk hunting lasts from the first of September until well into November. When the heavy frosts of the latter month come, the fat skunks which contain the valuable oil dead up for the winter. Others, which may not have the necessary fat to carry them through the winter in a snug den, wander abroad all winter and their whereabouts is never in doubt when one gets within reach of their stench.

The prices paid for skunk skins are regulated in a large part by fashions in furs. The skins which are most valuable are those of the darker animals.

Can She Save Them?

Many a poor mother who feels that those she holds most precious are gradually slipping away from her over the terrible precipice of disease, would be thankful to know what Doctor Pierce's wonderful "Golden Medical Discovery" has done to restore thousands of weak and wasted children to comely, rounded, rosy, healthy, activity and life.

"Five years ago this last fall I was taken down with a fever and was very bad for several months," writes Mrs. Henrietta Bell, of Diamond, Ohio. She continues: "Finally recovered from the fever, then my lungs became very bad. The doctor said I had consumption, and that he had done all he could for me, and he did not think that I could get well. My case was a very dangerous one. Became very weak, had night-sweats, also a very bad cough, night and day. At times would spit blood. I felt as though my time on earth would be short. Requested my husband to get me a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and perhaps it would help me. Before I had taken one bottle my cough was almost gone. The next to disappear were the night-sweats. I am almost sure that it had not been for your medicine I would not have been here to-day."

If mothers will only write to Dr. Pierce concerning the ailments of their family he will send them sound and valuable advice in a plain sealed envelope, and without any charge whatever. His remarkably wide experience has enabled him to deal with diseases which have baffled the local practitioner. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. One little "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic.

A pure black skin is worth from \$1 to \$2, according to quality. Striped skunk skins bring from 25c to 40c, while those with a part stripe bring from 50c to 75c. Three years ago the skin of a dark skunk brought from \$2.50 to \$3 and there were not enough of the skins to meet the demand. Since that time, however, the muskrat has supplanted the skin in popular favor and the decline in price is the result.

Skunk fur is used for many varieties of women's furs. The striped skins are dyed and blended to make coats and boas and the black skins make valuable muffs. Most of the black skunks used in furs are raised in scientifically conducted skunk farms in New York and Pennsylvania. The lighter colored skunks are kept for breeding purposes, while those whose color makes them valuable, for fur are killed, their fur sent to market and their fat tried out for the oil it contains.

From this it will be seen how profitable a business hunting skunks can be made. The animals abound in almost every rural community in Maine. Little capital is required to start in the business and then it is all profit. Even if the skin is worth little, an average sized skunk will produce more than a quart of oil and this oil sells at \$5 per gallon wholesale.

From 100,000 to 150,000 skunks are killed in Maine every year. The practice of killing the black skunks and leaving those of a lighter color to perpetuate the race has reduced the income received from the furs to a small figure and has practically exterminated the dark skunks, but the demand for skunk oil is steadily growing and the price has gone up \$1 a gallon since last year. The oil is not only used by the

LOCAL RABBIT HUNTERS

OR HOW "BILLY" KENNEDY LEARNED TO HUNT RABBITS.

Postmaster Haley Thinks a .22 Rifle Does Not Scatter Enough For Rabbit Hunters Use. Full Account of a Successful Hunt After Bre'r Rabbit.

Probably nowhere in all Maine can one find more enthusiastic rabbit hunters than here in Phillips. Among the reasons of their popularity may be included the facts that some skill and considerable perseverance is required to locate and shoot the game and the perseverance part comes in hanging around a swamp until the dog, that you put your trust in, drives Bre'r rabbit along.

This winter thus far has been almost ideal for the sport and local nimrods have taken full advantage of the fact. Anything and everything in the way of equipment goes, but a good double barreled hammerless is preferred, for as Postmaster Haley recently remarked "A .22 rifle does not scatter enough."

There are several mighty hunters here in town of the animal, that as the Frenchman said "goes joimp, joimp!" They are all passionately fond of the sport, so much so indeed that when, through force of circumstances, they are unable to betake themselves to the wildwood, yet do they, these renowned nimrods, gather together in some convenient rendezvous and there tell tales of dog and gun. As many are no doubt interested in knowing who these mighty hunters are and as it would be unfair to keep their personality concealed, it is well to state that the ring leaders are Messrs. H. B. Austin, W. A. D. Cragin,

to hold his gun on the fleeing rabbit, which was going so fast that he resembled one of the Ormond beach motor races on a small scale. One mad leap and the animal dashed between Mr. Haley's legs. Mr. Postmaster whirled and pulled the charge of shot, tearing a big hole in the snow some ten feet from Bre'r rabbit.

Just then the other dog was heard coming and from a clump of spruces, just at Billy Kennedy's right hand another rabbit came bounding forward. Ordinarily Billy is a crack shot, but the sudden appearance of the game gave him such a shock that he fired without waiting to take aim and killed a squirrel that was sunning himself on a spruce knot.

Mr. Kennedy's shot caused the rabbit to change his direction, going in long leaps towards the place where Druggist Cragin was located behind a large granite boulder. Mr. Cragin, seated cosily in the snow, enveloped in heavy winter wrappings, was totally unaware of the immediate presence of his quarry and did not take cognizance of the true state of affairs until the rabbit, in leaping over the rock, alighted on his head with a soft thud. It would be difficult to say which was the most surprised, the rabbit or the man. Druggist Cragin was the first to recover, however, and seizing his gun blew the rabbit into so many small pieces that the party was unable to collect them to substantiate their story.

And thus it was for the day, the hunt progressing most merrily and Mr. Kennedy constantly receiving volumes of good advice about holding on the game, the proper time to shoot, etc., etc. All day long the hunt raged up and down that swamp and when old Sol sank low



A DEAD MONARCH.

residents of Maine, who esteem it highly for its virtues in curing rheumatism and stiff joints, but the druggists send many a gallon out of the state to be sold in Boston and New York.

It is probable that nearly 25,000 gallons of skunks oil are produced in Maine every year. Most of that used locally is pure, but some of the oil sent out of the state is adulterated with fat obtained from hens and woodchucks, a practice which has proved more profitable and less disagreeable than the old way of making the labels on the bottles tell the truth about what was inside. As the impure oil seems to effect as many wonderful cures as the genuine article the men who work the imposition on the public stand small chance of detection.

Most of the skunk pelts taken in Maine are sent to a Philadelphia firm where they are tanned, dipped in black dye and made up into furs for export to France and Germany, in which countries they pass as monkey skins. It is estimated that the Maine skunks yield an annual revenue of from \$125,000 to \$150,000, which is double the sum made from all the honey bees in the state and as the skunk is the greatest enemy the poultry raiser has to face, the slaying of so many foes adds greatly to the amount of eggs and dressed fowl produced in the state.

Camp and Hotel Printing.

There is nothing like arranging for your printing early. The season of 1906 will be on before we realize it and we can't make a mistake by getting an idea of how to lay out next season's printing. Special prices and special arrangements for camp and hotel printing. We know what you need for cuts. J. W. BRACKETT CO., MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Me.

S. G. Haley and Wm. Kennedy. Of course this quartet does not comprise the entire list, but for the purpose of the yarn given MAINE WOODS, entitled "How Billy Kennedy Learned to Shoot Rabbits," the roster is sufficient.

It all happened this way: Mr. William Kennedy, or as his friends know him more familiarly "Billy," was anxious to learn the gentle art of shooting rabbits. So he applied to his personal friend, Postmaster Haley, for information on the subject. Mr. Haley hit the stamp he was canceling an extra whack and said the best way to learn to shoot rabbits was to get out in the woods and get in personal touch with the game. Postmaster Haley went further and stated that he would arrange a date on which to initiate Mr. Kennedy into the mysteries of the hunt.

Thus it was that one of the recent fine days was selected and the party made up as above, fully armed and equipped for the hunt of the season. A near by swamp was selected, where it was said rabbits were considerably more plentiful than hens' teeth and here it was that Postmaster Haley, who was commander-in-chief, with H. B. Austin, first lieutenant, deployed his forces. At the first start Mr. Austin wanted to smoke, but Commander Haley told him this would be apt to make the game sick, as rabbits in that swamp never used tobacco. "You may chew all you wish to, Harry," continued Mr. Haley, "but please don't hit the pipe."

It was not long after this little matter had been settled that the dogs were heard coming, their musical voices echoing and reechoing over the mountain heights. Full soon a long, lean lank rabbit burst into view and came directly for Postmaster Haley, who stood at attention vainly endeavoring

towards the western horizon the rabbit hunters gathering up their spoils found they had secured two rabbits. But, oh, what rabbits! Long, lank and lean, with the skin torn from their feet through constant running and with that resigned expression that one sees on martyrs' faces dead for a good cause.

Trade Notes.

Averages Reported.

Mr. C. A. Young, representing The Peters Cartridge Co. at the various trap shooting tournaments, during the year 1905, made a record which in some respects is quite remarkable. Mr. Young did more shooting than any other man in the country, and it is safe to say that but few if any, could excel his scores. Including recognized tournaments and practice shoots with gun clubs, in various parts of the country, Mr. Young shot at 27,150 targets, breaking 25,104.—an average of 92.46 per cent. In all of this shooting, Mr. Young used the Peters regular factory loaded Ideal shell, many of his loads being purchased from local dealers. The idea that his loads are especially built for him is erroneous, and his work is proof positive of the splendid qualities of the regular goods made by the Peters Company.

Peters metallic cartridges won a notable victory at the prize shoot given by the Denver Colorado Rifle Club Association Jan. 1, 1906. In the special military competition the only event in which factory loaded ammunition was used, winners of first and third places shot Peters 30 caliber U. S. Armory Smokeless Cartridges. In some of the other matches in which muzzle loading rifles were used, the

highest scores were made with King's Semi-Smokeless powder. As is well known, this powder is used exclusively by The Peters Cartridge Company in its regular line of rifle and pistol cartridges.

At the tournament held at McHenry, Ill., the week of Jan. 8th the high amateur average was won by Mr. J. R. Graham, using Peters factory loaded shells. That these goods are very superior and are popular with Illinois shooters is attested by the fact that the majority of those who attended the McHenry shoot used either the bulk or dense powder loads of Peters make.

Chicago, Ill. Jan. 1. W. D. Stannard, 1st general average, 96, out of 100 shooting DuPont. J. S. Boa, 2d general average, 91 out of 100, shooting DuPont. Dr. Lovell, and E. B. Shogren, both of Chicago, and both shooting DuPont, tied for 1st amateur and 3d general average, 90 out of 100. W. Einfeldt, Oak Park, Ill. 3d amateur average, 87 out of 100, shooting DuPont.

Holmesburg Junction, Pa. Jan. 1, L. J. Squirrel, 1st general average, 163 out of 180, shooting DuPont. C. H. Newcomb, Phila. Pa. 1st amateur and 2d general average, 154 out of 180, shooting Infallible. F. M. Eames, Phila. Pa. 2d amateur and 3d general average, 151 out of 180, shooting DuPont. A. L. Anmack, Vineland, N. J. 3d amateur average, 146 out of 180, shooting DuPont.

Lansdale, Pa. Jan. 4, L. J. Squirrel, 1st general average, 170 out of 180, shooting DuPont. W. H. Heer, 2nd general average, 168 out of 180, shooting New E. C. (Improved.) J. A. R. Elliott, 3d general average, 166 out of 180, shooting New Schultze. L. L. Swarts, Lansdale, Pa. 1st amateur average, 163 out of 180, shooting New Schultze. E. M. Ludwick, Hollybrook, Pa. 2d amateur average, 145 out of 180, shooting DuPont. Dr. J. F. Pratt, Phila. Pa. 3d amateur average, 144 out of 180, shooting Infallible.

Volo, Ill. Jan. 9, J. R. Graham, Ingleside, Ill. shooting New E. C. (Improved,) 1st amateur and tied for 1st general average, with J. Boa, shooting DuPont, 166 out of 190. Mr. F. C. Riehl, 2d general average, 165 out of 190, shooting New E. C. (Improved.) Mr. L. R. Barkley, Chicago, Ill. 2d amateur and 3d general average, 162 out of 190 shooting DuPont. Mr. Ben Sterling, McHenry, Ill. 3d amateur average, 159 out of 190, shooting New E. C. (Improved.)

Milton, Pa. Jan. 10, H. C. Hirschy, 1st general average, 147 out of 150, shooting DuPont. W. H. Heer, 2d general average, 143 out of 150, shooting New E. C. (Improved.) L. J. Squirrel, 3d general average, 138 out of 150 shooting DuPont. C. H. Newcomb, Phila. Pa. 1st amateur average, 131 out of 150 shooting Infallible. Fred Godchaux, Milton, Pa. 2d amateur average, shooting DuPont. A. B. Longshore, Shamokin, Pa. 3d amateur average, shooting Infallible.

Harrisburg, Pa. Jan. 11, W. H. Heer, 1st general average, 119 out of 125, shooting New E. C. (Improved.) H. C. Hirschy and L. J. Squirrel, tied for 2d general average, 115 out of 125, both shooting DuPont. H. B. Shoop, Harrisburg, Pa. 1st amateur average, shooting DuPont.

Mc Henry, Ill. Jan. 13-14, J. S. Boa, 1st general average, 414 out of 450, shooting DuPont. W. D. Stannard, 2d general average, 403 out of 450, shooting DuPont. J. R. Graham, Ingleside, Ill. 1st amateur and 3d general average, 402 out of 450, shooting New E. C. (Improved.) Ben Sterling, McHenry, Ill. 2d amateur average, 400 out of 450, shooting New E. C. (Improved.)

Cumberland, Md. Jan. 18, W. H. Heer, 1st general average, 185 out of 190, shooting New E. C. (Improved.) J. M. Hawkins, 2d general average, 175 out of 190, shooting DuPont. L. J. Squirrel, 3d general average, 173 out of 190, shooting DuPont. O. Hohing, Lonaconing, Md. 1st amateur average, 164 out of 190, shooting DuPont. F. Billmeyer, Cumberland, Md. 2d amateur average, 163 out of 190, shooting DuPont. R. S. Denniker, Ruffsedale, Pa. 3d amateur average, 156 out of 190, shooting DuPont.

Cured Billious Headache

Mrs. M. E. Jones, West Lubec, Me., writes:—

July 11, 1904.

The "L. F." Atwood's Bitters has been used in my family for a number of years, with marked success. I can confidently recommend them for biliousness and headache.

The True "L. F." Atwood's Bitters, 50 cents. The best headache remedy.

ALASKA NATIVE BEAR HUNT

In Which Famous Hunter Displayed Agility That Was Mar-velous.

"Bear hunting as pursued by the Alaska native is an interesting game," remarked J. P. Gardiner, a Nome miner, reports the San Francisco Chronicle.

"I witnessed a bear hunt on Kadiac Island a few months ago. A big brown bear, one of the species familiarly known on Kadiac Island and the other Aleutian islands, was pestering the settlement, and a native who bore a wide reputation for prowess among his people decided to go after the animal. Before starting on the expedition, however, he went to his mother and obtained her permission. His mother was the eldest woman of the tribe, and without her consent he wouldn't have stirred an inch. She gave her consent, so the native hunter, armed only with a knife, started out. Three more of us, with rifles, accompanied him. We agreed among us to allow the native to have the first chance at the bear and to shoot only if he failed to kill the beast.

"We came upon the bear in a ravine. The native crouched on the ground as the bear came up. We became quite excited. It was to be a hand-to-hand battle, and we feared the native would get the worst of it. As the bear approached the native it reared on its hind legs. We had our guns ready for instant action. But the guns were not needed. Quick as a flash the native sprang up and had his knife plunged into the animal's heart and was away several steps before the bear knew what had happened. It was a death blow, and we packed the pelt back to Karluk in triumph."

STOVE SET UP ON POSTS

Pipe Was Short and It Had to Be Elevated to Reach the Roof.

During the college days of ex-Mayor Bessom, of Lynn, he had two of the professors of the college as guests at a hunting camp in the Maine woods, relates the Boston Herald. When they entered the camp their attention was attracted to the unusual position of the stove, which was set on posts about four feet high.

One of the professors began to comment upon the knowledge woodsmen gain by observation. "Now," said he, "this man has discovered that the heat radiating from the stove strikes the roof and the circulation is so quickened that the camp is warmed in much less time than would be required if the stove was in its regular place on the floor."

The other professor was of the opinion that the stove was elevated to be above the window, in order that cool and pure air could be had at night. Mr. Bessom, being more practical, contended that the stove was elevated in order that a good supply of green wood could be placed beneath it to dry. After considerable argument, each man placed a dollar bill upon the table, and it was agreed that the one whose opinion was nearest the guide's reason for elevating the stove should take the pool. The guide was called and asked why the stove was placed in such an unusual position.

"Well," said he, "when I brought the stove up the river I lost most of the stovepipe overboard and had to set the stove up there so as to have the pipe reach through the roof." He got the money.

IN FROG YEAR IN JAPAN.

Comes Every Twenty Years and the Creatures Overrun the Swamps.

A resident of Chicago, lately returned from a trip to Japan and Honolulu, says:

"I was fortunate in arriving in Japan in one of the 'frog years.' There is a certain variety of frog which comes to the swamps and marshes of Japan every 20 years, overrunning them and keeping up a croaking that is most annoying. Their visits correspond with those of the dreaded cicada, or 17-year-old locust, about which the scientists of the United States have been puzzling for years. Unlike the locust, however, the frogs do no damage, and their coming is welcomed by the Japanese on account of their value as food. Unlike the French and Americans, the Japs do not eat the hind legs alone, but cook up the whole body into a delicate dish which is palatable.

"The frogs grow to an enormous size, many of them attaining the weight of several pounds. Where they come from and where they disappear is what the Japanese naturalists are now trying to learn, but, I fear, with small chance of success. Their skin is tanned and dressed and are full as handsome as the snake skin from which pocketbooks and shopping bags are made in this country. All sorts of handsome things are made of the skin and sold to tourists. I purchased a number and also secured a number of the skins."

Tumors Conquered Without Operations

Unqualified Success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in Cases of Mrs. Fox and Miss Adams.



One of the greatest triumphs of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the conquering of woman's dread enemy, Tumor.

So-called "wandering pains" may come from its early stages, or the presence of danger may be made manifest by excessive monthly periods accompanied by unusual pain extending from the abdomen through the groin and thighs.

If you have mysterious pains, if there are indications of inflammation, ulceration or displacement, don't wait for time to confirm your fears and go through the horrors of a hospital operation; secure Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once and begin its use and write Mrs. Pinkham of Lynn, Mass., for advice.

Read these strong letters from grateful women who have been cured:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:— (First Letter.) "In looking over your book I see that your medicine cures Tumors. I have been to a doctor and he tells me I have a tumor. I will be more than grateful if you can help me, as I do so dread an operation."—Fannie D. Fox, Bradford, Pa.

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:— (Second Letter.) "I take the liberty to congratulate you on the success I have had with your wonderful medicine.

"Eighteen months ago my periods stopped. Shortly after I felt so badly I submitted to a thorough examination by a physician, and was told that I had a tumor and would have to undergo an operation. "I soon after read one of your advertisements and decided to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. After taking five bottles as directed, the tumor is entirely gone. I have again been examined by the physician and he says I have no signs of a tumor now. It has also brought my periods around once more; and I am entirely well. I shall never be without a bottle of Lydia Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the house."—Fannie D. Fox, Bradford, Pa.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; a Woman's Remedy for Women's Ills.

by the physician and he says I have no signs of a tumor now. It has also brought my periods around once more; and I am entirely well. I shall never be without a bottle of Lydia Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the house."—Fannie D. Fox, Bradford, Pa.

Another Case of Tumor Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:— "About three years ago I had intense pain in my stomach, with cramps and raging headaches. The doctor prescribed for me, but finding that I did not get any better he examined me and, to my surprise, declared I had a tumor.

"I felt sure that it meant my death warrant, and was very disheartened. I spent hundreds of dollars in doctoring, but the tumor kept growing, till the doctor said that nothing but an operation would save me. Fortunately I corresponded with my aunt in one of the New England States, who advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before submitting to an operation, and I at once started taking a regular treatment, finding to my great relief that my general health began to improve, and after three months I noticed that the tumor had reduced in size. I kept on taking the Compound, and in ten months it had entirely disappeared without an operation, and using no medicine but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and words fail to express how grateful I am for the good it has done me."—Miss Luella Adams, Colonnade Hotel, Seattle, Wash.

Such unquestionable testimony proves the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and should give confidence and hope to every sick woman.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all ailing women to write to her at Lynn, Mass., for advice.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; a Woman's Remedy for Women's Ills.

New Medical Science.

Medical climatology, a medical writer tells us, is developing into a science. It is an American science, for it is in America, where the many types of men are out of their natural habitat, that the habit of seeking a change of climate as a general cure-all has become almost universal. The kind of change needed is gradually becoming understood. A dry and bracing climate is not adapted to all persons and sunshine is too stimulating for many, while damp and fog seem to be necessary for certain nervous people and perhaps all blonds. An equable, relaxing climate acts as a sedative in disease of heart and kidneys.

"Lo" Likes Pay-Day.

Hundreds of Indians in the southwest who formerly refused to work are now earning average wages in manual labor. Poor Lo has decided that pay day is one of the paleface institutions worth borrowing.—Troy Times.

Game Laws of Maine.

Caribou—No person shall, within 6 years from Oct. 15, 1905, in any manner hunt, chase, 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.

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—I n 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.

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. Go with cut

TIME-TABLES

Portland & Rumford Falls Railway

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

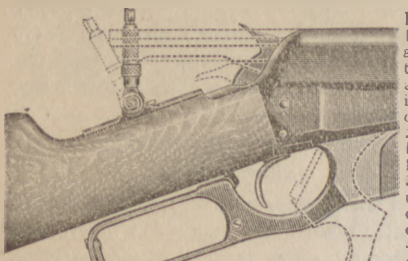
Trains leave Oquossoc for Rumford Falls, Lewiston, Portland and Boston, 6.50 a. m.
Trains due to arrive at Oquossoc from Boston, Portland, Lewiston and Rumford Falls, 6.25 p. m.
Trains run daily except Sunday.
R. C. BRADFORD, Traffic Man, Portland, Me.
E. L. LOVEJOY, Supt. Rumford Falls, Me.

Maine Central Railroad.

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

Lv Rangeley, 11 40 a m
Phillips 1 30 p m
Farmington 2 25
Ar Bangor 2 45
Belgrade 2 55
Bingham 3 10
Hartland 3 20
Bangor 3 25
Ellsworth 3 35
Machias 3 40
Eastport 3 45
Calais 3 50
Princeton 4 00
Greenville 4 05
Kineo 4 10
Jackman 4 15
Katahdin Iron Works 4 20
Norcross 4 25
Millinocket 4 30
Sherman 4 35
Patten 4 40
Ashland 4 45
Caribou 4 50
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Winn 5 00
Vanceboro 5 05
St. John 5 10
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Marble's AUTOMATIC FLEXIBLE JOINT Rear Sight



There are SIX Reasons why this sight is better than any other and the price is only \$3.00. 1st—Strong Coiled Spring in Hinge Joint. This automatically and instantly brings the sight to position for shooting, no matter how much it is knocked about in the brush or by a firing bolt. It may be easily fastened down by locking button shown at back of hinge. 2nd—May be Used on Rifles with Long Firing Bolts, as per illustration showing Marble Sight on 1895 Model 35 Calibre Winchester. The lower sleeve locks the upper or elevating sleeve prevents it from being accidentally turned, and takes up all lost motion at any elevation. 4th, 5th and 6th Reasons, with full description and numerous illustrations, are given in our catalog of Specialties for Sportsmen which also describes Marble's Improved Front Sight. Buy of dealer or direct from Marble Safety Axe Co., Gladstone, Mich., U. S. A.

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MARBLE SAFETY AXE CO., Gladstone, Mich., U. S. A.

IF WITHOUT MATCHES.

LOAD AND SHOOT AGCORDING TO THESE DIRECTIONS.

Then, if You Are In the Woods, a Fire Is Reasonably Certain. Be Sure and Have Cotton Wad Touch Powder In Shell.

Without Matches.

"If caught without matches while out shooting in the woods, get a cotton handkerchief or a piece of cotton lining from your coat, or any scrap of cotton. Get dry leaves and very fine twigs and place them in a heap with the piece of cotton at the edge of the heap. Hold your gun very close to the cotton and discharge it. The fire from the gun will ignite the cotton and by blowing it, you will soon have a fire started.—Exchange."

MANCHESTER, N. H., Jan. 22, 1906.

To the Editor of MAINE WOODS:

The above clipping published in your last issue attracted my attention and I should like to hear from the originator of the idea and how many hundreds of times he tried before getting a light.

Pull the bullet from cartridge, dampen part of the powder, then put your wad of cotton stuff in the shell and shoot it against the base of a tree and you will get fire, but do not stand with the gun very near the tree as the force of striking the tree might knock the lighted portion separate from the rest of the wad you had put into the shell and gun. Also be sure and have the wad touch the powder in the shell. CAMPER.

Since the above we have received the following from Mr. Dodge:

"Am afraid if your last week's comments on 'How to get fire by shooting into the trunk of a tree' indicates your interpretation of my few comments on 'Getting fire with a gun,' I am afraid your readers will never get fire by shooting into the trunk of a tree. My intention was to shoot from a reasonable distance that the wad of cotton might be stopped by the tree so that you could find it, not to shoot it into the tree."

THE BIG BUCK.

Jumped Barn for Exercise After Four Days' Chase.

Some years ago two boys, a brother and the writer, had a hunt at C pond and camped in a lean-to at the south end of C bluff. It was near the end of December and there was quite a quantity of snow so we were obliged to use snowshoes.

Dear at that time were not plenty in that part of Maine.

After fixing our camp as best we could we ate supper and turned in for the night as we were very tired after hauling our kit for camping with food and seven or eight miles through twenty inches of snow.

The next morning we lay until after daylight. Then getting a good meal Dan donned his snowshoes and looked for deer signs, while the writer stayed around camp to make it more comfortable. There were no signs of deer discovered that day so it looked like a hard show for game.

The next day both started early and found an old track under four inches of snow. As we both decided a deer must be at the end of the trail, we followed an in less than two hours we jumped a very large buck. There being quite a crust we could not still-hunt, so we stripped for the race and made it warm for him.

The buck circled three days, stopping at night near where we started him in the morning. The fourth day he headed north, lying down every night as soon as we left him. We camped in a lean-to or elsewhere, as the case might be.

The fifth day the deer took a westerly course, crossing a ridge and coming down to a farm shed. As he could go around either end he took to the roof as it was low on the east side and went straight over the center, jumping ten or 12 feet. As he left on the other side and made west at 20 miles an hour Dan says, "This is no use to follow that fellow. We have double-quickened him for four days and he has jumped a barn for exercise on the morning of the fifth day."

But we did follow him until late that night, he taking a west course toward Berlin Falls and we decided he took the train for Canada. It being the last day of open time we turned our feet homeward, empty-handed. B. SWETT.

Mother! Mother!! Mother!!!

WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over FIFTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN while TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHEA. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Beware and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

LIVED MANY DAYS ON A FRAIL RAFT

REMARKABLE EXPERIENCE OF A SHIPWRECKED BOY.

ADRIFT IN SOUTH PACIFIC

Loses Mind from Thirst and Hunger and Is Delirious When Rescued—Sole Survivor of Ill-Fated Craft.

New York.—Extract from log of the British trading schooner Alice September 2.—At 9:30 a. m. in two degrees, 15 minutes S., 169 degrees, 7 minutes, sighted raft. Boat in charge of Mate Bolger lowered. Rescued boy, raving from thirst and hunger.

Behind the official record of that rescue in the middle of the south Pacific ocean there is hidden one of the strangest stories of adventure and rescue ever recorded.

The boy who was picked up on the raft in the middle of the ocean 60 miles to the northward of Enderburg island, in the Polynesian Pacific, was Hernandez Geldargo, a Spanish cabin boy, the only survivor of the Spanish barkentine Valadora; the only person left alive of the 37 of the crew and passengers.

The story told by the youth—not yet 16 years old—when he recovered consciousness on board the British trading schooner is one of the wildest ever poured into the ears of sailors, and yet there is no reason to disbelieve his tale, and, indeed, it is strongly supported by the evidence.

The Valadora, according to the story of Geldargo, capsized in a terrific hur-



DAY AFTER DAY HE LAY IN THE SHADE OF HIS LITTLE MAST.

ricane on July 8 and for 56 days the boy lived on the frail craft and for 53 of those days utterly alone, seeing no living creature.

On the first night of the storm the barkentine sprung a leak and all hands were called to man the pumps, the men working in relays. At daybreak, instead of subsiding, the storm seemed to increase in fury and Capt. Lamtano ordered all the boats prepared for launching and the two life rafts made ready and provisioned.

On July 8 the wornout vessel suddenly turned wearily on one side, dipped water, righted herself—and then, with a last effort, foundered, turned over and sank.

At the first wallow there was a wild rush for the boats and the rafts and frantic efforts were made to launch them. The two life rafts, which had been lashed to the decks, were cut loose and when the final plunge of the ship came these two rafts were left floating.

When Geldargo arose to the surface he clambered aboard a raft and found there two sailors, both Spaniards.

Of the 37 men who had lived a few moments before only Geldargo, Juan Matez and Rodrigo Begar were alive.

Hours passed, then Matez, looking up, saw the other raft nearby. There was a consultation. Creeping around, the men discovered that on board their raft were two casks of water, a large supply of sea biscuit, a package of other food, a box of canned food, two blankets, a small patch of canvas. They knew that on the other raft were more provisions and more water, but with the sea running so high it was death to attempt to reach it, so the plan was abandoned, and during the night, while the sea slowly subsided, the three clung

to the raft, hanging on with teeth, feet and fingers while it pitched and tossed.

At daybreak they saw the other raft scarcely 30 yards away. The sea was quieter and Begar volunteered to swim over and carry a line so that the two rafts could be hauled together. He fastened the line, but in trying to clamber on board he lost his hold and while the other two watched helplessly he sank.

For one horrified minute Matez watched and then he leaped into the sea, started to swim toward the sinking man and then, throwing up his hands, he, too, sank.

Geldargo, a boy of 16 years, on his first voyage away from home, was left alone without chart, without any idea of where he was.

He sank down on the raft again, clutching at the rope hand holds, and how long he lay there he does not know. It was dark when he got up. The sea was running lower and at the end of the ropes he could see the other raft tugging away at the end of the tow. He crawled over and dragged the two rafts slowly together and then during the day he transferred the two casks of water and all the food and blankets to his own raft. Then he lashed the other raft tightly alongside and during the following days he eased himself tearing it up, using whatever was possible to make shelter for himself. From one pole he had made a mast and to it he fastened a bit of sail, scarcely five feet square.

The ocean had subsided and he went along the equator as if floating in a sea of oil. Scarcely a ripple broke the surface and the sun beat down upon him pitilessly. He dipped pieces of rag into the water and sucked them hour after hour, keeping his mouth moist, and he ate sparingly, nibbling biscuits and occasionally opening a can of beef and eating it. Every time he opened a can he was forced to eat it all within a few hours to keep it from spoiling, until he found he could fasten it by a string and hang it overboard in the water, only the added salt made him desperately thirsty and forced him to use more water.

The water evaporated, causing him constant loss, and almost as much was lost in that way as by his drinking. The sea remained quiet. Once a small storm raised the waves, but mostly he waited before light breezes.

On the thirtieth day, as he counted them by notches cut in the mast with his knife, he saw gulls and he knew he was nearing some land, but the next morning the gulls disappeared and he knew he had passed some island.

The water long had been stale and flat, but it had helped him wash down the biscuit and salt meats. He was dying of thirst. He felt his mind wandering and he held himself tightly by the hand ropes on the raft to keep from leaping into the sea and ending his misery. He fell asleep at last under a brilliant moon and toward morning he awoke. The sky was velvet blue and the sea looked like a clouded emerald under the moonlight.

After that he lost count. How long he suffered he does not know, but he awoke from his stupor to find rain pouring down, warm and soothing. He held out his hands and filled them, pressing them to his parched lips, and he threw off his clothes and stood naked, soaking in the moisture. Then he tore down his sail and, making a basin of it, he caught the falling water and poured it into the casks. One after another he filled and then when they were all full he drank and drank.

From that on his memory of what happened was dim. He was sick. A fever consumed him and he crawled around the raft to hide himself from the glare of the sun. At night chills came and his mind wandered. He lost count of the days and nights and he struggled against the madness that he felt coming over him.

He did not see the ship that saved him. He was asleep or delirious on the raft when the lookout on the Alice sighted the raft.

It was three days before he opened his eyes and gazed at the top of the

berth in which he lay. Then, slowly, as if afraid it was all a dream, he turned over and saw a man standing by his berth. And then, with a cry of fright, he lapsed into unconsciousness again and for days hovered near death. But finally he recovered and, gaining strength, told the story of his marvelous escape from death.

Unfortunately Named.

Opinion is divided in England at present as to whether paupers in public institutions should or should not have beer at dinner on Christmas day. Some of the debates are very bitter. At a recent meeting of poor guardians in Sussex, a clerical guardian, replying to a fellow member unfortunately named Beer, said that beer was "condensed crime."

The Chugs.

Mrs. Chugwater—Josiah, I want to do something to encourage the hens to lay. Oughtn't we take a poultry journal of some kind?

Mr. Chugwater—Oh, yes; subscribe for one if you want to. But I can tell you right now the hens will never look at it.—Chicago Tribune.

Maine Farms For Sale

On the Hills, Along the Lakes and by the Sea. 10 to 2,000 acres with comfortable buildings. \$500 and up. Catalogue of 200 bargains FREE. E. A. STROUT, 88 Broad St., Boston.

Sewing Machines.

\$18 buys a Vindex "B" Ball Bearing Sewing machine with automatic lift and drop head, 5 drawers and full set of attachments fully warranted for 5 years. Remember that \$18 delivers it to your nearest railroad station. Send for illustrated price list of Sewing Machines, Fire and Burglar proof safes, Watches, etc. I defy competition on these goods.

Yours for business, G. W. YOUNG, Blaine, Maine.

Big Game, Big Fish

Plenty of both as well as lots of small game and small fish.

Fly-fishing for salmon and trout throughout the summer.

Birch Point Lodge, on Upper Shin Pond, via Patten, Penobscot County, Maine.

For particulars address, DR. W. C. KENDALL, U. S. Bureau Fisheries, Washington, D. C.

Or, W. S. McKENNEY, Patten, Me.

Products of the Orient.

We give greater values than any other importing house in the United States.

Importers Tea & Coffee Co.,

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Importers and Wholesale Grocers.

Manufacturers of Cocoa, Baking Powder,

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Note—Under our system of doing business the smallest dealers are able to compete with the largest merchant.

We supply our customers with any amount desired; all orders regardless of size receive prompt and careful attention.

TEAS, all kinds, 10c to 25c per pound.

COFFEES, from 8c to 18c per pound.

Send for price list.

The Angler's Secret

By Charles Bradford.

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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.

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THE OLD STORY.

“BUCK FEVER” IN THE CASE OF A MAN WHO SAW BIG BEAR.

How Steve Went out Before Breakfast to Shoot a Bear and Only Found the Tracks. “Did I Kill Him?” Steve Inquires After Recovering From Trance Caused by Excitement.

The old guide sat on the front porch, lazily blowing smoke at the mosquitoes from his pipe. His theme was the curious action of people when they see deer, or big game. He called the peculiar action “buck fever.”

“Yes, sir, when I was guiding it, I saw lots of people have buck fever. They act the queerest way you ever see when they get it. Why, I have actually seen men drop their guns on the ground when they saw a deer, or sometimes they shoot into the air or into the ground, thinking they are filling the animal full of holes. They actually go plumb crazy. About every man has a way of his own of acting when he’s got the fever. Some will stare and gape away and not think a thing of their gun. But the queerest case I ever heard of or see was when I had a party from New York up to Twin Lakes. One of the men in that party went clean crazy and it took him nigh on to an hour before he came out of it. He wasn’t violent, or anything of that sort but just out of his head. It was a bear that gave him the buck fever and I suppose that’s why he got it so bad.

“It was one morning at breakfast time that it all happened. I was cooking taters, venison and other stuff to eat, while the fellers went down to the brook and washed themselves. They had all washed up except one feller who was late getting up. He went down to the brook alone and by and by he came back. When he came into the door the first thing he did was to stand on one foot and swing around on it with his other foot in the air. I looked at him and thought he was doing it for fun, but I remember afterwards that his eyes sort of bunged out a little. After he swung around he went to the towel and wiped his face. After he did that he he up and swung around on the toes of his foot again. Then he took his toothbrush and a cup of water and washed his teeth and when he got through I’ll be blowed if he didn’t up and swing around on the toe of his shoe with his other foot in the air, just as he did before.

“Steve is happy to-day,” said one of the fellows, “must be he is going to kill a deer.” Stevenson didn’t say a word, but planted himself before the looking glass and began combing his hair. Pretty quick he finished and took another swing around. He whipped out a funny kind of knife and fixed up his finger nails, swung around, put on his collar, his tie, then his coat and, idiotic-like, swung around after he did each of these things. It was crazy actions, but we supposed he was just doing it for fun. Then he got down his gun, jammed it full of cartridges and started for the door. “Where are you going?” said I. “Breakfast’s about ready.” “Bear! bear!” said he and he up and swung around and his eyes popped and stuck out like a scared owl’s. I jumped and grabbed my gun and made for the door with the other fellows after me. We run down to the brook. Stevenson came along and pointed to where he’d seen the bear. Well, the man had been so long fixing up that I knew the bear was on the other side of the mountain by that time. But we went down the brook where it had been, and there, in the sand, was the biggest tracks of a bear I ever see.

When Stevenson saw them he stuck one foot in the air, whirled around and fell to the ground in a deep faint. We poured some whisky down his throat, and before long he came to. He was weak and shook all over. “Did I kill him?” he said. He seemed to have clean forgot what had happened after he went to the brook to wash. When we told him what he’d been doin’, he seemed surprised. “Why,” he said, “when I got through washing I stood up and looked down the brook and there was an enormous bear drinking from the water. I whirled around on one foot and started for the camp and the gun, as I suppose.”

“Buck fever, by gosh,” said I and we all laughed hard, you bet, for, as I say, it was a most curious case.

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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.

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Spider Lake Camps. Good camps. The best of hunting. Good accommodations. Allegash trips a specialty. Address, Arbo & Libby, Oxbow, Me.

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

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 1906 booklet to L. E. Bowley, Mountain View House, Mountain View, Rangeley Lakes, Me.

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Round Mountain Lake Camps. Excellent trout fishing all the year round. Reached by a good road. Log camps, up to date, nice and clean, rates always reasonable. Telephone connections. We answer correspondence promptly. Dion O. Blackwell, Mgr., Eustis, Me. New York Office, Room 29, 335 Broadway.

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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.

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Hotel Strong, one of the finest hotels in the state of Maine reopened under the experienced management of Mrs. Lillian Porter. This well-known hostelry contains handsome, well equipped newly furnished commodious apartments, electric lights, furnace heat, toilet and bath (open plumbing throughout), in fact every up to date convenience familiar to guests of the best hotels. It is the aim of the management, to make its excellent table a special feature of this establishment, where an endless variety of well cooked dishes is ever in evidence. Carriages will meet guests at the depot. The comfort and convenience of the guests is the study of the management.



HAINES LANDING, ME.

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

Via RANGELEY.

Kennebago Lake House on the shore of Kennebago Lake. One of the best hunting sections. 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 brand new hotel with hardwood floors, hot and cold water, water closets, bath, etc., almost in the woods. The fishing on the Dead River in the vicinity of this hotel is first-class. The Shaw House table is said to be good; come and visit us. Further particulars by addressing, A. B. Sargent, Proprietor, Eustis, Me.

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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, Mgr’s.

Oxford County.

Via RUMFORD FALLS.

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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.

HOTELS AND CAMPS.

BANGOR, MAINE.

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

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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 Attean Lake to Spencer Lake. Write Thomas Gerard, Prop’r., Jackman, Me.

Via BINGHAM.

Carry Pond Camps. Do you love the woods? If so spend your vacation at Henry Lane’s camps where the best trout fishing and hunting can be found in Maine at its distance from carriage road. Not only good fishing and hunting but a fine place to bring your families through the summer months. Henry J. Lanc, 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.

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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.

Washington County.

GRAND LAKE STREAM, ME.

Ouaniche Lodge and Sunset Camps, Washington Co., Maine. For the fisherman. A dead sure place for a satisfactory catch. The vacationist. An ideal spot for an outing. The hunter is in the center of the Washington county game belt. Second to none in Maine. Open fireplaces, running water, good beds, clean wholesome food. Reasonable service. Steam Launches, Teams, Canoes and Rowboats. Send for 1906 circular. Look us up at Sportsmen’s Shows. W. G. Rose, 108 Water St., Boston, Mass.; Grand Lake Stream, Washington County, Me. April to November.

Rustling Leaves.

Rustling leaves! What say they?
That waning fall has disappeared?
And fallen where? into a winter’s day?
As hurling winds long cheered?

Yes! in the lap of winter drear,
Autumn’s days have madly rushed,
Golden leaves now brown and sere,
Under snowdrifts hushed.

Jingling bells and merry bells
Loudly peal through frosty nights,
Merry voices oft laughing, tells
That life is bright.

Where whitened earth thy mantle now?
That covered thy broad face?
Dispelled by morning suns? Then how
Its journeyings may we trace?

First, light! then follows heat,
Piercing thy structure through,
In trickling rill thou bear’st retreat.
Presto! good day to you.

Look backward Time? ‘Twas but a day
Since Earth was held in thrall,
In fierce Zeroan grip—now play
The greening grasses tall.

Is’t best to hear the singing birds
Or rippling bells across the snow?
Drink languorous odors or be stirred
By wild winds blow?

Again leaves rustle! our year dies
For what? Why does it yield?
Spring, Summer comes and Auburn flies
Once more in Winter’s field.

Ah! World how deep thy mysteries?
How little know we all?
We roam afar; explore thy seas
And then return—and fall.

Fall at thy feet when rustling leaves
Foregather; ‘tis the time
When golden wheat in sheaves
O’ercovered with the rime

Of hoar-frost ‘waits the hour
Of garnering; when piping quail
Feeling his full-fledged power
To escape the hail

Of raining shot from huntsman’s gun,
Booms in his wild affright;
Alas vainglorious bird! Thy race is run,
Thine eyelids close to light.

Barbarous man rejoices. Why?
Inherent is the fire
That in his heart doth lie,
Why doth a death inspire

Such joyous feeling? ‘Tis more
That he is free:
Try a full cup to pour
Mid Nature’s minstrelsy.

EDWARD HAVENS GOODNOUGH.

Jan. 16, 1906.

Stoddard House Arrivals.

(Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.)

FARMINGTON, Jan. 25, 1906.

Among the prominent arrivals at the Stoddard House recently were:

F. H. Hamilton, W. A. Charles, W. C. Miller, M. N. Duzzan, George R. Miller, S. F. Weeks, P. H. Garvin, L. F. Bryant, A. W. Gorwaiz, S. S. Thompson, S. D. Knowlton, F. Collins, S. G. Wright, F. H. Lathrop, Barney Aaron, Boston; E. A. Russell, R. E. Timberlake, J. H. Jones, F. W. Fogar, Seth F. Clark, E. R. Files, Chas. McLane, A. W. Knight, F. M. Coffin, J. B. Dunbar, F. P. Dyer, F. C. Brown, W. B. Adie, N. E. Smith, D. A. Buxton, Wesley W. Bates, J. W. Stone, Portland; Prof. W. W. Stetson, Augusta; Hon. A. B. Clason, Gardiner; Andy Wilkinson, New York; G. H. Sturdevant, Waterville; J. H. Hale, I. S. Chase, Providence, R. I.; L. W. Wakefield, Morrisville, Vt.; J. C. Howard, Bangor; H. L. Gilman, Providence, R. I.; G. D. Porter, New York; E. Richardson, Boothbay Harbor; E. E. Rowell, Exeter, N. H.; W. B. Cheney, Akron, Ohio; Dr. R. O. Bailey, Portland.

To Cure a Cold In One Day

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

FUN ON THE SKIIS.

NORWEGIAN SPORT WILL MAKE A HIT THIS WINTER.

Snowshoeing is Tame Sport in Comparison, but the Danger of a Tumble is Greater. The Critical Period is at the Bottom of the Incline.

Ho, for the hills and dales! This will be the cry of the Bangor skii experts as soon as the next good fall of snow comes to cover up the rocks and knolls, —says the Bangor Commercial. Some of them already have their skiis ready and others will not be long in getting them ready as soon as the first opportunity arrives for the enjoyment of the sport and then, what fun. Last winter the Norwegian sport of skiing became popular with a large number of young people in the city, especially with the members of the Conduskeag Canoe and Country club who took hold of it with a will and tracked the Sowadabscook almost from mouth to source. There is every indication that the sport will be even more popular this year.

The burning of the Hampden clubhouse last spring will in no way affect the sport this winter. Those who were so unfortunate as to have their skiis in the house at the time of the fire long ago made up their minds to replenish at the beginning of the season.

Many pairs of the long, thin footslesds served to add fuel to the flames last spring. Probably 50 per cent. of the skiis owned in and around Bangor went up in smoke that night and with them went up many pleasant memories of those who had endeavored to keep their equilibrium while descending 203-Metre hill at a rapid rate of speed only to plunge head first into a snow bank at the bottom and to emerge therefrom with a more rigid determination to conquer the things or die in the attempt.

Skiing is not a gentle sport. It is the football of the winter season and perhaps it might be well for the inter-collegiate committee to consider methods of reforming the sport on a more safe basis, if that were possible but in its dangers lies its charm and, after all, the dangers are not as great as they look to be to the uninitiated.

To see a fellow start down a steep pitch on a pair of oiled skiis with only a pole to keep his balance is enough to make the heart of the spectator stop beating for a few seconds. It seems like taking out a card in the emergency hospital for a period of several weeks but, in reality, the danger is slight if there is a good body of snow for a tumble into a snow bank, while it may not be graceful or comfortable, is not a serious thing. Very seldom does it happen that an ankle is wrenched or anything serious happens more than a few sore muscles. In fact it is not half as bad as it seems, otherwise the number of followers of the sport would be few and far between.

Snowshoeing is a tame sport, in comparison. A good ratio would be snowshoeing:skiing::basketball:football. While snowshoeing may be good sport and always have adherents there is not the element of chance in it which holds the fascination of the true sport. There is nothing quite as exciting as to start, with a certain air of uncertainty at the top of a steep pitch, in a couple of lengths attain the speed of a fast horse and bring up on a level stretch at the bottom right side up with care. It isn’t much of any trick to keep right side up going down the hill, but when the level stretch at the bottom is reached there is something doing right away. The change requires a skillful handling of one’s body to meet the changed conditions. The change of base is a rapid one which is inclined to throw the body backward if it is not met with a swift movement of the body and a too swift movement of the body will throw the person without care into the snow a distance of from four to 15 feet.

The critical period is not reached when the bottom of the incline is reached. It is here that the real trouble begins. If one can manage to stay on top of the skiis for the next ten yards he is probably all right for the remainder of the slide but it is the recovering of the equilibrium that tests the skill and is often the cause of the fall.

Perhaps some Norwegian might be able to set forth some rules which might be followed in learning the use of the skiis, but the average American who has tried them will tell you to use your best endeavors to keep right side up and attend strictly to business.

Skiis, in this part of the country, have not been used as they are used in Norway and Sweden for taking journeys. Most of the fun is in going down hills and the local skiists have

done little in the way of taking long journeys across country on them as do the foreigners. A notable exception is the well known Maine guide, Fred Jorgenson of Kingman, who uses them altogether in his trips through the Maine woods in the winter season after poachers.

The Snowshoe.

In the intense cold of the far Northwest, where the snow is deep and frozen to a dry powder, the dogdrivers use a shoe that is two and a half feet long and fairly narrow. The meshes are coarse in the spring, but midwinter and dry, hard snow necessitates an extremely fine mesh. The toe hole is placed about two-thirds the length forward and the toe of the shoe is broad and upturned. In the best made shoes the filling is cleverly put in and presents a concave surface to the snow and does not sink in deeply, but carries up and forward so that the long body and heel always remain down, even at a fast pace.

In eastern Canada, where the country is less open, the snowshoe is an almost exact opposite in shape. The oval is shorter and broadened until it appears very clumsy; nevertheless, it has been generally accepted for all-round use. In this model the toe hole is placed farther forward for ease in hill climbing.

The “club” shoes in the market today follow this design, except that they have upturned toes, whereas the trappers and lumbermen claim that it is easier to climb hills on the old flat-toed model, especially when carrying a pack or dragging a toboggan. A specially designed shoe called a “hill climber,” has no filling forward of the toe hole nor back of the rear cross piece, besides being very coarsely meshed. To borrow from an expressive friend who owns a pair, “If you always climbed it would be a ‘cinch,’ but they’re the devil and all coming down.” Where the forests are very dense the Indian uses a fairly broad shoe about three feet in length, enabling him to slip smoothly about through the trees with small danger of tangling the tails in the thick underbrush, which would be sure to happen incessantly if they were modeled after those used on the open plains.

There is another interesting model formerly used in the Adirondacks and now mostly confined to the Rocky mountains, called the “bear-paw” shoe. It is a perfect oval in shape, having no heel or tail. It measures about eighteen by fourteen inches and is coarsely strung, the meshes being two to four inches across. This coarse mesh is very necessary where the snow is moist, as otherwise the shoe would load up at every step and make travelling impossible. Most of the eastern shoes are closely meshed, as the snow, being light and fine in a wooded country, sifts easily through.

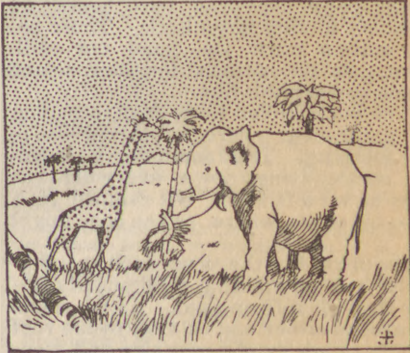
An Animal Story For Little Folks

NOT SO BADLY MADE AFTER ALL

One day the giraffe and the elephant met on a plain by the side of the river Nile.

“I agree with you,” said the giraffe hotly. “We were made to be perfect sights. Why, in the name of goodness, were we not made better looking? I can’t for the life of me see. Look at my ‘rubber’ neck. It’s so long and ugly that I feel uneasy whenever I go out in society. Why, I can’t find a place in all Egypt where I can get a collar to fit me, and even if I could I could not get money enough together to pay for having it washed.”

“True, true,” said the elephant sadly. “And just look what a sight I am. It’s bad enough to be covered with a hide



“I GUESS WE WERE NOT MADE SO BADLY,” like leather, all wrinkled and ugly, without having to have a tail put on my front end as well as my rear.”

“I don’t see,” cried the elephant, switching his proboscis angrily, “why they ever made us such frights.”

But just then it was dinner time, and both were hungry.

Mr. Giraffe reached gracefully up with his long neck and took a mouthful of sweet palm fards.

“Couldn’t have done that without your neck,” said Mr. Elephant.

Then he reached down and got a good wisp of rich grass and put it into his little mouth.

“Couldn’t have done that without your trunk,” said the giraffe.

“True,” said the elephant. “I guess we weren’t made so badly after all.”—Detroit Journal.