


MAINE WOODS

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SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

A special U.M.C. LOAD for every bird



We once knew a sportsman who thought he had to hand load his shells or buy other "makes" to get the game loads he preferred. This was a great mistake.

U. M. C. GAME LOADS

are designed for all kinds of game. Any standard combination of powder and shot may be had at your dealers. You simply have to ask for a good U. M. C. load for duck, quail, etc.

THE UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO.,
Agency, 313 Broadway, New York City. Bridgeport, Conn.

Fish and Game Oddities.

Mink and Salmon.

A resident of Etna who is interested in stocking the ponds of the town, says mink are one of the worst enemies they have to contend with there. Upon one occasion he found two nice salmon that had been brought on shore by mink and laid down very carefully side by side. The mink was evidently in the water after more fish when the men happened along. He waited a while but doubtless the mink saw him first, for he had to go away without seeing the fish thief. However, when he went he took the salmon for toll.

Black Bass Are Watchful.

Over at Belgrade near the Belgrade House is a stream where black bass spawn in the spring. It is well known that the male bass watches the spawning bed of his mate and drives away intruders. Last spring Mr. C. A. Hill of Belgrade House and others, had a rare opportunity to watch a big bass take care of his nest. There were some trout and salmon in the stream and the men got some angle-worms and bread and throwing the feed in for the trout and salmon worked them up towards the bass. Everything was peaceable until the other fish got too near the bass and then there was a rush and the trout and salmon moved down stream very promptly.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

WINCHESTER

"NUBLACK"

BLACK POWDER SHELLS

The "Nublack" is a grand good shell; good in construction, good because it is primed with a quick and sure primer, and good because carefully and accurately loaded with the best brands of powder and shot. It is a favorite among hunters and other users of black powder shells on account of its uniform shooting, evenness of pattern and strength to withstand reloading. A trial will prove its excellence.

ALL DEALERS SELL THEM

There are a great many very attractive fishing and summer resorts in Maine, but there is only one

RANGELEY LAKE HOUSE.

This is the distributing point for the great Rangeley Lakes region. It is reached by one day's ride from Boston. Strictly first-class service is found here. Many of our patrons say that there is nothing wanting. We have trout and salmon fishing, golf, tennis, boating, beautiful drives and walks. Write for illustrated booklet to the

RANGELEY LAKES HOTEL COMPANY, Rangeley, Maine.
John B. Marble, President. Henry M. Burrows, Treasurer.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

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

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

"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.

FISHERMEN! HUNTERS!

If you are undecided where to go fishing or hunting, write for information to

WALTER D. HINDS, Taxidermist, Portland, Me

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

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Bangor, Maine.
Sporting Moccasins all kinds. Send for Catalogue.

The Vacation Season is not complete without a trip to the

Rangeley Lakes

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

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

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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KENNEBAGO

RANGELEY LAKES.

Rangeley Region.

Two more beautiful Lakes never sparkled in the summer sunlight than Rangeley (its Indian name is Oquossoc) and Kennebago.

If you are a sportsman and in quest of waters where abound the Landlocked Salmon and the Spotted Trout, these lakes will always afford you the most gratifying pleasure.

If you are not a fisherman, but a lover of the picturesque in nature; if you long for a quiet, charming, dreamy retreat, like that portrayed in this cut for instance, these Lakes will satisfy your heart's fondest desire.



TO HIM WHO IN THE LOVE OF NATURE HOLDS COMMUNION WITH HER VISIBLE FORMS, SHE SPEAKS A VARIOUS LANGUAGE. —BRYANT.

HOW TO GET THERE: —Boston via Portland to Farmington, Maine, by Boston & Maine and Maine Central Railroads, through Parlor Car service; Farmington to Rangeley Lake, through Parlor Car; Farmington to the very threshold of the Dead River Region, through narrow gauge train service. For time-tables, information as to hotels, camps, boats, guides, etc., address,

F. N. BEAL, Supt. S. R. R. R.,
PHILLIPS, - - MAINE.

TIM POND

SPRING LAKE

Martin


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The *Martin .25* is a rifle of perfect accuracy and sureness of fire, and has every *Martin* 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 Martin Firearms Co.,

33 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.



CARIBOU ARE PLENTIFUL.

Newfoundland Guides Stop Over In Portland and Talk Things Over.

(Portland Sunday Telegram.)

Four of the best known hunting and fishing guides in Newfoundland arrived in the city, Friday evening, on the Flying Yankee at 5.35 o'clock and will remain until this noon when they will proceed to New York where they are to be the principal feature of the Maine Central railroad's exhibit at the National Sportsman's Show which opens Tuesday evening, February 20, and continues until March 8. The guides, while in this city, are being entertained by W. D. Hinds, the taxidermist who is to have charge of the Newfoundland branch of the exhibit at the show.

It will be remembered that four Newfoundland guides were a feature of the Boston Sportsman's Show in January, but only one of the present party was at Boston, all of the others being strangers to the United States. They are Allen Shears of Robinsons Head; George A. Nichols, Deer Lake; Henry McWhirter, Bay of Islands, and George H. Ladreaux of Millertown.

The guides were interviewed at W. D. Hinds' laboratory by the telegram yesterday and are remarkably bright and intelligent men, with a wonderful knowledge, both statistical and general, of the island from which they come.

M. Shears, who is the guide who was at the Sportsman's Show, said yesterday morning that they had left Newfoundland on Wednesday, and that the trip to Portland had been a most pleasant one.

According to the guides the present winter in Newfoundland has been a fine one. There has been practically no snow and the rivers are barely frozen over, in fact, along the west coast all of the streams are open. The island is 320 miles long, from north to south and on account of the Gulf Stream it is far warmer in its southern half than it is in the north. This is the reason why the immense herds of caribou, for which Newfoundland is famous migrate south in winter and north in summer. This year, the guides report, there has been no migrating on account of the remarkable open season. Just before leaving, Guide Nichols saw a herd of 52 caribou near his home, and within two miles of the railroad. He estimated that there were on the island between 150,000 and 200,000 caribou and they are being killed at the rate of about 6,000 or 8,000 head a year. But notwithstanding this fact that they are increasing and more than the number killed annually are being born. The hunting law of Newfoundland is a wise one, they declare, and is resulting in keeping the caribou from being killed off. At the present a hunter's license is \$50 and this allows him to shoot three caribou and as many of anything else as he desires. There are bear, lynx and many other game animals.

Two years ago five moose were turned loose on the island with the hope that they will increase, and that in time there will be moose as well as caribou hunting in Newfoundland.

Speaking of the Newfoundland weather, the guides said that the temperatures so far this winter had not gone below zero, which was rather more than Maine could say, and even states south of here. He declared, however, that the average winter temperature was about in the neighborhood of zero, while in summer the temperature occasionally went up into the eighties, but at night hovered around 50 degrees. The Newfoundland railroad up to the present time has hardly found it necessary to use snow plows. One year ago at this time, however, it was much different. The railroad was blocked with the heavy snow and the rivers were frozen solid.

The guides reported that so far this season no Arctic ice had been seen off the Newfoundland coast while a year ago the island was in a state of embargo because of it.

Guide McWhirter, whose home is at Bay of Islands, so well known in the United States because of the herring fishing industry, says that the fishing there the past season was excellent. All of the American fleet, however, had now gone for it was feared that they would get frozen in. Natives, however, were still getting good hauls of herring and cod.

Speaking of St. John's, the chief commercial city of the islands, they said that it had a population of about 35,000 people. The population of the island was about 255,000 people. Next to St. John's, the two largest towns contained only about 5000 inhabitants each. St. John's is a great port for shipping.

Newfoundland, besides being fam-

ous for her wonderful caribou hunting, is also one of the greatest salmon and trout fishing places in the world. Her rivers, brooks and ponds teem with the finest and gamiest of these famous fish. The open season on salmon and trout fishing begins May 1 and continues until Sept. 15.

Before the Newfoundland government put a bounty on wolves with which, at one time the island was overrun, there were fears that the herds of caribou would be killed off by these vicious creatures. A bounty of \$12 was placed on every wolf and now there are but few on the island and the caribou are increasing rapidly.

Newfoundland is only nine miles from Labrador at Cape Norman, but a short ways from the Strait of Belle Isle on the north and fishermen easily row over to the other side in two hours. A great deal of fishing is done along the Labrador coast by island fishermen. Flies and mosquitoes are not so thick in Newfoundland as they are in the Maritime Provinces and there are points along the coast of the island where they are not to be found at all.

The Newfoundland guides declare that the visit the other guides made to the Boston show was a great help to the island and where last year by actual record there were only 85 sportsmen went into Newfoundland, at the show names of 250 people were obtained, a great number of whom were willing to put up a cash deposit as a guarantee if a party could be arranged to go up there.

For this reason the Maine Central railroad has decided to run two personally conducted tours to Newfoundland, both under the personal direction of Mr. Hinds who is now very familiar with the country. One of these will be sent up the middle of June for three weeks. This will be a trip for fishermen as well as tourists. In October another party will be sent out. This will be for the caribou hunting season. The Maine Central and Reid Newfoundland railroads are now making arrangements for these tours, the first ever sent into the rather unknown island.

The Maine Central's exhibit at the New York Sportsmen's show will be in charge this year of Alonzo S. Cobb, traveling passenger agent of the Maine Central. The road has engaged a space with a 25-foot frontage and very deep and will have in it besides the Newfoundland exhibit some Old Town Indians making their wares and many other Maine features. The exhibit will also contain the displays of the Portland & Rumford Falls, Sandy River and Somerset railroads. Mr. Hinds will have charge of the Newfoundland part of the exhibit and literature describing Maine and Newfoundland will be scattered broadcast. The Maine exhibit was arranged entirely through the efforts of Col. F. E. Boothby of the Maine Central and it is expected to be one of the best the state has ever had at the New York show.

Yesterday and today the guides are being shown Portland by Mr. Hinds and he will also conduct them over the great and glorious city of New York before they leave it to return home.

It is expected that several Portland people will avail themselves of the opportunity to see Newfoundland on a personally conducted tour and will go on one of the two excursions the coming summer and fall.

Motor Boat \$125.

When, last season, The Edson Boat company of Skaneateles, N. Y., who operate a general boat building plant at Mottville, N. Y., placed their "Auto-Junior" 16-foot launch upon the market and priced it at \$125 complete with engine and electrical appliances many wondered, others sneered and others, believing, purchased. Those who purchased talked because they were pleased. Those who did not purchase kicked—because they paid more for a poorer outfit.

Those who have examined this popular priced launch state that it is all that the builders claim for it, an honest, well built and well equipped launch, that has proven its thorough practicability after a season's test.

Several advanced improvements have been made for 1906 both in the motor and hull equipment. It is now fitted with a steel plate rudder and Automobile Steering Wheel.

The motor is 1 1-2 h. p. and is so simple and reliable that anyone not familiar with gasoline engines can easily master and operate it successfully. All in all the outfit at once appeals to those wishing a moderate priced fishing and pleasure launch as the best bargain ever offered.

Another specialty of the Edson people for 1906 is their "Auto-Senior," round torpedo stern launch, with three h. p. motor which they have priced at \$175 in the 18 foot size and \$200 in the 20 foot.

Yours very truly,
THE EDSON BOAT CO.

BEAR AND GUIDE FIGHT.

BRUIN RESENTED BEING WRAPPED UP IN A BLANKET.

Tin Can Also Figures In the Story; Also a Campers Tent In Which the "Bear" Was Rolled Up.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

RANGELEY Feb. 21, 1906.

Ben Gile and Jim Wilcox, the Rangeley guides, used to pitch a tent every fall where Ben now has a camp. From the tent they would hunt two or three weeks then Jim usually went elsewhere leaving Ben to come out with the outfit whenever he was ready.

One day when it was hard hunting Jim thought he would come in early and fix up things about the tent. His bed needed shaking for one thing so he took one blanket—a stout army blanket and went outside to shake it. As he was giving it a vigorous thrashing he heard a sound behind him and looking around saw a bear sitting up between him and the tent. His rifle was inside so he could only wait and see what the bear intended to do.

It came towards him on its hind feet till quite near and Jim threw the blanket over its head. The bear resented that sort of treatment and began growling and trying to tear the blanket off. This frightened him and thinking that the bear would attack him at once if it succeeded in ridding itself of the hoodwink he sprang upon it and wrapped it more closely.

Jim had no idea of getting into a hand to hand struggle when he began, but the bear was a small one and it suddenly occurred to him that he might be able to handle it.

They fell to the ground and rolled over each other as Jim strove to wind the blanket more closely around the bear's head and fore feet. In the combat they broke the sawhorse and upset a kettle of partridge stew that was set aside to cool. They knocked the prop from a tier of wood which came tumbling down, burying both combatants for a moment, but Jim was beginning to glory in his strength and feel confident of ultimate victory.

Finally, they rolled into the tin can dump and here the bear doubled up and with its hind feet tore the blanket into ribbons. Jim had seized a piece of stove wood and was belaboring the bear on the head whenever he had a chance, but the blanket cushioned the blows too much for them to be effective.

When the bear's head appeared Jim thrust the stick crosswise into the open mouth and the bear believing that at last he had got hold of some substantial part of Jim, leaped backward shaking the stick of wood. Jim sprang to his feet with a large empty apple can in his hand. The bear discovered its mistake and made a leap at Jim who drove the empty can on over its head and before the bear could dig it off he had seized a club and driven it on solid.

The bear fell in a heap on the ground and began digging at the can with all fours and Jim danced around it driving the can back in place every time it started off. The jagged rim held for a time but finally a strong hold of a hind foot tore it open. Jim dashed into the tent for his rifle but he was too late.

He heard the bear so close at his heels that instead of taking the rifle he went through the tent and cut on the backside, pulling out the pole that supported it letting it collapse like a punctured balloon behind him.

Jim ran two or three rods then looked back. There was a commotion under the tent and knowing it to be new and strong he thought he had best try and roll him up in this, so he threw himself upon it and soon had the job under way.

He pulled up the pins and whenever he saw an opportunity he wound a rope around the struggling form in the tent. Before long he had it quite powerless; the struggling ceased and he took several careful and strong hitches with the ropes to be doubly sure of his victim. Then he viewed the wreckage about him.

Tinware was jammed and dented, packages of food were broken and strewn about, the bedding torn and soiled and a gallon jug of molasses broken and smeared on nearly everything. But he had the bear and he had captured it alive, single handed and alone.

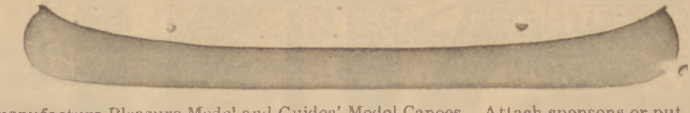
Before going for help to carry it out he was thoughtful enough to cut holes in the tent near where he thought the bear's head was, lest it suffocate. Then he hurried away to get someone to help carry it out. He knew Ben would be back by that time and the three could carry it out quite easily.

When Jim returned with his helper there were no signs of Ben having been about. Jim went to the bundle in the tent and stirred it with his foot to see if it still lived. To his horror there came forth the sound of a human voice: "Come, Jim, you gold darn idiot, I've had enough of this tomfoolery. You let me out." And it was Ben's voice.

Jim looked about him in dismay. "I guess I've made some kind of a mistake," he finally said, though his tongue was dry and his voice strangely husky. "Ben must have been in his bed asleep and jumped up when the tent came down and the bear was not inside at all. You wait till I get up the trail say about half a mile," he said to the helper; "then you let him out. I was most ready to go home anyway. You won't need to wait more than a minute or two." And with that he took to his heels up the trail, while the helper began undoing Ben.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

"Penobscot" Model Canoes, Row Boats and Fittings.




We manufacture Pleasure Model and Guides' Model Canoes. Attach sponsors or put in "out-of-sight" air chambers for buoyancy and safety. We make the canoe you want. Write for our 1906 catalogue.

CARLETON CANOE COMPANY, Box 109, Old Town, Maine.

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THOMAS J. CONROY,

Manufacturer and dealer in Fine Fishing Tackle and Sporting Goods. Established 1830. 28 John Street, Corner Nassau Street, New York.



With Silver Plated Locomotive Reflectors and Adjustable Attachments UNIVERSAL LAMP

For Sportsmen's use. Combines Head Jack (front and top.) Boat Jack, Fishing Camp, Belt and Dash Lamp Hand Lantern, etc.

EXCELSIOR LAMP

For Night Driving, Hunting, Fishing, etc. Is adjustable to any kind of dash or vehicle. Send stamps for Illustrated Catalogue.

The Three Beads



On the gun at one time make shooting easy in any light.

The King Patent Triple Bead Sight

Can be adjusted instantly to suit all conditions. Made for all rifles having slot in barrel for front sight.

Postpaid \$1.50. Circulars free.

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P. O. Box 399, - Denver, Colo.

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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.

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 Catalogue.

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.

CANOE.

CANOE.

Canoes for the Hunter and for the Idler. For your protection look for our name plate. There's a reputation behind it. Our catalogue free. Old Town Canoe Co., 11 Middle St., Old Town, Me.

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

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

FISHING RODS

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

E. T. HOAR, Rangeley, - Maine.

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 show worn 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.

The "Auto-Junior"


\$125 Launch,

Length 46 ft., beam 4 ft., 11-2 H. P. reversible motor, meets the demands of the Maine Woods, and elsewhere, for an honest well made and strongly motored fishing and pleasure launch. The hull is clear cypress planing over oak frame, every plank full length, copper fastened. Engine full one and a half horse with up to date accessories. Automobile steering wheel, steel plate rudder. If interested write to day.

EDISON BOAT COMPANY,

Box 226, Works at

Skaneateles, N. Y. Mottville, N. Y.



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

What is it?

Merely a few trophies of the hunt in the

Rangeley and Dead River Regions

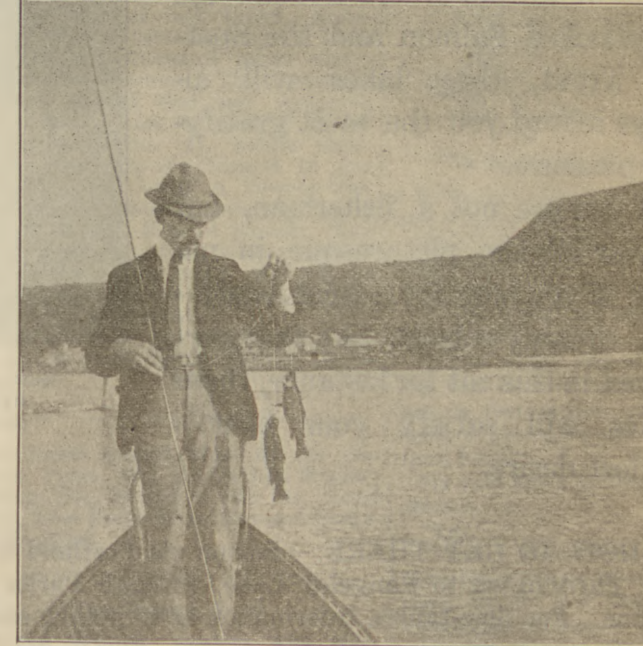
—OF—

Maine.

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

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

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



TROUT OFTEN COME TO THE FLY TWO AT A CAST AT REDINGTON POND.

FLY FISHING

Is more convenient at this point than elsewhere because it is right on the line of the Phillips & Rangeley Railroad and you will always catch fish. Separate camps. Telephone and two mails a day. Free circular.

J. FREDERICK HOUGH, Prop'r., Redington Camps and Cottages, Redington, Maine; P. O., Rangeley, Maine.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

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A NEW RECORD.

In the Philadelphia-Baltimore-Wilmington X Team race, shot at Wissinoming, Pa., February 12, Chas. E. Mink of Philadelphia,

Broke 100 Straight.

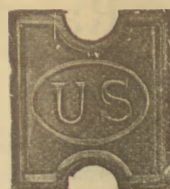
A. B. Richardson of Dover, Del., was second with 97 out of 100. Lester S. German of Aberdeen, Md., was third with 96 out of 100. All these gentlemen are Amateurs, and of course each one used

DUPONT SMOKELESS.

Nine of the Ten High Guns used

DUPONT SMOKELESS.

E. I. DUPONT COMPANY, - Wilmington, Del.



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.

THE LADIES SHOOT SATURDAY

MISS MARY PURINGTON WINS THE PRIZE, A BRONZE CLOCK.

An Even Half Dozen Ladies Competed and All Shot Their Prettiest, of Course!

Shooting Conditions Were Very Good. Messrs. Cragin and Beal offered a prize for the best lady shot in town and again it has been won by Miss Mary Purington with a score of 43. The shooting was done over a 100-yard range at a 200-yard standard American target.

The prize offered by the gentlemen and won by Miss Purington was a beautiful bronze clock. If it records time as accurately as Miss Purington shot, she will need no better time piece.

Miss Adelaide Pratt was a close second to Miss Purington with a score of 40 and Miss Nellie Bartlett was next with a score of 33.

The ladies' shot on the range of the Phillips Rifle club, using the shooting house. The weather conditions were very good indeed and it is a matter of remark that some unusually good scores were made by the fair shooter.

Following is the score made by the ladies:

Miss Everdene Shepard,	4	5	5	7	5-28
Miss Nellie Bartlett,	8	7	5	9	4-33
Mrs. William Skolfield,	5	6	5	6	6-24
Miss Adelaide Pratt,	9	10	6	10	5-40
Miss Mary Purington,	8	9	5	10	10-43
Miss Fannie Kenerson,	0	0	0	9	9-18

Two New Rifles.

F. N. Beal and Geo. B. Sedgely of Phillips, recently received the target rifles which they ordered some time ago. Mr. Beal's rifle is a 32 20, No. 4 barrel, the whole weighing twelve pounds. It is fitted with target sights, has a check piece and swiss butt plate, double set trigger and is, altogether, as fine a rifle as one often sees.

Mr. Sedgely's rifle is a 26-21 caliber and otherwise answers to the genuine description of Mr. Beal's rifle. It weighs 9 1-2 pounds, however, having a No. 3 barrel. Both rifles are exceptionally fine shooters as well as being handsome.

A Challenge.

I hereby challenge Albert J. Carleton of Phillips to defend the MAINE WOODS badge at a shoot to be held Saturday, Feb. 24, at 1 o'clock p. m., on the range of the Phillips Rifle club.

E. A. GROVER.

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

WALTER D. HINDS,
Maine's Leading and Largest
Taxidermist,

72, 74 and 76 Pine Street,

Portland, - - - Maine.

Floor space of work rooms, 10,500 square feet. Branches at Haines Landing, Maine; Belgrade Lakes, Maine; Port-aux-Basque, Newfoundland; Henry Siegel Co., agents in Boston, Mass.; J. B. Crook & Co., agents in New York City.

Through the Peep Sight.

Phillips ladies are always genuine sportswomen. Their interest in rifle shooting verifies this statement.

The boys of the town bet chocolates and cigars on their lady friends who shoot—and sometimes lose!

An addition has been built on the shooting house at the Phillips Rifle range. It gives the person shooting more seclusion than formerly while aiming and firing.

To be strictly up to date be sure and bring in a good lot of rifle talk in your conversation. Everybody is now talking of scores and rifles.

Mr. Jesse Doyen says that he will only practice shooting at home for the present, having held the MAINE WOODS badge for a short time. Mr. Doyen's complimentary dance in Wilbur's Hall Friday evening, given in honor of his winning the badge, was a great success.

Why not challenge some rifle team, ye men of Phillips, in the use of the rifle?

"Don't flinch when you pull," says one good rifleman, by way of advice.

Mr. Wm. Kennedy has recently received a nice 35 caliber Winchester Automatic rifle, which he drew as a prize in a raffle held at Berlin, N. H. some time ago.

22 Winchesters are very popular rifles with the ladies and young men on the rifle range. These rifles are called very accurate.

The last five shots that Albert Carleton fired in his prize winning string Saturday score 42d out of a possible 50. Remarkable shooting, certainly.

BOSTON AUTOMOBILE SHOW.

MAINE WOODS WILL PUBLISH SPECIAL EDITION OF 10,000 COPIES.

Will Be at Big Exhibition in Mechanics' Building, March 10-17. Advertisers Have Time to Get Space For That Number.

MAINE WOODS will be at the great Automobile Exhibition at Mechanics' building, Boston, March 10-17. We will print 10,000 copies of MAINE WOODS of March 9 for that purpose. Advertisers can get space in that number by ordering immediately. The paper will be full of what sportsmen like to read and as automobilists are largely sportsmen and patrons of the state of Maine in the summer time, we believe this edition will be an especially valuable one for advertising purposes. Price, \$2 an inch. Can we have your advertising?

Write an item for it.

J. W. BRACKETT CO.
Phillips, Maine, Feb. 23, 1906.

Challenge.

I hereby challenge Curtis Lawrence to defend the MAINE WOODS Amateur badge at the Phillips range on Saturday, Feb. 24, at 10 30 a. m.

CECIL HARNDEN.

Shooting Rules For Amateur Badge.

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 bonafide 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.

11—Any winner of the Amateur badge who competes for and wins the MAINE WOODS badge while the Amateur badge is in his possession will return the Amateur badge to MAINE WOODS to be put up and competed for by others, as he will not then be eligible to the Amateur contest.

ALBERT CARLETON WINNER

OF MAINE WOODS BADGE ON PHILLIPS RIFLE RANGE SATURDAY.

Good Shoot and Good Scores. Only One Poor Condition. Challenge for This Shoot Given by Pete Lufkin.

The MAINE WOODS championship badge, which was won last week by Jesse Doyen was shot for by Phillips riflemen Saturday, Mr. Doyen having been challenged by Pete Lufkin. It was won by Albert Carleton with a score of 176 out of a possible 250.

The distance shot was 100 yards, Standard American target, offhand. A string of 25 shots was fired by each contestant. With one exception the shooting conditions were very good. This one "fly in the amber" is a matter that should receive attention from the riflemen of Phillips who want good

Albert Carleton,	5	8	6	6	7	7	7	6	7
Geo. Staples,	0	6	5	5	7	4	0	5	5
Henry True,	4	6	4	5	8	0	8	6	8
Chas. A. Mahoney,	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Pete Lufkin,	7	9	8	6	9	0	9	6	9
Dr. L. J. Holt,	4	6	4	0	5	9	6	6	6
Geo. Sedgely,	5	0	5	9	4	0	5	4	5
Frank Phillips,	6	7	10	9	5	9	4	0	6
F. N. Beal,	9	7	7	10	7	10	4	7	9

From Carry to Carry.

The cold wind from the north comes down—
It's bracing and it's nice;
But goodness gracious don't it make
A trigger finger cold as ice.

When you shoot at a fast flying bird make the following allowances if you wish to bag your game: When the bird is at 20 yards, the shooter must allow 3 feet, 8 inches; at 25 yards, 4 feet, 9 inches; at 30 yards, 5 feet, 11 inches; at 35 yards, 7 feet 2 inches; at 40 yards, 8 feet, 6 inches.

Massachusetts fox hunters reports foxes unusually plenty this season, making the best of sport.

There are about 357,000 Krag rifles in the hands of the army, the militia, and in storage. The New Springfield rifle is being manufactured at the rate of about 400 a day at Springfield and 125 a day at Rock Island.

Professor Berg, in Buenos Ayres, has discovered a spider which at times practices fishing. In shallow places it spins between stones a two-winged conical net, on which it runs in the water and captures small fish, tadpoles, etc. That it understands its trade well is shown by the numerous shrivelled skins of the little eel pouts which lie about on the web of the net.—Deutsche Fischerei Zeitung.

"I once had an old hunter in Florida tell me," says a writer, "that a bear with a white spot on the breast was the most dangerous of all the wild animals on the peninsula, the panther not excepted. I have also heard this belief spoken of among old hunters in parts of New Jersey."

The subject of nonresident hunting and fishing licenses in the Province of Quebec is stirring up a large amount of discuss on at present.

The Hudson Bay Co. took 970,807 animal skins out of Canada in 1905. Muskrat predominated, there being nearly 700,000 pelts.

A party of fourteen deer hunters from Reading, Pa., dressed in a red coat and red cap to lessen the danger of being shot.

A couple of thousand deer hunters in Pennsylvania last fall were reported to have secured two deer during the five days of open season.

The sling furnished by the United States government for the Krag-Jorgensen army rifle is condemned by some but the majority of men who have expressed an opinion on the matter claim that it is a great benefit in aiming the piece.

Byron Sporting.

W. A. Arris made his annual ice fishing trip to his old home last week. He brought back some nice fish.

Was He a Hunter?

Oxford deer hunters are ever prepared for emergencies; this special Nimrod of the chase had promised to take a passenger to Norway, one who was anxious to make a rapid transit trip. "Guess I'll take my rifle along," the hunter had suggested, when they began their wild ride through the snow. "Might get a deer. Sometimes do, when I'm out." So the rifle went in, with the rest of the baggage. It was wood's road, mostly, where they traveled, or so it seemed to the passenger, who was not used to wooded districts. On their way, they met a party of fox hunters, driven back by the increasing snowstorm.

An interesting man was the hunter, well informed on all subjects pertaining to wood craft, and the nature and instincts of the hunted. A thorough sportsman, his stories of the forest were of picturesque adventure. In Northern Maine, his trips had been most fortunate; in those quiet places of the woods where the deer came to feed, and where the partridge flew undisturbed, until the recent inroads of the hunter.

"Do I like it," said this original being. "Sure! Take it just at sunset when the deer come down to feed, and when everything is quiet; that is when it is best in the woods. It's a great chance then, to take a crack at a deer. The last buck I got was at sunset; a big one, too, nearly three hundred pounds it weighed. It's lonesome in the woods after nighttime comes; but I like the lonesomeness. Take it when the camp fire is bright, and supper is on, with good company and the smell of the deer steaks and coffee close at hand, that is the pleasantest part of the day especially if game has been plenty. But a little later when the darkness is thick, and the fire burns low, then it's best to smuggle close together, and I have known the time when I was sleeping in the outside row, that some noise would wake me in the night, and I would get up and crawl in between the others.

It's in the night when the forest people talk, and then the noises are strange enough. "Once I remember,"—but just what he remembered, the passenger never found out, for just then, through the snow loomed a dark object, and the man of many hunts exclaimed, "I vow, if there ain't a deer!" Jumping out of the sleigh, he seized his rifle, and disappeared in the woods, following the track of the swiftly moving deer.

What the traveler thought, as he drove in solitary state to Norway, is another story.

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. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

IF YOU ENJOY SHOOTING

WHY NOT FORM A MILITARY RIFLE CLUB IN PHILLIPS.

Government Will Furnish Rifles and Instruction Free; the Only Necessary Thing to Do Is to Form Club and Furnish Bond For Rifles. Why Not Organize?

A question about town frequently heard these days is this, "Why not form a military rifle club?"

A man who knows tells a representative of MAINE WOODS that, should an interest be shown in the matter, the United States government would undoubtedly furnish Krag-Jorgensen rifles for the members of the club.

The individuals joining the club would be required to furnish only a bond to the government for the rifles. The government not only furnishes arms for target use but also furnishes valuable instructions to riflemen free of charge.

The ranges shot over with the Krag-Jorgensen military rifles vary from 200 to 1,000 yards or more. The most popular range, however, is 500 yards and it is said that a recent ruling of the war department will make this the shortest range used.

In shooting a military rifle on the long ranges a prone position is assured. When a rifleman gets thoroughly acquainted with his "piece" it is sometimes wonderful what good scores he makes. There is said to be a great fascination in shooting a military rifle on the long ranges that is absent in short distance target work.

Should a military club be formed here it would be necessary to select some new range, for the present one is hardly long enough for military rifles.

Why not take this matter into serious consideration, riflemen of Phillips, and if you think the sport is worth the candles, take up the formation of a military rifle club at once?

Cottage Growth at Lake Webb.

In the files of the Phillips Phonograph of 1891 we notice an item stating that "there are ten cottages and a number of tents on the shore of the pond," meaning Weld pond and also that Weld was becoming very popular as a sporting place.

At the present time there are at least 30 cottages on the shore of Lake Webb and more are planned for another season. All this growth has occurred since 1891.

Fox In Town.

Thursday afternoon a fox suddenly appeared on Lake street in Rangeley village. Some of the village dogs attacked it and it was lost sight of. Those who saw it thought it had crawled into a shed or wood pile but none was able to locate it. A round that was in pursuit turned back and ran down the street and away on the lake road to Oquossoc. Before long Otto Lamb and a friend arrived with the hound and soon located the fox in Rev. H. L. Prescott's wood pile. They had been chasing it several hours and had wounded it quite badly, therefore they knew it would take to the first hole it came to. The skins was sold to C. L. Harnden.

WANTS, FOR SALE, ETC.

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

FOR SALE.

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

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, Maine.

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

HEALTH AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE. \$1.00 per month. Great seller in lumber camps. Covers every disease and accident. Agents wanted. C. A. Leavitt, general agent, Journal Building, Lewiston, Maine.

TRAPPERS—Send stamp for sample copy of Green Mountain Trapper, trappers' paper published by Jesse Bentley & Co., Arlington, Vt.

ANAXE that will stand knots. A new discovery in tempering. One can do twice the amount of work they can with an ordinary axe. Two stamps for reply. We want agents. Sample, \$150. A. B. Day's Mfg. Co., Brockton, Mass.

TRAPPER'S BOOK telling how to make and use over 25 different fox and mink baits and scents. Price, 10 cents. Jesse Bentley, Trapper, Arlington, Vt.

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

BIRD GUIDE

BY CHESTER A. REED, S. S.

This is a popular guide and text-book to all the birds east of the Rockies. Every bird shown in Natural Colors.

Part I. Water and Game Birds, Hawks and Owls, 220 pages, 50c postpaid.

Part II. Land and Song Birds, 200 pages, 50c postpaid. Bound in leather, 75c each postpaid.

We want agents in every city, town and school—good commissions paid. Send for prospectus of Bird Books and sample copy of the

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MAINE WOODS,
PHILLIPS, MAINE.

J. W. BRACKETT COMPANY, Publishers.
J. W. BRACKETT, Editor and Manager.
CLARENCE E. CALDEN Associate Mgr.

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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 9,000.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1906.

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

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

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

STATE FISH HATCHERIES AND NAMES OF SUPERINTENDENTS.

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

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 or will expire very soon.

MOOSE CHARGED SPORTSMAN.

Pennsylvania Man Has Rare Experience
In the Maine Woods.

Referring to the hunting trip in Maine, of Mr. J. W. Evans of Palls-town, Pa., last November, the Philadelphia Record has the following:

To capture a 1000-pound moose up in the woods of Northern Maine, near the Canadian border, nearly cost the life of former Burgess Jesse W. Evans, of this city, who returned home a few days ago with the moose, besides two deer—a find doe and a four-point buck. It is an interesting story that Evans tells of his adventure during the latest of his yearly trips to the big game section of the Pine Tree State.

Meeting his guide, Jim Russell, at Howe Brook, a sparse settlement, on Thursday of last week, Evans told him that he was determined to kill the big moose that on two former trips he had failed to shoot and the guide agreed to aid him. Five miles from Howe Brook, on a thick hardwood ridge, a big black mass was seen lying on the ground, which, as they approached, slowly rose.

Evans recognized it at once as the moose for which he was gunning, and, before the animal had reached his feet, Evans fired. The bullet, although it lodged in the upper part of the animal's heart, only aroused the beast to fight for his life. Another bullet in the same place failed to stop the moose, which, with lowered head and bellowing furiously, charged and the hunters over the rocky ground.

The guide could have aided Evans, but it was against orders for him to do so, and a third bullet was fired into the animal before its fierce charge could be stopped. As the moose turned back into the forest a fourth charge was fired, bringing the huge beast to earth. It required the combined efforts of six men to load the carcass upon a sled for removal to the nearest railroad station.

The most remarkable feature of the adventure, Evans thinks, is that after the animal had received two balls in its heart, it was able to make such a long run and fierce struggle for its life. Old Maine hunters said it was one of the largest moose ever shot in that section. It had a heavy web, which, with 20 points on its antlers, with their 50-point spread, indicated that its age was 12 years. It was six feet in height and 13 in length.

Canoeing "Experience."

I had a glance of father with one foot on the landing and the other in the canoe which he was thus, of course, pushing off. There is a limit to one's stretching capacity and it comes to an end quickly when a slippery canoe is sliding from under you. Before we could catch hold of him and brace for the pull, he splashed into the water, upsetting the canoe. Father is inclined to be proud, and he was a bit ashamed to be dragged out of the water like a drowned rat. "Have you a good sized scow to take me home in?" he asked, as he ruefully surveyed his dripping clothes.

To Cure a Cold In One Day.

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

BEN GILE AND NATT CARR
TRY HUNTING FOXES WITH LEWIS YORK'S RABBIT DOG.

But the Dog Finally Gets Into Trouble With a Skunk and the Whole Party Run For Life. "Get Out, You Skunk Catcher," Yells Ben.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]
RANGELEY, Feb. 19, 1906.

J. Lewis York, proprietor of Loon Lake Camps at the Rangeley lakes, is a dog fancier. He has lately taken great interest in breeding and raising hunting dogs. He claims to have all qualities of bird, rabbit and fox dogs. A short time ago Ben Gile, the Rangeley guide, got the notion that he would own a foxhound and accordingly approached York to inquire if he had such a dog for sale.

York informed Ben that he was the owner of the best fox dog in the country, that all his dogs were reliable and sold upon honor with a written guarantee, hence the somewhat fancy price of \$50 would be required for the fox dog. But as Ben was an old friend and might aid in other sales he could have the dog for \$40 "on the quiet."

Ben winced a little at the price but finally agreed that an A. No. 1 fox dog was worth it. York had rabbit dogs equally good in their way and much cheaper but Ben wanted a fox dog and nothing else. But he wanted to try the dog before paying for it. York told him where he would find it and that he could try it whether he was there or not, also that he would like to have him try a certain rabbit dog that he kept in a certain place.

Ben found Natt Carr and got him to go with him and the two went to Loon lake to try the fox dog. Through some misunderstanding on Ben's part he got hold of York's star rabbit dog and not knowing the difference went out to try it on foxes.

They started for a fox country, but while going through a swamp the dog started into the bushes, yelling wildly. "Look at that!" exclaimed Ben. "He smells a fox right down the wind somewhere."

Natt started to run down the road and Ben went after the dog. In a few moments he heard the report of Natt's gun and the dog stopped barking.

"Did you get 'm?" called Ben.
"Yes, I got something. Guess it was a rabbit though," answered Natt.
"Now stop that," said Ben. "You'll scare the fox."
"That's what he was chasing."
"I know better," said Ben. "Course he wouldn't chase a rabbit."

Ben went up to where Natt was with the dead rabbit but the dog has disappeared. While they were talking they heard the dog again in the swamp. They turned back to back and watched for the fox. The dog was coming nearer and in about two minutes Natt fired again.

"What in thunder is it?" said Ben, turning around, but he saw a rabbit ending over on the snow. The dog came up, sniffed at the rabbit a moment and went back into the swamp.
"You stop that," said Ben. "You'll learn that dog to run rabbits and it'll spoil him."
"Well, I just couldn't help it that time," said Natt.

Ben started out along a ridge leaving Natt alone and he was little more than out of sight when he again heard Natt's gun.

"Is that another rabbit?" called Ben.
"Well, I thought it was a fox," answered Natt. "Honest, it looked just like one."

Finally, the dog settled down to business and run nearly out of hearing. Natt followed Ben and they sat on a log and waited to see which way the dog would turn. It either went beyond hearing or stopped barking. Ben thought the former was the case and Natt suspected the latter.

They sat on the log a half hour and both were shivering with the cold.
"I'd give a dollar to know where that dog went to," said Ben.
"Look behind you," said Natt.

Ben turned his head and saw the dog sitting in the snow and a rod away shivering with cold.

"You son of a gun," began Ben turning around and cocking his gun.
"Hold on!" said Natt, "don't shoot him. He's worth fifty dollars."
"I don't believe he's worth fifty cents!" said Ben vehemently.
"Let's give him one try and see."

They went down near the lake and the dog again began barking and ran by in sight of them. They could see that it was not a rabbit track but the dog had wallowed in it and they could not make out just what it was. They followed on and after a time met the dog coming back.

"I'll bet he's holed him," said Natt.
"Or given it up and gone after rabbits," said Ben.

They soon came to where the tracks ended at the end of a hollow log.
"There," said Natt while a five-cent grin, spread his face.

"What did I tell you?"
"That's a cinch," said Ben, his eyes sparkling as he bit off a chew of tobacco. "We'll tear that log open and haul him out."

They got two stout sticks and the log being of cedar and quite thin they soon had it splitting open. When they lifted up a long slab from one side they both saw black fur appear in a crack.

"It's a black one!" they both exclaimed together. The dog seemed in doubt what to do.

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.

"Think of the ice cream and candy we'll have next summer!" said Natt.

"Think of the clay pigeons and cartridges we'll shoot away," said Ben.

"Seek 'im" said Natt, raising the slab higher to make room for the dog.

"Go git 'im," said Ben seizing it in his arms and lifting it still higher. The dog dashed in and came backing out shaking something.

"Oh phew!" exclaimed Natt, dropping the log and starting away on the run with his gun.

"Whew!" moaned Ben likewise taking to his heels, leaving his gun behind.

The dog buried his head in the snow rubbing it with both fore feet, then it ran after Natt and Ben.

"Get out you skunk catcher!" yelled Ben throwing a stick at it.

"Go home you vagabond!" shouted Natt thrusting at him with the breach of his gun.

The dog finding himself friendless ran for the camps and the boys followed afar off. They found it sitting near the stable door and one went around on the windward side of it and opened the door, then together they "shood" him inside and closed the door.

The next time Ben saw York he told him that he was very busy and expected to have no time to use a hound, therefore he had changed his mind and didn't believe he cared to try the dog at all.

D. E. HEYWOOD.

Boston Automobile and Power Boat Show.

Few realize the tremendous amount of work necessary to stage such a great exposition as the Boston Automobile and Power Boat show which opens its doors March 10.

For a year the committee, Messrs. Geo. H. Lowe, E. A. Gilmore and J. H. MacAlman and the manager, Chester I. Campbell, have been working on the details and when the show opens, there will be presented to the public one of the best arranged expositions of its kind ever seen in America.

Hundreds of cars—fleets of boats—and thousands of accessories will occupy every nook and corner of Mechanics' and Symphony buildings.

Dazzling decorations will please the eye on every side and the gaily dressed throng that always attends this show will be an inspiring sight.

The exhibition will occupy both Mechanics' and Symphony buildings and as one ticket admits to both, a large crowd is assured in both places.

There will be on view many cars and boats known the country over. The locomobile that was driven by Joe Tracey in the last Vanderbilt cup race will be seen at the locomobile space and should attract quite a little attention, for this car will be chosen to defend the cup in October.

One of the most interesting exhibits at the coming show will be a complete line of electric light equipments for launches, yachts, residences by the Richardson Engineering company of Hartford, Conn. They will have on exhibition a great variety of switchboards, generators, storage batteries, direct connected gasoline electric light outfits. Their system, which enables even the smallest launch to have a complete electric light plant, has proven wonderfully successful in the comparative few years they have been on the market. This company has hundreds of equipments in all parts of the country and have shipped plants to New Zealand, Porto Rico, Argentine Republic and Panama.

As an example of the care which they exercise in the manufacture of these equipments, we mention the fact that each piece of apparatus on their switchboard is carefully lettered with its name, thus enabling the novice to recognize the parts and follow the detailed directions for installing and operating absolutely. A visit to their exhibit will well repay anyone who is remotely interested in having their launch, yacht, residence, summer cottage, thoroughly up to date. A handsome catalogue illustrating and describing a large number of their standard equipments will be presented at the show by their representative to visitors.

A Maine Sportsman.

Mr. John A. Towne, who lives at the West End Hotel, Portland, is agent for the American Bridge company and is one of the most enthusiastic sportsmen in Maine. He lives in his own camp a part of the time in summer and when he wants a new rod he makes it himself. He has one of the biggest and best outfits in fishing tackle to be found in the state of Maine and he makes the most of his best rods.

HOTELS AND CAMPS

An Illustrated Folder and Map

— TELLS WHY —

BLAKESLEE LAKE CAMPS
with its varied phases of sport and summer life is one of the most delightful resorts in the world. JOSEPH H. WHITE, Proprietor, Eustis, Maine. Patronized by a select class of Sportsmen only.

We go Hunting
BILLY SOULE'S
Pleasant Island Camps,

Cupsuptic Lake, Maine.

P. O. Address, Haines Landing, Me.

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.

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 backroad 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.

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.

COPLEY SQUARE HOTEL,
Huntington Avenue and Exeter Street.

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

AMOS M. WHIPPLE, Proprietor, Boston, Mass.

When The Ice Goes Out In The Spring

MAINE WOODS readers will want to know where to go for the early fishing. LOON LAKE is three miles beyond Rangeley Village on a good carriage road. We have several ponds that furnish landlocked salmon, square tail trout and brook fishing. The fishing cannot be excelled and the accommodations are excellent. Send for free circular.

J. LEWIS YORK, - - - - Rangeley, Maine.

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.

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. 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.
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.

FISHING
CAMPING
CANOEING
HUNTING
RECREATION
REST
HEALTH

IN THE
WOODS OF
NORTHERN
MAINE.

Reached by the



“In The Maine Woods,”
Guide Book for Sportsmen.


Ninth Annual Edition, ready for distribution about March 1st.

192 pages, about 130 beautiful half-tone illustrations from actual photographs furnished by visitors to this section during the past season. Cover and two inserts in three colors suitable for framing. More attractive, artistic and valuable than the previous editions.

No Sportsman, Tourist or Vacationist should be without a copy of this publication. Mailed anywhere upon receipt of 10 cents in stamps to cover postage.

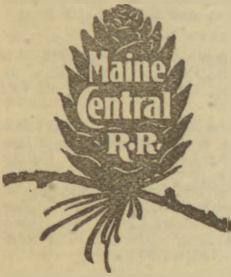
Address Guide Book 6, BANGOR, MAINE.

C. C. BROWN, General Passenger Agent.



Before deciding where you will spend your
Summer Vacation,
Write for booklet descriptive of
Rangeley Lakes Resorts.
All points reached by the
RUMFORD FALLS LINE
Pullman Parlor Car service between Portland, Rumford Falls, Bemis and Oquossoc during the Tourist season.
R. C. BRADFORD, Traffic Manager,
Portland, Maine.

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, F. E. BOOTHBY,
Vice Pres. and Gen. Mgr. Gen'l Passenger Agent.

Maine Woods Information Bureau.

Write to MAINE WOODS for information about where to go fishing, where fish can be caught. We have the circulars of hotels and camps located in fishing localities that we furnish for the asking. Address,
MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Maine.

A TRIP TO PICO
MADE UNDER DIFFICULTIES BY
WRITER AND HIS FRIEND BERT.

Heard Crashing In Bushes by Lake One Day but Did Not See Game. Party Got a Buck and Doe Later on, However.

NEW YORK CITY, Feb. 16, 1906.

To the Editor of MAINE WOODS:

The month of August was drawing to a close and all campers round about were busy cleaning and oiling up their rifles; to be ready for the opening of the hunting season which was close at hand.

Bill, Bert and the writer were quite as anxious as the rest of them to get a shot at a buck or doe and show their ability as nimrods. We had enough of fishing; having been at camp about six weeks and being out on the lake most every day we were sick of fishing, and were waiting patiently for the law to be off on big game, so we could go off into the depths of the woods to see what we could do.

It was drawing pretty close to September when Bob said we ought to have a consultation on where we were to go. Bob said he was in favor of one place, Bert in favor of another and I still another. After quite a controversy we selected Pico Mountain as it was quite a distance from civilization and we would not be as much disturbed by tourists and vacationists as in hundreds of other places that were nearer and much easier to find.

It was about the 25th of August when Bob said we ought to get some one to carry our guide boat to Pico Lake as it would be necessary to have it "on the job" as we say in the city. So on the 27th we managed to get a guide for a day, as they were very scarce just then because they were all engaged for the summer by different campers. The guide carried our boat, Bob and I took a pack each with blankets and provisions so as to lighten our burden on the day we were going to leave for good.

We started on the morning of the date mentioned. Bob told me to keep my eyes peeled so I'd know the trail the next time we should come over it, which I did you can bet, as I did not want to run astray again as we had at the Oxbow.

We tramped about three hours to cover the six miles. The trail being overgrown with weeds and raspberry bushes we walked off in a few debatable places, but finally landed at Pico all O. K. at 11 o'clock a. m.

Getting some cold lunch out of our packs we had a bite; and fixing the rest of our provisions so no animals could get at them we started to tramp into the woods round about the lake to get acquainted a bit. At 2 p. m. we proceeded to make our way back to camp again getting there safely.

The next couple of days we remained in camp and rested, to be ready for our tramp on the 31st. Having a pretty good load to carry it would be quite hard on us as Pico Trail was supposed to be the toughest in that vicinity, Bob and I knowing it was, after our experience a couple of days before.

It having rained on the 29th and 30th we knew we would have a bad trail, so we started early on the morning of the 31st. Bidding adieu to the rest of the folks at camp we rowed across the lake and started.

We reached Lime Kilm Creek and found it a raging torrent. After a second glance we found the bridge had been washed away. We proceeded to gather some rocks to dam the stream. After an hour of hard work we managed to get a sort of foothold to cross and with the aid of a pick-pole which some lumberman had left we crossed safely.

Making our way again over a trail that was in some places a good sized brook and in other places invisible we managed to get to the lean-to at Pico about 3 o'clock in the afternoon all dead tired after our tramp.

I made a fire while Bert was getting our provisions out of the packs and preparing some of them for dinner which when finished tasted as good as, or even better than one at Delmonico's or Sherry's in good old New York City. After satisfying our inner man we all got up lit our pipes and walked leisurely down to the lake to see if our boat was there and also to watch for deer.

Finding everything intact and seeing no sign of life we went back to camp to prepare ourselves for the night. After having a bite to eat and a smoke and exchanging a few stories we retired early so as to be up before the sun the next morning. Our slumber was not disturbed but once and that by a porcupine trying to let us know that we were intruding. I got up and gave him the quietus in a hurry so there is, one less to gnaw your paddles or steal your bacon.

It was about 4 o'clock the next morning when I felt somebody shaking me. I jumped up thinking I was home but it was Bob standing over me fully dressed and ready to start.

When we got to the lake we found a thick mist spread all over it which was just what we wanted. Bob said he would stay on a knoll which overlooked a good part of the lake and Bert and I were to take the guide boat and paddle around the lake.

Soon after starting we heard something crashing through the brush

quite near, but the mist still being thick we could not make out what it was. Not daring to paddle nearer for fear of scaring it away, we waited there fully twenty minutes. When it had cleared up enough to see we found our prey had vanished.

Paddling around for a couple of hours after, we saw nothing so I paddled back to the landing, wanting to finding out what luck Bob had.

He was waiting for us, said he saw a buck swim across the lake and land on the other side, and he wanted us to go over to see if we could get him, but Bert said he was getting stiff and wanted to get out and do a little stalking so as to limber his legs up a bit, so Bob came in the boat with me. When we got out on the lake about half way he motioned me to stop he said he thought he saw something in the water shore and getting out his binoculars he saw a buck wallowing around among the lily pads.

Getting about sixteen rods away he started up and looked around to see where the danger was, but before he could run he got a 30-30 mushroom in his heart from Bob's rifle killing him instantly. Going over we found he had six points and we proceeded to fix him up ready to take to camp later in the day.

We then proceeded to the foot of the lake again Bob taking the paddle we got down about three-fourths of the way when I spied something move in a clump of birches and getting nearer I saw it was a doe, Bob stopped paddling. As soon as he saw her we drifted to within 150 yards of her till I raised my rifle to finish her taking two shots to do it.

We got her and cleaned her up put her in the boat and started to paddle to camp thinking we had enough venison for one morning.

Next couple of days we were out but got nothing else not caring to shoot any more does and not seeing any more bucks we made up our minds to make back tracks for home on the fourth day of our stay, and cutting up the doe in equal parts so they would be easy to carry and leaving

the buck to be gotten a few days later we departed.


While tramping home on the fourth day we were all thinking of the sport we had and trudging with heavy hearts all sorry to leave good old scaliwig Pico as Bob called it, and making up our minds then and there to give it a call next autumn.

JOSEPH A. MARTINKA.

Some Good Shooting.

Three riflemen broke their records on the Phillips rifle range Friday. They were Messrs. Frank Phillips, 74; Pete Lufkin 78 and Dr. Holt 68. Mr. F. N. Beal made a score of 70-71-72 and 73 in four strings of shots of ten each. All in all the shooting was the best done in town for a long time.

A Perfect Rifle Sight



Marble's Improved Front Sight

saves time in sighting a gun, eliminates guess-work in "holding above" the mark, and you can do accurate shooting up to several hundred yards without stopping to adjust rear sight. Simply hold bottom of bead at centre of target, or hold so that target shows plainly directly under center of bead, or even down to bottom of circular opening—according to distance beyond point blank range.

Beads optional: Ivory or P. L. gold—1-16, 3-32 or 1-8 inch diameter. Mention model and caliber when ordering. Price \$1.00. For sale by dealers or direct.


Marble's Automatic Flexible Joint Rear Sight and other Specialties for Sportmen described in catalog "5."

Marble Safety Axle Co., Gladstone, Mich.

THE THREE-BARREL GUN

Two Shot Barrels, One Rifle Barrel Combined

Send For Catalog 12, 16, and 20 Gauge



Light Weight 25-20, 25-25, 32-40, 30-30, Calibre

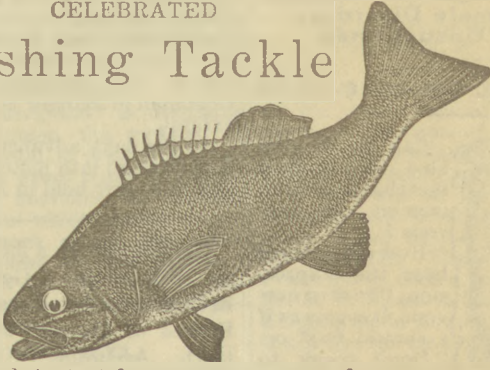
The One Gun For All Kinds of Game whether it be Deer, Bear or Quail.

THE THREE BARREL GUN COMPANY,
Box 1007, MOUNDSVILLE, W. VA.

PFLUEGER'S

CELEBRATED

Fishing Tackle



has stood the test for nearly a quarter of a century. We make the largest line in the world—it includes all sorts of baits, spoons, flies, snell hooks, lines, leaders, reels and a number of patented specialties that anglers need. If you wish the most killing artificial bait, spoon, fly or spinner, insist on having

PFLUEGER'S LUMINOUS.


If unable to secure our goods from your dealer let us know and we will send you some interesting information.

THE ENTERPRISE MFG. CO.,
AKRON, OHIO, U. S. A.

You Miss a Treat

If you don't read

In The Glow of the Camp Fire



A 160 page book, containing 12 stories by an enthusiastic sportsman, founded upon actual incidents in his lifelong intimacy with the woods. Full illustrated, handsomely bound in green cloth decorated with gold lettering. Sent postpaid on receipt of \$1.

Price \$1 prepaid. Given free for two subscriptions to MAINE WOODS accompanied by \$2. One of the above must be a new subscriber.

MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Maine.

WHITE PERCH UNEXCELLED.

WELL KNOWN SPORTSMAN AGREES WITH COL. FARRINGTON.

J. Putnam Stevens of Portland, a Member of Maine Legislature, Writes Interesting Letter About Maine Fish.

PORTLAND, Feb. 21, 1906.

To the Editor of MAINE WOODS:

I have been much interested in the articles that have recently appeared in your paper from the pen of Col. Farrington in regard to the introduction of white perch into Maine waters.

Allow me to say that I most heartily agree with Col. Farrington in all he has said in regard to white perch; that it is among the very best of pan fish; for a chowder it is unexcelled; and as a fighter, for its size there is no fish that exceeds it.

I have fished many waters in the state of Maine, having caught everything from an eel to a 10-pound salmon and I must say that no fish has ever given me more sport on a 150 or 250 feet of line than a 1-2 or 2-pound white perch, of which I have caught many.

I was born and spent several years of my life in Kennebec county, in whose ponds and lakes I believe there are more white perch than in all other waters in the state of Maine and with Col. Farrington I agree; that I believe white perch can be introduced in any waters of trout or salmon without any detriment, as in the many hundreds of white perch which I have dressed (and many taken from waters containing trout and salmon) I never yet have found the fry of either of these fish in the stomach of the white perch.

Many fishermen are not acquainted with the white perch and some may question the catching of one and one-half and two pound ones, as the general idea is that it takes about four white perch to weigh a pound and that the fish only furnishes fun for the amateur woman angler or the boy with a bent pin, a twine string and an alder pole.

Notwithstanding this idea, I can tell any fisherman of a certain little pond or lake in the town of Monmouth, Kennebec county, Maine, where he can go any day during July and August and catch by trolling, all the white perch he may want, weighing from one and one-half or two pounds with occasionally one even larger.

I hope to see the day when these fish will be introduced into many waters in this state for besides being all that I have outlined, I believe, like Col. Farrington, that they will furnish many a table with fish of which there is none better, during the months of July and August, while the trout and salmon are in deep, cold waters and can only be caught by the unprofessional plug fisherman.

J. PUTNAM STEVENS.

TRAPPERS ARE DEFENDED.

Vermont Man Replies to a Former Correspondent of Maine Woods.

ARLINGTON, VT., Feb. 21, 1906.

To the Editor of MAINE WOODS:

I noticed an article in your paper,

Nervous Women

Their Sufferings Are Usually Due to Female Disorders Perhaps Unsuspected

A MEDICINE THAT CURES



Can we dispute the well-known fact that American women are nervous?

How often do we hear the expression, "I am so nervous, it seems as if I should fly;" or, "Don't speak to me." Little things annoy you and make you irritable; you can't sleep, you are unable to quietly and calmly perform your daily tasks or care for your children.

The relation of the nerves and generative organs in woman is so close that nine-tenths of the nervous prostration, nervous debility, the blues, sleeplessness and nervous irritability arise from some derangement of the organism which makes her a woman.

Fits of depression or restlessness and irritability; spirits easily affected, so that one minute she laughs, the next minute weeps; pain in the abdominal region and between the shoulders; loss of voice; nervous dyspepsia; a tendency to cry at the least provocation—all these point to nervous prostration.

Nothing will relieve this distressing condition and prevent months of prostration and suffering so surely as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Mrs. M. E. Shotwell, of 103 Flatbush Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., writes:

"I cannot express the wonderful relief I have experienced by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I suffered for a long time with nervous prostration, backache, headache, loss of appetite. I could not sleep and would walk the floor almost every night.

"I had three doctors and got no better, and life was a burden. I was advised to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it has worked wonders for me.

"I am a well woman, my nervousness is all gone and my friends say I look ten years younger."

Will not the volumes of letters from women made strong by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound convince all women of its virtues? Surely you cannot wish to remain sick, weak and discouraged, exhausted each day, when you can be as easily cured as other women.

written by S. E. Stanton. He says trappers are lazy and a leach on game. The greater part of the trappers around here are well to do farmers and several of them hunt as well as trap during the fall and winter, often tending a line of traps six or eight miles long, tramping over this line early and late and on returning home feed and milk 20 or 30 cows and do other choring about the place and then turn into bed.

Now what I wish to ask the readers of MAINE WOODS is, do you call such trappers hogs and lazy or are they industrious hard working people? We generally find that the man who is calling other people "game hogs," "pot hunters," "lazy," etc., are parties who are lazy and the biggest game hogs to be found. The lazy trappers are the parties who furnish all the fine furs. Capes, mufflers, robes, etc., are made out of them and sold to the parties who are calling us game hogs. Perhaps our friend, S. E. Stanton, is the owner of a fine robe or coat that some "lazy trapper" has caught the pelts it was made out of.

Now I am one of those trappers referred to by our friend and at present I have an order from a certain gentleman to get 25 of the best minks possible to find. Those mink skins are to be made into an expensive muffler and then will be given to Mrs. Longworth, formerly Miss Alice Roosevelt. It may be a lazy man's task to get them, but it is a hard job for me. I am going to do it all the same and as the boy said, when he was digging out a woodchuck and the man asked what made him do it, "The minister is coming to our house and we haven't got any meat, so I have got to get the woodchuck anyhow." I have got to have those minks and must trap them myself, lazy or not; game hog or what not and I hope friend Stanton won't have any more bad spells if he should see this in print.

JESSE BENTLEY.

SPORTSMEN'S SHOW OPEN.

Maine Exhibitors Who Are There and What Is Being Done.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

NEW YORK, Feb. 20, 1906.

Owing to various delays which could not be foreseen, the great Motor Boat and Sportsmen's show in Madison Square Garden did not open until after 8 o'clock tonight.

It opens as a show in which the Motor boat predominates, but the sportsman who loves the purling trout stream and exciting hunt is not altogether forgotten.

All day Tuesday the sound of saws and hammers reverberated through Madison Square Garden as the booths were being erected, the power boats uncrated and the various decorations carried to completion.

The main portion of the Garden has been transformed into a miniature lake and on this sheet of water the power boats are lying at anchor or chug-chugging about its surface.

The Maine exhibit can hardly be said to have fairly started. It is near the main entrance to the Garden and over the general exhibit in large letters, is the word, "Maine." At this booth is represented the Bangor & Aroostook, Maine Central and Sandy River railroads and the Rangeley and Dead River regions. The section about Bangor is also represented. Mr. Harlow Chapman of Bangor is in charge of this exhibit.

As the days advance the show will doubtless go into history as the biggest and best ever held in America.

Though told by a fishing party this is no fish story. George Libbey of Brewer tells it and asserts that Henry Peakes of Bangor will vouch for its truth. According to Libbey he set a trap for a fox at Phillip's pond last Sunday. For bait he used parts of a fish. When he went to the trap next morning he found part of a fox, but it was a mighty small part. The foxy fox (no pun intended) had attempted to lick the bait off with his tongue. The weight of the tongue sprung the trap and the tip end of the tongue was cut off. "I'll bet," says Libbey, "that fox has one gosh-durned sore mouth."

Forest Commissioner Ring says that the present lumbering outlook pointed to one of the largest cuts of spruce logs made in the state for a number of years. In northern Aroostook it looks as if all of the logs would be secured. The same is true of northern Penobscot and Piscataquis counties. Friday's big snowstorm will greatly help operations on the lower Penobscot, upper Kennebec and Aroostook. With the usual amount of snow to be expected from now on, and with the ordinary spring rains, it would seem that the driving should be fairly good. On the whole the indications point to a good supply of logs for the pulp and sawmills for the coming season.

Fly Rod Makes a Record.

In the files of 1891 we note an item stating that Miss C. T. Crosby, Fly Rod, caught 52 trout in 44 minutes. She claimed it was the largest string of fish ever taken by a lady in the Rangeley region in the same length of time.

Sebago lake has hard work to hold her ice this winter. It has been frozen over five times so far. The probability is that the next time the ice leaves it will be in April, when the great salmon fishing begins there.

The Boston Terrier, Clarence.

Have you seen Clarence? Do you know Clarence? No? Well, you have missed the sight of a lifetime if you have not.

If you have not seen Clarence nor do not know him, you certainly have seen or known Tom James, the man who owns him. Not to know Tom James means that you are unknown in the Sportsman's world of Maine.

But to revert to Clarence. Clarence is the cognomen of a Boston terrier pup that has seen about three months of this life. And such a pup! Say, he is one of those pups that the very thought of make you laugh a week after.

To begin with, he is small. Three months old and weighs only one pound. Think of that and then again. But that is not the only peculiarity Clarence has. He has so many that it is interesting to enumerate them.

Ever see a hair lipped dog? Clarence is one. Honest, he is. He has a curved incision in his upper lip that is for all the world as if it had been cut with a pinking iron. It is natural, too. It bothers him some in his eating but more particularly in his talking to you. Of course he can not be expected to talk like a full-grown old terrier, but he makes his wants known in his own peculiar manner. His language is like a cross between the noise made by a nut and the singing of a sea lion. He seems to enjoy the noise which he calls talking, no matter how much his audience dislikes it.

And that head of Clarence's. That is the major part of his whole make-up. He could easily be used as a mallet. That head is so heavy that it is unwieldy and when it once starts on the downward trip, it goes till it reaches the floor. Then he has to start all over again and work hard to get it back into its original position again. It bothers him in his eating, too. Oftentimes it will carry him into his plate of food before he can stop himself. The only safe way for him to eat is to lie down and rest his head in the dish and do the best he can.

Another interesting point about Clarence's make-up is his tail. It is of the file variety, smooth as a whistle. It is a case of perpetual motion with this appendage whenever you pay any attention to him, and you have to be careful not to offend him by any slurs about it. He knows. Clarence knows when you talk about him and he is sensitive on this point only. He feels hurt if you deride this part of his anatomy and actually weeps.

Another amusing feature of Clarence's make-up is that he is bow-legged. That's something unique in a Boston terrier, you know, and Clarence seems to enjoy his distinction in this line. While not exactly like a hook his legs have a very distinctive curve and you can roll an egg between his fore feet when he stands up. His navigation is somewhat hampered by this, but more so by his head. He can walk straight enough, but when it comes to running that is a different thing. He can't run. He goes sideways like a cram and oftentimes he works so hard to get to an objective point in a hurry that he forgets himself and lets his head get the better of him. It is all off then, for down will go the head and there is a series of circus acts in trying to recover himself. When he wants to turn around he generally braces his fore feet and swings his body around. It is easier to do it that way than in the regulation way.

Clarence wears pants, too. Nature has provided them. His hind legs are as perfectly marked for a pair of trousers as they could be and when he is going from you it is hard to believe that he has not a pair of cloth ones on. With his bright, new red blanket that he parades about in he makes as funny a sight as you will see in a day's journey.

As yet he has no bad habits, neither has he evinced any symptoms of any. Tom says that he will bring him up along the lines of purity and righteousness so that he, (either Tom or Clarence, take your choice), will have no regret over his advent into this world of ours. H. W. BAKER.

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

Two Papers, \$1.50.

MAINE WOODS readers who wish 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.



The Amen! of marriage is always a baby. Without it, wedlock is a summer field that never blooms, a flower that never buds, a night without stars, a sermon without a benediction, a prayer without an Amen.

There never was a husband worthy of the name, who did not aspire to be the father and the grandfather of healthy, capable children, to hand down his name and the fortune accumulated by the sweat of his brow, from generation to generation. There never was a wife fit to bear that noble title, who did not wish to wear womanhood's most glorious crown, the sceptre of motherhood. Thousands of wedded couples, otherwise happy, fall short of wedlock's greatest happiness because they are childless. In the majority of cases, this is because the wife, through ignorance or neglect, suffers from weakness and disease of the organs distinctly feminine. For women who suffer in this way there is one great medicine that does not fail to accomplish its purpose. It is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It acts directly on the delicate organs concerned and makes them strong, healthy, vigorous and virile. It allays inflammation, heals ulceration, soothes pain and tones the shattered nerves. It fits for wifehood and motherhood. It quickens and vitalizes the distinctly feminine organism. It banishes the maladies of the expectant months and makes baby's introduction to the world easy and almost painless. In insures the little new-comer's health and nourishment in plenty. It is the best supportive tonic for nursing mothers.

Mrs. Jennie Parks, of Marshall, Spokane Co., Wash., writes: "I am glad to tell of the good results of your great medicine, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It gives me strength. I have no tired feeling and my baby is the picture of health. I feel better than I have in ten years."

In cases of constipation Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets should be used as an adjunct to "Favorite Prescription." They are extremely simple, perfectly natural and insure prompt and permanent relief.

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 Portland.....5 45
Boston.....9 05
Belgrade.....7 40
Bingham.....11 10 a.m.
Hartland.....2 30
Bangor.....5 25
Ellsworth.....7 16
Machias.....9 40
Eastport.....11 48
Calais.....11 43
Princeton.....12 45 NOON
Greenville.....10 55 a.m.
Kineo.....1 00 p.m.
Jackman.....1 55
Katahdin Iron Works.....9 15 a.m.
Norcross.....5 58
Millinocket.....6 15
Sherman.....7 08
Patten.....11 40
Ashland.....1 35 p.m.
Caribou.....2 40
Vanburen.....5 35
Winn.....5 50 a.m.
Vanceboro.....7 30
St. John.....12 05 NOON
Fredericton.....11 45 a.m.

Send for guide book and folder giving other details.

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

The 1906 Time-Table of the

Rangeley Lakes

Steamboat Co.

Will appear early in May.

First-Class Livery.

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

P. RICHARDSON & CO.,

Rangeley, - - - - - Maine.

THE ANGLER'S ANNUAL.

Disclosing the haunts and habits of the popular sporting fishes, and the favorite baits, rods and tackle of the expert angler.

Edited by Charles Bradford.



MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Maine.

SPORT INDEED

— BY —

THOMAS MARTINDALE.

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

A book every woods lover should have. Price \$1.50, postage paid. Given free for two subscriptions to MAINE WOODS accompanied by \$2.00. One of the above must be a new subscriber.

MAINE WOODS, - Phillips, Maine.

A Modest Suggestive Novelty



SEND 60 CENTS (stamps taken) for a beautiful Trout Fly Watch Charm to be sent to your address prepaid. A perfect trout fly enclosed between glass crystals and surrounded by guaranteed gold plate band. Given free for two subscriptions to MAINE WOODS accompanied by \$2.00. One of the above must be a new subscriber. MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Me.

TIME-TABLES

Sandy River Railroad.

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

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

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

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

Franklin & Megantic Railway.

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

Time-Table in Effect, Dec. 18, 1905.

SOUTH.		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Bigelow, lv		11 00	2 00	
Carabassett, ar		11 20	2 25	
Kingfield, ar		11 40	3 00	
lv	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	
*N. Freeman, lv	7 00	7 05	12 55	
*Mt. Abram Jct., lv		7 35		
Salem	7 20	7 45	1 10	
*Summit, lv	7 33	8 45	1 12	
*W. Freeman, lv	7 35	9 10	1 25	
Strong, ar	7 45	9 10	1 35	

NORTH.		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Strong, lv	8 20	10 00	5 12	
*W. Freeman, lv	8 30		5 17	
*Summit, lv	8 40	10 30	5 27	
Salem,	8 45	10 35	5 35	
*Mt. Abram Jct., lv	8 50	10 40		
*No. Freeman, lv	8 55		5 43	
Kingfield, ar	9 05	11 30	5 50	
lv		P. M.		
Carabassett,	9 20	12 00	5 55	
Bigelow, ar	9 50	12 35		
	10 20	1 05		

*Flag Stations. Trains stop on notice to conductor. *Mixed trains.

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

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

GEO. M. VOSE, Superintendent.

Phillips & Rangeley and Eustis Railroads.

SETH M. CARTER, Receiver.

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

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

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

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

*Flag Stations. Trains stop on notice to conductor.

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

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

Bangor & AROOSTOOK Railroad

Arrangement of Trains.

IN EFFECT MONDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1905.

PULLMAN CAR SERVICE.
Pullman Buffet Parlor Car between Caribou and Bangor on train leaving Caribou at 6.00 a. m. and Bangor at 3.15 p. m. Sleeping Car on train leaving Caribou 4.10 p. m. and Bangor 3.55 a. m.

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

7.00 a. m.—For and arriving at So. Lagrange, 8.10 a. m. Brownville, 9.01 a. m. Katahdin Iron Works 9.50 a. m. Millinocket 10.25 a. m. Patten 11.50 a. m. Ashland 2.10 p. m. Fort Kent 4.15 p. m. Houlton 12.55 p. m. Presque Isle 2.46 p. m. Caribou 3.15 p. m. Van Buren 5.30 p. m. Fort Fairfield 3.05 p. m. Limstone 4.10 p. m. Dover 9.17 a. m. Guilford 9.41 a. m. Monson 10.17 a. m. Greenville 10.55 a. m. Kineo 1.00 p. m.

3.15 p. m.—For and arriving at So. Lagrange 4.12 p. m. Brownville 4.48 p. m. Millinocket 6.03 p. m. Sherman 6.54 p. m. Patten 7.25 p. m. Houlton 8.15 p. m. Mars Hill and Blaine 9.25 p. m. Presque Isle 9.57 p. m. Caribou 10.25 p. m. Fort Fairfield 10.15 p. m.

4.50 p. m.—For and arriving at Lagrange 6.10 p. m. Milo 6.35 p. m. Brownville 6.45 p. m. Dover and

HOTELS AND CAMPS.

SKINNER, ME.

Log Cabin Retreat. One of the finest outings in the Maine woods. Send for illustrated circular. E. A. Boothman.

RANGELEY, ME.

Wanted, Summer Boarders. Lake Side Farm offers fine accommodations for sportsmen; is in close proximity to the best fishing Rangeley lake offers. For further particulars and terms address, H. M. Bemis, Box 325, Rangeley, Maine.

THE ASHLAND,
NEW YORK.

Two blocks from Garden, is one of the best hotels in the city and enjoys a world-wide reputation. Rooms should be engaged in advance for coming Sportsmen's Show.

H. H. BROCKAWAY, Proprietor.

Camp Bemis,

Mooselookmeguntic Lake, near the log station of Rumford Falls & Rangeley Lakes railroad.

The Birches,

On Student's Island, six miles from Bemis reached by steamer.

The Barker,

The new hotel and cottages on Sandy Point on Mooselookmeguntic Lake. The finest fishing is offered from this place. Special attention is paid to the cuisine.

Steamers touch at the hotels many times a day, thus enabling parties to take side trips. Mails received daily. For booklet and other information address,

CAPTAIN F. C. BARKER,
Proprietor Camps and Steamers,
Bemis, - Maine.

FISH AND GAME ASSOCIATION.

Ex-President Geo. W. Wiggin Delivers
Interesting Address.

At a recent meeting of the Massachusetts Fish and Game association, ex-President Geo. W. Wiggin delivered an interesting address.

He said in part: It has been said, and truthfully so, that ours is the pioneer association in the great work of preserving fish and game. Its first charter was approved March 18, 1874. The name of the corporation was the Massachusetts Anglers' Association.

Its purpose was that "of securing and enforcing proper restrictions upon the taking and killing of fish, shell-fish and bivalves, the promotion of fish culture and the introduction of new species and varieties of fish and to disseminate information relating thereto."

Three years later the charter was amended by adding game to its objects and by changing the title of the association to that under which it operates at the present time.

From the very beginning of its existence the association entered vigorously upon the work for which it was chartered; and our records show that the work was begun none too soon. A single quotation from those records will show the condition existing at that time. It is as follows:

"But the most important phase of the subject relates to the future supply of fish. Last year (1874) we were nearly deprived of smelt; fullgrown lobsters are now almost unknown; while trout and salmon have hardly yet, under the influence of stringent protective laws for several years, recovered from the effects of their almost total annihilation by being caught while in spawn."

Fifteen years ago this association took up the subject of restocking the state with game birds and animals, and from that time to this we have carried on the work with good success in the main. The varieties of birds which we have brought into the state and liberated have been pinnated grouse, sharp-tail grouse, southern quail, Arizona quail, and Oregon quail.

Is It Your
Own Hair?

Do you pin your hat to your own hair? Can't do it? Haven't enough hair? It must be you do not know Ayer's Hair Vigor! Here's an introduction! May the acquaintance result in a heavy growth of rich, thick, glossy hair! And we know you'll never be gray.

"I think that Ayer's Hair Vigor is the most wonderful hair-grower that was ever made. I have used it for some time and I can truthfully say that I am greatly pleased with it. I cheerfully recommend it as a splendid preparation."—Miss V. Brock, Wayland, Mich.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of
SARSAPARILLA.
PILLS.
CHERRY PECTORAL.

We have also put out about 100 white northern hares.

Our greatest success has been with the different varieties of quail. Of quail, we have thus far liberated about 5000 birds, at an expense of about \$5000; of pinnated and sharp-tail grouse about 500 birds at an expense of about \$1000.

The quail were liberated in various places throughout the commonwealth, and our reports show that they have at once proceeded to multiply and replenish the earth. Of the pinnated grouse liberated, less favorable reports have been received. Some of them are known to have brought out broods the first year after they were liberated, but generally they are believed to have taken the advice of Horace Greeley to young men, and have gone west.

What the association will do in the matter of restocking in the future is somewhat problematical. We are now confronted with the difficulties of procuring a supply of quail. It is not merely the matter of increased price for the quail, but the non-exportation laws of the quail producing states are seriously handicapping us in securing our supply.

It is claimed by some that there is no serious difficulty in the matter of breeding quail in captivity. If this be so, it may be that in the near future we may be forced to establish hatcheries of our own.

To the careful observer I think it is apparent that the fish and game interests of the state are in a prosperous condition. Our laws are stringent, without being severe or oppressive, and are being well enforced by our state officials. With few exceptions the supply of our fish and game is steadily on the increase, but there is not the remotest danger that the supply will exceed the demand.

Delightful Trip to Florida
ROXBURY, MASS., Feb. 19, 1906.

To the Editor of the MAINE WOODSMAN:

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur B. Norton of Roxbury, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Burnes of Cambridge and Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Currier of Lexington, Mass., have just returned from a delightful trip through Florida.

Leaving New York Dec. 23 on the "Comanche" of the Clyde Line they had a very smooth trip to Jacksonville, Fla., stopping at Charleston, S. C., a few hours giving them a chance to visit points of interest in the beautiful "City by the Sea."

From Jacksonville they went south by rail through the turpentine district, where the tall straight pines were tapped for the pitch, much as we tap sugar maples in the north, thence through orange groves to Fort Meyers on the Caloosahatchee, the Indian word for beautiful river.

The sail up this river to Caloosa was the most enjoyable part of the trip. The banks were lined with palms and live oaks, draped with the long, gray Spanish moss and the river literally was alive with ducks, while on the banks were seen cranes, heron, wood ibis, curlew, water turkey, etc. Great turtles basked in the sun on the palmetto logs and an occasional 'gator was seen, making the men crazy to get at their guns which of course were in the bottom of their trunks.

They passed a week at Caloosa in an orange grove of 200 acres from which 18,000 boxes had been shipped and yet only half the crop had been picked.

The ladies fished in the river and creeks for catfish braeme and bass while the men went on a duck hunt up to Lake Okeechobee.

From Caloosa the party returned to Fort Meyers and Mr. Norton and Burns started on horseback for a hunting trip in the Big Cypress, taking with them Dave Poole and Marvin Carson, two of the best guides in Florida, with their packs of dogs.

They traveled for two days, sleeping at night under the stars with only a blanket over them. The third day they began hunting in earnest. The first two days' hunt resulted in 8 turkeys ranging in weight from 8 to 25 pounds, 2 wild cats, 15 coons and 3 deer, 2 gopher snakes, 8 feet and 9 feet, 2 inches in length, 3 diamond rattlers averaging about seven feet.

They then hunted the swamps for 'gators capturing two, seven and eight feet respectively also shooting many ducks, wood ibis and other rare birds which they brought out for specimens. They then turned their horses towards home arriving three days later, tired but happy.

The rest of the party spent this week on Saubel Island at the mouth of the Caloosahatchee, gathering beautiful shells and bathing in the warm waters of the Gulf.

The men saved the skins of all their animals, snakes and birds included for trophies of their hunt.

Mr. Norton spent three weeks of November at Heald Pond Camps, Jacksonville, guided by Chas. Stewart, bringing out 2 ten-point bucks weighing 167 and 197 pounds. He found the Florida deer much smaller, the largest buck an 8 pointer weighing about 90 pounds.

Mr. Burnes was at Riley Brook, N. B., in October and brought down a moose, 51 inch spread, 22 points, 12 inch blade, also a black bear and two bucks.

A. B. NORTON.

To Camp Owners.

Owners of camps in Maine should send a few of their circulars to the MAINE WOODS information Bureau for free distribution. There will be no charge whatever and every circular goes into the hands of a man who has or wants to visit the Maine Woods.

Rugged Health

Dear Sirs:—
No call for the doctor where the True "L. F." Bitters are freely used. We find it an unfailing Remedy.

MRS. FRED E. CRONDALL,
Dec. 2, 1903. Brownville, Me.

The True "L. F." Atwood's Bitters break up colds, and promptly cure Indigestion, Dyspepsia and Constipation. 35 cents a bottle.

Standard American Targets.

MAINE WOODS keeps in stock the following Standard American targets:

Targets center 100 yards rifle or 30 yards pistol (this is the kind that is used mostly in the target practice in Phillips) price 25c a dozen.

Standard American target bull's-eye, white center, 20c a dozen.

Standard American target center, 150 yards rifle, 40c a dozen.

Standard American target, 100 feet rifle practice, 15c a dozen.

These can be bought at this office or will be sent by mail upon receipt of cash or stamps and stamps to pay postage.

The above prices are the same as asked by the patentee of the targets.

MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Maine.

If you "can't go" we'll bring the wilderness to you! If you can we'll tell you when and where.

FIELD AND STREAM

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

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

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

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

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

Lake and Forest
As I Have Known Them,

By Capt. F. C. Barker.

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

Price \$1.10 postpaid. Given free for two subscriptions to MAINE WOODS accompanied by \$2.00. One of the above must be a new subscriber.

MAINE WOODS,
Phillips, - Maine.

The Angler's Secret

By Charles Bradford.

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

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

MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Me.

PRINTING TALK

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

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

FARMS

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.

PATRONSO f HUSBANDRY

I am a member of Mountain Grange, No. 331, Blaine, Maine, (to which I refer you.) I am a Jeweler by trade of several years' standing; I wish your co-operation in the line of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Sewing Machines, Fire and Burglar Proof Safes and watch repair work.

I am here to help you. Write for prices on your wants and be convinced.

Fraternally yours,
G. W. YOUNG, Blaine, Maine.

Products of the Orient

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

Importers Tea & Coffee Co.,
57 Washington St., Boston, Mass.
Importers and Wholesale Grocers.
Manufacturers of
Cocoa, Baking Powder,
Spices, Extracts, Etc.

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.

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.

Girlhood, Womanhood, Motherhood.

The first lesson that the young girl has of womanhood is usually a painful one. She learns to know what headache means, and backache, and sometimes is sadly borne down by this new experience of life.

All the pain and misery which young girls commonly experience at such a time may, in almost every instance, be entirely prevented or cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It establishes regularity. It tones up the general health, and cures headache, backache, nervousness, chorea, or St. Vitus's dance, and other consequences of womanly weakness or disease.

MOTHER OF THE FAMILY.

The anxious mother of the family oftentimes carries the whole burden of responsibility so far as the home medication of common ailments of the girls or boys are concerned. The cost of the doctor's visits are very often much too great. At such times the mother is invited to write to Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., for medical advice, which is given free. Correspondence is held sacredly confidential.

IT STANDS ALONE.

"Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women the makers of which are not afraid to print just what it is made of on every bottle wrapper. It is the only medicine for women every ingredient of which has the unanimous endorsement of all the leading medical writers of this country, recommending it for the cure of the very same diseases for which this "Prescription" is advised.

A MOTHER'S LOVE.

A mother's love is so divine that the roughest man cannot help but appreciate it as the crown of womanhood. However, motherhood is often looked forward to with feelings of great dread by most women. At such times a woman is nervous, dyspeptic, irritable, and she is in need of a uterine tonic and nerve, a strength builder to fit her for the ordeal. No matter how healthy or strong a woman may be she cannot but be benefited by taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription to prepare for the event. It makes childbirth easy and often almost painless.

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION is a powerful, invigorating tonic. It imparts strength to the whole system and to the womb and its appendages in particular. For overworked "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequalled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

A STRENGTHENING NERVEINE.

"Favorite Prescription" is unequalled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, nervous exhaustion, prostration, neuralgia, hysteria, spasms, chorea, or St. Vitus's dance, and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

A SCIENTIFIC MEDICINE.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is

M A P S.

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

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

LOTTED TIMBERLANDS.

Aroostook County, section plans Nos. 3, 4 and 5, from Grand Lake to Fort Kent, 50c
Hancock County, section plan No. 2, 50c
Penobscot County, section plans Nos. 3 and 4, \$1.00
Piscataquis County, section plans Nos. 1, 3 and 6, \$1.25
Somerset County, section plan No. 6, and Franklin Co. map, \$1.00
Washington County, section plans, Nos. 2 and 3, \$1.00
Oxford County section, see Oxford county map, 50c
Postage paid upon receipt of price.

MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Maine.

a scientific medicine, carefully devised by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organism. It is purely vegetable in its composition and perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the system. For morning sickness or nausea, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia and kindred symptoms, its use will prove very beneficial.

CURES OBSTINATE CASES.

"Favorite Prescription" is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhea, excessive flowing, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions and irregularities, prolapsus or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness of the ovaries, accompanied with "internal heat."

HOW TO LOOK BEAUTIFUL.

Young women or matrons should not allow themselves to look sallow and wrinkled because of those pains and weaknesses which become chronic and are the result of colds, tight lacing, and the imprudent care of the womanly system. Many a woman would look beautiful, have healthy color and bright eyes if it were not for those drains on her strength and those weaknesses which come all too frequently and make her life miserable. There is a ready-to-use Prescription, used a great many years by Dr. R. V. Pierce in his large practice as a Specialist in women's diseases, which is not like the many "patent medicines" on the market, as it contains neither alcohol nor any narcotic, or other harmful drug. It is purely vegetable. It is known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and is sold by druggists.

DR. PIERCE'S PLEASANT PELLETS

cure biliousness, sick and bilious headache, dizziness, costiveness, or constipation of the bowels, loss of appetite, coated tongue, sour stomach, windy belchings, "heartburn," pain and distress after eating, and kindred derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels.

Persons subjected to any of these troubles should never be without a vial of the "Pleasant Pellets" at hand. In proof of their superior excellence it can truthfully be said that they are always adopted as a household remedy after the first trial.

One little "Pellet" is a laxative, two are cathartic. They regulate, invigorate and cleanse the liver, stomach and bowels. As a "dinner pill," to promote digestion, take one each day. To relieve the distress arising from over-eating, nothing equals one of these little "Pellets." They're tiny, sugar-coated, anti-bilious granules, scarcely larger than mustard seeds.

HEALTH AND HAPPINESS.

How to live in health and happiness, is the general theme of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. This great work on medicine and hygiene, containing over 1000 pages and more than 700 illustrations, is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the cloth-bound volume, or only 21 stamps for the book in paper covers.

SNOWSHOEING GOOD SPORT

IF YOUR SNOWSHOES ARE MADE RIGHT AND FIT.

Some Hints Regarding Kind, Style, Form and Material by One Who Knows.
Wire Picture Cord Makes Good Filling.

A writer in an exchange says in speaking of snowshoes; The shoes I have selected for my own use are made as follows: The best fall killed caribou filling, fine mesh and stork of Indian manufacture, straight on the bottom, i. e., the toe not turned up; the length of filled part of shoe measuring from inside of bow at toe to end of filling at heel 35 1-2 inches. Width from outside to outside at widest part (about five inches back of toe bar) 16 1-2 inches. Toe and heel bars curved in form, of maple, the bows of white ash.

For use on ordinary occasions, good snowshoeing, crust or damp, sticky snow (worst of all,) I use American made shoes filled in the body, with mesh weight mats inside, the toes and heels of small sized wire picture cord. Length of shoe, measuring filled portion as before, 30 1-2 inches. Width, outside to outside, three inches back of toe bar, 12 1-2 inches. Bow, toe and heel bars light, best quality of white ash.

The reader would perhaps like to know my preference for an all-round shoe for self if I was confined to one kind, would choose a shoe of last-named description, or perhaps the body, if I could be sure to get it, filled with fall killed caribou; length, about 33 inches; width, about 14 inches, measuring as above; the toe turned up slightly if at all. This size would do for a man weighing 180 pounds; a heavier person might do well to use larger size of shoe. For ladies' shoe, about 12 inches seems the best size; length about 30 inches. They usually prefer the toes turned up. This size of shoe will do well for ladies up to 160 pounds, if they travel either in good shoeing or in the trail made by some one of the male members of their party. The reader can vary the size according to weight and height and use intended for. These descriptions are as hints merely to selection.

Form. This is a point on which there is, if possible, more divergence of opinion than on size. Many guides and old snowshoers prefer the widest point at the toe bar, claiming that the whole weight of the body is put upon this point when passing the other shoe over for the stride ahead. That the form keeps the toes from sinking too deep in running. That with this shape the novice is more likely to pass the shoe properly over, avoiding that bane of all beginners, "too wide a stride." Others prefer the swell back in the centre of filled portion, urging in favor of their claim that the greatest pressure will naturally be under the heel and should, therefore, receive the greatest support. My own preference is a rather pronounced swell, something like the Indian pattern, the widest part at a point about three inches back of the toe cord, or place where the fitting is attached. Some prefer a heavy trail for shoe and often weight them with lead. This is unnecessary if the shoe is properly balanced and fitted. It only adds weight without compensating advantages. The question of turning up the toes is also one of much dispute. Am inclined to think for the novice and for ladies' shoes it is an advantage if not too pronounced. It is less likely to dip or catch on the other shoe in passing, but if too much curve is given you lose the support till the shoe sinks too much for easy walking. Remember, if you are a novice in your selection, that one of the main points is to procure one that will pass clearly over the other shoe with your natural stride, for nothing is so wearisome or awkward as the walking with feet wide apart to clear the shoes.

For filling there are several kinds that have their advocates. Horside, linen, neats hide, caribou (fall-killed and spring,) and through the columns of the press have heard of oiled tanned leather. Of the last I know nothing. The others, fall-killed caribou, properly prepared, and neats hide are excellent for the body, the heels and toes. I commenced years ago to fill for my own use with wire picture cord and it has proved the ideal; the strongest, the lightest the cheapest, the best in every way.

It will not water soak and load and hold snow, nor break if you step on a knot or get it caught on some obstruction. Have no use for other filling other for this purpose. You can buy shoes not filled heels and toe and fill them yourself if you wish at cost of a few pennies and a little time. Don't make the meshes too fine, not more than five-eighths or three-quarters inch.

Fittings. If for long trips or, in fact, for any, the best is to my mind a fitting I invented a great many years ago. It is now sold by Wm. Read & Sons, in a modified form and I think called by them the Appalachian fitting. A cut of this fitting is on the snowshoe circular of the above named firm, the main difference in the patterns being that in mine the straps are riveted on with a single rivet, thus allowing them to give and work to shape of foot, a very important point on long trips. Then I attach my heel strap higher on the fitting, making a more direct line to hold foot in shoe and less tendency to chafe. Many use the cord or Indian fitting. Its only advantages are cheapness, lightness and ease of getting out of it. The novice learns this last point first.

HOTELS AND CAMPS.

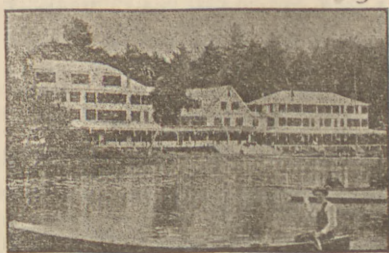
Aroostook County.

Via Oxbow, Me.
Atkins' Camps. Famous for Moose, deer and big fish. Write for special small maps and circular to W. M. Atkins, Oxbow, Me.
Via Oxbow, Me.
Spider Lake Camps. Good camps. The best of hunting. Good accommodations. Allegash trips a specialty. Address: Arbo & Libby, Oxbow, Me.

Franklin County.

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

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.

EUSTIS, ME.

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

RANGELEY, MAINE.

Oquossoc House. Headquarters for commercial men and sportsmen. Natt Ellis, Rangeley, Me.

RANGELEY LAKES.

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

Via FARMINGTON.

Clear Water Camps. First-class hunting.
E. G. Gay, Route 1, Farmington, Me.

STRATTON, ME.

Hotel Blanchard. Headquarters for sportsmen when fishing or hunting. Clean beds and cuisine unexcelled. Largest and best livery in the Deer River region connected with house. For terms, etc., address,
E. H. Grose, Prop'r., Stratton, Me.

ON PHILLIPS & RANGELEY RAILROAD.

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

Via RANGELEY.

Dead River Pond Camps. One and one-half miles from railroad. No better lake or stream trout fishing. First-class hunting. Camps newly furnished throughout. Telephone, daily mail, excellent spring water, good table bountifully supplied with farm produce. The ideal place for women and children. \$2.00 per day. Special rates by the month. Address:
Dr. J. R. Kirtledge, Farmington, Me. or John G. Coburn, Lewiston, Me.

PHILLIPS, ME.

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

AT FARMINGTON.

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

Via FARMINGTON.

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. Pake, 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.

EUSTIS, ME.

Tim Pond Camps. Situated in the Dead River Region, 2,000 feet above the sea level. In the heart of Maine's best hunting ground. Write for further particulars to
Julian K. Viles, Eustis, Me.

Via RANGELEY.

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

Kennebec County.

BELGRADE LAKES, ME.

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

Oxford County.

Via RUMFORD FALLS.

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

HOTELS AND CAMPS.

Penobscot County.

ONAWA, ME.

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

BANGOR, MAINE.

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

Somerset County.

MERCER, ME.

Rome Mineral Spring Farm delightfully located 11-2 miles from the north end of Belgrade lakes. The best trout brook fishing in Maine. Reasonable rates. For further particulars and new booklet, address,
A. S. Foster, R. F. D. No. 1, Mercer, Me.

JACKMAN, ME., P. O.

Spencer Lake Camps. Fall hunting at Spencer Lake Camps. No better place in Maine for deer, moose and partridges. Two deer guaranteed to each sportsman. 4 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. Lane, Carry Pond, Me.

FLAGSTAFF, ME.

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

New Hampshire.

RANGELEY LAKES.

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

Washington County.

GRAND LAKE STREAM, ME.

Ouananiche 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.

DUNN TO STANTON.

Defends the Trapper, Jesse Bently and Also Snow Hunters.

NORWICH, CONN., Feb. 17, 1906.

To the Editor of MAINE WOODS:

In looking over the MAINE WOODS of the date of Feb. 9 one headline reads, "Two Things to Consider In Regard to Game Laws," by one who signs himself, S. E. Stanton.

After reading the same you can plainly see that this man must be a "knocker" for fair and don't know very much about hunting when he relates that to hunt on snow is more of a farce than sportsmanlike.

I would like to say something upon this question, dear Editor, if you will permit me the space for the benefit of this person, S. E. Stanton. To hunt when the snow lays upon old Mother Earth enables one who may have hit an animal, wounded him so that the blood from the wound leaves such a clue to the person using the firearm to near his game and even though at the cost of time in reaching the place where said game is surely to stop, may pierce the animal so as to get it. I myself know I have shot game in different parts of Maine and can recall if in three cases there were no snow I certainly never would have either. You may call that poor shooting but distance was the cause in the three cases.

Now Mr. Stanton, can I change your mind about the slaughter of game upon snow. One cannot believe such it is where there is no snow that slaughter takes place. You can see that plainly. Again you may say that I am crazy and don't see it as you do.

Again you seem to hit and drive a wedge at the Arlington, Vt. trapper, who has in my estimation an excellent record to his credit. I give the same Jesse Bently credit for his good luck and do not understand why one can call a trapper lazy and a leach as he surely has a large territory to cover in search for his game earned honestly enough to feed and clothe himself and may be others of whom he alone but knows.

Now Mr. Stanton don't be so sarcastic in your ideas and if you wish to reply just call upon me.

Very truly yours,
JAMES C. DUNN.

The First Night In Camp.

I was just getting sleepy when I heard a stealthy, creeping sound outside. Then, all at once, there began such a gnawing and tearing at the door that a vision of bears and lions set me trembling like an earthquake. The women screamed and covered their heads. Father woke up and listened. "I'm sorry to treat our first visitor so badly," said he, as he slid out of bed. He went softly out at the back door and then came the sound of several smart thwacks at the front door. "Bob, we shall have to conduct a funeral in the morning." "Mr. Hedgehog has given up the ghost and our troubles from him are over."

A Guaranteed Cure For Piles.

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

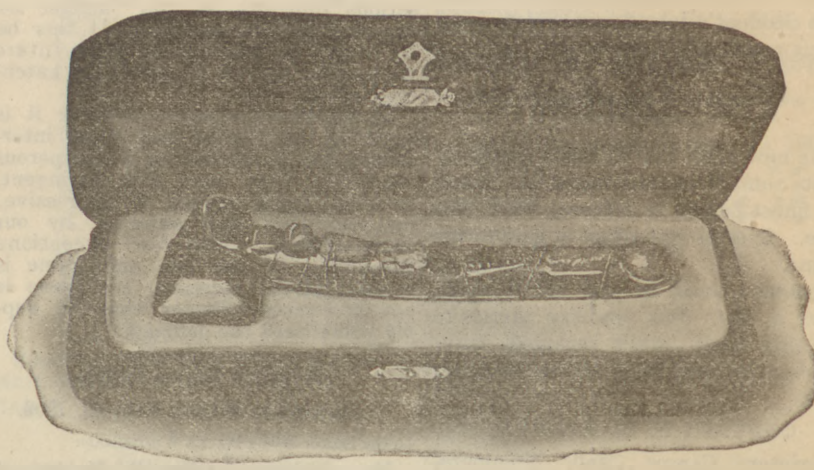
MAINE'S QUEER NAMES.

SONG OF THE RIVERS AND THE LAKES OF MAINE.

Col. F. E. Boothby of Maine Issues a Greeting to Friends and 'Lows That Maine Is the Real Thl. g.

Last October upon the occasion of the annual outing of the American Association of General Passenger and Ticket agents the party made a trip to Mexico, which according to reports was a very enjoyable occasion. Col. F. E. Boothby, general passenger and ticket agent of the Maine Central railroad and retiring president of the association, was presented a beautiful gavel fashioned from the priceless treasures of the mysterious civilization of prehistoric America.

The head, which is of the finest porphyry, was carried by the high priests



of the Aztec temples during their mystic rites. The handle, made of purest gold, is artistically inlaid with amulets of obsidian, turquoise, bronze, pyrites, jade and bone. The one nearest the end of the handle is the mysterious "Eye of the Gods," which according to the beliefs of the ancients protected its owner from harm and evil. The one set near the mallet head was the distinctive badge of the military nobility, the "Tentel" or obsidian ring which was worn proudly hanging from the lower lip of the noble warrior. Among the jewels are two small Gods sculptured in beautiful jade. Each of the settings belongs to a distinctive civilization—the obsidian to the Aztec, the turquoise to the Toltec, those of bone to the Tarasco and the bronze pyrites to the Zapoteca. In this token of authority are contained symbols of nations whose records of an ancient civilization in those prehistoric ages are a marvel to the people of the Twentieth century. By courtesy of Col. Boothby MAINE WOODS is allowed to print a cut of the gavel herewith.

Upon Col. Boothby's return to Portland he issued a circular by way of greeting to his associates, from which we copy the following:

"Recalling the pleasant trip of the American Association of General Passenger and Ticket agents to Mexico and some of the unpronounceable Spanish names which we encountered, I am again reminded by the poem printed herewith, of my claim that Maine has about all that every other state enjoys. It seems to me that this clearly demonstrates that up in Maine we have names which, when once you have gotten your tongue around them, are quite as euphonious and musical as those of our Spanish neighbors over the border and which have an advantage over the Spanish names in that they are at least pronounceable (just as spelled), every letter and every syllable being sounded and I will leave it to you if Um-bazook-kus and Sys-la-dob sis are not as good as Guanajuato and Chihuahua."

The Rivers and Lakes of Maine.

(This poem was dedicated to the Hon. William H. Seward.)

Oh, the lovely rivers and lakes of Maine! I am charmed with their names as my song will explain.

Aboriginal muses inspire my strain,
While I sing the bright rivers and lakes of Maine
From Cuscutic to Cheputmaticook,
From Sagadahoc to Pohenegamook,
'gamcoo, 'gamcoo,
Pohenegamook,
From Sagadahoc to Pohenegamook.

For light serenading the "Blue Moselle,"
'Bonnie Doon" and "Sweet Avon" may do very well;
But the rivers of Maine; in their wild solitudes,
Bring a thunderous sound from the depth of the woods:

The Aroostook and Chemmenticook,
The Chimpasook and Chinquassabamtook,
'bamtook, bamtook,
Chinquassabamtook,
The Chimpasook and Chinquassabamtook.

Behold! how they sparkle and flash in the sun!
The Mattawamkeag and Munsungun;
The kindly Penobscot, the wild Noolastook,
Kennebec, Kennebag and Sebasticook,
The pretty Presumpscot and gay Tulaibic;
The Ess'quillagook and little Schoodic,
Schoodic, Schoodic,
The little Schoodic.

The Ess'quillagook and little Schoodic.
Yes, yes, I prefer the bright rivers of Maine
To the Rhine, or the Rhone; or the Soane, or the Seine.
These may do for the cockney; but give me some nook
On the Ammonoosuc or the Wytopitlock,
Or the Umsaskis or the Ripogenus,
The Ripogenus or the Piscataquis,
'aguis, 'aguis,
The Piscataquis,
The Ripogenus or the Piscataquis.

Away down South, the Cherokee
Has named his rivers the Tennessee,
The Ch'atahoocree and the Ocmulgee,
The Congaree and the Ohopec;
But what are they, or the Frenchy Detroit,
To the Passadumkeag or the Wassasaquoit?
'toquoit, 'toquoit,
The Wassataquoit,
To the Passadumkeag or the Wassataquoit.

Then turn to the beautiful lakes of Maine,
(To the Sage of Auburn be given the strain,
The statesman whose genial and bright fancy makes
The earth's highest glories to shine in its lakes;) What lakes out of Maine can we place in the book

With the Matagamon and the Pangokomook?
'omook, 'omook,
The Pangokomook,

With the Matagamon and the Pangokomook.
Lake Lemon or Como, what care I for them,
When Maine has the Moosehead and Pangokomook?

And sweet as the dew's in the violet's kiss,
Wallagooquegamook and Telosimis;
And when I can share in the fisherman's bunk
On the Mooselookmeguntic or Mollechunkamunk,
'amunk, 'amunk,
Or Mollechunkamunk,
On the Mooselookmeguntic or Mollechunkamunk.

And Maine has the Eagle lakes, Cheappawgan,
And the little Sebec and the little Squapan,
The spreading Sebago, the Caucongamac,
The Millinocket and Motesinic,
Caribou and the fair Abajamgamacook,
Oquossoc and rare Welokennebacook,
'acook, 'acook,
Welokennebacook,
Oquossoc and rare Welokennebacook.

And there are the Pokeshire, Pat'quongomis,
And there is the pretty Coscomogonsis,
Romantic Umbagog and Penadumcook,
The Penadumcook and the old Chesuncook,
Sebais and Moosetuc; and take care not to miss
The Umbazooksus or the Sysladobsis,
'dobsis, 'dobsis,
The Sysladobsis,
The Umbazooksus or the Sysladobsis.

Oh! give me the rivers and lakes of Maine,
In her mountains, or forests, or fields of grain;
In the depth of the shade or the blaze of the sun

The lakes of Schoodic and the Bascohegan,
And the dear Waubasos and the clear Oquossoc,
The Cobosseecontee and Millenkikuk,
'kikuk, 'kikuk,
The Millenkikuk,
The Cobosseecontee and Millenkikuk.

GEORGE B. WALLIS.
Boston Transcript, April 3, 1882.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

THE BUSYBODY

One day Mr. Trunks was quite sick. It was all because he had taken too much of the pink lemonade that the peanut boy in the circus, where Mr. Trunks resided, had given him for a joke. And just as he was feeling the worst there came buzzing along Mr. Bluebottle Fly.

He was one of those busybodies that always mix themselves up in other people's affairs and always know what is best for boys and girls, much better, indeed, than their parents.

"Oh, dear, I'm so sick!" moaned Mr. Trunks.

"You eat too much," buzzed the fly in his right ear.

"You ought to take antifat!"
"Oh, fly off!" cried Mr. Trunks. "You increase my pain." And he jabbed at him with his trunk and missed him again.

"I know all about your case," buzzed Mr. Bluebottle close to his mouth. "I have been all summer around a soda water fountain in a drug store, and I am now quite a skilled doctor. You should take liver pills and then salts



"NEXT TIME YOU WILL MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS"

and then tonic. No candy, no tarts, no peanuts. Go to bed at 8. Study your lessons in the afternoon and never at night. I should advise you to give up the circus business, as it is too wearing."

"Will you please go away?" groaned Trunks.

"You ought to have a mustard plaster on your stomach and a blister on your head."

An idea struck Mr. Trunks. "Mr. Fly," he said, "do you suppose if you stung me on the head it would do for a fly blister?"

"Of course! Most certainly! I shall try at once," buzzed the busybody.

Trunks lowered his head and Mr. Fly lit. He began to sting. Mr. Trunks began to fill his trunk with pink lemonade.

Suddenly he raised his trunk, shook off Mr. Bluebottle, aimed at him as he flew by and doused him with the contents. "Next time," said he, "you will mind your own business." I think he did.—Detroit Journal.