

WANT TO USE THE ARCHER SPINNER

Fishermen of Gardiner Circulate a Petition in Favor of Old Time Hooks.

(Special to Maine Woods).

Gardiner, Feb. 4—A petition was circulated in the city of Gardiner, Saturday, and undoubtedly many other parts of the state, this week, to repeal Section 153 of the Public Laws of 1911 relating to "An Act to prevent the use of Gang-Hooks, so-called, from use in the inland waters of the state of Maine."

The petition was in the hands of Arthur G. Robinson, sporting goods dealer, and the way that the names were added to the petition indicated that the law has, for the past two years, been very unsatisfactory. Mr. Robinson secured Saturday afternoon the names of 69 of the most influential business men of the city, including such men as Postmaster G. D. Libby, W. E. Maxcy, J. Rafter, S. G. Decker of the sporting goods firm of Decker & Day, hardware dealers and many others such as these mentioned.

The signers of the petition, while they do not go after fish very often, do not like the method that they have to use now for fishing. The law, which is so worded, prohibits the use of the Archer Spinner, so-called, and many of the sports here like to make use of the same

when out after the speckled beauties. It is hoped here that the law will be repealed so that the same hooks may be used as formerly.

LEGISLATIVE NOTES

Augusta, Feb. 4—Following are some recent legislative matters of interest to Maine sportsmen and others:

By Mr. Umphrey of Washburn: Remonstrance of L. E. Wilcox and 75 others, residents of the towns of Mapleton, Castle Hill and Chapman, against closing the Presque Isle stream and its branches, in the county of Aroostook, to fishing for a period of four years.

By Mr. Bowler of Bethel: Petition of E. T. Stearns and 36 others for the screening of the outlet of Upper Kezar lake in the town of Lovell.

By Mr. Marston of Skowhegan: Petition of J. C. Curtis and 95 others in favor of repealing an act to prohibit the use of gang hooks in inland waters.

By Mr. Smith of Presque Isle: Petition of Alex Willett and 146 others of Presque Isle for a close time of four years on fishing in the Presque Isle stream above Grindstone, and in the north and east branches of said stream and all brooks running into said stream.

By Mr. Marston of Skowhegan: Petition of B. W. Stinchfield and 48 others in favor of the repeal of the act to prohibit the use of gang hooks in inland waters.

PANTING PANTHER WAS NOT FOUND

Famous Auburn Animal Still at Large Despite Best Efforts of Local Hunters.

Lewiston, Feb. 1—A delegation of hardened hunters visited the panther zone yesterday morning, found track of some strange wild animal, followed said tracks several hours and when darkness came had the "panther panting" as one of the hunters put it. And he added that there were others panting when the trail was finally abandoned.

Found Fresh Tracks.

"Gramp" Morse, a well known Lewiston hunter and Chester Teel, a promising amateur, handicapped by the absence of dogs, found fresh tracks supposed to have been made by the Auburn puma, a specie of the American puma, near the basin, so called, just above North Auburn. They had previously scoured a large portion of the territory between East Auburn and Turner and it was 2 P. M. when they were directed to the fresh tracks of the animal by a man who was hauling wood across the upper part of the mill pond, or basin, above North Auburn. They hit the trail with a vengeance, as it were, and followed it vigorously until darkness obliterated the imprints of the animal's feet. Then again there was an element of danger in hunting panthers after dark, that didn't appeal to the nimrods.

While all of the aforesaid was taking place, Joe Dignard, his two sons and a string of bear dogs of Sabattus, Dr. Raymond de Renardives of Lewiston and Frank E. Willey of Auburn were busy warning up the dogs and incidentally looking for tracks in territory that had been previously developed by Messrs. Morse and Teel.

All of the hunters reached the center of panther activities, Maple hill, at about the same time. Morse immediately declared his determination to shoot the panther on sight. This made him an undesirable partner in animal slaughter for Dignard, who was bent on lassoing the beast.

Therefore, without further ado, Morse and Teel started for Skillings' four corner and the remaining forces F. E. Willey, as guide, started out to explore the big swamp that stretches from a point just above East Auburn to Turner. "Gramp" told "Joe" that he had only a few hours before raked the swamp with a fine tooth comb and hadn't even seen so much as a rabbit's track and suggested that the basin cover at North Auburn be worked. But Joe shook his head and declared that it was no use to hunt with a man who was armed and determined to kill, when the more humane method of lassoing could be employed just as effectively and with greater monetary possibilities.

At a late hour last night no official word had been received from the Dignard party. But it was unauthoritatively stated that they had found no panther or puma track at sun down.

Consequently the first day's real hunt appears to have been won by Morse and Teel on points, they having overcome the bear dog handicap and discovered tracks.

Large Foot Prints.

Interviewed by the Sun last night Mr. Morse said he would not pretend to name the animal that made the tracks he and Teel had followed until Teel was on the verge of collapse from exhaustion. "In all my experience as a hunter," said Mr. Morse "I never before saw any tracks like them. The imprint of the animal's foot was as large as my hand. The tracks were evenly made as the animal loped along and certainly were not tracks of a big

(Continued on page 6.)

WINCHESTER



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There are more Winchester rifles used for hunting than any other make. Why is this? It is because they are so generally satisfactory. Experienced shooters know Winchester rifles can be depended upon absolutely. Then again they are made in all calibers and styles, suitable for shooting any kind of game. For a good sportsmanlike rifle that shoots strong and accurately, and gives years of service, no rifle can beat the Winchester. No need to hesitate in buying a rifle—get a Winchester. Always use Winchester cartridges in Winchester rifles as they are made for each other and hence give best results.

Send postal for complete illustrated catalog.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.

DOLBIER BUYS MANY FINE FURS

Bear Skins Worth from \$10 to \$25 --Has Handled about 800 Fox Skins.

(Special to Maine Woods).

Farmington, Feb. 6—One of the most familiar figures about the streets of this village is A. B. Dolbier, who has been in the fur business in this county for 40 years.

During the many years that Mr. Dolbier has been in the fur business he has purchased thousands and thousands of dollars worth of all kinds of fur of the hunters and trappers of Maine. Some of the furs Mr. Dolbier has bought have been sent to the city and then returned because the shippers were unsatisfied with the checks received.

Two years ago Mr. Dolbier did a fur business rising \$50,000, but he hardly expects to equal that amount this season.

He has recently paid to two men in this vicinity \$735 for furs.

Among the furs Mr. Dolbier has bought are 20 fischers, worth from \$15 to \$35 each and 35 bear skins, worth from \$10 to \$25 each. One man sent in 12 bear skins in one lot.

"Winter rats are worth 60 cents," said Mr. Dolbier to a Maine Woods reporter. "I have handled some 800 fox skins this winter thus far. They are worth from \$4 to \$7 each. I have bought 1,500 weasel skins. The two men I mentioned as having the large lot of fur had 120 of these skins.

"Weasel skins are worth from 15 cents to one dollar each and skunks are high. We are not getting as many as usual for some reason. Lynx have fallen off 40 per cent. The reason? Why, it's simply because they have gone out of style. Style in furs as in everything else has a lot to do with price. If the ladies elect to wear a certain kind of fur the price immediately goes up. On the other hand if they place a ban on lynx or fox or what not the price descends forthwith.

"While I have bought a few lynx skins they are not in good supply, but there are many wild cats on the market. Yes, I have bought a few deer skins, although I do not make any pretense of dealing in them."

Mr. Dolbier has been in the Boston and New York markets several times in the past few weeks. He deals on one side with the trappers and on the other side with manufacturers. A manufacturer for instance, may receive an order for a fur lined coat, or a mink jacket. Then they write Mr. Dolbier, who looks about for the furs to supply the demand.

DOES NOT FAVOR NEW MOOSE LAW

Resident of Asbury Park Says Camp Men Should Look after Game Interests.

Asbury Park, N. J., Jan. 29.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

Check enclosed for \$1 subscription to Maine Woods. I would not be without your publication. I get more for a dollar than any way I know of. I have been a subscriber for some years and to us poor mortals who are compelled to stay a great portion of the year away from the great play grounds of the nation, your weekly publication brings for a few hours the memory of pleasant times spent and the anticipation of happy hours to come. As a non-resident sportsman I wish to enter my protest against a close time on moose.

My personal feeling is that if the game law now in force was observed by your resident gunners and no game killed out of season, there would be no need of a close time on moose because if they were left alone during the time your unenforced laws say, they shall be, there would be plenty of game for all and if the legislature of Maine put a closed season on moose there will be many sportsmen go elsewhere. I am writing from the standpoint of a non-resident and I have been coming to Maine for 10 years for the gunning and it is my opinion that if your laws were enforced and no moose killed out of season for meat to eat and every guide and camp owner felt that his business depended upon his personally seeing that the law was obeyed, there would be no need to try more protective legislation.

The whole secret is for the men on the ground to feel that their living is tied up in observing the laws that you have and for them to make it their business to see that the law is not violated. Without public opinion to back the law there is no use to make more. I trust that the policy of your paper will be to try to bring home to the residents the importance of taking care of the game they have, rather than having laws passed that make it uninteresting for out side sportsmen to come into the state for gunning.

Sincerely,
Charles J. Black.

Mountain View House

Mountain View, Maine

For further particulars write or address

L. E. BOWLEY,

Mountain View, Maine.

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Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.

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HERE IS A CANOE TRIP FOR YOUR SUMMER VACATION

A Dead River Excursion That Will Furnish Plenty of Canoeing for Any Sportsman---The Trip in Detail.

Much has been written about the delights of a canoe trip down the east or west branches of the Penobscot. These trips have been celebrated in song and story for many years, but the wonders of similar excursions on the branches of the Dead River in the northern part of Franklin county have not come in for so large consideration.

In a guide book published by A. W. Robinson of Boston in 1887, the

taries, the north and south branches," the book goes on, "forms the main water course of the region embraced in this book, and is the outlet of most of the ponds. The north branch has its source in the Big North West of the Seven Ponds group, and flows in a northerly direction through the Massachusetts Bog to Arnold Pond, the most western of the Chain of Ponds, thence flowing in a southeasterly direction

Falls and some five miles beyond. After rushing over the Grand Falls, it swings around directly east and follows this direction until the Kennebec is reached, some ten or twelve miles distant. The current of the upper waters of the main river is quite slow and the descent gradual, but in the lower waters falls and rapids are numerous. The size of the river is greatly increased in the spring by freshets, and thousands of logs are driven over its waters at this season down into the Kennebec.

The Arnold Route.

"The Dead River and North Branch, together with the Chaudiere of Canada, formed the route which was followed by Benedict Arnold in the fall of 1775 in his disastrous march against Quebec, and at the present time it offers to the canoeist a romantic trip through the wilds of Maine and eastern Canada to the St. Lawrence River.

For the benefit of those who may desire to make the above trip the following description is given: In order to avoid rough waters near the mouth of the river the best place to start is near Sam Parson's. Provisions can be secured at Flagstaff or Stratton for the trip.

"Entering the river at the above place, the course is in a northwesterly direction through an open fertile country, and a fine view is had of the Mt. Bigelow range, which looms up in the south. For three miles the water is smooth, with a very slight current, and the canoe floats lazily along, winding in and out among the many bends in the river and now and then startling the wild duck, which, with hasty flight, disappear down the river,

ing the western base of Mt. Bigelow, it shortly after enters the township of Eustis, where Arnold's Falls make a carry one-eighth of a mile long necessary, after which the junction of the north and south branches is reached and a northwesterly course taken.

"Between Flagstaff and Arnold's Falls are several short stretches of quick water, where the canoe must be poled or carried. The mill dam at Eustis is next reached and portage made. Half a mile further on the mouth of Tim brook is passed, then the mouth of Jim brook and beyond the Ledge Falls are encountered.

"After transporting around these Falls a fresh start is taken and the canoe floats over the sluggish current for five miles, at which point Alder stream comes rushing in from the south and about one mile above a portage one-fourth of a mile long is made around Shadagee Falls. For the next four miles the water is rougher, then, to avoid the Sarampus and Little Sarampus Falls, which lie a few rods apart, the canoe is shouldered and carried for a quarter of a mile, and two miles beyond, after a short carry at the Old Farm Dam, Lower Pond, of the Chain of Ponds is reached, from which point a grand view is had of the Chain of Ponds mountain.

"The course now lies through Lower, Bag, Long and Round ponds, all of which are very closely connected and easily passed through, and then up the North Branch, (which is here a swift stream in many places choked with logs) some two miles to the outlet of Hathan Bog, from which point there is a choice of two courses, one by way of Hathan Bog and Beaver pond and thence by tote road direct to Spider Lake in Canada, or to Spider river, through which there is good canoeing to the lake, then across this body of water to the southwestern end, and down the outlet (midway of which is Rush lake) to Lake Megantic. There is a carry around the dam just below Spider lake.

Best Way to Go.

"The other and best way is up the north branch through Horseshoe, Mud and Arnold ponds, which are connected by small streams, navigable for canoes at most seasons of the year, thence across a tote road four or five miles long in a westerly direction to Arnold river in Canada, which, if followed in a northerly direction, will lead to lake Megantic, some six miles distant. The trip across lake Megantic can be made by canoe or steamer to Agnes. The town of Agnes is situated at the outlet of the lake on the Chaudiere river.

"From this point the canoeist can return by rail if he desires; but if he decides to continue the trip to Quebec the course is down the Chaudiere river, the current of which is strong and swift and broken by many falls and rapids, which make numerous carries necessary.



POLING A CANOE ON THE DEAD RIVER. THIS IS SOMETIMES NECESSARY WHEN GOING AGAINST A QUICK CURRENT.

Dead River trips are well described, under the caption, "The Dead River and the North and South Branches."

The Main Water Course.
"The Dead River, with its tributaries."

through the entire chain into the township of Eustis, where it is joined by the south branch, or Saddleback River, which rises in the Saddleback Mountains east of the Rangeley Lakes, and flows in a northeasterly direction.

"The main stream, after tumbling over Arnold's Falls, flows in a northeasterly direction until the outlet of Flagstaff Pond is reached,

only to be again disturbed at the next bend as the canoe approaches.

First Rough Water.

"The first rough water is met at Hurricane Falls, where, after a short carry, the canoe is again launched, and proceeding in the same direction, encounters several small rips and passes from the township of Dead River into that



GRAND FALLS ON THE DEAD RIVER

when it turns directly southeast and circles into Dead River township—the velocity of the current being somewhat increased by the descent over Hurricane Falls—then changing again to the northeast and following this course for a few miles the river again descends over Long

of Flagstaff, soon after gliding in to the Little Hamlet of Flagstaff, where the outlet of Flagstaff pond enters. The river here turns to the southwest and about two miles beyond is joined by Kershner brook, and three miles further on by Trout brook; then, skirting

FISHING THROUGH THE ICE.

A Winter Pastime Much Enjoyed by Country Boys.

Fishing through the ice, where the law does not forbid it, is a winter pastime much enjoyed by country boys. It is not the kind of fishing preferred by their city cousins, who are familiar, perhaps, with shaded trout brooks or the placid surface of a lake under summer skies. The lake in winter is a bleak place. The winds that sweep down from the hills carry whistles in their teeth; but the right kind of a country boy is used to that and rather likes it. With an ax and his lines and bait—perhaps also a luncheon, if he plans to "make a day of it"—he stunts for the pond, his blood tingling with the frosty air and his thoughts on the sport ahead.

The holes in the ice—as many holes as the fisherman has lines for and cares to cut and watch, unless the number is limited by law in that particular body of water—are made by cutting the outline of a circle in the ice, a foot and a half or two feet in diameter, then gradually deepening the ring, but leaving the center intact until the water is reached. Then the cake in the middle is lifted out. This way is

quicker and easier than chopping out the chips as the hole is deepened. When the ice is two feet thick, or so, the young fisherman is likely to feel that a few holes will answer this purpose. Moreover, if it is very cold, new ice is continually forming over the holes, and has to be broken, or the lines will become frozen in, and will give no signal when a fish takes the bait. This signal is usually a bit of red cloth, called the flag, on the end of a stick, that is fastened loosely through the middle to a short pole stuck in the ice near the hole. The line is secured to the other end of this stick, and when a fish takes the bait the line is pulled down and the flag goes up.

If the fisherman is content to use only one line, he can remain beside the hole and keep the line in his hands; but that is cold and dreary business. If he simply has "flags" to watch, he can build a fire on the neighboring shore and make himself comfortable, and incidentally enjoy a fresh fish dinner on the spot, if the pickerel, perch or bass are obliging enough to be hungry.

(Continued on Page Seven.)

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Most comfortable, serviceable and stylish hat for dress or business. Genuine English Felt, flexible leather sweat, with 1 1/2 inch outside silk band, can be rolled into several shapes. Weight, 4 ozs. Sizes, 6 3/4 to 7 1/2 in black, tan, blue, brown and gray. If not as represented I will refund your dollar and you may keep the hat. Sent by mail \$1.00. Free Catalogue.

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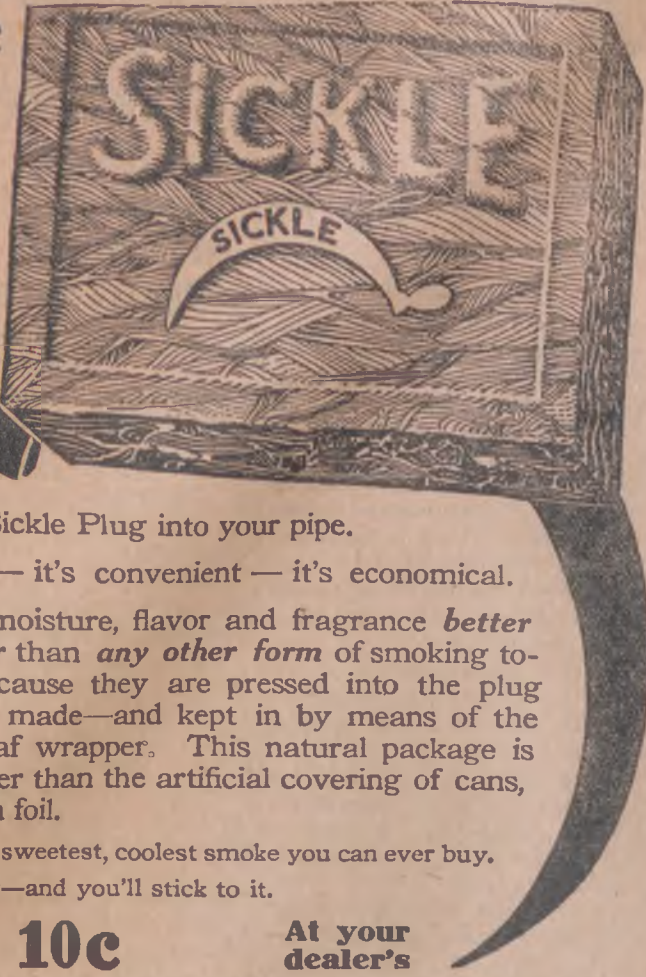
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The richest, sweetest, coolest smoke you can ever buy.

Try it today—and you'll stick to it.

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At your dealer's

TALKS FREELY OF FOX RANCHING

Rayner of P. E. I. Knows About
the Black Fox Industry.

E. H. Rayner of Prince Edward Island, who was at the Martinique recently, read the article in the Times last Sunday about silver black fox farming, and said he knew something about the industry because his father, three brothers, and himself were engaged in fox ranching, and part of his family has been following this occupation for 14 years.

"The man who really started the industry," said Mr. Rayner, "was an old farmer named Chas. Lamb, who lived on Kildare Cape. Lamb's cow strayed into the woods and going to find her he stumbled across a fox's den. He went back home and got a shovel. Then he dug until he found two whelps. Lamb had no other way of carrying them securely, so he took off his trousers, tied a knot at the bottom of each leg, put a fox in each of them and slung them over his shoulder. He sold his catch for \$5 and a cow. So the black fox industry in Prince

SANDY RIVER & FANGELEY LAKES RAILROAD TIME TABLE

In Effect, December 2d, 1912.

RANGELEY

PASSENGER TRAINS leave Rangeley for Phillips, Farmington, Portland and Boston at 10.45 A. M.

PASSENGER TRAINS arrive at Rangeley from Boston, Portland, Farmington and Phillips at 8.00 P. M.

MIXED TRAIN leaves Rangeley for Phillips at 10.55 A. M.

MIXED TRAIN arrives at Rangeley from Phillips at 10.15 A. M.

PHILLIPS

PASSENGER TRAINS leave Phillips for Farmington, Portland and Boston at 6.05 A. M. and 1.20 P. M.; for Rangeley at 5.15 P. M.

PASSENGER TRAINS arrive at Phillips from Boston, Portland and Farmington at 12.55 P. M. and 6.10 P. M.; from Rangeley at 12.25 P. M.

MIXED TRAINS leave Phillips for Farmington at 7.30 A. M. and for Rangeley at 7.40 A. M.

MIXED TRAINS arrive at Phillips from Farmington at 2.15 P. M. and from Rangeley at 3.00 P. M.

STRONG

PASSENGER TRAINS leave Strong for Farmington, Portland and Boston at 6.25 A. M. and 1.42 P. M.; for Phillips at 12.32 P. M. and 5.47 P. M.; for Rangeley at 5.47 P. M. and for Kingfield at 5.50 P. M.

PASSENGER TRAINS arrive at Strong from Boston, Portland and Farmington at 12.32 P. M. and 5.47 P. M.; from Bigelow and way stations at 1.30 P. M.; from Phillips at 6.25 A. M. and 1.42 P. M.

MIXED TRAINS leave Strong for Farmington at 8.45 A. M.; for Bigelow at 3.00 P. M. and for Phillips at 1.45 P. M.

MIXED TRAINS arrive at Strong from Phillips at 8.45 A. M.; from Bigelow at 2.10 P. M. and from Farmington at 11.45 A. M.

KINGFIELD

PASSENGER TRAIN leaves Kingfield for Bigelow at 9.05 A. M. and for Farmington, Portland and Boston at 12.45 P. M.

PASSENGER TRAIN arrives at Kingfield from Boston, Portland and Farmington at 6.35 P. M.; and from Bigelow at 11.50 A. M.

MIXED TRAIN leaves Kingfield for Bigelow at 8.05 A. M. and for Strong at 12.50 P. M.

MIXED TRAIN arrives at Kingfield from Bigelow at 11.15 A. M. and from Strong at 4.00 P. M.

BIGELOW

PASSENGER TRAIN leaves Bigelow for Kingfield, Farmington, Portland and Boston at 11.00 A. M.

PASSENGER TRAIN arrives at Bigelow from Kingfield at 10.00 A. M.

MIXED TRAIN leaves Bigelow for Strong at 10.00 A. M.

MIXED TRAIN arrives at Bigelow from Kingfield at 9.10 A. M.

MIXED TRAINS between Phillips and Rangeley, subject to cancellation any day without notice.

F. N. BEAL, G. P. A.

Read Maine Woods. The only newspaper of its kind in the world.

field, so that it cannot, by any stretch of imagination, be considered a dangerous sport, but, to the contrary, it teaches the boys the proper use and method of handling firearms, and is thereby instrumental in being the means of preventing accidents which are so often read about in the daily press—accidents caused by ignorance and lack of knowledge of the proper use of firearms.

"That the introduction of rifle shooting in the schools and colleges has met with great favor among the boys is evident from the fact that in the few years in which the work has been prosecuted, clubs have been organized in more than 40 universities and colleges and 125 preparatory schools. In some of the public schools, where permission to carry on the work was given with a great deal of trepidation by the school board, a thorough trial resulted in the winning over of the school authorities, who have eventually, in several instances, installed rifle shooting galleries in the schools for the use of the boys. It is to be regretted that presidents, superintendents, and principals of colleges and schools do not look into this question more thoroughly before jumping at conclusions."

FROZEN FISH MAKE NICE ICE CREAM

Virgil G. Eaton of the Bangor Daily News is the author of some remarkable fish stories, but his far-reaching memory—or should we say, fertile imagination?—has been eclipsed by a yarn from the land of Bluenoses. The Mariner's Advocate recently received and published the following item: "I have read an interesting account of singing fish in your paper. It recalled to me the memory of a rather remarkable fish we have in Nova Scotia. It is known as the 'Frost Fish' because it may be frozen like a lump of ice, but if placed in water in that condition it soon thaws out and swims around as vigorously as ever. The natives make use of this property to make ice cream. The fish is caught, frozen, and placed in the cream. In thawing out, it freezes the cream and its movements at the same time beat the mixture making it smooth."

MR. CUMMINGS TALKS.

Expresses His Opinion on Matters
of Interest to Deer Hunters
and Others.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

Houlton, Feb. 3—Some advocate a close time on deer claiming such a law would be a protection to human beings. Perhaps it would to some extent, that would depend on the person behind the gun. But such a law would not protect the deer very much, which any practical hunter knows. They will be shot, some by mistake but more on purpose and what is not eaten will rot on the ground.

Deer are not increasing in Maine. That any person posted on the conditions to day know to be a fact and every measure possible should be adopted to prevent the decrease, which in many parts of the state is noticeable already. Change some of the license laws or put them off from the statute books, would be one step towards protection.

First, take the deer skin law. No person should be granted a license to buy and handle deer skins. Only those who have established a place of business and not allowed to purchase any deer skins, only what were brought to their place of business. Under the present law persons holding licenses, traveling over the country from home to home, on appointments, paying from one to three dollars apiece for deer skins, with a good head and horns attached. Buying skins up to Jan. 1, which their license allows them to do, on the pretense that they are cleaning up the old skins that were killed in open time, making several trips into the same locality, giving those so disposed, to kill as long as they have a market for their skins. At the end of the year make up a report to suit the occasion, not being obliged to make oath to it, and send into the commissioners which is absolutely unreliable, as far as giving any correct account of the number of deer that have been killed.

The law allowing the sale of deer

meat is abused the same way. No person should be allowed to buy or sell deer meat or parts thereof excepting those who have an established place of business. Under the present law any resident of the state has right to buy or sell two deer that are legally killed as long as they are not to be shipped out of the state, giving or making a market for deer which are killed and hung up for sale in localities frequented by local hunters who go more for the outing than hunting, but if they buy a good deer hanging up at a reasonable price and sell it to some market man it cuts down the expense of the trip, or if he wanted to use it in his family. When if he had to kill the deer himself he would not be there or else go home skunked.

If only deer that were legally killed were bought and sold it would be different but a large percentage is either killed by foreign born hunters or killed by local guides, who make that a business of killing and hanging up for sale regardless of the number. A registered licensee would help to cut out a part of this slaughter. No foreign born non-resident should be granted a license from the fish and game department unless to a \$15 hunters' license.

D. L. Cummings.

MOUNT KATAHDIN.

Why It Should Be Preserved as a
Government Reservation.

Mount Katahdin, described in the latest Geological society's report upon it as the grandest mountain in New England, is a vast block of ancient granite round which the Penobscot river flows in northern Maine, dividing at its base. Isolated by the river valleys which enclose it, with massive forest-clad shoulders and deep basins left by ancient glaciers between them, it faces boldly southward, rising to the height of a full mile above the distant sea and making one of the most striking landscape features in the east. Around it upon every side, and stretching unbrokenly from it to the Canadian border, lies the greatest natural fish and game preserve in eastern North America; around it also lies one of the best-watered lake regions in the world, of great extent, linked by delightful waterways and wooded to the water's edge.

Wild as this region still seems, the destructive tide of human life is swiftly mounting into it, and to save the beauty of this noble mountain, protecting its forests from waste, cutting and the deep-burning fires that inevitably follow it upon such rocky slopes, to protect the wild life of the region and create a great reserve which will supply the neighboring regions as this life becomes exhausted in them; and to maintain the even flow of a great navigable river with important opportunities for water power upon it, Mount Katahdin should surely be included among the great park reserves which the federal government is now making with wise foresight in the east and whose relation to the great centers of population in the country and their needs must give them in the future an immense importance.

A bill for this purpose is now before the national house of representatives, awaiting action. Introduc-

ed by Representative Guernsey of Maine, it has the full indorsement of the state, and, important to our whole eastern country as the opportunity is, this bill should have the indorsement also, and the best assistance, of all who recognize the great present need there is of conserving to the future the natural resources of the nation, in beauty, in opportunity for wholesome recreative life, and in the interesting wild life about us.—George B. Dorr, in Boston Herald.

WASHINGTON COUNTY A TRAP- PER'S PARADISE.

Where Girls Arm Themselves With
Lathedgings and Secure Val-
uable Peltries.

It has always been considered that our grandmothers who often had to drive away wild animals from their forest homes, were wonderful women. Yet two Lubec girls showed last week that they were made of the same material as our ancestors.

Minnie Matthews and Mildred Goodell were visiting in Charlotte when they took a walk to a nearby stream accompanied by a little dog. Hearing him bark excitedly, they went in his direction and soon found him engaged in a desperate struggle with a large black animal, which was getting the best of the fight. Both girls seized an edging and rushed to the dog's assistance. With several good blows they dispatched the animal which proved after they dragged it home, to be a four foot otter, one of the finest specimens seen in that section for years, and worth \$30. The otter skin is in the possession of a Charlotte man today, and will undoubtedly furnish an expensive ornament for some city lady who has the money to buy it but probably not the nerve or muscle to kill it herself as our Maine girls have.

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Entered as second class matter, January 21, 1909, at the postoffice at Phillips, Maine, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

The Maine Woods thoroughly covers the entire state of Maine as to Hunting, Fishing, Trapping, Camping and Outing news and the whole Franklin county locally.

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.

The Editions of the Maine Woods this week are 8,500 copies.

Thursday, February 6, 1913.

NEW HATCHERY NEEDED.

This Claim Is Made by Representative Harriman of Cherryfield and Others.

Augusta, Feb. 5.—Representative Harriman of Cherryfield explained to the committee on fisheries and game this afternoon the desirability of a fish hatchery at Tunk pond in Hancock county. He said that an appropriation of \$5000 had been made in 1909 for a hatchery in Washington county but that no pond suitable had been found and that Tunk pond was barred by that law as it is located in Hancock county. The appropriation was lost for that reason. Rep. Harriman described in detail the conditions at Tunk pond, the right temperature of the water, natural spawning beds, depth of water and central location for supplying other waters with fry. Robert A. Davis of Steuben urged the establishment of a hatchery and said that the people down there feel that they are entitled to one. They have no objection to Tunk pond. Indeed they favor it as it is situated on the border line between the two counties and is perfectly suited for the purpose.

John P. S. H. Wilson of Auburn chairman of the commission of inland fisheries and game; Hon. L. T. Carleton, of Winthrop; Walter I. Neal and Rep. Bragdon of North Sullivan spoke in favor of the appropriation. Mr. Carleton said that Tunk pond is the best natural location for a hatchery. He cited the disadvantage of shipping fry from Monmouth, all that distance, with the chance of losing the fish that way in that county. Mr. Carleton and Chairman Wilson advocated the establishment of new hatcheries or enlarging those now operated.

CAPT. BARKER IN PANAMA.

In a personal note to the editor of Maine Woods Capt. F. C. Barker of the Rangeleys, writes that he is on the Isthmus of Panama. "This is a place well worth seeing," says Capt. Barker. "There is the finest climate. A sheet over you at night and a bathing suit by day is all that is necessary. Flowers are in bloom and lots of little darkies on all sides."

Visit Portland's
Automobile Show
WEEKS OF FEB. 10 and 17,
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THE MAN FROM MAINE

A Lakewood couple recently received a call from a curious visitor about supper time—or at least the visitor appeared curious. A large moose came leisurely around the corner of the woodshed, walked between the well and the house, only a few steps from the door, stopped in front of a window and looked in. Then his moosehip walked slowly across the road and disappeared in a clump of bushes.

I am informed that there are a multitude of black bears in the town of Lincoln, Maine. How they came there or why they were allowed to live in the vicinity of so many mighty hunters I cannot say, but the fact remains that bears in numbers are reported. Now it seems to be up to the nimrods of that section to gird up their loins and make a raid on the furry forces.

The Man from Maine notes that Senator Wing of Franklin is out with an act to prevent the pollution of the waters of the state. The act provides a penalty of not less than \$100 and not more than \$500 for persons, partnerships and corporations who shall place or permit to be placed slabs, edgings, sawdust, chips, bark, mill waste or other waste created by the manufacture of lumber dye stuffs, etc., into the waters of the state or in such places as they will wash into the waters of the state.

Long Pond seems to be the favorite grounds for Augusta fishermen. David Diplock, accompanied by Peter Ronco, James Getchell and Leoce Jobin, recently took a trip to this favorite pond in Somerville and succeeded in getting a string of 38 white perch and 10 pickerel. It is stated that the best part of the whole trip was the chicken dinner prepared by Mr. Diplock.

A reader of Maine Woods was much pleased with the story appearing in a recent issue of Maine Woods relative to the Rangeley guides and what they are doing this winter.

Next week Maine Woods winter sports number will be issued. It will contain several interesting cuts and matter of special interest to those who love the great outdoors.

Please remember that the columns of Maine Woods are always open for all sorts of discussions regarding outing and recreation matters. If you have ever made a trip to the woods or lakes it should contain enough of interest to make an interesting letter. Now is the best time in the year, brother sportsman, to write a communication of this kind.

The latest bob cat story comes from Madrid. It would appear that a rabbit hunter in that territory saw something he thought was a rabbit by the side of a burned stump. He let drive and the next moment a big bob cat turned, spitting as it went, a few somersaults, and fled into the bunch.

Speaking of rabbits reminds the Man from Maine of what William True of Phillips, the veteran hunter, said one day recently, about the present plentiful supply of rabbits. "I have shot 46 rabbits and 10 partridges in three half days," said he. "That was in the days when we could send partridges to the Boston market."

The snow shoe maker has been rather dull thus far, but it will doubtless pick up if a few extra flakes of snow should decide to descend.

For variegated weather the present season has all records broken. Friday night, for instance, it rained and snowed. Later there was thunder and lightning, and some more rain. Saturday morning it snowed. With the oldest inhabitant please arise and correct us if we err in saying that the present season is the most curious ever known.

Down around the capital they are wondering who will capture the plum of chairman of the fish and game commission. One of the favorites in the race seems to be Harry B. Austin of Phillips, whose candidacy was announced some time ago. To the wise ones the appointment of Blaine S. Viles to the office of Forest Commissioner gave an indication of which way the wind was blowing.

There are a number of trappers in the vicinity of Phillips who have made good catches of fur thus far. One of the most successful in this line is Stanley Savage, who, at last accounts, had secured 20 foxes and 3 mink.

Rabbit and fox hunters were out in force last Friday. Henry True and William True got a good bag of bunnies, but Ralph Preble and Wilcox Hardy were not as successful as fox hunters. They ran a big fox for some distance with Mr. Preble's hound, but Reynard made his escape.

A meerscham pipe is having some fun with The Man from Maine. He had heard of meerschams and their little peculiarities of temperament before he purchased this pipe. But he really did not suppose that they were quite as finicky as reported. After lighting up, however a friend hurriedly advised the use of a false bowl. "It will color much better," he said. Then another friend said: "Be sure and steep the pipe in brandy before using." Still another cautioned: "Always sew a piece of chamois skin about the bowl. That will hold the heat and prevent it from being scratched." Yet another remarked: "You should only smoke the tobacco about half way down, and be sure and smoke it very slowly." After all these things had been said The Man from Maine came to the conclusion that his pipe was a mere sham indeed!

The champion cold weather story of the season to date comes from Stratton. It would appear that a water pipe froze up in the High school. The principal sent the janitor, who is a student in the school, to get a pipe wrench and a pound of salt. Soon the boy returned with the required articles and the principal proceeded to put the supposed salt into the offending pipe. As he did so he wiped some off on his handkerchief. It looked peculiar and he tasted the substance. It was epsom salts!

Fred Jordan of Farmington is working on an automobile to travel on snow. Mr. Jordan has been experimenting for some time on this invention, and now hopes to be able to show something soon that will "startle the natives." There are a number of machines in use in Farmington which are equipped with runners in place of wheels in front, but up to the present time no machine has been made that goes on runners altogether. Mr. Jordan is a very ingenious mechanic, and there are many who feel that he will solve the problem of winter travel by automobile.

BACKWOODS SKETCHES

(By JOHN FRANCIS SPRAGUE)

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BEARS HAVE LARGE FAMILIES OF CUBS

Born in Captivity in a Pit at Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio.

Munroe Falls, Ohio, Jan. 29.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

Please find enclosed clipping from one of our local newspapers, an item of the bears at Silver Lake park, Cuyahoga Falls, O. This is strictly reliable. I can vouch for the same for I have lived here over 40 years myself. I am a subscriber to your paper, Maine Woods. It is claimed by naturalists that bears do not breed in captivity but this proves to the contrary.

Yours respectfully,

Allen Spriggel.

The story to which Mr. Spriggel refers is as follows:

Cuyahoga Falls, Jan. 27.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Cushion at their Silver Lake home, January 22, number of children. The exact number has not yet been determined.

That's the kind of a notice the bears of Silver Lake have been expecting to see in the society notes of the daily papers. For with their usual regularity, says Manager W. R. Logde, the bears at Silver Lake are doing their part towards having new life and interest kept up in the park menagerie.

Cushion, one of the younger mother bears of the five old ones, now in the collection, gave birth to the cubs. It is not known how many cubs there are yet and it will be a month or more before they can be counted but from the cries coming from the den, it is evident that there are two or three.

Cushion is now about 14 years old and has previously had three litters of three cubs each and six of two cubs each.

It is surprising to most people to know that the cubs are always born in what is usually the coldest time of the year the records of births at the Silver Lake pits being always from the 21st day of January to the first day of February inclusive, only one instance in the 25 years' history of this bear family occurring on Feb. 1, this occurring last year. Also that the little fellows are no larger than a red squirrel when born and they do not open their eyes until a month old, at which time they are about the size of a grey squirrel.

The original old pair at the lake are 25 years old this month and are still in good condition showing their age. Some authorities have given the length of life of the black bear as 20 years but old Patrick and Topsy as they have been called for many years have continually lived in the pits at the lake for 25 years except for the first seven months of their cubship, they having arrived at Silver Lake in July, 1888.

Old Topsy has had no cubs since 1910 though previously she had 13 litters, aggregating 34 cubs.

The youngest of the three mothers, now 11 years old, has had six litters, aggregating 13 cubs though it is not yet known whether she has any this year or not.

The records show a total of 70 cubs born at the lake previous to 1913, and the success in raising them has been so phenomenal that the superintendent of the National Zoological park has had the Smithsonian Institute publish two booklets relative to this bear colony.

DON'T LET THE DEER STARVE IN WINTER

Writer Has Seen Cedar Trees on Upper Enchanted Gnawed as High as a Deer Can Reach.

Emden, Me., Feb. 4.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

Enclosed find \$1 for Maine Woods another year. I enjoy reading the Maine Woods better than any other paper I take and am always disappointed when it fails to come Saturday night.

I would like to express my opinion on the deer question if you have room in your paper.

I think the deer law is all right as it is except the careless shooting, which I think should be punished by imprisonment and not by fine. I don't see any excuse whatever for a man shooting another for a deer as they do not look alike in the least.

I think it would be a great mistake to put a close time on does for a while at least, as there is no scarcity of deer in Maine yet, in fact I think the deer are thicker in this part of the county, at least, than they ever were, and do you imagine for a moment dear reader, that the man who would shoot at a moving bush or shoot before he knew what he was shooting at if he did see a deer would wait to see whether he had horns or not? I think not.

But gentlemen, protect your deer in the winter when the snow is deep, from starvation as well as poachers and I think the deer will hold their own all right. I know there are a lot of people who laugh at the idea of a deer starving but on the Upper Enchanted and on Mosquito bog and mountain where I have hunted every cedar tree is trimmed as high as a deer could reach and if there was anything left for them to eat I couldn't see it.

I would try and write something about the proposed residents' hunting license but W. T. Ashby has written it exactly as it appears to me.

S. P. Dunbar.

RESIDENT HUNTERS' LICENSE.

Representative Chick of Monmouth introduced an act in the Maine legislature Wednesday to provide for a resident hunters' license. The cost of each permit shall be \$1 and no such permit shall be issued to any person less than 16 years of age. The penalty for violating the act shall not exceed \$10 for each offense and the act shall take effect July 1, 1913.

COMMISSION CONFIRMED.

The appointment of Blaine S. Viles of Augusta, as land agent and forest commissioner to succeed Frank E. Mace of Great Pond was confirmed at the meeting of the Governor's council Wednesday. Walter I. Neal's appointment as commissioner of Inland Fisheries and Game to succeed Mr. Viles, was also confirmed.

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WEAR RUBBERS This Winter

Poland Water Leads All

It has no equal, and chemists have been unable to determine what its beneficial properties are—that is Nature's secret. Its sales reach to nearly every part of the world.

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One cent a word in advance. No headline or other display. Each initial and group of figures count as a word. This advertising appears in all editions of Maine Woods, giving both a local and national circulation.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—The unusually staunch and able steam yacht, "Wa-Wa" of about 22 H. P. The U. S. Government inspection of 1911 showed her to be in first class condition. May be inspected at Camp Bellevue, Upper Dam, Maine. Price will be reasonable to a quick purchaser. Apply to Dr. Norton Downs Fordhook Farm, Three Tuns, Pa. Or Archer D. Poor, at camp.

FOR SALE—Must go for cash. Kimball piano player and music, excellent condition, cost \$250. Savage rifle, 32-40, takedown, sling, Lyman peep sight, mew, cost \$26. Winchester self-loader, .35 caliber rifle, practically new, cost \$21. Game Getter, 22-44 calibers, 18 inch, peep sight, holster, new, cost \$20, has \$3 extra ammunition. Ithaca double hammerless, Grade 1½, sells \$30 net to be made to order. Winchester 22 model 1906 peep, globe and folding peep sights, cost \$13.50. Write. Make offers. C. L. Chamberlin, Osseo Michigan.

FOR SALE—23 foot gasoline launch fully equipped, nearly new. A. W. English, Wyocena, Wisconsin.

FOR SALE—Edison Dictating machine. In first class condition. Inquire at Maine Woods office.

FOR SALE—Village stand, on the easterly side of Sandy river in Phillips lower village. Inquire of J. Blaine Morrison.

FOR SALE—A tame deer. For particulars, address, C. W. Lufkin, Madrid, Mo.

WANTED.

FOXES—Wanted a litter of wild live young foxes; Black silver or cross. Write, giving color and full particulars; also give telegraph and express address to James D. Hammond, Melanethon, P. O., Ontario, Canada.

WANTED—Salesman to sell our guaranteed Oils and Paints. Experience unnecessary. Extremely profitable offer to right party. The Glen Refining Company, Cleveland, Ohio.

PANTING PANTHER WAS NOT FOUND.

(Continued from Page One.)

dog as I had previously suspected. From the distance between the tracks I should judge the body of the animal must have been at least four feet long.

"Despite the glare ice covered with light snow, making a very slippery combination, the animal did not slip in the least as he loped across the pond. We followed the tracks until it began to get dusky and then we hiked for the car. Yes we were panting all right when we reached the Turner road. If we had found the tracks two hours earlier, I haven't any doubt in my own mind but that we would have got the animal and cleared up the panting mystery. I believe he was taking a nap somewhere up in the big growth on the hill just above the basin. Getting rested to do some more prowling when darkness set in. There is absolutely no doubt but that there is some big wild animal up in that vicinity and I am not going to take any chances by putting my dogs on the trail, because unless all signs fail he is of the specie that would make quick work of ordinary hound dogs, and I am not quite ready to have mine killed. I plan to resume the hunt Saturday."

BREAKS RECORD FOR FOX SHOOTING.

Leigh Barker of New Vineyard broke the record for fox skins last week shooting three ahead of his dogs on Thursday. We have never heard of such good success in one man's shooting for one day.

Barrett Ramsdell and Elbridge Luce also hunted on the same day and the latter shot one, a large one.

Henry Jennings fired at one but failed to secure the coveted pelt.

Don't sell until you see D. G. Bean, Bingham, Maine, buyer of White Ash and shovel handle blocks.

TO LET.

TO LET—At Oquossoc, Me., on Rangeley Lake opposite Mountain View House, new summer cottage. Hard wood floor, running water, with or without motor boat. For particulars, write E. E. Patten, 204 B. street, Portland, Maine.

DOGS.

HUNTERS—This fall, on that bear track you will wish for a dog. I have dogs I will warrant to hunt bear, cats or lynx. The best strains of hunting Alredales, Blood hound and terriers cross hound and bull terrier cross. Also youngsters just right to train. Thayer, Cherryfield, Maine.

FOR SALE—Two good fox hounds, three years old. One coon hound, one pup seven months old. Will sell cheap. Vel Bailey, St. Francisville, Mo.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Maine Fir Balsam Pillows—Fresh from the tree. It is healthful to smell the Maine Woods. Do it at home in winter. Size 10 by 15. Cotton covers 50 cents, better covers up to \$1.00. Address J. N. Bridges, Meddybemps, Me.

TANNING all kinds of skins and fur easy, if you have the American Tanner. How to make it profitable. Moth proof. Farmers, Hunters and Trappers should have this valuable book. Price 25 cents. N. R. Briggs Ballston Spa, N. Y.

SHOOTING NOTES

S. A. Wright of Opportunity probably holds the season's record for deer shooting in the northwest. He returned to Spokane recently from Jennings, Mont., after spending a week in the mountains near that place, with a string of three deer scalps to his belt, and the record of two large bucks, with a combined weight of 540 pounds, both of which he claims to have brought down with one shot. Wright expected to spend two or three weeks on his hunting trip. On the second day out, however, he bagged his limit of three deer in four hours of hunting, and with the total expenditure of two bullets. He used a 32-40 Winchester rifle.

Capturing deer by steamboat is a new vocation for the steamers of the Red Collar line on Coeur d'Alene lake and St. Joe river. A. L. Merritt, special agent for the lumbermen's indemnity exchange, was a passenger on the Colfax when a boatman captured a young fawn in the channel of the St. Joe near Chatcolet. The passengers on the boat saw the fawn run out on the ice where the river enters the lake chased by dogs. The animal plunged into the waters of the open channel not far ahead of the boat. The steamer slowed down and the deck hands, with the aid of a rope, soon had the dripping fawn on the deck. It was taken to Coeur d'Alene, where its future home will be Blackwell park. The fawn is about a year old.

AIRIED TROUBLES.

Construction of the Fish Screen at Foot of Messalonskee Lake Was Bone of Contention.

Augusta, Feb. 5—Before the fish and game committee this afternoon the Messalonskee Cottage and Boat association of Oakland had a chance to air its troubles over the construction of the fish screen at the foot of Messalonskee lake in Oakland.

In 1907 \$500 was appropriated for the screen by the state with the understanding that an adequate balance should be raised by private subscriptions. These subscriptions came

slowly and when it was seen that the state appropriation was endangered the association went ahead with the work, members contributing money, supplies and labor as they could. The screen cost \$1300 and a balance of \$200 on the work is now due. In order to get the \$500 from the state the association deposited notes with the state treasurer for the \$200 who now holds them. The association asks the state to cancel this note and balance the account.

Representative C. B. Kelleher explained the situation to the committee and argued in favor of granting the resolve. R. B. Taylor and M. L. Strickland of the association also appeared in behalf of the measure.

The only hint of opposition was when Representative Austin of the committee stated the belief that all the state ever intended to give for the screen was \$500.

FIRESIDE THOUGHT.

There is a veiled beauty in the fading day!

Whoever will at twilight saunter out

In peacefulness—shall hear the last devout

And saintly farewell on that lonely way;

His eye shall see that glory pass away

In fond entirety; disaster in its rout.

O languored eve—engloomer of all doubt;

O soothest murk still, still be mine I pray.

There is a reverence in the slow falling light!

Smoothed on the breast of Murremur—less

And less the reach of shadows—trees

Soundlessly stirring in forgetfulness.

The wind's eternal kiss—the vesper bees;

The sun that sinks into the lids of night!

Robert Page Lincoln.

PAPER A NECESSITY.

So Writes One Subscriber of Maine Woods—Looks Forward to Its Weekly Arrival.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

I am enclosing you \$1 for a renewal of my yearly subscription to Maine Woods.

After publishing my story last fall I find I ought to still keep up and help the good cause along and I must say I look forward to your valuable budget every week, as a necessity, which every sportsman and hunter should feel, is his duty to keep posted of the doings of the creatures of the green woods, and it is with great pleasure that I tear off another check to get in line for another season's reading.

John S. Gustine, Jr.
Philadelphia, Pa.

"INCREASINGLY INTERESTING."

Providence, R. I., Jan. 29.
To the Editor of Maine Woods:

Find enclosed one dollar for renewal of subscription for another year. The contents of the Maine Woods continue increasingly interesting, unaffected by "close seasons."

Fenner H. Peckham.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN MAINE WOODS. LOW ADVERTISING RATES.

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STORER F. CRAFTS,
General Manager

ENFORCE THE LAWS SAYS MR. EVANS

"Resident Is the Trespasser", Says a Philadelphian.

Philadelphia, Pa., Feb. 5.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

As a constant reader of your valuable paper, I have been much interested as well as amused at the great variety of opinions set forth in letters published. I like a man who has convictions and the courage to express them, even if I cannot agree with him. Every year since 1885, with two exceptions, I have spent a part of the fall in the good old state of Maine. I own a camp there and have come to feel that this is my autumn home. As I view the situation, what is needed is not more laws but rather the enforcement of laws now on the statute books. And from my observation, it is not the non-resident who is the trespasser but the resident. I know that residents gun for ducks with motor boats, gun on Sunday and shoot protected birds. The taxes on my property in the state have always been paid, and the coin produced for non-resident licenses, therefore I am well within my rights in demanding that the laws be enforced against resident gunners, many of whom pay no taxes, and apparently have no respect for the law of God or man.

S. W. Evans.

YOUNG MOOSE BECOMES PET

There is one moose in Maine that would rather be tame than roam in its native haunts of the forest. It is a cow moose and is now the pet about the farm of A. J. Coffin in Columbia.

Mr. Coffin has been given permission by the Fish and Game Commissioners of the state to keep the moose, and regardless of the permission, the moose has something to say about it. She is now about a year old and Mr. Coffin caught her when she was about three months old.

He was out in the pasture with his dog when of a sudden he saw a big cow moose jump toward the woods and disappear. He then saw the little calf moose standing by and waited for it to follow its mother, but, instead, the little animal came toward Mr. Coffin and actually came up to him.

When Mr. Coffin turned to go home the calf moose followed close to his heels and has now become like a cosset lamb. She will go about the place with her master and seems very fond of her new home. Mr. Coffin will put some grain in a

ANGELUS PLAYER-PIANO



The ANGELUS, introduced in 1895 is the mother of all Player Pianos—and is endorsed by the United States Government as the Pioneer of all similar instruments, (U. S. Census Report of July 24, 1902) and is conceded to be the greatest and most human of all Playing devices. It comes in combination with the world's greatest Pianos in the

KNABE-ANGELUS,
CHICKERING-ANGELUS,
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Justly the ANGELUS has been classified as the "HUMAN PLAYER PIANO."

THE WILCOX & WHITE CO.,
Makers

Established in 1877

MERIDEN, - - CONN.

DOCTORS DID NOT HELP HER

But Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Mrs. LeClear's Health—
Her Own Statement.

Detroit, Mich. — "I am glad to discover a remedy that relieves me from my suffering and pains. For two years I suffered bearing down pains and got all run down. I was under a nervous strain and could not sleep at night. I went to doctors here in the city but they did not do me any good."

"Seeing Lydia E.

Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised, I tried it. My health improved wonderfully and I am now quite well again. No woman suffering from female ills will regret it if she takes this medicine."—Mrs. JAMES G. LECLEAR, 336 Hunt St., Detroit, Mich.

Another Case.

Philadelphia, Pa. — "Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is all you claim it to be. About two or three days before my periods I would get bad backaches, then pains in right and left sides, and my head would ache. I called the doctor and he said I had organic inflammation. I went to him for a while but did not get well so I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After taking two bottles I was relieved and finally my troubles left me. I married and have two little girls. I have had no return of the old troubles."—Mrs. CHAS. BOELL, 2650 S. Chadwick St., Phila., Pa.

pail and put it on the ground and the moose will get down on her knees and eat from the pail.

The state virtually owns the moose but the moose is satisfied with her present owner.

A NOVEL AUTO SLED.

Joel Bizier, living on the outskirts of Skowhegan, believes that he has invented something that will be of benefit to people living a little ways from town and have to make regular trips to the village three times each day. He has taken a common hand sled and fixed a shaft across it with spur wheels reaching to the ground and on the other end he has a big drum-like arrangement and in this is a big spiral spring something after the arrangement of a mainspring of a clock. This is wound up the same as a clock with a large crank with considerable leverage. On giving the sled a good push and getting up a momentum he then lets the spring loose and this drives the shaft around and whirls the spur wheel against the snow, driving the sled at a swift rate along the highway, but more particularly, along a sidewalk that is well trodden. This is arranged to run about an eighth of a mile on average ground and when it stops can quickly be wound up ready to go again and many times when there is no hill after the spring is run down and there is still momentum enough to run the sled one may wind the spring from the sled without stopping and keep on going.—Sentinel.

NYOLENE SMOTHERS RUST SOOTHES PAIN

Anglers, Hunters, "Hikers," Motorists, Yachtmen, Cyclists, All Outdoor Men.

YOU want
NYOLENE

It adds years to the life of guns and tackle, is clean and of great value as a healing, cooling salve for bruises, strains, sunburns and insect bites.

A BIG TUBB
25c

EVERYWHERE

Wm F. NYE,
New Bedford, Mass
Mfr., of NYOL

Ask your watch repairer whose oil he is using on your watch.



THRILLING HUNT FOR WILD CATTLE

Dogs Were Baffled for a Long Time When Chasing Heifers and Steers.

(Special to Maine Woods).

East Sumner Jan. 16—About one month ago Adelbert Davenport and Allie Durrell called on me just after dinner. They wanted me to put my bear dog on the trail of some of Guy Turner's cattle that had become wild and had defeated all corners of about 25 men and a half dozen dogs that were credited as being famous in the cattle business.

After trying for a number of days with no result, several attempts were made to shoot them. Mr. Turner had employed some of the best deer hunters in our midst and even at this method there were three days put in when Joe Cummings, a man well up in rifle practice, landed one of the heifers.

Well I took Rex and followed these men to the cattle trail. We did not go far before I took his chain off on a heifer's track that had separated from the rest of the bunch and in a very few minutes he jumped his game and they started to circle.

We cut across and gained with a lap. Soon they were in Charlie Bonney's pasture. We could hear the dog driving at his best, but at about the center of this pasture and a half mile from us, we heard an awful cry from the dog, thinking as it was his first experience on cattle, that he run too many chances and that she had horned him. Before long we met the dog coming on his back track. I picked him up and looked and felt him over very closely but could not find a scratch on him. He followed us along on the trail for a few rods and then set out for satisfaction.

As soon as we reached high ground we could hear him at the far side of Let Varney's pasture, nearly one mile away. We left the trail and struck for Kirk Spaulding's. As luck would have it, we connected near enough with them on their double for Allen mountain and I succeeded in getting the dog, as it was then near dark and awful hard walking. The dog was very soft as he had not been off the chain for three weeks and this had been quite a trip for him under the circumstances.

Mr. Turner who had been with us for about a half hour, thought we had better leave the trail and make for home, and it was very agreeable to us.

The next morning the rifle men hit the trail early and had no trouble in shooting this heifer and two of the others and this left only one 2-years old steer, a rare specimen of the Hereford breed. Mr. Turner wanted to get him alive if possible. I examined Rex in the morning and found a black and blue streak one-half inch wide and about four inches long on one side. He was so sore and lame he could hardly walk for two days. I think she hit him with a horn but it did not happen to cut through and with the best of care and thorough rubbing with skunk's oil, a light diet and slow exercising on the chain, I soon had him ready for work again and my son, Lionel, who takes a great liking to hunting dogs, has him out on the chain about every day.

There was nothing doing until yesterday, Jan. 16. At about 9 o'clock in the morning I saw Turner's steer coming up the road and not far behind was George Oldham's sheep and cattle dog, who has a good record with cattle. Just before they got to the house they jumped the wall and soon reached the woods and the steer turned and everything was

quiet until George came up near them and off they went again but not far and soon Guy appeared on the scene and everything seemed to be in favor of the steer and they wanted me to put my dog on and see if he could turn him.

George called his dog off and I took Rex's collar off on the trail and soon he joined Mr. Steer's company right in the open field and after a short and fierce battle he found that Bartlett's pup, although a small dog, was bred for heavy work and off they went, but as the steer did not seem to be satisfied at so short an acquaintance he faced the dog again after going a hundred rods or so. Here is where we looked upon a duel for about two minutes and to say it was a hair raising battle would be putting it mildly. I honestly did not know as I should have to ever put my dog's collar back on again as the biting, kicking and hooking was certainly rank.

"There they go," said George, and we could see that the steer was looking for shelter of most any kind and that charging had reached its limit. They took the road at the old schoolhouse and direct to the Martin boys' barn. Mrs. Martin was standing in her front door and she said the big barn door was open about one foot. The steer tipped his head up side ways while at full speed and with the help of the dog reached shelter, which resulted in the final round up of probably the wildest, toughest and swiftest herd of young stock that ever roamed the hills of Oxford county.

Emerson P. Bartlett.

FIRST ANNUAL SHOW.

Sportsmen Will Gather at the Des Moines Coliseum April 17 to 27.

Every phase of outdoor life from the mildest to the most strenuous games and from the pleasant summer camp to the more rugged lodge of the wild animal hunter and trapper will be depicted in various interesting forms at the First Annual Sports and Recreation Show, which will be held in the Des Moines Coliseum from April 17 to 26. The exposition, which will be given under the general direction of Louis W. Buckley, will be similar in form to those seen in Madison Square Garden, New York, and will be the most attractive show of the kind ever attempted in the west.

The big Des Moines Coliseum is conveniently located on the river front in the very heart of the city, and it has been planned to mark a water course on which all forms of water craft from the canoe to the motor driven boat and hydro-aeroplane will be exhibited. This will be only one of the many sports to be demonstrated by exhibitors. Another feature will be a rifle range and clay pigeon field, and tournaments for both amateurs and professionals will be conducted.

Everything pertaining to outdoor life will be shown, and the sports of the middle west are taking a great deal of interest in the coming event. All booths will be arranged in rustic style to represent nature, and at one end of the Coliseum will be a reproduction of a jungle, where wild beasts from all parts of the country will be exhibited. There will be taxidermy contests, tournaments of all sorts, in fact no end of attractions.

LIVELY DISCUSSION.

Did Fred Collum See a Robin or a Pine Grosbeak.

The Biddeford Journal says that the claim of Fred Collum of Saco to have seen the first robin of the season has reopened a question which was, last winter, a source of lively discussion, and which does not seem to have been settled in a way that was wholly satisfactory. The Journal says that the authorities insisted that the birds seen last winter, were pine grosbeaks, and really, except perhaps for a similarity in size, there would seem but little reason for confusing the robin and the pine grosbeak. In the latter, the bill, unlike that of the robin is short, obtuse and turgid, like that of the bulfinch. Another striking difference is the color. The male grosbeak is chiefly dull carmin or lake red, shaded with black and gray in some places, and varied with white. The female is gray, heightened in some places, and varied with white. The female is gray, heightened in some places with saffron-yellow.

NEWKIRK GOT THE SHERIFF'S GOAT

"He Who Takes No Holiday Hastens a Long Rest", Is New Motto of Snipatuit Gun Club.

Boston, Feb. 2—"He who takes no holiday hastens a long rest" was the motto adopted by the Snipatuit Rod and Gun club and the Old Colony Gun club, meeting in joint conclave for a banquet and smoke talk at the South station restaurant last evening.

They came to the number of half a hundred members and invited guests, mainly from the Cape country, and agreed that they enjoyed themselves with McIntyre's orchestra, "Bill" Daly's singers and the spread.

Among the invited guests were C. W. Baxter and George B. Allen of North Rochester; Samuel J. Low, New Bedford; Fred C. Sanborn, Chas. L. Sparks and Louis C. Grosscup. The speakers, besides Toastmaster Arthur P. Russell of Quincy, were the Hon. George H. Garfield, fish and game commissioner; Newton Newkirk of the Boston Post, who was termed on the program as "esq.", author, humorist, a sportsman and a gentleman; the Hon. William S. McNary, harbor and land commissioner; William C. Adams, Esq., secretary Massachusetts Gunners' association, and incoming President Jonathan E. Harlow of Boston.

There was a deputy sheriff at the banquet who was held nameless and blameless, who during hunt and bivouac, in office and out of hours, was never known to become in the least ruffled, no matter what sort of a job was played or how the weather held or his boots leaked, and Newton Newkirk was delegated to "get his goat." It was accomplished with skillful talk and by cutting and pasting the deputy's particular menu card to lift a flap and disclose a goat in the captive decoy duck pen, and the deputy acknowledged the goat.

Commissioner Garfield told how fish and game had been almost a staple in Massachusetts since Mayflower days, and declared that Massachusetts had done more for the perpetuation of game than most any other state in the Union. He admitted that each year saw new law, recently the anti-spring shooting act and the one restricting the sale of game, and he seemed to feel that the gunners and the wardens could go hand in hand and all enjoy themselves while doing their duty.

CORNCOB PIPES.

(New York Sun.)

In the Insurance Fund of Louisville, Mr. H. M. Dean invokes in a fervent and an admirable ode his "Old Cob Pipe," whereof may we borrow three stanzas:

"I've tried 'em all, Old Timer, meerschaum and briar and clay,
I even tackled the hookah—but I laid 'em all away;
For you are the best, Old Timer, ugly and black and broke,
And I know when I give you the filling I'm sure for a straight up smoke.

"Friend in time of trouble, comrade when pleasures burn,
You give off your mind easing incense, asking naught in return
Save that you have the filling—a match to start the fire;
Then here's to you, Old Timer, pipe of my heart's desire.

"Your cost was probably a nickel—it isn't your way to brag,
But sure you're as good as your brother with the big price marked on the tag.
Then here's to you, Old Timer, for I know you're broke just right;
I'll give you one more filling—we'll burn it and say good night."

Of many kinds of pipes may words of affection be spoken truly. Perhaps a "T. D." comes nearest to the heart and lips; it is black but comely, and only the strong and skillful can smoke it triumphantly. The briarwood is the steady friend of millions. The rearing and education of a meerschaum requires perhaps too much unrelenting care for a busy generation. The corncob used to have all the practical and

many of the romantic virtues. We have known men compelled to fragility to make an excellent breakfast on a corncob pipe or two of tobacco. Your corncob lasted in a way not to be suspected from its apparent fragility and it had a wealth of flavor, a tang and bouquet of its own.

There was never a pipe better adapted to the open and the wind. We don't recall any other pipe fitter to be smoked in bed by the careless or the well insured. Then there was some aroma of association about it. It suggested "Georgia Scenes" or the Ozarks. It was one of the most deliberate, easy going and tranquil of pipes. About it was the haze of Indian summer, the rich reposefulness of the Hon. Gum Shoe Bill—when he is not carrying the war into Africa. And your good old corncob pipe lived long.

Far be it from our hearts to say anything against an industry dear to Missouri and of the most benevolent production, but the corncob pipe what they used to be? Do they become charged with as amiable recollections? Hasn't the "Old Cob Pipe," so well sung by Mr. Dean, been affected, like everything else beneath the sky, by the high cost of living?

ONLY A DOG.

By Berton Braley.

He was homely, I know, as a dog could be.

And only a mongrel, too;
But I loved him, and he loved me,
As people and dogs may do.
Nothing on earth could disturb his trust.

Or his love and his faith befog,
And now he lies here in the dust—
Somebody poisoned my dog!

He crawled to my feet and he licked my hand,

And then with a gasp he died,
And—though some people can't understand—

I patted his head—and cried!
For it isn't funny to lose a friend
From off of this earthly cog.
And he was loyal unto the end—
Somebody poisoned my dog!

I wonder how anyone could have done

This poor little fellow harm;
But here he lies—his race is run—
Though his body's still soft and warm.

My life is lived on a peaceful plan,
My pace is a quiet jog.

But—I wish I could find the snake of a man
Who poisoned my little dog!

—In Cincinnati Post.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN MAINE WOODS. LOW ADVERTISING RATES.

RANGELEY MAN IS LARGE FUR BUYER

On a Recent Trip He Purchased Many Furs of Great Value.

(Special to Maine Woods).

Rangeley, Feb. 5—If the following article regarding one of Charles L. Harnden's fur buying trips serves to bring before Maine Woods' readers the magnitude of the raw skin business in Maine, it will not have failed in its purpose.

Mr. Harnden has made two trips to the Moosehead region this fall, on both of which he took practically the same route. Leaving Rangeley late in November he went across country through Stratton, Rustis, Bigelow and Kingfield, visited North, East and West New Portland, North Anson, Solon, Athens and Bingham. From Bingham he went by stage and team to Caratunk and The Forks then across from The Forks to Moxie where he struck the railroad and took the train for Kineo station. Here at the "Rockwood," one of the Ricker hotels, he made headquarters for a week making side trips to Jackman, Greenville Jct., and Northeast Carry. At Jackman he paid one man \$500 for fisher and \$600 for beaver skins besides other furs of considerable value not including otter and sable as these bring a higher price in Canada than here and Jackman's location makes it an easy matter to market them there.

On this trip Mr. Harnden was away for 16 days and bought up about \$3000 worth of furs. Two weeks later he again covered this territory, this time buying \$2000 worth more.

Mr. Harnden has this season paid for fisher alone \$1200, two of the finest skins having been purchased of Ben Gile, who like Mr. Harnden, is one of Rangeley's well known guides. For the last two mentioned skins Mr. Gile received the neat sum of \$60. At the present time fisher is the most valuable of Maine furs with the exception of silver gray or black fox. Otter is a close second in value.

Two trappers, who have been in the Cupsuptic pond region, about 12 miles above the lake of that name, recently brought out 17 fisher, 21 sable, 35 ermine and a little other fur.

So far this season Mr. Harnden has paid the trappers here in the Rangeley region over \$1200 for raw skins and the trapping season is not yet over.

Mr. Harnden buys for New England's largest fur dealer and has been handling furs more or less for the past 20 years.

10 Miles From a Fire



IF HE can keep his hands and feet dry and warm—he's ready for any adventure. This man is an old hand at braving the rigors of the woods in Minnesota, in Michigan, in Maine. This is not his first experience with Beacon Falls Leather Tops. His order is a repeater every fall for the "Rock Elm" style without heel. Some others prefer the Manitoba with heel. This latter is almost snag-proof.

BEACON FALLS
LOOK FOR THE CROSS

Leather Top Rubber Shoes

are the "come-again, tell-your-friends" kind. Protect your pleasure and health—look for the "Cross" moulded on each shoe.

ROCK ELM—This style has no heel. Sole heavy rolled. Waterproof. Made of tough rubber—fresh, new, elastic. Toe is ribbed. Tops of chrome leather strongly sewed to uppers. Bellows tongue—rawhide laces. Heights from 8 to 16 inch, 10 inch height about \$4.50 at your dealer's. "Sherman"

is the same shoe with heel. Price, about \$4.75.
MANITOBA—Warranted not to crack or split. Nearly snag-proof. Uppers are pure, new, fresh gum forced into heavy duck. Rolled soles. Rubber heel. Chrome leather top. Rawhide laces. Price for 10 inch height, about \$4.50 at your dealer's.

D. F. HOYT,
Phillips, Me.

STOPS THAT CRAVING

"I had taken one other well-known 'cure' twice, and although it took six weeks each time to fix me up, there was always that terrible burning desire for drink. I now have no craving or appetite any more than if I had never known the taste of it."—Part of the letter of a man whom we freed in THREE DAYS from

DRINK HABIT

by the NEAL 3-DAY TREATMENT. No hypodermics used. Results absolutely certain. All dealings confidential. DRUG HABITS SUCCESSFULLY TREATED. Call upon, address or telephone

THE NEAL INSTITUTE,
147 Pleasant Ave., Portland, Maine,
Telephone 4216.

CATCHING FROGS
VERY PROFITABLE

Here Is a Tip for Easterners from
the Wild and Woolly West--
Get After the Froggies.

Maine Woods reprints the following story from the Skagit County Courier, Sedro-Woolley, Washington which O. M. Moore, formerly of Maine Woods, edits.

Carl A. Oppel, a wiry, dark haired earnest little student, half way through his college course, has paid all his expenses during the last two years by dealing in the common green frogs, and he has enough to bank, earned in that way to pay all expenses during the remaining two years of his course. He began it two years ago and in eight weeks starting with \$20 in the little bank at Fulda, Minn., where he lived, he cleaned up over \$900. He was a High school student then and had had no previous business experience.

He intends when he has finished college to go into the frog business to stay. He will buy a small plot of marsh land some where in Minnesota, where railroad facilities are good, and establish a frog ranch and supply frog legs to the big cities of the country. He will construct his

bernating pits, where marketable frogs may be kept over winter and sold early in the spring when the prices are highest.

Oppel's first venture was undertaken to get even with a man who had cheated him. A Chicago commission merchant came to Fulda to interest people in catching frogs, of which there were millions in the marshes, lakes, streams and meadows near the little town. Oppel engaged in it and sent them to the commission man to sell. When he caught the man in an attempt to cheat him he determined to drive him out of the local market. The boys pledged their support and Oppel embarked in the business himself.

Large Frog Business.

With a capital of \$20 he rented a small shack near the railway station and soon all the boys in the little village were working for Oppel, many of them earning from \$3 to \$4 a day. Oppel looked up another commission merchant, shipped his product alive and sold frogs at 15 cents a dozen. They came so fast that night shifts were employed to care for the frogs and crate them for shipment. Two weeks after he started there were over 7,000 dozen live frogs on hand and more were still pouring in. Partitions were built in the shack to keep the frogs from crowding in one great heap in the center. Never before had anybody in Fulda made so much money in so short a time.

But suddenly the bottom fell out of the frog market. The frogs had been shipped alive. Oppel changed this method. He killed the frogs and shipped only the hind legs dressed.

Earlier in the fall season the boys used a common dip net to catch the frogs while on their way from the meadows and marshes where they had spent the summer to the lakes, ponds and streams. The boys soon found that the frogs traveled more a night than by day and set to work to take advantage of this discovery. Some of them bought little bullseye lanterns. When the light was thrown in the frog's eyes it would sit bewildered in the glare and allow itself to be caught. Sometimes a boy would catch as many as 100 dozen frogs in a few hours by this method.

An Army of Frogs.

One day a boy ran into town with his sack filled to the strings and reported that he had found an army of frogs marching from a certain marsh toward a lake several miles distant. He emptied his sackful of frogs and ran back. Other boys followed him. The news spread and soon there was not a boy to be found in the town. Oppel quickly found himself with such a supply of frogs that he had to temporarily suspend the catching of them.

Then came several spells of freezing weather, and the surviving frogs began hurrying to their hibernating haunts along the lakes and streams. Frogs hibernate behind rocks and logs, holes along the banks, and in the mud of the lakes. The boys set to work digging them out. In one of the larger holes they found several bushels. In another they were so thickly packed that three flour sacksful were dug out. Oppel found it difficult to take care of all brought in.

In the meantime he was dressing frogs and shipping them by the dozens of crates. Then came a strike for higher wages. The young employer of labor grasped the situation quickly. He could not afford to suspend operations. He set up a big feed for the boys. That caught them. Oppel was toasted again and again by the strikers and work was resumed.

France is supposed to lead all other nations in the consumption of frogs, but Oppel says that America consumes twice as many. Over \$200,000 is spent annually here for frog legs. That is why he is going into the business extensively when he finishes college.

Those who are planning on getting married this fall or winter should not fail to call at this office and get samples of our wedding invitations and announcements. We have a complete line, either engraved or printed.

WILD WOODS IN
NEW YORK CITY

Canadian Camp Guests Will Attend
Dinner in Company with Bears
and Other Animals.

Maine Woods has received an invitation to attend the 11th anniversary dinner of the Canadian Camp, to be held at the Hotel Astor, New York, Feb. 24, at 7 p. m. The usual reception will be held from six to seven p. m.

Veritable Wilderness.

One of the unique features of the dinner will be the transformation of the dining room into a veritable wilderness. There will be ice fields where salmon, trout, caribou and polar bears will abound. Among the unusual foods that will be served will be sea cucumbers from the Philippine Islands and wild cat from New Brunswick.

Among the speakers will be: Oscar Bass, Victoria, B. C. Vancouver Island—The last place God made.

W. J. Carroll, St. John's, Newfoundland Sport with Salmon and Caribou. L. Fred Brown, Roanoke, Vir. The Tenting Troutfisher.

Vilhjalmur Stefansson, New York Discovery of the Blonde Eskimo. Rudolph M. Anderson, New York Camping and Hunting with the Eskimo.

Rev. J. DeHart Bruen, Belvedere, N. J. Camping from Ocean to Ocean.

William L. Sherwood, New York Mushrooms and Toadstools; their evil neighbor, Ptomaines.

J. B. Tyrrell, Toronto, Can. The Western Basin of Hudson Bay.

Lieut. General Nelson A. Miles will act as toastmaster.

REAL FISH YARNS
OF BOSTONIANS

Fish stories that are not "fish stories" in the usual present day sense, and accounts of strange experiences by field and flood have been related to the Sunday Post by a number of well known Bostonians, who are devotees of the rod or gun.

That these tales are generally backed up by stuffed and mounted trophies may be seen in the following:

BY WILLIAM R. SCOTT

Of the Iver Johnson Company.

I've been fishing the famous lakes of Maine and Canada for many years and have hauled in my share of the gamy salmon and speckled trout, but I never have lost one of those fellows that stretch from arm to arm. And I've never been tipped from a canoe, although I have gone through some of the most hazardous rapids of the northland.

A few years back, while teaching a friend on Grand Lake, near the New Brunswick border in Maine how to cast, an incident, laughable to all save one in the party, took place. The friend was a tyro at the sport. His line got caught somehow on a back cast. He pulled forward as hard as possible. This was followed by a wild screech that must have startled the rainbow beauties in the stream. And the novice was as scared as anyone. It seems the hook and caught behind the ear of a guide who was in an adjacent canoe. And as the novice pulled forward with all his might, he nearly tore off the side of the guide's scalp. My friend was cautious the rest of the trip that none was in reaching distance of the hook when he was casting.

BY GEORGE B. CLARK.

Of the Boston Athletic Association.

Away up on the headquarters of the Noisiquit river, New Brunswick, while hunting last November with Kermit Roosevelt, I decided, although there was a foot of snow on the ground, that we would try to get some trout for breakfast. We put an old rod together, went out in a canoe, and to our surprise, found that the trout bit as readily as in June. In half an hour we hooked

10 pounds of fish, very frequently two or three trout making for the fly at the same time. This to my mind, is a most peculiar case of catching fish under adverse circumstances.

I'll never forget an experience in Maine when another fellow and I decided to go fishing. We hadn't a boat so we rigged up a raft by tacking two logs and putting two more acrosswise at the ends. I was on one and my friend on the other end. All went well until my companion hooked a big fellow. The exertion caused him to lean over. Up went the top log and out came the cross piece. For 30 seconds we then gave the finest exhibition of amateur log rolling ever seen on the lake. Then, minus our fish, in the dusk of a chill October night we swam ashore.

BY SALEM D. CHARLES.

Street Commissioner of Boston.

It was down Labrador way that I had my most thrilling experience fishing. I had hooked up a 35-lb. salmon, and it gave me the hardest battle I ever enjoyed. For more than two hours I played that fish, while two companions manned the oars and kept the boat right side up. We were dragged down stream fully two miles by the monster. He was out of the water more than 50 times, frequently leaping 15 feet into the air. Over, under and even into the boat the big fellow leaped in his efforts to get free.

But I held on, not even letting go of the rod with one hand to wipe away the mosquitoes that settled on my face. Finally I landed him, but when we got ashore I was drenched both from perspiration and the ducking the salmon gave us.

The next day I hooked a salmon much larger than the first, but he got away. I know he was much larger, for I saw the scales on his back.

BY DANA CHAPMAN

Of the Dame, Stoddard Co.

The largest fish I ever caught was while I was on a fishing trip in the Province of Quebec at Cascapedia. I went up there on the invitation of some fishermen and we found the finest salmon fishing that I have ever seen.

The first salmon I caught there weighed 25 pounds. I caught a large number of others, but had the best luck on the very day I was coming home. After two or three casts I got a strike.

I had to play him for 25 or 30 minutes before he got tired out enough so that we could get him into the boat. He was the most gamy fish I ever saw and weighed 25 pounds. I had the fish mounted and it can be seen any day in my place of business.

The largest salt water fish that I ever caught was at North Falmouth. I was fishing in Current river which is a stream where the tide backs up for some distance. We fished there in the evening on the incoming tide. About 9 o'clock one evening I got a strike, and the fish was so large that I had to let out about 200 yards of line. I finally reeled in and killed a bluefish which weighed 11 pounds and measured 33 inches. The most interesting feature of this catch was that it was made with an 8-ounce rod.

Another of the largest fresh water fish that I ever caught was at Upper Dam, Rangeley lakes, Maine. With my guide I went out to Black point. We had been there but a short time when he caught a five-pound trout.

I was fishing with a 7 1-2-ounce fly rod. When we got the guide's fish into the boat and started along I discovered that something had taken my bait. The pull was so strong that the guide thought my hook had caught on the bottom. We slowed up and it was not long before I found that I had a big fish on the line. I was forced to play him for about 20 minutes. Often the rod bent right down into the water as the fish made rushes away from the boat. When I got the fish tired out and up to the boat I found I had an eight and one-half-pound square tail trout.

BY JOSEPH E. KNOWLES.

Painter of Animals and Fish.

The only time I was ever lost in the woods to amount to anything

was in the Dead River country near the Canadian border.

I had been exploring a section entirely new to me, with the idea of setting out a line of traps later in the fall. On the afternoon of my second day out, a heavy mist arose and I lost my bearings. In wandering around, trying to find out where I was, I came across one of the handsomest little ponds imaginable. It contained only an acre or two of water, and it nestled among the hills like a jewel.

I had some salt pork with me and a fishing line. I baited the hook with a piece of pork rind and threw it into the pond. It hadn't touched the water when a big 8-pound square tail trout grabbed it. I had no landing net, but I managed to bail him out with a frying pan. I pulled trout weighing four and five pounds out of that pond until my arm ached. When I saw the pile of speckled beauties I had laid out on the bank I was ashamed of myself.

It was two days later when I got back to Harry Pierce's camps at King and Bartlett lake, and as my fish had spoiled, I had thrown them away. When I told the story of the enormous trout in that little pond the other guides laughed at me. I showed my frying pan as proof of having landed them, but somehow they were not convinced. I've tried to find that pond time and again, but I can't. Sometimes I wonder if I didn't go to sleep on the sunny side of a stump and dream it all.

FISHING THROUGH THE ICE.

(Continued from Page 2.)

A lively pickerel makes decided objections to leaving the water through a hole in the ice, and the fisherman has to exercise some of the skill and get some of the sport, that go with summer fishing.

One interesting thing about ice fishing is the ease with which you can see deep into the water. A person who lies flat with his face close to the clear ice or the open hole and excludes the light from above by throwing a coat over his head, can see the bottom 20 or 30 feet below, and sometimes at even greater depths. The field of vision is extensive, and moving fishes and vegetable life on the bottom can be made out clearly. The observer may be surprised at first to find that the vegetable life appears as fresh and green as in mid-summer.—Youth's Companion.

THOMAS CARNEY SHOOTS A
LARGE BEAR.

Thos. Carney was successful on last Thursday afternoon to shoot a large black bear weighing over 300 pounds at Holmes Falls above Whitteville. Mr. Carney knowing that there was a bear's den at this place proceeded to the den, found bruin looking out and taking up his rifle, he immediately shot the large animal.

Whenever you write to one of our advertisers, don't forget to mention Maine Woods. It is important to you to do so; important to us and the advertiser naturally wants to know where you found his name. Tell him, and thus do a good turn for all concerned.

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SMOKE OUT. In cold weather trappers smoke out more mink, "coon", skunk, etc., in one day than they can take in traps in a month—besides they get prime furs worth the most money. A DIME brings illustrated guide. It tells how. Giving the first time in print the treasured secrets of the wisest old trapper in this country, it's worth dollars to you.

TRAPPER'S SUPPLY CO.
BOX W., OAK PARK, ILL.

FAMOUS
BACKWOODS
FAIRY TALES



Ed Grant, Beaver Pond Camps. New reading matter, interesting. The first edition was exhausted much sooner than we expected and the popular demand was so great for a second edition that we published an enlarged and improved edition to be sold by mail (postpaid) at the low price named. Twelve cents, postpaid. Stamps accepted. Phillips, Maine. J. W. BRACKETT CO..

MAPS OF MAINE
RESORTS AND ROADS

Maine Woods has frequent inquiries for maps of the fishing regions of the state, etc. We can furnish the following Maine maps: Rangeley and Megantic districts .. 25c Rangeley and Megantic districts, very large 25c Moosehead and Arctostook districts 50c Franklin County 50c Somerset County 50c Oxford County 50c Piscataquis County 50c Arctostook County 50c Washington County 50c Outline map of Maine, 20x36 in. \$1.00 Geological map of Maine 35c R. R. map of Maine 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

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

GUIDES' ADDRESSES

This column is for sale to guides who want their addresses to appear in Maine Woods each week in alphabetical order. For price address Maine Woods, Phillips, Maine.

Leander A. Dole, Sebago Lake, Me.
James E. Durrell, Rangeley, Me.
Joseph J. Hill, The Forks, Me.
Earl G. Johnston, Masardis, Me.
R. B. Lowrie, R. F. D. 1, Eastbrook, Maine.
G. S. McGowan, Portage Lake, Me.
George H. Potts, Bridgton, Me.
H. H. Tibbetts, 16 Manly St., Auburn, Maine.
M. G. Webber, Jay, Maine.
Allan Watters, Fort Kent, Maine.

WEAR HUB RUBBERS
This Winter

Where To Go In Maine

ANDROSCOGGIN COUNTY.

LEWISTON, MAINE.
DeWitt House, Leading Hotel. Unex-
sailed in Maine. Booklet free. George
S. Pattee, Proprietor, Lewiston, Me.

AROOSTOOK COUNTY.

WINTERVILLE, MAINE.
Red River Camps, Beautiful place for
vacations. Best of fishing. T. H.
Tweedie.

CUMBERLAND COUNTY.

WEST END HOTEL

H. M. CASTNER, Prop'r.
Portland, Maine

Thoroughly first class. The hotel for
Maine vacationists, tourists and sport-
men. All farm, dairy products, pork
and poultry from our own farm, enab-
ling us to serve only fresh vegetables,
meats, butter, cream, eggs, etc.
American plan. Send for circular.

FRANKLIN COUNTY.

FISHING

Camps at Long
Pond. Many
out-lying camps.
Write S. C. HARDEN,
Rangeley, Maine

RANGELEY LAKES.

Bald Mountain Camps are situated at
the foot of Bald Mountain in a good
fishing section. Steamboat accommo-
dations O. K. Telephone at camps. Two
mails daily. Write for free circulars to
AMOS ELLIS, Prop'r.,
Bald Mountain, Maine.

Deer and bird shooting almost at the
door of Hotel Blanchard. Write for
booklet.

E. H. GROSE, Stratton, Maine.

ROUND MOUNTAIN LAKE CAMPS

The highest and coolest Public Resort
in Maine. Individual camps with open
fires. Fly fishing for trout assured,
every day, either lake or stream. Send
for free booklet.

DION O. BLACKWELL, Prop.
Round Mountain, Maine.

MOOSELOOKMEGUNTIC HOUSE, now closed,
will open for season 1913 at date to be announced
later.
F. B. BURNS, Prop'r., Haines Landing, Me.

Carrabasset, Maine.

Fox Hunters, as well as those looking for
birds and deer, can find sport at Carrabasset
Spring Farm and Cottages. Hunters need not
travel far to get their limit of game. Write
N. CHAMPAGNE,
Spring Farm, Carrabasset, Maine.

VIA RANGELEY.
York Camps, Loon Lake. Address J.
Lewis, York, Rangeley, Maine. Booklet.

RANGELEY LAKES.

Camp Bemis, The Birches, The Barker.
Write for free circular. Capt. F. C.
Barker, Bemis, Maine.

This place is famous for the Early
Trout Fishing and Excellent Guides.

IN THE Woods of Maine

King and Bartlett Camps, 2,000 feet
above sea level, unexcelled for trout
fishing or an outing. Individual cab-
ins, open, wood fires, excellent cuisine,
fine natural Mt. Katahdin spring water, mag-
nificent scenery. Renew your health
in the balmy-laden air of Maine's
ideal resort. Address

HARRY M. PIERCE,

King and Bartlett Camps.
Address, Farmington, Me., until the
season opens.

OXFORD COUNTY.

VIA RUMFORD FALLS.

Best Salmon and Trout Fishing in
Maine. Fly fishing begins about June
1. Send for circular. House always
open. John Chadwick & Co., Upper
Dam, Maine.

CLARK & TOOTHAKER'S

Pleasant Island Camps Will re-open for the
season of 1913, as soon
as the ice goes out. Write for booklet.

CLARK & TOOTHAKER,

Pleasant Island, Oxford County, Maine.

Bear Spring Camps Fishing, Hunting, good
food and up-to-date camps. All the pleasure you
expect. The place where you go home satisfied,
that you have got your money's worth. Write G.
D. Mosher & Son, Oakfield, Maine. After June
1st. Belgrade Lakes, Maine.

UPTON, MAINE.

Durkee's Camp. On Lake Umbagog on
Cambridge River. Best of Deer and
Duck hunting. Excellent Fly Fishing
and Trout fishing for Salmon and Square
Tailed Trout. T. A. Durkee, Prop., Up-
ton, Maine.

HOWES' DEBSCONCEAG CAMPS.

Are situated on First Debsconceag Lake, 1-4 mile from West Branch Penobscot; Reached
from Norcross by steamer and canoe in 3 hours. Individual log cabins and tent roofed log camps;
own garden, and heanery; daily mail; best New York, Philadelphia and Boston references.

For MOOSE and DEER

MT. KATAHDIN at our doorway offers best mountain climbing in New England; side trips from
these camps to Sourdunahunk, Rainbow, Nahmakanta Lakes. A specialty made of outfitting and
planning trips down the West Branch from N. E. Carry.

Best Family Cooking in Maine.

DEER AND MOOSE hunting in season, in a good territory as there is in Maine. Rates \$2.00
and \$2.50 per day. Open entire year. Snowshoeing, skiing, Tobogganing, visits to lumber camps
during winter months. Booklet for the asking.

HERBERT M. HOWES,

Millinocket Me., Dec. 1 to May 1; May 1 to Dec. 1, Debsconceag, Me.

COME TO OTTER POND CAMPS

This Spring and catch Trout weighing from three to five pounds any day. Big Salmon
too. Besides you get good Boats, a good Table and a good Time. For particulars address,

GEORGE MCKENNEY, Garatunk, Maine.

WINTER PICKEREL FISHING

the finest in Maine, through the ice. No license to pay. No limit as to
the number of fish or pounds. One party took 7 barrels. Nice warm
rooms. Hotel right on shore of lake. Best of board. Daily mail. Tel.
and Tel. connections. Terms only \$2.00 per day. Write for any further
information wanted.

J. G. HARLOW, THE FLAGSTAFF, Flagstaff, Me.

HUNTING

Let me furnish you with references of well known, reliable guides and sportsmen,
who have hunted at these camps. Large and small game hunting of the very best.
Booklets.

R. B. TAYLOR, West Garry Pond Camps, Dead River, Me.

MINGO SPRINGS HOTEL AND CAMPS

on Rangeley Lake, Rangeley, Maine.

Season of 1913

Under the management of RUSSELL BRENNAN and JOSEPH W. GREEN of New York City
For booklet, information, etc., address
RUSSELL BRENNAN, Hotel Collingwood, New York

WASHINGTON COUNTY.

OUANANICHE LODGE SUNSET CAMPS

NORWAY PINES HOUSE & CAMPS

Grand Lake Stream Co., "Owners."

Fishing unexcelled. Ouananiche Brook and
Lake Trout. As a vacation proposition not beaten
and only equalled by few places in the state.
Good Hunting. Old-fashioned hospitality. Cook-
ing with the Grandmother flavor. No territory
can touch it as a canoeing center. Circulars.

W. G. ROSE, Manager.
Grand Lake Stream.
Washington County, Maine
206 Milk St. Boston Mass

KENNEBEC COUNTY.

CATANCE LAKE.

Best of Salmon and Trout fishing.
Also all kinds of game in season. In-
formation and Terms furnished on ap-
plication. Private boarding house. F.
O. Keith, Cooper, Maine.

BELGRADE LAKES, MAINE.

The Belgrade. Best Sportmen's Hotel in
New England. Best black bass fish-
ing in the world, best trout fishing in
Maine. Chas. N. Hill & Son, Manag-
ers.

Jamaica Point Camps

Best Sportsman's Camps on the Belgrade Lake.
Each camp has telephone and bath. 150 acre farm
in connection. Circulars. Address, Marshall &
Stone, Oakland, Me., after May 15th. Belgrade
Lakes, Maine.

SOMERSET COUNTY.

JACKMAN, MAINE.

Lake Park. Beautifully situated on the
shore of Lake Wood. Autos, Motor-
ing, Trout and Salmon fishing. 17
miles of lake and 60 miles of river
boating. Twin Island Camps at Skin-
ner, E. A. Boothman.

LAKESIDE CAMPS

at Middledam, will open for the season
of 1913 at the usual date. Write for
booklet and terms to
E. F. COBURN, Andover, Maine



Lake Parlin House and Camps.

Are delightfully situated on shore of
Lake Parlin on direct line from Quebec
to Rangeley Lakes, popular thorough-
fare for automobiles, being a distance
of 122 miles each way.

Lake Parlin and the 13 out ponds in
the radius of four miles furnish the
best of fly fishing the whole season.
The house and camps are new and have
all modern conveniences, such as
baths, gas lights, open rock fireplace
etc. The cuisine is unexcelled.

Canoeing, boating, bathing, tennis,
mountain climbing, automobilism, etc.
Write for booklet.

H. P. MCKENNEY, Proprietor.
Jackman, Maine

BIRTHDAY PARTY DEEP IN WOODS

One of the Ladies of Camp Colony at Rangeley Was Surprised When Neighbors Walked in.

(Special to Maine Woods).

Rangeley, Feb. 4.—The dancing
classes organized here by Mr. Chas.
Dyer and Mrs. F. L. Dyer of Strong,
last week, were well attended.

Frank Huntoon has been suffer-
ing with a sore on his hand. Ether
was administered and the place
lanced on Monday. Drs. Ross and
Colby did the work.

Mrs. Fellows of Mt. Vernon will
be in town Tuesday evening, Feb.
11, for the purpose of installing
the officers of Summit Rebekah
lodge.

The Ladies' Aid society met last
week with Mrs. William Nelson.
This week the society meets with
Mrs. Ansel Soule.

The job of repairing the parson-
age has been let to Mr. White,
who has charge of the rebuilding of
the schoolhouse.

Mrs. John Wallace is visiting her
parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Berry.

Dr. A. M. Ross and Fred B. Burns
have been exercising their horses
on Haley pond and incidentally
speeding them a little.

Mrs. Margaret Wilber Curtis has
been visiting Mrs. C. C. Murphy for
a few days.

The Pythian Sisters will enter-
tain visitors from Stratton at
their meeting Thursday evening of
this week. Last week six candi-
dates were admitted to member-
ship. They were Mr. and Mrs.
Guy Pickle, Misses Thelie Hoar and
Susie Wilbur, Mrs. Leon Wright and
George R. Pillsbury.

George H. Moore of Sandy River
Plantation recently caught a fox.

Dr. and Mrs. F. B. Colby enter-
tained four tables at whist Sat-
urday night. A very enjoyable eve-
ning was passed.

There will be no morning service
at the church the coming Sabbath.
Sunday school will be in session at
noon as usual and the evening ser-
vice will be held at the customary
hour.

Miss Winifred Hinkley returned
to her work at the bank Tuesday
morning after several days' illness.

Mrs. W. E. Twombly has been
spending several days in camp with
her daughter, Mrs. James Spinney.

Osman Cookson Wright and Miss
Ruth Blodena Wilbur, both of Range-
ley, were married Monday evening
at the home of H. A. Furbish. Mr.
Furbish performed the ceremony.

Shot a Fox.

Dr. C. S. Stuart shot a handsome
fox late Friday afternoon. The
Doctor was gone from the village
only an hour when he came back
with his trophy. It was an un-
usually large dog fox and was shot
just across Haley pond.

Miss Prudence Richardson is
teaching those members of the High
school who are to take part in the
preliminary speaking contest. There
are 16 in all.

Martin Fuller has returned home
after spending the first of the winter
at the Megantic club.

Mrs. John L. Wallace returned to
New York Tuesday. She was ac-
companied to Boston by her sister,
Mrs. Martin Niles, of Rumford.

Families in the Woods.

Few know how many families are
enjoying a winter in the woods near
Spotted Mountain and still fewer
realize that there is an Auburn and
a Lewiston "side" to the little
colony on a little brook represent-
ing the Androscoggin river. On
the Lewiston side in neat, warm
camps live Mr. and Mrs. Fred
Ross and son, Mr. and Mrs. Sam
Leonard, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore
Haley and little daughter, Mr. and
Mrs. James Spinney and three chil-
dren, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Morton,
and little son, Mr. and Mrs. Ira
Huntoon, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bush
and little daughter and Mr. and
Mrs. Everett Hoar. On the other side,
Auburn, are Mr. and Mrs. Everett
Dunham and Mr. and Mrs. Fred
Oakes. They have gay times too
and it isn't safe to have a birthday
unless you are willing to have it
celebrated as Mrs. Walter Bush can
testify, for on Saturday last she
was surprised to see every woman
in the settlement walk into her

camp and among them they had
brought seven birthday cakes. There
were filled cakes, frosted cakes, lay-
er cakes, in fact almost any kind
except plain cake, and you are not
to wonder what Mrs. Bush did with
so many for they had tea—good
Irish tea, with her and all had real
woods appetites. Music on the
graphophone was enjoyed. In the
evening all gathered at James Spin-
ney's where Bert Philbrick told for-
tunes.

BEEN VISITING.

"Sid" Harden of Long Pond Calls
on Brother in Rockland.

Sidney C. Harden of Rangeley, who
has been visiting his brother, Fred E.
Harden, Bunker street, Rockland, re-
turned Thursday. This was his first
home visit in 27 years. He is a guide
well known in the Rangeley region,
and has lately established camps there
which are popular resorts for the sports-
men. He has acted as guide the past
six years for Garrett A. Hobart, son of
the late vice president. Within easy
access from his new camp, which is lo-
cated at Long Pond, Rangeley, are 27
lakes and ponds in all of which good
fishing is to be found. Mr. Harden re-
ports two feet of snow in the woods,
and 18 inches of ice in the lakes, a situ-
ation which is in striking contrast to
what he found down in Knox.

PACK OF FOXHOUNDS IN THE INAUGURAL PARADE.

Dogs of high degree are to par-
ticipate in the ceremonies attend-
ant upon the introduction into of-
fice of President-elect Woodrow
Wilson next month and will march
in the inaugural parade.

"Finely bred, splendidly trained,
keen-nosed foxhounds are going to
have a section of the parade all
their own," says an announcement
from the inaugural committee in
heralding this menagerial feature
of the coming pageant.

"The finest pack of hounds in all
the world," is the description giv-
en of the canine group which Dr.
Lester Jones of Culpepper, Va., is
assembling to march ahead of a
mounted brass band that will escort
Hunt club riders from the Presi-
dent-elect's native state in the civic
section of the parade.

Dr. Jones declares the hounds will
be so well trained that they will
"stick to the middle of the road"
and not scatter all over the line of
march. A competent master of
hounds will serve as grand marshal
to the canine corps.

BOWDOIN GUN CLUB

Now Talking of Arranging a Regu-
lar Schedule.

The Bowdoin Gun club is the lat-
est organization to be formed in
Bowdoin college. This club has
been formed for the purpose of in-
creasing interest in trap shooting
in the college and if a sufficient
number of students take hold of the
new sport it is proposed to arrange
matches with the gun clubs of other
institutions. It is thought that
the University of Maine would be
the first college to open negotiations,
it being the nearest institution of
learning that has a similar organ-
ization.

NEW CONSOLIDATION.

The Brackett-Parker company of
Boston with offices at Columbian
Life Building, corner Arch and
Franklin streets, Boston and 225
Fifth ave., New York, represents a
consolidation of the advertising in-
terests of L. J. Brackett, formerly
New England manager of the Wy-
ckoff Advertising company and B.
W. Parker, formerly proprietor of
the B. W. Parker Agency, New York
and Chicago. B. W. Parker is pres-
ident of the company and L. J.
Brackett, treasurer.

LEGISLATIVE NOTICE.

Wednesday, Feb. 12th, at P. M.
No. 40. An Act relating to the
powers and duties of the Commis-
sioners of Inland Fisheries and Game.

Wednesday, Feb. 12 at 2 P. M.
No. 29. Resolve providing for
the screening of Shiloh Pond in
Franklin county.

The Committee on Inland Fisheries
and Game will meet at Room No.
22, (First Floor) State House, on
Wednesday of each week at 2 p. m.,
until further notice.

Joseph W. Allen, Chairman.
Seth F. Clark, Secretary