



The Remington U-M-C Cub choose a Single shot Rifle

## Accuracy—Safety—Low Price

Many crack marksmen, now world famous, owe their training of eye and hand to one of these single shot, take-down rifles. We have made the price for the No. 4 and No. 6 rifles low enough to permit everyone to become acquainted with the Remington-UMC qualities of accuracy and safety.

Both rifles have case-hardened frames, walnut stock and forearm and rifle butt plates.

The No. 6 (.22 or .32 calibre) has Remington-UMC steel barrel, is accurately rifled and chambered for caps, shorts or longs, and has new design open front, rear and tang peep sights. Price \$4.00.

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Remington-UMC—the perfect shooting combination.

Remington Arms-Union Metallic Cartridge Co.  
299 Broadway New York City

## NEED SUBSTITUTE FOR STEEL TRAP

Representative of Humane Society, After Seeing Photos of Trapped Animals, So States

Oxbow, Me., March 2.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

I have been sent into the north woods of Maine by the American Humane Education society of Boston, to photograph trapped fur bearing animals. The society has in view the mitigation of their sufferings through the use of a more humane trap than the steel trap, if it is possible to invent one as efficient. I fear this is very doubtful; still, human ingenuity hasn't as yet balked at anything in the inventive line calculated to earn money and if prizes large enough are offered for the invention of a humane trap equally as desirable as the steel trap from a business point of view, I reckon, that some inventive genius, will solve the problem.

I am writing requesting that you lay this matter before your readers. Will the trappers and all interested people send photographs of trapped animals, and any information on this subject, to me, care American Education society, 45 Milk street, Boston, Mass? I know that a good many keen minds have been at work for years on traps and trapping and amongst the whole of us we ought to be able to make things easier for the animals. I would like a full and free discussion of this matter by your readers. We are all in the same boat and if we can do anything to bring some of the advantages to dumb creatures that civilization has brought to us humans, we ought to do it.

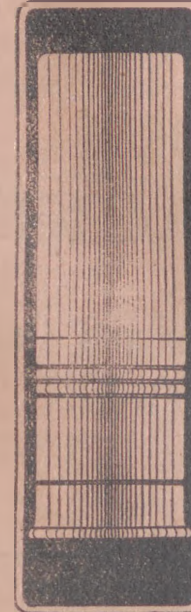
The fur dealers welcome anything that will benefit the business and it is possible this might. The discussion of it might open up avenues of benefits to the fur trade not yet blazed out. However that may be, I find the humanitarian spirit abroad and a disposition, among men who make money on animals, or their products, to see that the animals get something out of it, and are humanely and painlessly destroyed when required for their food or pelts.

I have found this subject to be of vital interest among the trappers I have met and believe a discussion of it in your columns would be of live interest. The great problem is, how to reduce to a minimum the sufferings of animals when trapped for their fur, or extermination as a nuisance.

The president of our society Dr. Francis H. Rowley, is very deeply interested in this subject as well as the entire humane movement, representing nearly 700 societies in the United States alone. Substantial prizes have been offered in Great Britain for the invention of a humane trap but thus far without producing one that came up to the requirements. I would say that the utmost courtesy and assistance has been rendered to me on my photographing expedition by game wardens and trappers of the north Maine woods, to whom I extend hearty thanks in behalf of my society. I realize that it is out of season for trapping some kinds of fur, yet I have secured a lot of photographic data significant from a humane standpoint and unobtainable earlier in the season, for example, frozen animals. I want bear, lynx, otter and other similar game, also any unsportsmanlike abomination or cruelties exposed photographically. Will all interested people get busy with their cameras and send prints of such to me? In some way or other I will make it pleasantly remembered. The humane society's official organ, "Our Dumb Animals," is sent all over the world and its editor will be pleased to

(Continued on Page Four.)

## WINCHESTER



### Smokeless Shotshells. "Leader" and "Repeater"

Get good standard loads when you buy shotshells. Such well-known and tried shells as "Leader" and "Repeater" will always give you good satisfaction. They are properly constructed and loaded with all standard brands of powder, shot and wadding. Used and endorsed by sportsmen for years. The corrugation is a good feature not found on other shells, as it is patented. It allows for expansion. See that a Red W is on every box you buy.

Send postal for illustrated catalog  
WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.,  
New Haven, Conn.



## SAYS FOUR YEARS FOR THE MOOSE

New Jersey Resident Also Argues in Favor of Local Hunters' License

East Orange, N. J., March 3.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

I note that the Maine legislature is discussing the matter of a resident hunters' license and also the law covering the killing of bull moose.

As to a resident hunters' license would say that in this state the resident license is fixed at one dollar and the non-resident license at \$10 and there has been since the passage of the law but little criticism against it, in fact it is thought a wise measure by the majority of native and visiting sportsmen.

As to your moose law it seems to me that a close time say of four years should be put on same.

It is easier to protest what is left of the moose than to re-establish the moose in Maine after they are once practically exterminated.

## YORK FAVORS A BIG CARNIVAL

Rangeley Camp Man Says that Winter Sports Can Be Made to Pay

J. Lewis York has come forward with the idea that it would be well for Rangeley to raise funds for the purpose of holding a winter carnival.

While Mr. York feels that the present season may be a bit advanced for this work he thinks that the matter should be taken up early next year.

"It may cost more than we get out of it for a year or two," said Mr. York, "but we will win out. The advertising such a carnival would give Rangeley would be well worth while. For the first two or three years we would probably fall behind, but it would only be a question of time when we would come out way ahead of the game."

Suggestions have been made from time to time along these lines by different public spirited people, but nothing definite has been accomplished. Mr. York, with others, believes that it would be necessary to erect some toboggan chutes and make arrangements for skating. There are hills a plenty about Rangeley, however, so that it would not be especially difficult to do these things.

On with the plan to make Rangeley a resort of merit.

SHIP YOUR FURS  
To McMILLAN FUR & WOOL CO.  
MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.  
Illustrated Circular Free to anyone interested in RAW FURS.  
Trappers' Guide Free to those who ship to us.

## FISH AND GAME MEN WERE BESIEGED

Bevy of Corporation Attorneys Made Protest against Proposed Act to Prevent Pollution of Waters

Augusta, March 5—A whole bevy of corporation attorneys flew down upon the committee on inland fisheries and game this afternoon to make their protest against an act before the present Legislature designed to prevent the pollution of the waters of the state.

They did not speak on the matter at length; they were called upon in a body by Senator Allen, the chairman of the committee, told to give their names and were asked if they were all agreed. When an affirmative reply was received, the hearing was ordered closed and it was all over.

The bill assigned for hearing would prevent the dumping of slabs, edgings, lumber, sawdust, chemical or dye refuse and other substances into the rivers, streams, lakes and ponds of the state. No sooner had Secretary Clark of the committee read the bill than Hon. L. T. Carleton of Winthrop announced that he had a substitute to offer. Before this was received, however, Senator Wing, who presented the measure, explained it. He said there are now some 48 special acts in force throughout the state forbidding the dumping of refuse in the waters, while some other sections are protected by injunction or by federal regulation. It was his idea to bunch the whole thing and into one law and then make modifications to suit various localities.

Mr. Carleton read, and explained his new draft of the bill. It was a very new draft indeed, for it forbade the dumping of only fibrous products such as slabs, shavings, sawdust and other waste from the lumber industry, into any ponds, lakes, brooks or streams of the state. He did not use the word "rivers" in his classification, but in another section the following rivers were also placed under the ban: St. Georges, Swift, parts of Aroostook, Wallagrass and Little Madawaska, Elpis, Cambridge, Bear, Cold, south branch of the Piscataquis and Little Ossipee. A still further clause was added to the missioners saw fit, they could sue

(Continued on page 5.)

ONAUANCHI LODGE, NORWAY PINES AND SUNSET CAMPS  
LAND OF FULFILMENT, GRAND AND DOBSIS LAKES Washington County, Maine.  
"PROVEN" Best in Fishing Possibilities, "ACKNOWLEDGED" Best in Hunting Possibilities  
Best watered and wooded for the vacationist, Mecca for the sufferer from Hay Fever, Old fashioned cooking, Home made condiments, Running water, Open fire places, Sanitary drainage, Circulars.  
W. G. ROSE, Grand Lake Stream, Washington County, Maine

## Mountain View House

Mountain View, Maine

For further particulars write or address

L. E. BOWLEY,  
Mountain View, Maine.

## GRANT'S CAMPS, KENNEBAGO, MAINE,

Train every week-day this winter. Watch this space for change of train service when the fishing season opens about May first.

ED GRANT & SONS CO., Kennebago, Maine

## Brown's Camps, Lake Kezar.

For your Spring Fishing Trip why not come where the salmon are large enough to interest you. The average weight of salmon here for the past five seasons has been seven pounds. We also offer you private cabins with open fire, bath, twin beds, etc. Bass fishing is unsurpassed. Write us for booklet, rates and detailed information. Address B. E. BROWN, Center Lovell, Maine.

## 23,000 ACRES OF WILD LAND

Warm and comfortable home and outlying camps. Guaranteed standing shot at deer. All kinds of big game, duck and partridge shooting. Good guides furnished. Telephone connection. Write for particulars.

JULIAN K. VILES & SON, Franklin Co., Tim, Maine.

## BLAKESLEE LAKE CAMPS, Eustis, Me.

The place for your spring fishing. Trout and Salmon. More fish caught at this camp than any other place in the state. There is someone in your town, or near by, who has fished here and we will send you his name, on request, for reference. JOSEPH H. WHITE, Prop. Address until spring, SKINNER, ME.

## SPRING FISHING

SEASON OF 1913

THE SANDY RIVER AND RANGELEY LAKES RAILROAD

Publishes a beautiful little booklet in colors entitled "FISHING". It tells all about where to go in the Rangeley and Dead River Reigon of Maine, and contains an accurate Map of this Territory. Address with stamp,

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



**New Model 27 Marlin REPEATING RIFLE**

The only gun that fills the demand for a trom-bone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and 32-20 calibres.

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.

Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working "pump" action; the wear-resisting Special Smokeless Steel barrel; the modern sliding bolt and side ejector for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and Ivory Bead front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of these calibres.

Our 136 page catalog describes the full Marlin line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.

**The Marlin Firearms Co.**  
33 Willow St., New Haven, Conn.

## APPLIES MORDEN METHODS IN BIG WOODS OPERATION

**Manager Mulliken of Barnjum Timberland Co.  
is Applying Scientific Methods in Timberland at Mt. Abram**

(Special to Maine Woods).

Barnjum, March 3—The scientific management of a great lumber industry is what John Mulliken, manager of the Barnjum Timberland Co., is accomplishing at the headquarters of the company at Mt. Abram.

There are over 200 men in the woods and at the big mill. These men are working in a manner productive of the best results, for Manager Mulliken has made a deep study of the details of this business.

"Use woodsmen like human beings," says he, "and you will get results. The old idea that a woodsman was merely a machine, to be driven like a slave has passed and the modern plan has taken its place," he went on.

"The conservation of the forest is also important. There are trees which should be cut and there are others which should be left standing. Sometimes a tree is left beside another as a means of protection. A big tree protects the little tree and vice versa."

A representative of Maine Woods visited the Barnjum operation the first of the week and was astonished to see how business was progressing. There were signs of activity everywhere, for many thousand feet of lumber of various kinds are being cut and shipped daily.

From the lumber camps at Barnjum's the logs go down to the mill. It was found necessary to place a circular saw in the mill, but the original band saw was left in place. This change was made necessary by the frozen logs. There is no steam box at the mill, as is sometimes the case. At the present time the mill is cutting not far from 35,000 feet of timber daily, which is about the full capacity of the present plant.

There are a number of woods camps connected with the operation, built in the usual style of architecture of places of this kind.

### Had Lunch in the Woods.

On Sunday the Maine Woods reporter called at one of the camps and had lunch in company with a friend and Manager Mulliken. The food was good, although no attempt at "style" was made in serving it. The menu for that day consisted of roast beef, potatoes, tea, etc. Great pots of tea are placed on the table so that the men can help themselves as they like. The tea is not sipped from a china cup, but is gulped down good and hot from tin pannikens. It has been found that the average woodsman favors hasty eating and drinking. Well-known writers have spoken of the "silent men of the woods." Such, indeed is the case, for the employees have but little to say.

When the signal is sounded for dinner no time is lost by the men in taking their places. They get busy with the food right away, eating, as somebody explained it, with both hands at the same time. The average woodsman does not break the meal by trivial conversation. They go right ahead, instead, and eat for all they are worth. One of the favorite dishes in a lumber camp is baked beans. Onions sliced and floating in vinegar are also popular.

### Sides of Beef.

Great sides of beef have been purchased for the use of the men. No refrigerator is necessary, for the beef is kept frozen until used.

There are many horses employed on the Barnjum job, and they are a fine looking lot. The horses are

taken good care of and respond by doing much hard work.

One of the unique features of one of the woods camps is a barbering outfit. This place is well patronized, especially on Sunday, although there are many of the woodsmen who prefer to go with beards, partly for protection afforded to the face.

Now and then a woodsman takes his shaving kit to the woods with him, but more often they go all winter without touching a razor. This produces a picturesque facial effect or the whiskers grow in all directions, ad lib.

The woods roads over the 23,000 acres of land on Mt. Abram township are good the most of them leading down hill. This makes the transportation of lumber much easier. At the present time there are about a million and a half of various kinds of lumber on the landings of the operation.

Manager Mulliken drives from camp to camp and to the mill in an ordinary sleigh, keeping a driving horse especially for this purpose.

### Office on the Farm.

The office of the firm is located on a farm that went with the property, a farm house being used for this purpose. The house is located on a slightly elevation of land where there is always a breeze. In the basement of the house is a spring of wonderful clarity.

Mr. Mulliken came to the job a edict soon, bringing his bride to the farm for a stay of some time.

So enthusiastic have some of the people interested in the Barnjum company become in the scenery about the place that they have talked some in regard to placing a summer hotel on the property. There are a number of ponds on the land that is controlled by this company and trout streams in abundance. The elevation is well up in the clouds.

At the present time about 10 cars a day of various kinds of lumber are being shipped, but this amount may fall off a trifle at times. The railroad arrangements are well adapted to the quick and easy handling of the lumber from the mill. Two trains a day have been the schedule for some time past. The line to the mill from Saunders is four miles in length, going up on rather a stiff grade.

### BIG MEMBERSHIP.

**Cumberland County Angling Association is a Hustling Organization.**

The Cumberland County Angling association of Portland has a membership of over 100 and will have 30 within a month, it is expected. The annual dues are \$1.

This association plans to plant many thousands of fingerlings and fry in Cumberland county this year.

The association has gone on record against the custom of dipping small smelts for market from the tributaries of Sebago lake. In favor of the repeal of the single hook law in so far as it applies to Cumberland county. Favors the destruction of suckers in Sebago lake. Favors the repeal of the law that protects the loon, blue heron and kingfisher. Favors changing the date of opening of Sebago lake to fishing from April first to March first.

The officers are: William N. Taylor, president, purchasing agent for Randall & McAllister; Harrie B. Coe, vice president, of Printwell Printing Co.; Frank G. Leavitt, treasurer, of Carter Bros. Co., jewelers; George C. Orr, secretary, advertising agent; executive committee, the officers, ex off, Harry L. Smith, James J. Poole, C. H. Holland, Walter W. Sabin, Geo. H. H. Lawton, John B. Porteus, Geo. E. Cushman; Legislative committee, Clyde W. Pierce, E. E. Clifford, chairman, Harry C. Wilbur, lawyer.

Don't forget that the Washington trip contest Maine Woods has been running for some weeks closes March 29. On that date the final count will be made and April 4 the winner of the grand prize, the Washington trip, will start for Washington. Now is the time to get in the work.

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

## MAINE MOOSE ARE FADING AWAY FAST

**Statements Made to Show That  
Great Game Animal is Dis-  
appearing**

Mr. S. M. Hodgkins writes from the town of Enfield, that he believes the great and hulking moose are not fading from the Maine forests nearly so fast as the frightened hunters would have us believe. He cites the instance of Washington county as an average example of moose abundance in most parts of Maine. Says Mr. Hodgkins:

"Why should we have a close time on bull moose in Hancock and Washington counties? In these two counties the moose are very plenty and increasing every year. It is the best feeding ground for moose in the state, miles and miles of burnt land, shallow ponds, dead-water streams, where lily pads grow in abundance, affording the best feeding grounds both summer and winter," etc.

Possibly Mr. Hodgkins is striving to make out a strong case for an abundance of Maine moose may have trespassed here and there upon Maine moose feeding rules. For instance, he would hardly claim that lily pads or lily roots made the best feeding for winter nourishment of Maine moose. The contention may be tenable for the winter of 1913, to be sure, but hardly for the average winter.

The traditions of old hunters inform us that Maine moose "yard" upon Maine winters of deep snows when they devote their spare time to stripping the raw and astringent bark from the living trunks of the red maples.

Those misshapen monsters from the eocene pass the long Maine winters shrinking their herbivorous stomachs on red maple bark, and doing Lenten penances for their sins and presumably never chop holes in pond ice with their sharp hoofs to get at the starchy pond-lily roots, which lie safe and starchy just below the ice.

Here we have the testimony of John F. Sprague of Dover, former president of the Maine Fish and Game Protective association, and the further evidence of Walter I. Neal of Belfast, Maine's new fish and game commissioner, and the still further testimony of the Maine Central's moose receipts at the various railroad stations along the route; and all seem to unite in declaring that Maine moose become less abundant with every passing year.

One might suggest a practical test for Mr. Hodgkins' claim regarding the wonderful abundance of Maine moose. Let Mr. Hodgkins call to mind the number of moose yards he saw when he was a boy in the Maine woods, and let him compare the abundance of moose yards in Maine some 30 years ago, and contrast that record with the Maine moose yards he can find in the Maine woods today.

Early in the eighth decade of the previous century Hon. Fred Atwood of Winterport, then a senator from Waldo county, recognizing how rapidly Maine moose were disappearing, had a close time for ten years placed upon all Maine moose a worthy protective effort, which resulted in restoring the moose to the Maine woods.

Since that day the slaughter of moose in season and out of season, in the Maine woods—the killing of calves and cows, as well as bulls, has been both wanton and cruel. For a few years Chairman Carleton and Wilson were brave enough to pub-

### 1804 HEBRON ACADEMY 1912

Prepares thoroughly for all colleges and scientific schools.

College, Classical and English Courses.

Location ideal for high mountain air pure water and quiet environment.

A teacher for every 20 pupils.

Winter term opens Tuesday, December, 31, 1912. Spring term opens Wednesday, April 1, 1913.

Catalog on request. Write Principal W. E. SARGENT, Litt. D.

Hebron, Maine

lish lists of the moose which had been killed out of season. Some effort was made to bring the moose outlaws to justice, but a majority escaped with no punishment whatever.

Beyond doubt Mr. Hodgkins is a truthful and well-meaning citizen of Enfield. It is feared, however, that his vision may be distorted; that he sees an abundance of Maine moose, the way Daniel Boone and Buffalo Bill saw an inexhaustible supply of wild buffalo upon the western prairies. It is almost the inevitable law of Nature, that if any commercially-valuable species of animal be left to itself, without the fostering protection of mankind, that species is almost certain to disappear from the face of the earth at a very early date.

Possibly no warning can serve to awaken the Maine legislature to the impending danger at this date; but certainly Maine is missing the happiest chance of its existence as a state during the present legislative session.

### A Few Nature Fakes.

It's great to be a mermaid,  
This is no idle whim;  
Her style is never passe,  
She's always in the swim.

The elephant is lucky.  
No sheriff has the spunk,  
When closing up a circus,  
To levy on his trunk.

The owl is no high flyer,  
But still is stylish quite,  
He should join the Four Hundred,  
For he stays out all night.

The rhino's never thirsty,  
He can acquire a "stew."  
In dry states he is never  
Without a horn or two.

The giraffe may be homely,  
But he's content, by heck!  
The race of life he always  
Can win out by a neck.

The boa is no pitcher,  
But reputation serves  
To make it mighty risky  
To get next to his curves.

The hornet is a cynic,  
A pessimistic thing;  
His style of conversation  
Is ne'er without a sting.

The mountain goat is foxy,  
No oleo eats he.  
He carries his own butter  
Around with him you see.

Much interest is being displayed throughout the county in the outcome of the Washington trip contest this paper is running. It will close March 29 and the winner will leave for the nation's capital April 4.

Subscribe for Maine Woods, the only newspaper of its kind in the world.

## TAXIDERMISTS

**G. W. PICKLE,  
TAXIDERMIST**

Dealer in Sporting Goods, Fishing Tackle, Indian Moccasins, Baskets and Souvenirs.  
RANGELEY, MAINE

**EDMOND J. BOUCHER,  
Licensed Scientific Taxidermist**

(Tanner) Will give you Standard and Mott proof work in all branches of Taxidermy and Tanning. Price list with useful instructions FREE. N. E. Tel. 572 62.  
186 Main St., Auburn, Me.

**T. A. JAMES**

Will continue to do business in Winthrop and make a specialty of Museum work and mounting and painting of fish in oil and water color.

Winthrop, - - - Maine.

**"Monmouth Moccasins"**

They are made for Sportsmen, Guides, Lumbermen Known the world over for excellence. Illustrated catalogue free.

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

### RODS AND SNOWSHOES

I make Rangeley wood and split bamboo rods for fly fishing and trolling. Rods to let. Snowshoes to order.

**E. T. HOAR, Rangeley, Me.**

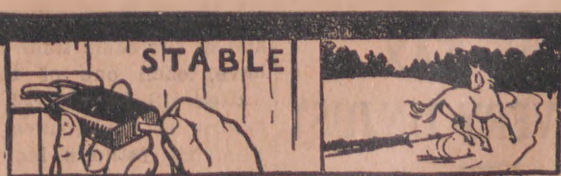
**William Tell FLOUR**

Is famous pie-crust flour—makes it tender and light and flaky and perfectly digestible. Just as good for bread and cake and biscuits and whatever you are baking. And the most economical flour milled—gives you most loaves to the sack.

Your grocer keeps William Tell. Insist on it next time you order flour.

**C. H. McKENZIE TRADING CO., PHILLIPS, MAINE.**





## Putting Tobacco in Tins is Like "Locking the Stable Door"

—"after the horse is gone." Because when tobacco is chopped into small pieces, much of the flavor evaporates before the tobacco goes into the tin.

There is only *one* way to keep *all* the natural fragrance and original flavor in tobacco until it reaches your pipe—and that is the hard-pressed Sickle *plug*. And the *natural leaf wrapper* is a better protector than any tin, tinfoil or waxed paper.

You always get a fragrant, *slow-burning*, *cool* smoke from Sickle, because you slice it off the plug as you use it. You get *more* tobacco, because there's no package to pay for. There's no tobacco wasted—and the *last* pipeful is as fresh and sweet as the *first*. Smoke Sickle today—all good dealers sell it.

3 Ounces  
10c

Slice it as  
you use  
it



201

## BROOKLINE MAN HUNTED IN AFRICA

Went Over the Same Country T. R. Did and Used No Medicine

On the sunny side of Corey hill in Brookline, lives one of the greatest big game hunters in the United States today, Dr. Sidney A. Ellis.

He has just come out of the African jungle with 155 specimens of the finest and some of the rarest game that British East Africa, Uganda, and the Congo can produce. One collection embraces 45 different varieties and is regarded as fine if not finer than Colonel Roosevelt's African trophies in many respects.

He believes that a strong healthy white man can go into the African jungle, undergo the hardships and privations of a four months' hunt of big game under a tropical sun

## SANDY RIVER & RANGELEY 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.

and a fever laden air and come out again without the need of medicine. He has just demonstrated that fact.

### On T. R.'s Trail.

He hunted in the same country as the colonel, traversed the same streams and faced similar dangers and hardships.

The doctor did a thing which, it is said, no other white man, including Colonel Roosevelt, ever did, for he went into the jungle without a medicine chest.

The colonel himself has repeatedly displayed courage in splendid fashion, but Dr. Ellis in a less dramatic way has shown it in the African trip, when "he put one over the colonel" in this respect.

The doctor, however, makes no such claims. He only laughs at the talk his friends have been making of this feat and says that facing tropical disease unaided is nothing to facing an infuriated African bull buffalo that weighs nearly a ton, charging 12 feet away.

His friends assert nevertheless that he has gone the colonel one better in the African stunt and are ready to support their claims even against the colonel though they are aware of the fact that anyone who claims to have anything over on the colonel usually has to do some pretty tall explaining and the results are often very sorry.

But the fact remains that the colonel had a medicine chest and the doctor didn't.

It can be said to the colonel's credit, however, that although he was sick for five days with the fever and trembled like an aspen leaf so that he could not handle his gun, he gave the champagne carried along as a remedy, to those who were sicker than himself, taking instead the more disagreeable contents of the medicine chest. Kermit was sick for three days.

The colonel was inclined to attribute his illness to a recurrence of the fever which he contracted at Santiago in the Spanish war. The fact that Kermit and the rest of the party also suffered from the fever is plain evidence that it lurked in the dank, hot atmosphere of the African jungle. The party anticipated the attack and prepared themselves for it accordingly.

### Kermit's Gun Bearer.

Dr. Ellis, who hunted in this country with Kermit's gun bearer, Kongoni, a magnificent black, whom he secured through the kindness of Kermit on cabling to Africa,

was also attacked by the tropical fever. He expected it. It was but a slight attack, to use the doctor's own version of it, although it recurred when the doctor was at sea within two days of landing in New York.

The plain meaning of this illness in both parties is that both the colonel and Dr. Ellis suffered from very similar conditions and hardship while in the jungle. The colonel used every available means to lessen his own suffering and that of his party.

The doctor, like the wild beasts he hunted, has never taken a drop of medicine in his life. He has his own theories of healing, but his theories are no defence against the hardship and suffering and the ills of the flesh which come to all men no matter what they believe in and no matter what school of medicine they adhere to. His belief in osteopathy, or healing by means of manipulating the bones and muscles of the body until the organs which they support resume their normal functions, could not save him from the tropical fever nor the suffering of the hunt which took off 50 pounds from his weight.

In the opinion of Dr. Ellis, the classic hunt is tame. The most ferocious beast in Africa, he says, is the big bull buffalo that wanders about in solitary ugliness after the younger bulls have driven him from the herd. The doctor brought down one of these that weighed nearly a ton.

The incident is characteristic of the whole truth. The party came upon the buffalo shortly after sighting him from a rising ground some distance off. As soon as he smelled the party, he made toward it and on scenting danger, started to charge. The blacks started for him, followed by the white men, Dr. Ellis and J. H. Twigg of Australia, an old miner who had turned professional hunter and who acted as guide.

The blacks tried to lure the buffalo to attack them, in order to give the white men an opportunity to hit him. The doctor, however, was all prepared and as the big beast came tearing along, he let go at him with his double-barreled 470 express rifle. It took the second shot to stop the beast. The first was fired at a range of 12 feet, which shows that the doctor has some confidence in himself and his trusty rifle. The doctor refused to state how much closer the beast was when he fired the second shot into him. It took four negroes to carry the head alone, when the doctor started to carry the trophy away, and Twigg estimated the weight of the buffalo at 1800 pounds.

In bringing down the lighter game however, the doctor used the regular .30 United States army rifle with which he is familiar.

"Africa is the most prolific game country in the world," said he on his return. "If the truth were told about the game in that country, people would not believe it. We got three lions in one day, and guinea fowl were so thick that when the flocks were disturbed at their feeding, they actually cast a shadow on the ground as they flew overhead."

The doctor left here on the Mauritania in June and proceeded to Mombasa in British East Africa via Naples, the Suez Canal and the Red sea. He came back by way of the Nile, which is the route followed by Roosevelt. In Africa, he met Charley Clapp, a well-known member of the Boston Athletic association, and for two months they hunted together in the highlands of East Africa.

When Clapp left, the doctor continued the hunt in the Makindu district about Mt. Kilimanjaro and then in Uganda and the Congo.

"The night after we shot the lions we were visited by what must have been the grandpa of all the lions in the district, to judge by his voice at least. About 2 o'clock in the morning he came up right under our tent and let out the most terrifying roar I ever heard, though Twigg and I were both asleep we landed in the middle of the tent at the same instant in an awful tangle. The old chap apparently wasn't looking for us, however, and went on his way."

## 5 out of 6 REVOLVER CHAMPIONSHIPS

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THE PETERS CARTRIDGE COMPANY, CINCINNATI, OHIO  
NEW YORK: 98 Chambers St., T. H. Keller, Manager

## Lines to Ed Grant

At the foot of Whitecap mountain,  
Near a stream that bears its name,  
Lies a little inland lakelet  
Known both near and far to fame.  
Years ago, in sixty-seven,  
Came a trapper young and strong  
To this quiet little lakelet  
Where the wild birds sing their song.

Here he built himself a lean-to  
Of the birch bark made his boat,  
Like the redman used the spruce  
roots  
And some pitch to make it float.  
Here he lived alone in silence.  
Mid the spruce trees tall and grim.  
Made his friends among the wood  
folk  
And all nature seemed to him

What for years he'd always longed  
for,  
And he lingered day by day.  
Set his traps and made his dead-  
falls,  
Through the forest blazed his way.  
And today we still can follow  
Spots once made by Grant's own  
hand.  
And he found what he had sought  
for  
'Twas to him the promised land.

And the lake he called it Beaver  
And it holds its name today.  
And the beaver, how he loved them  
As he'd sit and watch them play  
In the grass around the lake shore  
Near the dam or by the stream.  
At the close of day or sunset  
Or 'neath the pale moon's silvery  
gleam.

And he lives today to tell us  
How he came to settle here,  
And he loves to tell the story  
How, in days gone by, the deer  
Came at sunset to the lake shore  
When the night was soft and still.  
To feed on the pads and lilies,  
And of its waters drink their fill.

And me thinks I still can see him  
Sitting by the guide's camp door,  
Where years ago he told me  
How he heard the bull moose roar  
On the side of Old Boil mountain,  
Calling to its distant mate.  
How the echoes used to linger  
Till the autumn night grew late.

I can see him at the landing  
With his old black hat a-doff  
And that same old smile of welcome,  
"Tis the smile that won't come off."  
Then he takes you to your cabin  
With its log fire burning bright  
And the beds of fragrant fir boughs,  
On the stand a cheerful light.

Soon I hear the call to supper,  
See the flapjacks piled up high.  
See a can of maple syrup  
And a plate of trout close by  
With some smooth and mealy Mur-  
phys  
And the dough-gods light and hot.  
Then a cup of fine old Oolong  
From Ed's famous old teapot.

After supper in the cabin,  
With the candle burning low,  
And our pipes are full of solace  
And the fire lends cheerful glow,  
Then we hear his welcome foot-  
step,

Hear his knock upon the door  
And we push him out the armchair,  
As he comes along the floor.

Then we listen to his Fairy Tales  
About his famous trout  
That was drowned one day beside  
the trail

Before he could pull him out  
About the rock that killed the part-  
ridge,

And grew to weigh a ton  
But the one about the beaver terror  
Was the one that took the bun.

How he made the famous mountain  
Where the side hill badgers ran,  
And how he trained some beaver  
To build the Long Pond dam.  
How the bullet he shot at the part-  
ridge

Followed it miles to sea  
And when picked up by his brother  
John  
Was no bigger than a pea.

But we gave you to Kennebago, Ed  
And perhaps 'tis better so.  
But the friends you left at Beaver  
Were sorry to see you go.  
And we know that you are happy  
In that old familiar spot.  
And we know you are contented  
Whatever be your lot.

Dear old Eddie, how we miss you,  
How we miss your kindly face  
In guides' camp, camp around the  
campyard,

And in fact in every place.  
And your memory long will linger  
Among the friends that loved you  
true.

And we hope that a place in Heaven  
Will be set one side for you.

W. F. Drake.

### DON'T FORGET.

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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CABINET  
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\$12.50



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JACKETS  
With or Without  
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Three Grades:  
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Guaranteed all wool,  
seamless, elastic, close-  
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WOODS. LOW ADVERTISING  
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## MAINE WOODS

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J. W. Brackett Co.

Phillips, Maine

L. B. BRACKETT,

Business Manager

ROY ATKINSON,

Editor and Assistant Manager

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LOCAL EDITION.16 and 16 pages, ..... \$1.50 per year  
Canadian, Mexican, Cuban and Pan-  
ama subscriptions, 50 cents extra. For-  
eign subscriptions, 75 cents extra.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 Hunt-  
ing, 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 6,500 copies.

Thursday, March 6, 1913.

MOOSE QUESTION  
TO BE DECIDED

(Special to Maine Woods).

Augusta, March 5—A bull moose  
lobby is the latest at the state  
house, but it is not the lobby of  
the Progressive party, but that of  
the Kings of the Maine forests in-  
stead.Just what will be done at the  
hearing that comes Thursday morn-  
ing is a matter of more or less  
doubt, but it is believed by many  
of the proponents of the bull moose  
bill that they will win out.The opponents of the bill point  
out that about all the moose in  
Maine at the present time are lo-  
cated in Washington county. For  
this reason they object to having  
a blanket law passed that will cov-  
er the entire state. They argue  
that hunters should be allowed to  
shoot moose when they get the op-  
portunity on the principle that the  
best time to make hay is while the  
sun shines.Those who are in favor of pro-  
tecting the moose say that they  
belong to the whole state and not  
to any particular locality. They  
are a great asset to the state and  
should be preserved for posterity.SPECIAL EDITION  
OUT NEXT WEEKThe Travel Show edition of Maine  
Woods will be issued next week at  
the same date as the regular edi-  
tion. The special edition will be  
of 5000 copies, and will be distrib-  
uted from March 20 to 29 at the  
booth of the New England Lines at  
the show in the New Grand Cen-  
tral Palace.A number of hotel camp men  
and others have signified their in-  
tention of taking extra space for  
this show, but those who have not  
arranged to do so should hasten.  
owing to the nearness of our date  
of publication of this edition.

This edition will give a good op-

The BURTIS celebrated hand-made,  
Split Bamboo RODS, FLIES, Single-  
Hook "Irresistible" SPINNERS are  
known in every Sporting Camp from  
Maine to California. Awarded Gold  
Medal at St. Louis Purchase Exposition.The BURTIS  
ROD

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Write for FREE Illustrated  
BOOKLET.GEORGE H. BURTIS,  
Worcester, Mass.

## THE MAN FROM MAINE

Maine Woods has a treat in store  
next week for the lovers of good  
horses, wherever they may be lo-  
cated. For Simon Parlin, for near-  
ly half a century editor of the  
American Horse Breeder and regard-  
ed as the greatest living authority  
in America today on trotting fam-  
ilies, has written an article of the  
utmost interest in regard to the  
horses of North Franklin. Mr. Par-  
lin, who is a particularly graphic  
and versatile writer, also describ-  
es some races on the old Mystic  
Park that will bring to your mind  
the tattoo of the flying hoof beats  
as the famous turf performers of  
days long dead sweep before you.  
Watch Maine Woods next week  
for this really remarkable article.John B. Fellows of Farmington got  
a nice, fat coon one day recently  
under most peculiar circumstances.  
Mr. Fellows lives on a farm in the  
eastern part of Farmington. He saw  
some coon tracks one cold day re-  
cently and determined to follow  
them to their finish, if possible.  
After a time he came to a hollow  
log, and looking through a knot  
hole saw a coon curled up asleep.  
Whether or not it was the same  
coon that made the tracks Mr. Fel-  
lows does not know, but he is in-  
clined to think that it was.Old timers in the ice business on  
the Kennebec got together one day  
recently and swapped yarns. It re-  
mained for a Freeport man to re-  
call a lively day one winter on the  
ice at Smithtown, then being oper-  
ated by the famous James L. Cheese-  
man. A mink had run out upon  
the ice near the shore and the boys  
dropped their work to pursue the an-  
imal. They chased him for a long  
time, but Mr. Mink was agile and  
wily and eluded his tormentors.  
Cheeseman learned of the circus  
and ran out upon the ice. "What  
in thunder are you men up to," he  
yelled. "Mink. Mr. Cheeseman, min  
on the ice. See him over there."  
Cheeseman saw him, but he cried,  
"Go to work, go to work. That  
mink has already cost me more  
than \$200!"A new club has been formed at  
Lake Auburn, I am told. Later the  
members of the club plan to build  
a cottage and establish headquar-  
ters. The officers of the club are:  
Commodore, Jackson; vice commo-  
dore, Cornick; treasurer, Bearce; se-  
retary, Dondero. Other members  
are: Philip Miller, Edward Miller,  
O. S. Wood, Hall, Roberts, Goodey,  
Burr, Little, Robinson and George.  
Good luck to this club and may they  
never have a tip over is the wish  
of the Man from Maine.Here is the way that the Woodlan  
correspondent of the Calais Times  
puts it: Harris Taylor has been  
appointed game warden. All who  
are accustomed to shoot game out  
of season had better be careful now  
for if Taylor should turn his gun  
on a culprit instead of a bear or  
deer, the result would be the same  
as a few months ago when he shot  
the big deer. That thrilling experi-  
ence of his will not soon be forgot-  
ten. At that time he was about to  
be lifted high on the deer's antlers  
when the deer, recognized him as  
Woodland's popular grocer and meat  
dealer. The deer dropped his head,  
stepped back and said: "Shoot if  
you must, this old gray head."portunity to tell a great and spec-  
ially interested public all about  
your place or goods of interest to  
sportsmen. Let us hear from you  
at once, please.The executive committee of the  
Casco Angling association held a  
meeting in the state of Maine room  
at the Falmouth hotel, Portland,  
Tuesday, for the purpose of consid-  
ering the matter of stocking a  
dozen or more streams in Cumber-  
land county with fish. The bu-  
reau of fisheries at Washington and  
the state bureau have promised fish  
for this purpose and the work of  
stocking up the streams of the coun-  
ty within the vicinity of Portland  
will commence at an early date.The sportsmen of Far Harbor have  
received from the commissioners of  
Inland Fisheries and Game about  
40 Hungarian partridges, which will  
be released on Mt. Desert Island  
early in the spring. These birds  
are protected by law and an attempt  
is being made to stock the state  
with them.Harry Pierce of King and Bartlett  
camps, now at his winter home  
near Farmington, spends much time  
in the woods with dog and gun af-  
ter Br'er rabbit. Harry is a won-  
der when it comes to rabbit hunt-  
ing, or any other kind of hunting  
for that matter, so it is nothing un-  
common for him to bring in a well  
filled bag of little white fellows.NEED SUBSTITUTE FOR STEEL  
TRAP.

(Continued from Page One.)

print practical comments from trap-  
pers and the fur trade. Over 85,000  
Bands of Mercy representing nearly  
4,000,000 children in all parts of  
the world have been organized by  
the American Humane Education so-  
ciety and these are doubling up at  
the rate of several hundred new  
bands a month, so you see that our  
children are interested in the hu-  
mane problem and we properly should  
lead them. I have been an enthu-  
siastic sportsman for nearly a  
quarter century but of latter years  
have been softening up a bit, and  
trying to give back to the dumb an-  
imal's and all wild life, a bit of the  
consideration I fear that I have  
robbed man of.I have mixed up with sportsmen  
enough and have faith enough in  
the benefits of civilization to be-  
lieve that the general tendency is  
to apply its best use, namely, the  
prevention or mitigation of suffer-  
ing in man or beast.I trust, Mr. Editor, that you will  
find a place for this letter in an  
early issue of your paper which al-  
ways brings a whiff of balsam fir  
to me and a sort of spruce gum wa-  
tering in the mouth.

Cordially Yours,

Ed H. Packard.

General Field Agent and Lecturer  
for the American Humane Education  
al Society, 45 Milk St., Boston, MassClose of Maine Woods contest  
March 29.Visit Portland's  
FOOD FAIR  
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## BACKWOODS SKETCHES

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Phillips, Maine

SAYS THAT TAX  
IS VERY UNJUSTBrewer Man Thinks That Resident  
Hunters Should Not Pay  
License FeeA citizen of Brewer protests  
against the enactment of the pro-  
posed tax on resident hunters as  
needless and unjust legislation and  
in a letter sets forth his objections  
thus:The writer was much interested  
in the reports of the hearing at Au-  
gusta yesterday on the licensing of  
our resident hunters in Maine—that  
is, that every man and boy over 16,  
who ever carries a gun beyond the  
limits of his own farm shall pay a  
license of one dollar and carry that  
license in his pocket at the same  
time, while the boy of less than 16  
shall not be allowed with a gun in  
his hand.The writer would like briefly to  
mention one or two considerations  
that would lead him to remonstrate  
most earnestly against such a law.1. This proposition seems to him  
another long step in the same di-  
rection in which we have gone far-  
that of restricting the privileges of  
the resident as compared with our  
non-resident "sportsmen" and at  
the same time adding some thous-  
ands of dollars to the large sum al-  
ready provided for our fish and  
game department's benefit.2. Again, such a law would also  
be another step in restraining the  
self-respecting and law-abiding,  
while allowing the law-breaking and  
reckless to go on as they have done  
without restraint or penalty.Is it not true of a large part of  
all fish and game regulation that  
it bears far harder upon the decent  
and the law-abiding, who would like  
to have their share of fishing and  
shooting than upon the other class  
who show no regard for law, and  
who once in awhile are called to  
suffer penalties, but, as we all  
know, escape fifty times when they  
suffer once? We ask our legisla-  
tors not to put any special burdens  
on the ordinary, every-day citizen  
who helps pay all the rest of the  
state's taxes, and tries to obey her  
laws.3. I would suggest, if anybody is  
anxious to preserve our game and re-  
duce the danger to human lives in  
the hunting season, that the short-  
est path to that end would be the  
enforcement of one law that is now  
a dead letter, namely: The law which  
declares that Sunday is close time  
on game. Probably much more  
than one-seventh of all game killed  
every year is killed in that legal  
close time and a very large propor-  
tion of the human casualties come  
on that day of the week. If our game  
commission and wardens would mak-  
an honest effort to enforce this  
part of the law they would also show  
that their work was on the side of  
the law abiding, the self-respecting  
and the Sabbath keeping, rather than  
the opposite classes.The writer has been in the woods  
of his native state whenever he  
could find opportunity to do so for  
the last fifty years and many times  
he has had a gun along with him,  
though he is bound to confess he  
never shot a deer nor more than  
50 partridges in all those years. If  
this proposed resident hunter's li-  
cense had been in force for these  
years he would have had been com-  
pelled to pay a sum of money which  
at 4 per cent compound interest  
would have amounted to over \$150and at the same time his boys would  
have, each one of them, to have  
waited till he was 16 years of age  
before he could have stepped off  
from his father's land with a gun  
in his hand, and after he was 16  
only if he had a license in his poc-  
ket. The boys' licenses with in-  
terest added would have carried the  
family licensing to something over  
\$200 for the privilege of taking a  
gun off from our own land for an  
average of less than six times a  
year.Now, what would have been true  
in the past if such a law had been  
in existence. It is proposed by this  
law to make true for the years to  
come and it seems to some of us,  
at least, like a piece of folly and  
injustice, to call it by no severer  
name.It is in line with that other prop-  
osition that only fly-fishing shall  
be allowed in Moosehead or Range-  
ley. That is this year. Next year  
it will be Passadumkeag and Sunk-  
haze.

BY A. FRANK MARTIN.

Some years ago, I received, almost  
simultaneously, gifts of a puppy and  
a kitten, neither more than three  
weeks old. The dog we called Dar-  
tie and the kitten was named Bess.  
They grew up boon companions, al-  
though, for a few days, it was  
laughable to watch them eying each  
other curiously. I really think  
they loved each other. They would  
eat out of the same dish, and Bess  
would always be allowed first chance  
at the choicest piece of meat. At  
night, the two of them would go  
under the table, and Dartie, stretch-  
ing forth his front paws, would  
make a cushion out of them for  
Bess.For three years things went fine-  
ly for the pair. Then Dartie was  
killed, an electric car snuffing out  
his life. Bess showed she felt  
her loss. For two or three weeks  
she spent most of her time on the  
sill of the front window, looking  
down the street for the companion  
who never came back. One day  
she disappeared and did not return.  
I guess she went to join Dartie.

## A DOG ACROBAT.

Frank Herbert of Worthington St.,  
Roxbury, has a Boston bull terrier  
of a beautiful brindle color that is  
certainly one of the most interest-  
ing dogs in the city and does some  
of the strangest stunts.One day Mr. Hubert boarded a  
Huntington avenue car, inward  
bound. He went up to the forward  
end of the car and took his seat.  
Not until then did he notice that  
the dog, named Jerry, had also  
boarded the car."Jerry," he said, "you have got to  
get off at the next stop."Jerry looked at his master, just  
as if he understood every word that  
had been said to him, and then pro-  
ceeded to send the passengers into  
convulsions of laughter by standing  
on his head.As the car began to slow up for  
the next stop, Jerry went to the  
rear platform, and just as the con-  
ductor was about to let him off, he  
stood on his head once more and  
then calmly jumped to the street.  
The incident aroused much com-  
ment and amusement.Jerry is noted for this trick which  
he taught himself. He not only  
stands on his head, but he also  
keeps his eyes open so that he  
knows everything that is going on  
while he is performing.

## 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.Poland Water never  
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# Classified Advertising

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, new, 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 1 1/2, sells \$30 net to be made to order. Winchester 22 model 1906 peep, globe and folding rear 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, Me.

**FOR SALE**—Baldwin apples 65 cents a barrel without the barrel. G. V. Wilbur.

**FOR SALE**—Farm for sale. Address C. N. Plaisted, Phillips, Maine, R. F. D. 4.

**FOR SALE**—Flock of twenty-five full blooded Barred Plymouth Rock pullets. Were hatched early last spring. From U. of M. Strain. Must sell at once. Apply to Harold W. Beedy, Phillips, Maine Woods office.

## THINKS GRIFFIN IS IN THE WRONG

### New Fish Commissioner Takes Exception to What Kingman Man Said in an Interview

Walter I. Neal of Waldo, recently appointed a member of the Fish and Game Commission by Governor Haines, takes exception to the interview C. L. Griffin of Kingman recently gave the Maine press in amendments to the game laws of the state, which would permit farmers to raise and domesticate deer and various fur and food bearing animals, birds and fish, for their private profit. It was Mr. Griffin's belief that a profitable industry which would greatly increase the wealth of the farmers, might result.

"No amendment to the game laws is needed to enable farmers to domesticate deer, or other wild animals or birds," said Com'r. Neal in discussing Mr. Griffin's interview. "A person unfamiliar with law might jump at the conclusion Mr. Griffin has, but there is no occasion for ignorance upon the subject. A person lawfully in possession of any wild animal or wild bird—that is, one who has taken it lawfully—may domesticate it, may keep it, breed them, and they are as much his own as his sheep, hogs or any other of his property. He may sell and dispose of them in the same way, and just as freely. There is no law, whatever, to prevent it.

"To illustrate: You get two deer either by going out and capturing them alive in open season or by purchase of someone who has them in a park. You make an enclosure and breed them as long as you wish. Now you may sell and dispose of them with the same freedom that is necessary to enable a private citizen to do so.

"So far as fish farming, so-called, is concerned, that is a little different, for the waters of the state belong to the state and permission of

## 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.

**DETECTIVES WANTED**—Young men to operate in own locality, secret service work, experience unnecessary. Enclose stamp for particulars. Universal Detective Agency, No. 304 Colcord Building, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.

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

## 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 Airedales, 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.

the legislature is necessary to enable any private citizen to use any portion of them exclusively for any purpose. But that has already been provided for years ago, though Mr. Griffin appears not to know it. There are many persons engaged in fish farming and making money. I, myself, have been so engaged for 10 years.

"If Mr. Griffin means that a person or corporation should be allowed to fence in all the wild animals on a given locality and no one be permitted to hunt thereon, without the owner's consent, as would seem from a reading of his communication, he is sadly out of joint with the times and wants to return to the English system of private game preserves which our forefathers repudiated as soon as they landed on these shores as shown in the early laws enacted by the Plymouth colony.

"The commissioners welcome suggestions, and are glad to receive them, but they are alive to the question of protection and propagation of fish, game and birds."

## NOT AS GOOD.

Trapping in the North Country Was Better Last Year than This.

Edmonton, Alta., March, 1913. "While the catch of fur probably has been more profitable so far this season, trapping on the whole is not as good in the north country as it was last year," said A. St. Germain, a pioneer resident of the Peace River district, on arriving at Edmonton to buy supplies. He and his brother hold a section of farmland northeast of Dunvegan, Alta., where they have lived since 1895.

"Four silver foxes were taken this season by Alex Beaudry of the Bay River district," Mr. St. Germain added, "while M. Beauchamp captured a silver fox, a red fox, two cross foxes, 16 marten, three mink and several dozen muskrats and weasels in six weeks' work. Others made equally good catches this winter.

"We have had a fine winter, the snowfall amounting to 18 inches for the season, rather more than usual. The temperature is about the same as in Edmonton, which boasts rightfully of having the best all year climate in western Canada. We are looking for the ice in the rivers to break up between April 12 and 17."

## TAX THE RESIDENTS.

This Is the Opinion of a New Hampshire Man Who Writes Maine Woods.

Salmon Falls, N. H., March 3. To the Editor of Maine Woods: Enclosed find check for \$2, my subscription to your paper from March 4, 1913 to March 4, 1915. Will say that I am pleased with your paper, or must be that I should subscribe two years in advance.

Now I am a non resident of your state, or to say I am a resident, being as I live on the line that divides the states of Maine and New Hampshire, and of course I must say something in regard to the resident hunters' license. Well I must say that being as I live in practically both states that I am more than surprised to see what an objection there is raised to paying (think of it) one dollar for a resident hunters' license. Just to cross the river dividing line south east from New Hampshire, I am more than willing to pay \$15 for a non resident license to help your or mine good old state along in its good sportsman way.

Kick, why how I have seen natives get on their high horse because some of the outside state hunters would do fairly well and take a few out of the state. Talk about a non-resident doing dirty work in the hunting line, just size up the native for that kind of business. Look how they have driven we that are willing to pay from coming into the state for a little recreation out of business. When I looked over the list of hunters and game that was shipped, who was it that did the hunting? Natives by a big majority. As the outsiders look at it, the residents should pay at least \$5. That would amount to something and make the finances look a little more respectable.

Yours with best wishes for the prosperity of your fine paper.

Charles E. Lord.

## HOTEL AND CAMP MEN ATTENTION!

Now is the time for camp and hotel men to call attention to their places through the columns of Maine Woods. This publication has a large circulation among the people the camp and hotel men of the state need to make business good in their resorts.

There is nothing to be gained by hiding your light under a bushel. Mr. Camp and Hotel Man. If you want business go after it in the logical way, and that is by advertising. Men and women in the big cities are now making their plans for the coming spring and summer. They will search the columns of this paper for announcements of camps and hotels.

Do it now!

## LESS THAN A MONTH.

Less than a month's time remains for the completion of the Washington trip contest which Maine Woods has been running for some weeks past. Now is the time for the contestants and their friends to get out and hustle for votes. Remember the contest closes in this office March 29, when the final count will be made.

## When in Boston STOP AT THE Commonwealth Hotel



Handy to everything. On Beacon Hill, opposite the State House. Fireproof. 212 rooms. Six minutes to theaters. Long distance phone in every room.

**STORER F. CRAFTS,**  
General Manager

## FISH AND GAME MEN BESIEGED.

(Continued from Page One.)

effect that if the fish and game commission this act if its enforcement would mean any hardship or undue expense for some small mill owner.

## Cut Deer Season Down.

A bill presented by Representative Bowler of Bethel to cut the open season on deer down to two months, from Oct. 1 to Dec. 1 was discussed.

Representative Bowler said he had presented the bill at the request of residents in his section because they objected to the jacking of deer by automobiles and the carrying off of deer on the snow when there was a slaughter of the animals. He thought it might be a good idea to limit the number to two to a family as some of the men in his section had shot deer for everyone and then sent them out in the names of members of his family.

Members of the committee thought it might be a good idea for the Legislature to give the fish and game commissioners more money to enforce the present laws than to pass new ones. As it is now, there are many parts of the state that do not get protection.

A resolve to appropriate \$350 for screening Gardiner's lake in Washington county was favored by Frederick Boque and C. C. White of East Machas who explained that over 300,000 trout and salmon had been put into this lake and a screen was necessary.

Many other fish and game matters of a special nature that had been postponed were also discussed by the members of the committee.

## SPORTING NOTES

Property and cottage owners on Liberty lake, 16 miles east of Spokane, and in the vicinity are planning to stock the lake with 300,000 trout. C. F. Roadnight is chairman of a committee in charge of a subscription list.

## LEGISLATIVE NOTICE.

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

When you advertise in Maine Woods you talk to over 6,500 people who think enough of the paper to pay for it. No other newspaper in the world like Maine Woods.

WEAR RUBBER RUBBERS This Winter

## 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,  
EMERSON-ANGELUS.**

Justly the ANGELUS has been classified as the "HUMAN PLAYER PIANO."

**THE WILCOX & WHITE CO.,**  
Makers

Established in 1877  
MERIDEN, - - - CONN.

## HUSBAND TIRED OF SEEING HER SUFFER

### Procured Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which made His Wife a Well Woman.

Middletown, Pa.—"I had headache, backache and such awful bearing down pains that I could not be on my feet at times and I had organic inflammation so badly that I was not able to do my work. I could not get a good meal for my husband and one child. My neighbors said they thought my suffering was terrible.

"My husband got tired of seeing me suffer and one night went to the drug store and got me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and told me I must take it. I can't tell you all I suffered and I can't tell you all that your medicine has done for me. I was greatly benefited from the first and it has made me a well woman. I can do all my housework and even helped some of my friends as well. I think it is a wonderful help to all suffering women. I have got several to take it after seeing what it has done for me."—Mrs. EMMA ESPENSHADE, 219 East Main St., Middletown, Pa.

The Pinkham record is a proud and honorable one. It is a record of constant victory over the obstinate ills of woman—ills that deal out despair. It is an established fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored health to thousands of such suffering women. Why don't you try it if you need such a medicine?

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

## GETTING READY FOR THE CONTEST

### Program of the Preliminary Speaking Contest at Rangeley and Other News Notes.

(Special to Maine Woods).

Rangeley, March 4.

The program for the preliminary speaking contest held at the church Wednesday evening of last week was as follows:

Piano Solo, Eugenie Eseley  
Vocal Solo, At the Gate of the Palace of Dreams, Susie Tibbetts  
Reading, The Greek Slave Who Won the Olive Crown, Madelaine Harnden

The Whistling Regiment, Susie Tibbetts  
Alexander's Feast, Faye Worthley  
Toussaint L'Overture, Rolla Pillsbury  
Piano Solo, Bertha Russell  
Reading, Franz, Phyllis Robertson  
Resistance to British Aggression, Lynwood Ellis

Too Late for the Train, Helen Raymond  
The Race Problem in the South, Mason Russell  
Vocal Solo, Kiss of Spring, Faye Worthley

Mason Russell and Faye Worthley were chosen to represent the Rangeley High school at the Interscholastic (Continued on page eight).



## NYOLENE SMOTHERS RUST SOOTHES PAIN

Anglers, Hunters, "Hikers," Motorists, Yachtsmen, 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 TUBE 25c

EVERYWHERE Wm F. NYE,

New Bedford, Mass M'fr., of NYOL

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



# BREED FOXES FOR COURTS OF EUROPE

## Prince Edward Islanders Who Provide Furs for Royal Robes Said to Recover Enormous Prices

Many thousands of warm, heavy coats, constructed of the skins of northern animals and having the fur side inside or outside, as the case may be, are sold every year, to say nothing of the multiple number of fur "sets" sold to women and girls for more purely decorative purposes. Most of these coats are made from pelts which, because of their wide prevalence, the coarseness of their hair, their impermanence, or their lack of attractive coloring, bring their prices within the reach of persons who have not been called upon to testify before the Pujio committee.

But there are other furs which most mere mortals have perhaps never seen and only heard of, because such garments are affected by persons whose wealth or ancestors have made it necessary for them to wear only the best. Of such is the ermine, without which certain kings, emperors and other potentates would be unable to perform their regal functions.

So great has been the slaughter among the animals bearing the most beautiful and costly furs of recent years that governmental protection has been resorted to to prevent extinction of species. Some of the kinds thus affected are the sable, baum marten and the more valuable foxes. Chief among the last named are the silver and black foxes, for whose pelts there has been from time immemorial a consistent and steady demand by the royal families of Europe and by persons of the highest wealth and fashion.

The highest price ever recorded for any pelt of a fur bearing animal was paid about 1908 for a black fox skin from Prince Edward Island and is said to have been between \$3800 and \$3900. This record price is, of course, partly due to the scarcity of the black fox, but the intrinsic beauty and attractiveness of black fox fur is also very great.

A perfect skin has a foundation of jet black, with a sprinkling of hairs on the back and rumps which are silver gray for a portion of the distance between the root and the tip of the hair. The extremity of the tail is always pure white. The brilliancy and sheen of a fine pelt give it a notable richness.

In fact, it has been estimated by furriers that if black fox skins were as plentiful as those of the red fox they would still command from \$20 to \$100, while red fox skins are quoted at \$5 to \$8 for ordinary specimens and from \$12 to \$15 for those of Prince Edward Island in current commercial price lists. The cost of enough raw skins to make a fur coat may be guessed when it is stated that the average weight of a healthy animal is only eleven on twelve pounds.

This remarkable demand for black fox fur lends a peculiar interest to the source of the supply and to the conditions surrounding its production. The industry is confined chiefly to Prince Edward Island. Here in the smallest of the Canadian provinces, this industry is undergoing a phenomenal expansion. Prince Edward Island lies in a sheltered part of St. Lawrence Bay, due north of the neck of land that joins the big peninsula of Nova Scotia to the Canadian mainland, and in the same latitude as northern Maine. It is about 120 miles

long and from 7 to 34 miles wide.

### Price of Skins.

The remarkable success of Prince Edward Island keepers in handling and rearing the capricious royal black and silver fox became generally known and verified only so recently as the year 1910 or thereabouts; and the fact that the skins of these quasi-domesticated animals had come to command the highest prices in the London market not infrequently fetching from \$1500 to \$3000, partly on the basis of an already accepted reputation, came to light at about the same time.

The desire sprang up among Prince Edward Island farmers to secure good fox stock and engage in this lucrative industry, and as the movement gathered headway the original owners found in a short time that they could gain larger sums by selling their foxes for breeding purposes than by shipping the pelts to England.

The domestication of the black fox of Prince Edward Island commenced about 1888, or nearly a quarter of a century ago. Fox pups found in the woods were successfully bred in captivity in the vicinity of Kildare, Prince county, at the western end of the island. The partnership of Dalton & Oulton appears to have been the first ranch to build up a pure silver black strain to considerable numbers.

The industry progressed gradually and quietly, but between 1900 and 1910 as many as six or eight fox farmers were sending by mail to a London firm insured packages of pelts for auction at the January and March fur sales each winter. The dealers were bound together by an informal gentlemen's agreement not to sell to outside parties, but to maintain a monopoly, popularly known as the "combine."

The inside history of the manner in which the "combine" was finally broken is not definitely known, the story most current being to the effect that young relatives of some of the original breeders secured stock without making the pledge against outside sales. In any event, the first outside sale appears to have been made in December, 1909, by F. F. Tuplin of New Annan, to R. T. Holman of Summerside, consisting of three pairs of black foxes said to have sold for \$15,000.

Prices of \$12,000 to \$15,000 are paid for pairs which have demonstrated unusual fertility. A recent sale at \$30,000 for a two-year old paid has just been rumored very credibly, but with an accompanying guarantee of fertility. One of the pioneer ranchmen states that he has refused an offer of \$500,000 or a term of years for his own services to operate it.

### The Demand.

Despite this extraordinary boom there seems to be complete confidence among both the breeders on the island and the dealers in London and elsewhere that the industry has a prosperous future. Its permanence must, of course, depend first upon a continuance of the present demand for the skins, and second, upon the ability of the breeders to maintain both the vitality and the fur quality of their stock.

It is pointed out that the acceptance of this fur as the choicest and most valuable is time honored and not a vogue, and that its worth is almost as fully standardized as that of the diamond among precious stones. As in the case of diamonds, moreover, the supply seems to have slight connection with the price.

Speaking in general terms of the prices of the pelts, it may be said that no "silver" pelt has been catalogued at less than \$100, that light silvers bring anywhere up to \$600, and that dark silvers or blacks vary according to the individual excellence of the fur and according to the need of the furriers who may be bidding for them to complete sets already partly assembled.

The record price already mentioned—between \$2800 and \$2900—was at a second sale, the island owner having originally received only about \$2400 for the pelt. The highest price ever received by an island breeder was \$2698 and was paid in 1910.

As to maintaining the quality of the island pelts there is equal optimism. Although the last wild fox on the island is supposed to have been killed early in 1911, the strain

has been perpetuated and even improved, it is claimed, in the captive royal blacks there. The temperature and humidity on the island are a happy medium between the intense cold and the moist dull weather of Newfoundland, Labrador and Alaska, and the warmer, dry weather of regions further south. The far northern furs are said to be coarse and shaggy, while the furs produced in the northern states of the United States are said to be light and thin.

Prince Edward Island possesses another superior qualification in its soil and geological formation. The climate of Nova Scotia, Newfoundland and parts of New Brunswick is as favorable to the development of black fox fur as that of Prince Edward Island, but their soil and underlying rock are not. The presence of lime in the earth in which the fox burrows had a tendency to burn out the fur, remove the oil and render the pelt harsh in texture and dull in color.

### Influence of Climate.

Prince Edward's Island is fortunate in having an almost wholly non-alkaline soil and the trassic formation which is responsible for the exception which is found nowhere else in Eastern North America, except in a small section of New Brunswick, in the Annapolis Valley of Nova Scotia and then as far south as New Jersey, where fur would not acquire the necessary weight.

The details as to the care of the foxes, in so far as they are not trade ideas are continually being brought to light. An experienced ranchman has given directions to novices as follows: The ranch should be located in a retired place usually a grove or piece of under-wood, not too far from the owner's dwelling. The outer inclosure should be three to six times as large as area of the pens, if possible, thus frequently being an acre more. The pens or paddocks are each 30 by 40 feet, or sometimes smaller. Pens and outer fence alike are usually constructed of fox wire, which are now specially woven for the industry, resembling chicken wire. The fences are now seldom more than 9 or 10 feet high, with an overhung wire shelf extending two feet inward. The wire is sunk also about two or three feet in the ground with a shelf extending inward.

The outer fence may be a stockade of two-inch planks, with wire overhang and undershell. The bottoms of both inner and outer fences may be made of cement. Any trees left within the paddocks—a few being desirable—should be trimmed as high as a man standing on the ground can reach. If these directions are followed it will be impossible for the foxes to escape either by digging or climbing.

Inside each paddock, or immediately outside it but opening into it, are kennels or fox houses, double boarded and divided into a cleaning and nesting room for each pair of foxes. The nesting room is bedded with hay or eel grass. Each pair of foxes should have a pen or paddock to themselves, but, placing the kennels outside the pens, one large kennel may be separated off into apartments for as many as four pairs. The mouth of each kennel is a crooked tube or spout, frequently built to simulate the entrance to a natural bureau.

### Fed on Milk.

The animals are fed principally on condensed milk or bread, which they prefer; also on cornmeal, meat and fish. The health of the animals is looked after by a veterinary surgeon, and every precaution is taken to keep them in a healthy and flourishing condition.

The owners of pure stock speak confidently of ascending values. They are occasionally demonstrating their belief in the future prosperity of those who buy into the fox business on present terms by themselves purchasing back the young of pairs which they sold last year or are investing in shares of the newly formed fox companies. No claim is made that prices will not eventually decline to some extent when the industry settles again on a pelt basis, it is maintained that there is room for at least two or three years' expansion by breeding alone before it will become advisable to ascertain whether the supply has not become exces-

sive in so far as skins are concerned.

One prominent ranch owner states that he doubts whether a high grade black fox will be killed on Prince Edward Island for its fur within five years, while he believes that many animals will still be sold to outsiders wishing to enter the business.

### FISH WERE FORKED OUT.

#### New Method of Catching Them in Gunnison River.

The Gunnison river flows, or rather leaps, down the western slope of Colorado and is famed for its trout. Enthusiastic anglers frequently journey here from England to whip its turbulent waters during the fishing season, as the trout in this ice cold stream are celebrated for their exquisite flavor, and for their fighting qualities as well.

This picturesque stream after flowing placidly through a beautiful broad valley, hemmed in by snow capped peaks, suddenly breaks its leash and plunges into a series of rapids and cascades where it enters the Black Canyon at Sapinero whose granite walls rise on either side to a perpendicular height of from 2000 to 3000 feet above the foaming stream. It continues its tortuous course through this chasm for upward of thirty miles before it emerges into another valley at State Bridge, 3000 feet lower than where it entered the canyon.

The trout fishing is along the upper half of the canyon, which is made the trip through it. They were government engineers who were reconnoitering for a location for the Gunnison tunnel to irrigate the Uncompahge Valley. Their strong raft was wrecked, their instruments and clothing were lost and they were rescued in an exhausted condition.

Below the canyon so much alkali and soil are discharged into the stream by the irrigating ditches that trout cannot live in it, but suckers flourish there, often attaining a length of from eighteen to twenty inches. During the latter part of May the suckers go up the small tributaries to spawn. After spawning they return in schools, tail first to the river. These small streams are rocky and swift, and if the fish did not slacken speed by swimming against the current they might be bruised against the rocks.

An Eastern tourist happened out there at spawning time. With two mountaineers he was passing a cabin on Cottonwood Creek when an old woman halted them with the information that "the suckers are a-backin' down."

The mountaineers got out of their wagon, hitched their team and went to the corral, where they got three pitchforks. Handing one to the tourist they said, "Come and we will show you a new way to fish." They proceeded to the stream and began forking out fish as if they were pitching alfalfa hay.

In the pools where the water was two or three feet deep the fish were so numerous that it was no uncommon occurrence to throw out

three and four fish with each thrust of the fork. The fish were weak and sluggish after spawning and did not make much effort to get out of the way. The old woman brought out two washing tubs, wash-boiler and a large dish pan, all of which were filled within half an hour with fish from twelve to eighteen inches in length, which she skinned and salted down for future use. She lamented that the fish were "a-getting skinner every year."

"Why, at comin' down time three years ago me and my old man got nigh onto a wagon load in no time," she said.—New York Sun.

### THE HAWK AND THE CROWS.

Day after day and week after week as I look through the big, open barn door I see a marsh-hawk beating about low over the fields. He, or rather she (for I see by the greater size and browner color that it is the female) moves very slowly and deliberately on level flexible wing, now over the meadow, now over the oat or millet field, then above the pasture and the swamp, tacking and turning her eye bent upon the ground, and no doubt sending fear or panic through the heart of many a nibbling mouse or sitting bird. She occasionally hesitates or stops in her flight and drops upon the ground, as if seeking insects or frogs or snakes. I have never yet seen her swoop or strike after the manner of hawks. It is a pleasure to watch her through the glass and see her make these circuits of the fields on effortless wing, day after day, and strike no bird or other living thing, as if in quest of something she never finds. I never see the male. She has perhaps assigned him other territory to hunt over. He is smaller, with more blue in his plumage. One day she had a scrap or a game of some kind with three or four crows on the side of a rocky hill. I think the crows teased and annoyed her. I heard their cawing and saw them pursuing the hawk, and then saw her swoop upon them or turn over in the air beneath them, as if to show them what feats she could do on the wing that were beyond their powers. The crows often made a peculiar guttural cawing and cackling as if they enjoyed the sport, but they were clumsy and awkward enough on the wing compared to the hawk. Time after time she came down upon them from a point high in the air, like a thunderbolt, but never seemed to touch them. Twice I saw her swoop upon them as they sat upon the ground, and the crows called out in half-sportive, half-protesting tones, as if saying, "That was a little too close; beware, beware!" It was like a skillful swordsman flourishing his weapon about the head of a peasant; but not a feather was touched so far as I could see. It is the only time I ever saw this hawk in a sportive or aggressive mood. I have seen jays tease the sharp-shinned hawk in this way and escape his retaliating blows by darting into a cedar tree. All the crow tribe, I think, love to badger and mock some of their neighbors.—John Burroughs, in Harper's Magazine for March.

## Camp and Hotel Men Should not forget that Maine Woods goes to the people they need to fill their camps and hotels for the EARLY SPRING FISHING



Write now for our advertising rates. You will be surprised to see how little it costs to secure much valuable publicity in Maine Woods.

Write today for full information.

MAINE WOODS, Phillips, - - - Maine

## FROM A DOCTOR

"The three patients . . . who went to your institute no longer exhibit any signs of the tubercle, but are entirely freed from the fetters that hold them so long in slavery." From a genuine letter among the scores we have, proving absolutely that the

## DRINK HABIT

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

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



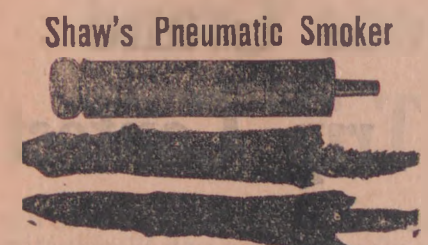
# MR BABCOCK TELLS SOME BEAR YARNS

Aunt Laura Chase Also Had a Few Experiences With Some Cubs

(Bangor News.)

It was during the "winter of the great snows" in Maine, when Mr. James E. Dunning, now consul general at Havre, France, was night editor of the Bangor Daily News, and Mr. Charles M. Stewart of Bangor was proprietor-manager of the same paper—some winters before the new Bangor & Aroostook railroad had bored its way from Brownville to Houlton, Maine, that the present writer rode from Bangor clear up to the shore front of Bradley, for the special purpose of calling upon William Wallace Babcock, even then New-England-wide famous as a slayer of ferocious and meddlesome Eastern Maine bears. It was getting on toward spring when the visit was made, the snow was vanishing in patches and Mr. Babcock was driving his long wood laden sled to his wood lot, somewhere in back of the river when the writer came along from Bangor.

War Veteran Babcock was even then gray about the ears, his keen eyes were of a pure "gander blue."



**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:

Rangley and Megallowick districts .. 25c  
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Lamoine and Sagadahoc Counties .. 35c  
Penobscot County .. 35c  
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, Rangley, Me.  
Joseph J. Hill, The Forks, Me.  
Earl G. Johnston, Masardis, Me.  
R. B. Lowrie, R. F. D. 1, Eastbrook, Maine.  
C. S. McGowan, Portage Lake, Me.  
George H. Potts, Bridgton, Me.  
H. H. Tibbetts, 16 Manly St., Auburn, Maine.  
M. G. Webber, Jay, Maine.  
Alma Watters, Fort Kent, Maine.

His unkempt beard—once a flaming red, was grizzling fast. When asked if he had any true bear stories to tell he replied:

"Gawd, I don't know no bear stories."

Forthwith he then went on to unload his sled and tell yarns which indicated that he was most familiar with bears and their habits.

They were not strictly factual, according to modern standards; but were fully as novel as any of Shakespeare's tales were, and never lacked for spicing.

In the main, Old Town new rum and sap-syrup furnished the chief motive for his narrative. He spoke of Old Town rum, because he esteemed it much more highly than he did Bangor rum, as a lure for bears, at least.

An ordinary maple syrup trough was employed for the baiting. All bears are devotedly fond of sweetening, and when rum is added, and some raw molasses is burned in the open after night fall, it must be a very churlish bear which will not come for miles upon a foggy evening for this lure.

Naturally the unsophisticated bear proceeded to get themselves most happily and gloriously intoxicated, even as if they had been masters of all creation. When the jollification had proceeded for an hour, and the bears were forming a quadrille, locally known as "The Bear Dance," Brave Babcock and his chosen companions believed it was time to step in and take a hand in the proceedings. This redoubtable slayer of the terror of the Maine woods believes that a drunken bear is very much like a drunken man—wobbly when trying to stand upon his hind legs, watery-eyed and both amazingly clumsy and silly. Hence, the ritual which followed was no more than a simple slaughter, with none of the courtesies of modern warfare whatever.

There were never wild bears enough in Maine, east of Penobscot river to make a holocaust of a killing, though Hunter Babcock confessed to capturing three in that one evening, which with the state bounty of \$5 per capita, plus the market value of the pelts and the actual market worth of the "bear tallow" and the flesh, coming to the Babcock home all at once, made something of a fat killing.

Under a swollen glass case, within the cleanly Babcock home was one of the finest specimens the writer has ever seen of the now very rare cock wood-duck in full bridal plumage. It was a splendid specimen, excellently mounted and stuffed; today it should be worth \$50, at least.

As Veteran Babcock grew enthusiastic over his extempore subject, his younger sister-in-law, whom members of the household knew as "Aunt Laura Chase," seemed to catch the Babcock contagion, and frequently interrupted with short side stories of her own.

One summer, she remembered, her brother-in-law had received a perfect windfall by waiting about the "bears woods" until a lean mother bear had come forth into the clearing, followed by a lively clutch of three cubs, not one of which was bigger than a kitten. Babcock hap-

pened to be hunting nearby about that time, and purely by accident, the mother bear died with a bullet in her head, for which accident the hunter collected \$5 in state bounty, and then went to a fur store in Bangor, where he sold the skin for \$18 cash.

To Aunt Laura, who had never known the joys of motherhood, fell the hazardous joy of bringing up the three orphans on cow's milk. A rough nursery of river slabs was built by the side of the barn, and here to Aunt Laura was assigned the bear nursing.

Destiny seemed to have fore-ordained Aunt Laura for the care of young bears, the way a she wolf became the foster parent of Romulus and Remus. The infant charges thrived and grew strong under a roofing of spruce slabs. They were infinitely "cunning." Visitors from Milford, Old Town and far away Bangor came to see them, play with them and get scratched and bitten by the small brutes. Before she realized the fact Aunt Laura was enjoying one of the best times of her life.

Spruce slabs make frail barriers for bears, however. One very hot day in July, when the mill whistles were sounding for dinner and the sulphur-yellow butterflies were very amicably courting above the tops of red clover, Aunt Laura looked out through her screened window in the Babcock home and saw her three tamed young bears hurrying up the bed of a fresh water stream which leads from the river to one of those alewife ponds, which Mr. Stephen Decatur Bridges, the "Salmon King of Verona," always mentions when speaking of Maine's vanishing supply of fresh fish; and here she saw her three bears, busy at nipping and eating the plump and spawn-loaded alewives, all of which were moving pondward.

Aunt Laura was quick to form an opinion and quicker to act. With a "Quaker" sunbonnet over her head, and no apron whatever to conceal her work-a-day dress; she went racing to head off her escaped prisoners. No time was to be lost. As she plunged down over a swelling knoll she met the mill hands going to their dinner. She screamed "Bears!" and caught up the skirt of her dress, and being excited she lifted the skirt of her modest petticoat, too.

She remembered hearing the mill hands shout half in admiration—half in derision, but before she had fully recovered from her excitement, all three of the bears were safely back in their slab pen, and Aunt Laura was pounding great twenty penny nails into the structure.

All the neighbors called it a piece of true heroism. As for Aunt Laura, she sniffed and blushed and cried, "Pooh! Pooh!" for very shame.

The later history of the orphans was uneventful. One youngster died from engaging in a feud with her two brothers. When the hardwood leaves were falling, one captive was sold to the manager of the Kearsarge House, high on a mountain side in New Hampshire for \$25 cash and was called a great bargain; the other and much larger, was sold to the city of Lowell, Mass., where it was used as a park ornament for a fenced enclosure, at which resort it is said to have drunk fully two barrels of bottle lager beer one intensely hot day the next August.

"And went to bed perfectly sober," as the admiring citizens of Lowell and Dracut added with great respect.

Treacle has come to the Babcock family since those glad old days, concerning the details of which it is best not to enquire too closely. Report has it that the hunter, Wm. Wallace, has secured a divorce from his wife, and, after a proper period of waiting, he has wedded her maiden sister, who was then known as "Aunt Laura Chase."

In Rangley, Kingfield, Strong, Phillips, Weld, Salem and other Franklin county towns the interest in Maine Woods' Washington trip contest is reaching fever heat. For the name of the winner will be announced March 29, when the votes will be counted in the office of this paper. If you have a favorite in the race now is the time to get busy and hustle for votes.

# TRIED TO HOLD CARIBOU DOWN

But Hunter Got a Big Suprise When the Animal Got to His Feet

The story of a hunt after caribou is told for the benefit of readers of Maine Woods by Robert Walker of Mackamp, Maine, in a letter to this paper.

"I went with my friend, Kelley, of Gardiner, Maine," writes Mr. Walker. "It was in the month of November, and there was quite a bit of snow on the ground for that time of the year. We determined to take a trip about over the Penobscot ranges and do a little trapping as we went. We were in the woods for about 12 days and when night would overtake us we would make a lean-to with fir boughs and go into camp. It was somewhat cold camping, but my friend Kelley did not seem to mind it as much as I did. He weighed almost twice as much as I did and I suppose that is why he didn't mind the cold more was because he had so much flesh on. He could stand the cold in the night better than I could but I used to get it all back on him in the daytime, for he did considerable more puffing.

"Kelley was a good shot when game was not around but when game shooting was on it seemed as though his rifle shot a curved ball and that the man on third base had better get his mask on. Kelley used to take it all in good part, so we had lots of sport.

"Well, on the third morning we were out I let Kelley go to the bog for a small caribou for meat. He had not been gone more than an hour before I heard the sound of shots and then I knew that Kelley had got after something, but the chances were that the air was getting the most of his bullets. In an hour or so Kelley returned and I asked him what luck he had shooting caribou on the bog. He said that there were 15 caribou on the bog but that they could run faster than bullets could go, or else that the caribou were going so fast that the bullets did not have any force when they reached them.

"Later we shot a couple of good caribou. There was a small bull handy by and Kelley blazed away at it. The bullet knocked one horn off and then Kelley rushed forward to grab him by the other horn. But the next place Kelley found himself was about four summersaults down the ridge. He was hanging to the caribou head trying to hold the animal down and trying at the same time to get a hatchet from its case when the caribou got its hind feet under Kelley. In about a second that caribou had disappeared in the brush. This was Kelley's first real experience with a caribou.

"Of course I laughed at the fun, but Kelley said to me, 'I don't see where the fun comes in. I have lost the caribou and my face is all scratched up and one of my legs feels like a wooden leg. If I see another of those darn animals I will bore ten holes in it and be sure that it is dead before I jump on its head.

"I have hunted game for the past 20 years. I like to hunt and shoot deer a great deal better than the larger game. The deer will fight very hard for its life and try to get away from the shooter and that is what makes it interesting for the hunter.

FIVE YEARS FOR MOOSE.

Philadelphia Man Claims That Animals Should Be Allowed to Develop.

(Special to Maine Woods).  
Philadelphia, March 1.

Let an experienced moose hunter say something in behalf of the noblest beast of the North American forest.

Let's have close season for five years. The state of Maine doesn't need the money so badly as it used to. There is still good fishing and hunting and give the moose a chance to come back and breed here, they are going to New Brunswick as fast as they can, as nearly all the small heads are light colored moose, which come from Maine, while the greater percentage

of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia moose are dark, owing, as scientists say to a swampy country, and not being as mountainous as the Pine Tree state.

Sportsmen and hunters, stop, look and think. What chance has a moose today to grow a big spread if he isn't alive long enough, and if he is killed off while three or four years of age.

The game licenses issued will tell the story. Thousands every year hunting in a comparatively small area, "a veritable army" of hunters after the one thing. Give the bulls a chance.

Close the season five years. Raise the licenses, both resident and non-resident, according to the sport indulged. Once the game of Maine is gone, so will the sportsmen and tourists go.

Let not the state of Maine be "penny wise" and "dollar foolish." Remember we have sons who want to hunt as their fathers have hunted and still hunt. Look at the buffalo and then you have the answer.

Yours from the cradle of Liberty.  
Let's begin with the moose.

Yours truly,  
John S. Gustine, Jr.

## SCENIC HIGHWAY

Edmonton, Alta. Feb. 27—Advocating the construction of a scenic highway from Edmonton, Alta., to Vancouver, B. C., by way of the Yellowhead Pass through the Canadian Rockies, which would afford connections with a system of roads through western Washington and Oregon and California south to San Diego, William MacAdams, editor and managing director of the Edmonton capital, said in an interview that the plan is feasible, though it might be looked upon as a large order by those not familiar with the geographical and other conditions.

## BASKET BALL IN LEAD.

Not Much Shooting at Livermore Falls These Days.

Livermore Falls, Feb. 28—Not much target shooting going on this winter. Basket ball seems to take the lead this season. We have quite a good team of High school boys.

We expect to have a good base ball club again this summer.

Quite a number of the young people are interested in card parties and checkers.

S. S. Locklin.

The announcement made last week that the contestant in the Washington trip contest sending in the largest number of subscriptions for the week would be credited with 500 extra votes has created a stir of interest everywhere. This offer still applies and will apply until the end of the contest, which is slated for March 29.

**Bungay's English Felt**

Most comfortable, serviceable and stylish hat for dress or business. Gentle English Felt, made of leather sweat with 1 1/2 inch side with band, can be rolled into several shapes. Weight 4 oz. Sizes, 6 1/2 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 anywhere \$1.00. Free Catalogue. GEO. M. BUNGAY, 28 S. William St., New York

**We Offer You This Razor Free**

With a Six Months' Trial Subscription to

**FOREST AND STREAM**

For One Dollar

The Oldest Outdoor Weekly—Recognized authority on Hunting, Fishing, Trap-shooting, Yachting, Archery and Game Conservation. Subscription price, \$3 a year. Send for sample copy. **FOREST AND STREAM PUB. CO.** 127 Franklin St. . . New York

**WEAR RUBBERS**  
This Winter

OUR Plant is a Custom Fur Tanning Shop. We Custom Tan and Dress Fur Skins from the Trapper to Wearers. Taxidermist work on Deer, Moose, Elk and Floor Rugs from Raw Skins under all conditions.

Catalogue rushed to your request.  
**W. W. Weaver, Reading, Mich.**

## FUR DEALERS ATTENTION!

Trappers all over the United States read MAINE WOODS weekly.

An advertisement in this paper will bring you

ADDITIONAL BUSINESS.

Advertising rates quoted on application to

MAINE WOODS,  
Phillips, - Maine.



# Where To Go In Maine

## ANDROSCOGGIN COUNTY.

**LEWISTON, MAINE.**  
DeWitt House. Leading Hotel. Unexcelled in Maine. Booklet free. George S. Pattee, Proprietor, Lewiston, Me.

## AROSTOOK 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 sportsmen. All farm, dairy products, pork and poultry from our own farm, enabling 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 accommodations. O. K. Telephone at camp. 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.**  
Cousins Bennis, The Mirches, The Barker. Write for free circular. Capt. F. C. Barker, Bennis, 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 cabins, open, wood fires, excellent cuisine, fine natural lithia spring water, magnificent scenery. Renew your health in the balsam-laden air of Maine's ideal resort. Address

**HARRY M. PIERCE,**  
King and Bartlett Camps.  
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, Oakland, Maine. After June 1st, Belgrade Lakes, Maine.

**UPTON, MAINE.**  
Durfee's Camp. On Lake Umbagog on Cambridge River. Best of Deer and Duck hunting. Excellent Fly Fishing and Trouting for Salmon and Square Tail Trout. T. A. Durfee, Prop., Upton, Maine.

## HOWES' DEBSCONEAG CAMPS.

Are situated on First Debconeag 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 henery; 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 Sourdough, 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 as 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, Debconeag, 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 fish. 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

## KENNEBEC COUNTY.

### CATANCE LAKE.

Best of Salmon and Trout fishing. Also all kinds of game in season. Information and Terms furnished on application. Private boarding house. F. O. Keith, Cooper, Maine.

### BELGRADE LAKES, MAINE.

The Belgrade. Best Sportsmen's Hotel in New England. Best black bass fishing in the world, best trout fishing in Maine. Chas. N. Hill & Son, Managers.

### 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.

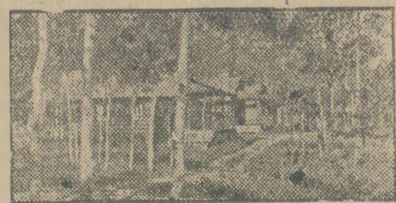
## SOMERSET COUNTY.

### JACKMAN, MAINE.

Lake Park. Beautifully situated on the shore of Lake Wood. Autoing, Motoring, Trout and Salmon fishing. 17 miles of lake and 60 miles of river boating. Twin Island Camps at Skinner, 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 thoroughfare for automobiles, being a distance of 123 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 fireplaces, etc. The cuisine is unexcelled. Canoeing, boating, bathing, tennis, mountain climbing, automobilism, etc. Write for booklet.

H. P. MCKENNEY, Proprietor, Jackman, Maine.

## Come to PIERCE POND CAMPS

If you are looking for a place to catch large trout and salmon; also fine fly fishing in new ponds. Write for information on actual facts. Camps open May 1 to Dec. 15.  
C. A. SPAULDING Caratunk, Maine.

## GETTING READY FOR THE CONTEST.

(Continued from Page Five.)

Speaking contest to be held here March 7.

Dr. F. B. Colby, Mrs. Sylvader

Hinkley and Mrs. J. Sherman Hoar were the judges.

The speaking as a whole was much better than that of former years.

The Ladies' Aid society has been having the parsonage put into first-class shape for its new occupants. The old pantry has been torn out, new cupboards built and a hard wood floor laid in the kitchen. All the rooms have been thoroughly cleaned and several have been repainted and papered. The house has been wired for electricity and the fixtures installed. This part of the work was done by Electrician Clarence Stansbury who not only furnished all the material at cost or nearly so, but gave his time as did Cecil Lamb, who assisted Mr. Stansbury in doing the work. Much credit is due this society for the good work it has done.

Rev. Herman A. Childs was greeted by a large congregation Sunday morning. The sermon was an excellent one; Mr. Childs taking his text from Daniel iv, 3. The singing was led by a chorus choir of ten voices, accompanied by Fred Conant, violin; Harold Fuller, cornet; Lynwood Carlton, trombone; with Mrs. C. C. Murphy and Miss Della Morrison at the organ.

## Rapid Town Meeting.

Town meeting Monday afternoon was well attended. H. A. Furbish was chosen moderator and the forty articles in the warrant were voted upon in less time than one would have thought possible. Officers were elected as follows: Town clerk, J. Sherman Hoar; treasurer, Olin R. Rowe; selectmen: E. I. Herrick, first, Leon D. Haley, second, Charles L. Harnden, third; member of schoolboard, R. H. Ellis; road commissioners, A. M. Ross, Fred B. Burns and A. L. Oakes.

The members of the Grange are enjoying the excitement of a contest. Two captains, Mrs. Ella Rowe and Mrs. Ida Lamb, have been chosen and each has half the members. Entertainments are furnished alternately but on March 15 all will join in giving a public entertainment, the proceeds of which will be divided between the Sunday school, the Senior class in the High school and the Christian Endeavor society.

## Choppers Have Finished Work.

Choppers, who have been employed by Hinkley and Huntton, finished work last week. The two sledgers will be busy for another week hauling from the yards. The logs, 1,500,000 feet, are for the Kempton Lumber company. They are landed on Round pond and in

the spring driven down through Dodge pond to the lake. These lumbermen have been at work high on Spotted mountain where it is so steep that logs must be rolled to a place where teams can reach them and often a snub rope many feet in length must be used in the work.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Burns, who have been visiting in Boston, returned home Monday night.

Dr. F. B. Colby accompanied Frank Huntton to Lewiston last Friday. Mr. Huntton is in the Central Maine General hospital for treatment. The middle finger of his left hand has been amputated.

Messrs. George and Frank Kempton have finished painting and papering at the parsonage.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold McCard recently visited the lumber camps at Spotted mountain.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Bowley were up from Mountain View Monday.

Mrs. George McGraves was called here last week from her home in Brunswick by the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. George Esty.

James O'Brien recently sawed his knee slightly while removing a stump from one of the logging roads at Spotted mountain.

## Heavy Snow Squall.

A furious snow squall struck this village about 5.20 Sunday afternoon. It came rapidly up the lake, looking like a great white wall and was so thick when it struck that the village

buildings just across the street from each other were hidden completely by the blinding snow.

Miss Elizabeth Simmons is in Kingfield caring for her father.

Mrs. Julia Heath is confined to her room as the result of a fall.

Rev. Sidney Wakeley has been very ill in Clinton, Maine, at the home of his son, Fred. Friends here are glad to know that he is improving.

Mason Russell is confined to the house by a strain which affects one leg and side.

Mrs. Elmer Snowman and Mrs. Alvah Sprague celebrated their birthdays at the home of the former by inviting the members of the Ladies' Aid and other friends to spend the afternoon and have supper. Those present were: Mrs. C. T. Richardson, Mrs. E. B. Herrick, Mrs. E. I. Herrick, Mrs. Ed Hoar, Mrs. Walter Twombly, Mrs. Charles Haley, Mrs. F. H. Kempton, Mrs. Riley Hinkley, Mrs. Frank Porter, Mrs. Lyman Kempton, Mrs. Henry Badger, Mrs. Ernest Haley, Mrs. Eben Rowe, Mrs. H. B. McCard, Miss Helen Raymond, Winnie Raymond, Leo and Vernon Collins, Mrs. S. B. McCard, Mrs. Will Tibbets, Mrs. Saul Collins, Mrs. Wilmot Patterson. Music was furnished by the Rangeley orchestra, Fred Conant, Lyn Carlton, Harold Fuller and Della Morrison. The supper consisted of oyster stew, pickles, bread and butter, assorted cake, cheese and apples. Mrs. Sprague was presented with one-half dozen orange spoons and Mrs. Snowman with a nice table cloth.

# Maine Woods Grand Washington Trip Contest

All Franklin county is interested in the offer Maine Woods has made to send the girl or woman who wins its grand Washington trip contest to the Nation's Capitol at some date in the early spring, at the expense of this newspaper.

For the girl or woman who stands second in rank, Maine Woods offers a suit or coat, valued at \$25.00, which may be selected at George B. Sedgely's in Phillips. The third prize is a handsome set of dishes.

The all expense features included in this trip include railroad fare from Farmington to Boston and return; transportation from Boston to Washington, D. C., and return; four and three quarters days' board and lodging in one of the best hotels in Washington.

## Following are the

## RULES OF THE CONTEST.

It is essential to the contest that the names of not less than two contestants appear and remain actively engaged until the close. In the event of the withdrawal of all active candidates but one there can be no contest and the prizes will be withdrawn.

A coupon will be printed in every issue of Maine Woods, until and including the close of the contest, which will be announced later. The contest will close at this paper's business office at 7 o'clock p. m. the Saturday following the close of the contest, when the votes will be counted by a committee representing the leading contestants.

(1) For every yearly new subscriber to this paper (eight page outing edition) at \$1.00, 200 votes will be given. For every new subscriber for the local edition (12 or more pages) at \$1.50 a year, 300 votes will be given. A new subscriber may pay as many years in advance as he wishes and receive votes at the rate of 200 for each \$1.00, and three hundred for each \$1.50 a year paid, but all these payments must be made in advance at one time.

(2) For each \$1.00 paid by present subscribers, either arrearages of accounts or in advance on present subscription, and whether for the outing edition or local edition, one hundred votes will be allowed.

(3) Changes in subscription from one member to another of the same family, etc, made for the obvious purpose of securing the increased number of votes given to new subscribers cannot be permitted.

(4) Each issue of Maine Woods will contain one coupon, which when filled out, and delivered at the Maine Woods office, will count as one vote. There will be no single votes for sale; votes can only be obtained as above set forth or by clipping from the paper the votes that appear below. Votes will be counted each Thursday during the contest and the figures of such counting printed in the following issue of the paper.

When a subscription is sent in please mention the name of the party whom you wish to receive the votes as no votes can be given if not taken at the time subscription is paid.

## MAINE WOODS WASHINGTON TRIP VOTING CONTEST

One vote for.....

## MAINE WOODS WASHINGTON TRIP VOTING CONTEST

Publishers of Maine Woods:

Herewith find \$.....for which credit.....years' subscription to

Name.....

Address.....

And also.....Hundred Votes.

For.....of

.....Subscription. (Please indicate whether this is New subscription or Old, and whether Outing or Local Edition.)

Velma Tomlinson, Rangeley,	-	-	-	3899
Mrs. R. D. Knapp, Kingfield,	-	-	-	3762
Gladys Dyer, Phillips,	-	-	-	2051
Mrs. Hazel Webber, Phillips,	-	-	-	1450
Alberta Parker, Phillips,	-	-	-	401
Bessie Webster, Strong,	-	-	-	400
Edna Dodge, Salem,	-	-	-	250
Julia Ellis, Weld,	-	-	-	100