

# MAINE WOODS

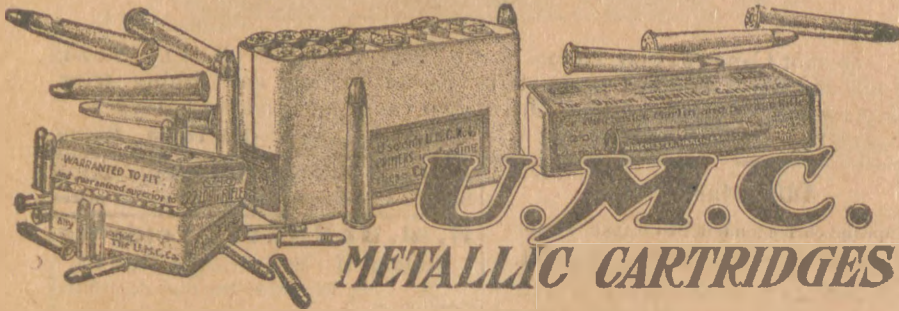
VOL. XXVII. NO. 19.

PHILLIPS, MAINE, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 16 1904.

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## Wild Animals as Pets.

I always wanted to try training a young wild-cat, lynx or cub bear, but have always been unfortunate in getting the opportunity. A dog or common house cat might seem to most people sufficient as a household pet, but to one who has reached middle life and known only the "dearth of woman's watching and lack of woman's tears" the case is different.

Imagine if you can, coming home from the Lodge at 8 o'clock in the morning and instead of a cold and lifeless abode, a cat that weighs 30 pounds and stands as high as your knees, comes rubbing against your legs. Or to have a bear come from a closet or crawl out from under the bed and embrace you with an affectionate squeeze. We have all had such impressions as coming home late but they usually lack verification the next morning.

The above may give the reader an idea of how badly I wanted a pet animal. I never saw but one animal that just suited me. That was a cub bear that I found eating wild currants on the bank of Kennebecago river last summer.

I had a young fellow with me and I told him to stay in the canoe while I landed and tried to catch the cub.

I hitched the canoe to a bush and taking the anchor rope, started on a detour to get as near the cub as I could before having him see me. I had no trouble in getting quite close without alarming it and as I was not unmindful of the fact that every cub has a mother somewhere, I began to get a little excited.

There were only small fir trees near the place and I was doubtful whether it would take to one of these or run for the woods that were a long way off.

When I was quite near I made the anchor line into a lasso—I was an expert with a lasso when I was a cowboy—and prepared for the assault.

When all was ready I began quietly swinging the rope around my head and then made a dash up the river bank swinging the rope more violently. At the first glimpse of me and the rope the cub ran like a streak and the first little tree he came to he went into it like a squirrel.

This was just what I wanted and I only waited for him to get located near the top and I launched the noose, catching him and the tree both in the loop. I pulled back heavily and saw that I had him. I pulled the rope and drew him close to the tree which bent considerably and was about to tie the other end to another tree when the cub began to wall and whine in a high key. I pulled harder, hoping to choke him into silence but the rope was around its body and in a moment I heard the "woof woof woof!" of its mother coming to the rescue. At first I tried to tie the rope where it would hold for a time till I could go for a ride, but I lacked time to complete the arrangement.

On came the mother, jumping and

coughing, and I saw when she came in sight that she would run over the rope. I was ready for her when she arrived and when she struck the rope I ran against her and soon had it wound around her body. I quickly made my end secure to a sapling and drew it taut.

Then the fun commenced. For a time it looked as if I was going to capture the two of them alive, but the efforts of the big one to escape kept me constantly occupied.

While I was faithfully taking in every inch of slack rope that I could get and the cub and his tree were bending nearer the ground, I heard another commotion in the bushes. The cub was well nigh cut in two and its cries had assumed the tone of a cub in dire distress.

The commotion that I had heard in the bushes came rapidly nearer and soon another full grown bear came in sight and I saw at a glance that this was the real mother. For a moment I thought this was my last bear fight—then I thought of one possible chance of escape. I dropped down among the blueberry bushes out of sight and braced back on the rope with all my strength.

The mother bear came out of the bushes and seeing her cub in the tree and the other bear quite close, made straight for him. I held tight till I felt the "strike" on the rope then tried to get away, but was not quick enough. The two came tumbling heels over head on top of me and the three of us went rolling down the bank into the tall grass near the river.

I got out of the scrape because neither of them noticed me, and run for the canoe. When I got there I turned and looked back. The cub had nearly succeeded in disentangling itself from the tree and rope and above the top of the tall grass I could see glimpses of flying arms and legs and wads of hair. I was very thankful that I was not there.

I have about given up ever trying to get a wild animal for a pet.

D. E. HEYWOOD.

## Capital Sporting Notes.

AUGUSTA, Dec. 10, 1904.

The fish and game department received two more additions to the museum yesterday, one being a representative of the bear family and the other of the feline tribe and both were inhabitants of the state. The bear was one that was caught by Game Warden Durgin near the forks of the Kennebec and came to an untimely end because of a demonstrated propensity for hunting deer without a license. The animal was mounted by Crosby of Bangor and occupies a post of honor in one of the west windows of the room. He is the type of bear known as a "ranger," or one that does not den during the winter months and a noticeable feature about him is the length of his legs. Mr. Durgin, who killed him said that the animal had the longest legs he had ever seen on a bear.

The fish referred to above was a big landlocked salmon from Square lake and it was a big one measuring 32 inches in length and weighing when caught 18 pounds. It was handsomely mounted on an antique oak panel and will make a fine addition to the collection of Maine fish at the department. The salmon was undoubtedly one of those planted in Square lake by the commissioners about eight years ago.

## Fish and Game Oddities.

### Red Squirrels Do Great Damage.

Mr. Geo. L. Smith of Augusta, superintendent of wild lands for Hon. J. Manchester Haines of Augusta, says hedgehogs do considerable damage in some parts of the state but that on the whole red squirrels do more damage than the quill pigs do. He says the damage by red squirrels is done by eating the seeds of spruce trees, thus depriving the earth of millions of the little seeds that would otherwise germinate.

### Bird Flew In.

F. W. Miller of Rangeley has a mounted kingfisher that he got in, a novel way. It was mounted by Elmer Cobb of S. L. Crosby Co.

One day last summer the kingfisher came through a closed window in F. W. Miller's house, breaking a light of glass and landing in the room very much dazed though alive and practically uninjured. The bird was chloroformed and mounted.

Birds often fly against windows, not because they think it an opening but because windows often act as a mirror, in which they see treetops and broad fields and in a sudden fright they fly into them by mistake.

### Dog Was Game.

The Bangor News tells of a Mr. Gray of George's Corner who took his dog this week to chase foxes. It was a hopeful dog, filled with the enthusiasm of youth. Somehow the hound got switched off from the fox's track and went after a lively loupervier and when Mr. Gray came along to shoot a fox he found a very sad and dilapidated dog sitting under a tree with the wild-cat overhead among the limbs contemplating a fresh assault. Mr. Gray shot the loupervier and took the pelt home for the purpose of patching up the places where the skin was missing from his dog. He says another wild-cat is needed to complete the job.

### The Gun Kicked.

Eben Newman of Phillips went to visit L. D. Newman a few days ago and while there he thought he'd have a little fox hunting. He had a breech loading shot gun belonging to his host but he failed to notice that the cleaning rod was in the gun barrel. He had been gone from the house only a few minutes when he saw a fox within good shooting distance. He took careful aim and fired. The gun went off and so did the fox and the recoil was so great that Mr. Newman is said to have been knocked over a stone wall. He has decided to look in future to see just how his gun is loaded.

### Mink With Eel In His Mouth In A Trap.

While out looking over his traps one day recently Uranus Stacy of Saco, found two victims in one of them. They were a fair sized mink, who had in his mouth an eel which he had just captured. Mr. Stacy does not think that the mink was after the bait in the trap but got caught while trying to find a suitable location to eat his catch.

### Played Football With Deer.

Frank Moody, a student at the University of Maine School of Law, Orono, returned recently from a hunting trip to Shinn pond in company with a party of friends. Mr. Moody was successful in his quest for game and his friends are anticipating a supply of deer steaks to be obtained from the big buck he secured.

Mr. Moody made something of a reputation as a football player when he was in Dartmouth and his companions say he played a little game of football with the buck before he got his game to camp. He was hunting a long distance from camp when he got his deer, and after getting him he had to carry the animal several miles through the woods. When he reached camp he presented the appearance of having gone through half a dozen football games but he had his game and he is justly proud of the big buck for which he worked so hard.

## MAINE WOODS

The Fish and Game authority of all North Maine. \$1.00 a year.

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**MAINE WOODS INFORMATION BUREAU, Phillips, Maine.**





The Marlin Fire Arms Company

### Rangeley Sporting Notes.

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.

RANGELEY, Dec. 12, 1904.

Most of the Rangeley hunters have been making their headquarters at the Kennebec Lake House the past week. Among those who have been there are George Dow, Leon Robbins, Al Sprague, Harry Look, Ira Mitchell and W. S. Lovejoy. Ira Mitchell got two deer, Harry Look, one and Leon Robbins, two.

W. E. Twombly went hunting the last of the week in the vicinity of Dead River Station. He started from home on foot and was gone all night. In the afternoon he heard a dog that seemed to be running deer in the swamp where he was hunting so he began hunting the dog. He was unsuccessful in getting a shot at it and when he was on the road for home he found that he was beginning to be very tired. Coming to one of the section men's huts he entered, and finding a stove in running order he kindled a fire and laid down on the table where he slept till 4 o'clock the next morning.

An error occurred in this column last week regarding the price being paid for spruce gum in Farmington. The first quality gum will bring \$1.25 to \$1.45 per pound. There has never been sale for any of the coarse quality of gum in this section till this winter. At present there is a market in Farmington at eight cents per pound instead of 80 cents as reported last week. At this rate a gum picker can earn twice as much money by picking the rough gum as he could if he was only taking the best quality. In the rough gum, so called, is included every kind of pitch and gum that grows on spruce trees, such as can be hewed off with an ax and a good worker can, when snowshoeing is good, get 40 or 50 pounds each day in an average gum country. D. E. HEYWOOD.

### YORK COUNTY NEWS.

#### Albino Deer Secured by York County Hunter.

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.

KENNEBUNK, Dec. 12, 1904.

Albert Johnson of Sanford returned last week from an extended hunting trip in the vicinity of Moosehead lake. He brought back a couple of handsome bucks.

Enoch Perkins of Sanford has sold a pair of excellent fox hounds to Gove & Boynton of Biddeford.

Charles S. Smith of Goodwin's Mills returned this morning from the eastern part of the state, where he has been on a gunning trip, and brought back with him an albino deer and a doe weighing 100 pounds. Mr. Smith said that when he shot the deer, Friday, he thought it was a ghost and the guides told him it was the only one shot in the eastern part of the state for years. There are some small ones the guides saw running through the woods but they are spotted. The one Mr. Smith got is a clear white one. It is highly prized by him. The two were taken to his home in Goodwin's Mills.

Fred Parent of Sanford, the crack Boston shortstop, is enjoying himself with his dogs nowadays.

We clip the following from the Biddeford Journal:

Anyone who pities a poor little deer shut up in prison should visit Asbury Warren's home near East Waterboro and see one that Arthur caught and tamed. It is plump and fat, tame as a kitten and not the least afraid of the dog. It is well fed every day and has no fear of being shot or chased by hounds. Mrs. Warren would as soon part with a cow as her pet deer.

WINCHESTER REPEATER.

#### Indiana Party Successful.

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.

SEBOMOONK, Dec. 9, 1904.

A party of three Indiana hunters returned home recently taking six fine deer with them. The party was composed of Mr. Thomas M. Ott of Albion, Ind., Dr. L. Wolfe of Lake, Ind., Dr. Nye of Cromwell, Ind. The gentlemen much enjoyed the trip and the week passed all too quickly.

### Kill the Bears.

PHILLIPS, Dec. 13, 1904.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

I noticed in the last issue of MAINE WOODS an article headed "Kill No Bears," taken from the Bangor Commercial, but with no name attached. I think it read better without a signature. I wish to analyze a part of it as I should think the writer was on the fence and somewhat of a tenderfoot.

It is true as he states that it is being agitated among sportsmen that if there was a close time on Bruin we could have more sport and the inducements would be greater if we could monopolize the whole thing regardless of the farmer.

He says bears are plentiful in Maine. Granted; but that is no reason why they should have a close season but rather why there should be a state and town bounty on their heads. He also says that bears are not destroyers of sheep. Every farmer in the state of Maine knows better than that. The majority of the back farmers have lost sheep to bears and they are acknowledged to be the greatest pest Maine has. I have always lived on a back farm and have lost sheep for 50 years, from one upwards



A CAMP IN THE MAINE WOODS—AND A LONE DEER.

every year. One year I lost 18 sheep killed by Bruin.

He says that they occasionally get into the garden and catch a hen. Now, I wish to tell the gentlemen that bears do not get into farmers' gardens nor catch their hens. It is too small business for Bruin; he had rather be prowling around the sheep pastures or climbing the sweet apple tree. I had three sweet apple trees destroyed this fall in a back orchard. The bears climbed the trees and pulled the outside limbs into the center of the tree breaking all the outside limbs so that the tree is spoiled. Hundreds of trees in the back orchards were ruined this fall by these animals that some think ought to be protected for the sportsmen.

He says the game laws of the state now provide no protection for these animals and in time they will be killed off. What legislation should be for is the best interests of the farmers, state and town bounties and thus protect his property. Withhold the bounty and it means to go out of the sheep raising and fruit culture business.

He says that a law on bears would be a good thing through the summer when the pelts are worthless. I have taken them off in all the summer months and I never sold a bear's pelt for less than \$3. They are of the most value in the spring.

It is true that bears have increased very rapidly the last ten years and it is all because there has been no inducement to hunt or trap them. Bears are well able to take care of No. 1 and they do like to sneak around the sheep pasture and take their choice of the mutton and at the same time keep an eye on you as you are looking after the flocks. It is true they are able to take care of themselves and they will soon be so numerous that they will seize the farmers unless we get legislation. There is no animal that I feel so malicious towards as the bear. I do love to see a

### Sportsmen's Show Number.

MAINE WOODS will issue a Sportsmen's Show number for the 905 show which will open February 21 and close March 9, 1905. The edition will be 10,000 and we will distribute them free at the show to sportsmen and others who are interested in Maine.

Price for space \$2.00 an inch.

Send an item for it.

Can we have your advertisement?

J. W. BRACKETT Co., Phillips, Me.

400-pound bear dance in a 40 pound trap and it is the greatest pleasure to me to look at his little black eye through the sights of my rifle on

THE BORDER.

### KILLED FISH WITH CLUB.

#### Fisherman Forgot His Hooks But Got His Fish.

One of the employees at the State House, who by the way is reputed to be a famous fisherman, is just now very much interested in the subject of ice fishing and will probably make a pilgrimage over east before long where he owns a place, for the sake of indulging in that sport. He is also quite a story teller, which seems to be one of the necessary attributes to a first-class fisherman and is never tired of telling what he has done in the way of fishing through the ice on a particular pond, which is located at some distance from the place which he owns.

One story in particular which seems to strike the rest of the employees as a trifle ahead of the others is about a time that he went out on the pond after pickerel. In some way when he started out he forgot his hooks, but did not miss them until he reached the pond

and had begun to set his lines. It was a long way back to the house and he was afraid that if he went back after the hooks the holes in the ice would freeze up before he could get back and he would have to chop them out again.

While he was thinking what he could do in order not to have his day's sport spoiled he was surprised to see a pickerel jump out of one of the holes and grab at the red rag which he had suspended from a stick over the hole as a tell-tale. That gave him an idea and picking up a stout club which happened to lay upon the ice near him he walked over to the hole in the ice and waited.

The pickerel in the pond were hungry that winter and when the first one disappeared through the hole and did not come back the others began to wonder where he had gone, thinking perhaps he had found a dainty morsel to eat.

Pretty soon one of them caught sight of the red rag over the hole and jumped at it only to receive a welt from the club in the hands of the fisherman. Then another jumped and got the same treatment.

After that according to the statement of the fisherman they began coming so swiftly that he had all that he could do for the next two hours clubbing pickerel and finally had to cover up the hole in order to keep every pickerel in the pond from jumping out. When at last he picked up the fish and loaded them upon his sled to carry home he found that he had an even four bushels of them.

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The Marlin 12 gauge, take-down repeater.

The Harrington Richardson Arms Company.

The Infalible—Lafin & Rand Powder Company.

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CARLETON CANOE COMPANY, Box 139, Old Town, Maine.

### Adirondack Notes.

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.

GLOVERSVILLE, N. Y., Dec. 13, 1904.

In the Adirondacks the close of the deer hunting season and the beginning of winter are practically coincident, for while frequently there are a few warm days after Nov. 15 and once in a great while the ground remains bare of snow and the lakes and streams unchoked by ice until after the Christmas merry-making, as a general rule about the middle of November a long season of snow, ice and bitter cold sets in, locking the great northern wilderness of New York in an icy grip that is not released until the first serious thaw of late April or early May makes the woods once more musical with song of running brooklet and returning bird and draws from the four corners of the continent the annual influx of angler and sportsman who know or have heard of the splendid piscatorial treasures which these streams and lakes contain.

How changed is the great forest then! How silent and somber, yet how sweet, reposeful and grand! How different from the gay abode of myriad bright-eyed, happy hearted campers who, but a few short weeks before, were romping like children, some of them white headed with the burden of years but with the hearts of children, still up and down its wonderful lacework of water paths or clambering to the summits of its glorious old mountains, living lives filled with more sweet content and genuine delight than all the luxuries and artificialities which our urban civilization can ever afford. They have all gone back to the great cities. Even the native guides and woodsmen have left their camps and returned to their homes. Only a few trappers and lumbermen and the little band of nature lovers remain within the inner heart of the wilderness and thousands of square miles of territory are left untenanted.

Foxes and rabbits are very plentiful in the vicinity of Benson. Bears are rapidly increasing in numbers in all parts of the Adirondacks but particularly in Hamilton county. No less than ten have been killed in that county this fall and during the regular hunting season the bear receipts are likely to eclipse all previous records.

In spite of the law which prohibits the selling of partridges it is alleged that the birds are for sale in some of the New York markets. They are not openly displayed but according to recent accusations may be bought if the purchaser is willing to pay a high price.

J. P. FLETCHER.

### Fine Moose Head.

Four handsome live foxes passed through Bangor this week. The animals were shipped from near Columbia Falls and were consigned to Augusta parties. The animals were beautiful, being plump and lively and with their coat in fine condition.

A fine moose head was received at the S. L. Crosby Co. store recently from A. S. McCollough of Green county, Ohio. The moose had evidently been killed here in Maine or New Brunswick and then reshipped back to the Crosby company for mounting. The head is one of the best seen in Bangor this fall, having a great spread and a fine development of antlers. The express charges on the head were enough to have made most men wince but there are some rare sportsmen in Ohio.—Bangor Commercial.

### Trade Notes.

One of the finest amateur records, which has come to our attention this year is that of Mr. Jay D. Greene of Avon, N. Y. Since Feb. 1st he has shot at 3,265 targets and has broken 3,657 or 93 1/2 per cent. He writes, "I have used U. M. C. Arrow and Nitro club shells exclusively and these scores prove the regularity of the U. M. C. factory loaded shell and the superiority of the No. 38 primer."

A. S. ARNBURG, Rangeley, Maine.

Builder of Rangeley Boats. Write or price.

H. M. BARRETT, Weld, Me.

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Write for price list and descriptive Catalogue.

It is cold hunting in the woods now and most of the nonresidents are seeking the warmth of the home firesides in preference to the cold breezes which blow in the Maine woods. There are many worse places than the Maine woods on a cold day but when a man has the choice of a warm fireside at home or a camp in the woods he usually takes the former, even though the latter may offer the added inducement of a shot at a deer. Most of the hunters will be out of the woods in a few days and the game shipments will grow in size as the number of hunters going out of the woods increases. The deer brought down now are frozen stiff and bear witness to the cold storage facilities offered by the Maine woods at this time of the year. This is the season when the sportsmen wish the deer had never been heard of, for a carcass stiffened by the cold is a very awkward thing to handle and gives them lots of trouble.

RAW FURS bought for cash. I make Snowshoes. Call on or write for prices. CHAS. L. HARNDEN, Rangeley, Maine.



### A BARCAIN

For sale or exchange Steam Launch 49x12 Copper fastened hull, Roberts tubular boiler, Althouse engine, built 1901, in A 1 condition, capacity 35 passengers, under government license, cost \$8,500, suitable for lake or transportation. Will take any reasonable offer of land or cash. CHARLES TIGHE, 55 Vesey St., New York City.

### ...FISHING RODS...

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

E. T. HOAR, Rangeley, Maine.

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(Mark this ad. for future reference)

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Colt's 38 Cal. Automatic Military Pistol, 19.75  
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Browning 12 gauge Automatic Gun, 33.00  
Winchester 22 Cal. Automatic Rifle, 17.00  
Savage 22 Cal. Automatic Rifle, 13.25  
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Send your order now and receive catalog free, from which to select your premium. Catalog to anyone sending stamp. Address, R. A. MORRISSETTE, Sporting Goods, No. 303 W. Main Street, Richmond, Va. (Mention where you saw this ad.)



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## DUPONT SMOKELESS.

THE RECORD MAKER.

At St. Thomas, Ontario, Mr. Jack Hartly of Woodstock, Ontario, won the

## Canadian Championship Handicap

by killing 20 live birds straight. The only straight score among 22 competitors.

## Fly Rod's Note Book.

To the thousands of readers of the MAINE WOODS and WOODSMAN and the many friends I have met in the forest, by the lake side and around the camp fire I would extend a merry, merry Christmas greeting and the wish that to all may come only days of health and happiness before the message reaches you. "The ice has left the Rangeley lakes" and you make ready for the first fishing and plan your summer outing, "between times" the trout and salmon will grow bigger and perhaps forget they were ever fooled by the art of the angler and quickly take the tempting bait offered them.

I have just returned home from two months most delightfully passed in that grand old city of Quebec and at St. Anne de Beaupre, 20 miles distant.

To me it was a strange land where I missed the United States and the stars and stripes, when the gay colors worn by the soldiers I met everywhere, and for days only hearing English spoken when addressed to me, all made me realize I was not "at home."

While I learned to understand what was often being said, I could only thank them, ask for a cup of tea and call the cat, feeling sure of my French, which was I think much like the English of some of the French. One day I wished to ask a question of a gentleman, to which he replied, "Me, speak good English, don't?"

Everywhere in the hotels stores and on the street cars both English and French are spoken.

One could spend days as I did, wandering about, for there is a fascination about Quebec which enthalls visitors and compels them to linger longingly in the quaint old walled city, for there is not a spot in all America richer in historic treasures.

The many beautiful churches which are never closed and where one always finds people kneeling in prayer.

For hundreds of years the red light has been kept burning before the altar, telling of the presence of the living God whom we worship.

This is a Catholic city and here you meet priests of different orders.

There are many convents and nuns of different orders come and go. Their works of charity unwritten and unknown save by him who records and rewards the works done here on earth. They pass quietly by, heeding not the unkind remarks, being misjudged and misunderstood by those who care not to know the truth.

Great will be their reward for the blessed master they serve.

There is, I have been told by those who have traveled extensively in this

## TAXIDERMISTS.

**D. E. HEYWOOD, Taxidermist,**  
Rangeley, Maine.

Game heads and mammals mounted early, also hides tanned. Write for circular. I can please you.

## - MEZZO -

Game and Fish mounted in every known style by

**NASH OF MAINE,**

All Round Taxidermist. Norway and Haines Landing, Maine.

and foreign lands, no trip that offers a greater variety of scenery, grand and picturesque, than the combination, taking Portland, that beautiful city by the sea, the White mountains, the Rangeley lakes and Quebec.

Now that the route has been made an easy one, it is fast becoming very popular and the coming season to pass a few days in Quebec, for those who spend the summer at the Rangeleys, will be quite the proper thing to do.

It is such an easy, attractive route, going across the chain of lakes, taking that fine carriage drive or going by automobile if you wish, from Errol to Colebrook, where you take a parlor car on the Maine Central going via the Quebec Central railway only a five hours' ride to Quebec.

I learned a new way to cook partridge while dining with my friends, Mr. and Mrs. Fred O'Connell, one evening in Quebec.

Mr. O'Connell, who is connected with the Quebec Central railway, is a good sportsman. He often goes up to his camp on the St. Johns for over Sunday



EVEN THE YOUNGSTERS GET DEER IN MAINE.

and his friends generally enjoy a game dinner the following week.

*Pardus au choux* is a great dish in Canada and this is how the bird is cooked: Cabbage is chopped fine and highly spiced, with which the bird is stuffed and in which nicely covered, having many a thin slice of bacon on the bird and in the baking pan. This is well baked and well basted and a more delicious game dinner I never had.

Try it, an old French way of cooking the partridge.

When I reached Fannyans, coming through the White mountains, Mr. Galager, the station agent, asked if I had my rifle with me and said it so I had better stop over for a gentleman shot a big buck not far from the station that morning, while another hunter fired at three deer and "missed every blamed one of them."

That reminds me of a friend in Quebec, who was chopping wood for his campfire and looked up to see a big mouse not 20 feet away. "What did you do?" I asked. "I kept on sawing wood for my rifle was in camp," was his reply.

What good luck the hunters have had at the Rangeleys this fall. My physician, Dr. H. F. Twitcomb of Portland, who owns a camp on Umbagog lake near Sunday cove, did himself honor in October and as he was not reported in



## IS THE BRAND OF AMMUNITION

Which has attained Popularity  
BECAUSE OF SUPERIORITY.



Manufactured by  
**UNITED STATES CARTRIDGE CO.,**  
LOWELL, MASS., U. S. A.

the MAINE WOODS, I am going to copy from a letter, his own account of shooting a huge bear, which attracted so much attention and whose head and skin can be seen at Walter Hinde's store in Portland. The Doctor wrote me:

"Yes, I did have good luck this fall. I shot a good horned buck, a small doe, and a beautiful large black bear. I was all alone during my shooting so claim all the glory. I must tell you about that bear, Fly Rod. It was Saturday morning after a rainy night; foggy, with the sun just showing through over head. Had sent my guide to Lakes de for mail and supplies. About 8.30 o'clock I took my new 45-60 Winchester and started for Rapid River ridge, a mile from camp. I had hunted for two hours with extreme care and had searched the crest of the ridge which I began to circle when I saw a gray muzzle pushing through a bush about 95 yards in front of me.

"I thought it a deer until it came out from the bush and revealed the handsome black coat and grand form of a very large bear. 'I have been hunting for this moment for 20 years,' thought I as I dropped to one knee. Just then Bruin stepped over a log, exposing her massive chest and I sent a ball crashing into it near the heart. She dropped to the ground with a snarl. I ran forward, but she only turned over growling and biting the leaves and in two minutes was dead. Only those who have experienced it can appreciate my feelings of exultation as I stood alone there in the forest over her prostrate form,

## E. P. RICKER INJURED.

### Poland Spring Man Badly Hurt About Back and Shoulders.

Letters received from St. Louis relative to the serious railroad accident in which E. P. Ricker of Poland Spring was involved indicate a more serious matter than at first suggested.

Mr. Ricker was in the rear section of the rear car. This car went off the bridge into the bottom of a creek, a sheer fall over and over of 25 feet.

When Mr. Ricker came to himself he was standing on the ceiling of the car, everything upside down. The car was literally split open from end to end. Nothing but its heavy construction saved it from a total collapse. Windows were smashed. Passengers were striving for exit. Everyone was covered with blood. Many were seriously hurt. In the next seats to Mr. Ricker were five children and a woman. Mr. Ricker kicked the glass out of the broken window and helped the woman and children out. The car's bottom was dry. Had it not been, drowning would have brought the casualty list into high figures and made it one of the railroad horrors of the year.

When Mr. Ricker got into the open with those whom he was assisting he found that he was badly strained about the back and shoulders. Something sharp had cut through the shoulder of his coat, vest, shirt and underclothing in a long gash and had stopped just short of penetrating the flesh.

It was about 4 o'clock in the afternoon and just getting dark. Mr. Ricker found one of the residents who had come to the scene whom he hired to assist him to find his gripsack. He was without overcoat and somewhat heated and much overcome by the shock. It was an hour or so before he left the scene and he took cold during the wait. He suffered a good deal that night. At St. Louis he was attended by a physician who has bandaged him along the back and shoulders.

He left St. Louis, Monday, accompanied by one of the Poland Spring employees who was there at the time. This man has accompanied Mr. Ricker home, taking care of his luggage and attending him so far as needed. He is recovering nicely from the shock and the strain, his escape being miraculous, for he was in the worst part of the accident.—Exchange.

## Hermit Drowned In Moosehead.

Old John Cusack, the hermit king of Moose island in Moosehead lake, was drowned late in the afternoon of Dec. 5, by breaking through the ice within 15 rods of the shore.

Nothing was known of the accident until the next morning when a man living on the shore opposite the island saw a small dog on the ice acting in a peculiar manner. As the dog remained in the same spot for some hours an investigation was made and it was found that the animal was intently watching a hole in the ice, which he refused to leave. It was found that Cusack had not been in his hovel since the morning of the day he was drowned, when he left on a trip to Greenville and men grappled through the hole in the ice for his body, which was recovered. The little dog had watched the hole in the ice all night.

Cusack had made a trip to Greenville, drawing a handied, early on that morning and started in the afternoon on his return. The ice is very thin and when within a stone's throw of his home on the island he broke through and was drowned in 12 feet of water.

John Cusack was about 70 years old, has been known for 30 years or longer as the King of Moose island, of which he was owner and sole resident. He lived by farming, log driving and guiding and was one of the most peculiar characters in Maine. His expertness with rifle and paddle and as the performer of daring feats on logs in rough

water was known everywhere up north.

Disappointed in love early in life, he retired to Moose island and there lived, with no companion except a dog, in a hovel. Years ago he chiseled a tomb for himself in a great stone on the island and there his remains will be laid. His relatives live in St. John, N. B.—Lewiston Journal.

## A Fortunate Misfortune.

Mr. John J. Farrell of Troy, N. Y., seriously escaped a sad accident a few days ago while hunting with his friends. He was using hand loaded shells and as occasionally happens in such cases he had charged each shell with a double load of smokeless powder, which put a terrific strain on his gun. He says: "The shot I fired knocked me down and when I got up I examined the gun to find the fitting pin was driven back with such force that the spring was broken. The barrels stood the test in grand shape; of course they were wrenched but they did not burst. A gun which will stand such a charge is certainly a good one and the Remington gun suits me."

## WANTS, FOR SALE, ETC.

Price 1 cent a word each insertion. Cash with order.

## WANTS.

WANTED. Good chance for taxidermist. One that can mount moose and deer heads. Write to Wm. WEITZEL, Grand Rapids, Minnesota, Box 79.

WANTED. Several bear cubs in good healthy condition. State weight, age and lowest cash price when answering. Address Geo. B. MACLEAN, 100 Milan St., Houston, Texas.

WANTED. One good foxhound, 1 1/2 years old. Price \$10.00. W. E. DENNY, Franklin, N. Y.

CAMP TO LET. Furnished hunting camp for rent. No better country for big deer in Maine. Camps will accommodate large party. FRANK CHICK, Franklin Co., Madrid, Maine.

## FOR SALE.

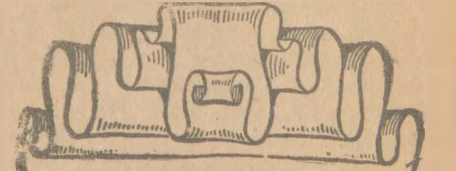
FOR SALE—Five male, two female, full blooded bull terrier pups. For prices address, O. W. WILLIAMSON, New Portland, Me.

FOR SALE—In the Rangeley Lake region of Maine—a fine camp, fully furnished, 100 house (filled), store house and boat house; power launch, boats, canoes, etc., etc. Best location in the section. Will be sold at a bargain. For particulars, etc., address CHAS. T. BEBE, New London, Conn.

FOR SALE The most convenient, the best located private camps in the Rangeley Lakes region. Running water hot and cold. Three camps joined. Furnished complete, nothing more comfortable. Will accommodate twelve guests with single bed for each. Accommodations for 19 guides and camp for man and wife to care for grounds and buildings. Ice house filled and other outhouses necessary. Address HENRY H. ROELOFF, Philadelphia, Pa.

GASOLINE LAUNCH FOR SALE—A new first class gasoline launch built May last, by Thomas Stone of Swampscott, Mass., was on exhibition at Horticultural Hall at Automobile Show, used only two weeks. 20 ft. long, 4 ft. 6 in. wide, Sagamore Engine 24 horse power, 3 blade propeller, decks finished in mahogany, brass rails, oak finish, canvas cover, battery, cradle oars and tools, price \$330. Net cash F. O. B. Greenville, Me. Can be seen at Camp Waumbec, Sugar Island, Moosehead Lake, Maine, after Aug. 22d or communicate with owner, Geo. H. Rimbach, Prop. Crawford House, Boston, Mass., only reason for selling is, that a larger boat is desired.

HOTEL FOR SALE.—During the past winter and spring we had letters from several hotel men who wanted information in regard to paying hotel property that could be purchased. We couldn't name the right place then; now we can. We know of a hotel that can be bought at a low price considering its capacity for earning money, and the cost of the hotel and stables. It is located better for making good money all the year round than any other hotel in the same county. We are thoroughly conversant with the conditions surrounding this very desirable hotel property and we solicit correspondence in regard to it. Address the J. W. BRACKETT COMPANY, Phillips, Maine. August 9, 1904.

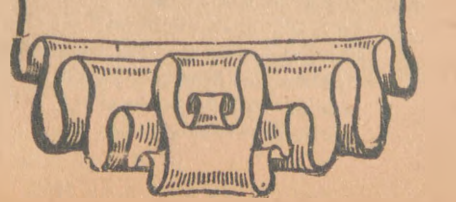


Few lives have been filled with such thrilling experiences as are narrated in

**Ed Grant's**

**Back Woods**

**Fairy Tales**





## MAINE WOODS, PHILLIPS, MAINE.

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

Issued Weekly. \$1.00 a Year.

MAINE WOODS solicits communications and fish and game photographs from its readers. When ordering the address of your paper changed, please give the old as well as new address.

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

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

This Edition of Maine Woods  
5,550.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1904.

### Game In Maine.

THE deer season ended yesterday so our friends who hunt and fish in Maine can only "talk it over" for the next four and a half months or so. On the whole the season just closed has been quite successful. There are plenty of deer in the Maine woods to make good hunting and about the usual number have been killed. Whether or not deer are on the increase throughout the state is a question about which good men differ somewhat in their opinions. We have heard from so many camp owners and guides who think there has been a falling off in the numbers, that we are inclined to the belief that there were not as many deer in the woods at the beginning of the shooting season of 1904 as there were at the opening in 1903. On the other hand according to our reports the moose are increasing. We would be glad to hear from our readers in regard to the matter and print what they say about it.

WE have to record the death of Mr. D. S. Libby, who was for years an occasional correspondent of MAINE WOODS. Mr. Libby, who was 76 years of age was out hunting in the vicinity of Lincoln, where he has lately resided. He was accompanied by his son, C. T. Libby, his grandson, W. A. Holbrook and John Weatherbee, a friend. He went hunting alone and as he did not return as early as he was expected, shots were fired for signals but there was no answer. The next morning his body was found where Mr. Libby had been accidentally shot by another hunter. Mr. Libby was very much respected by his acquaintances.

### Round Mountain Lake Camps.

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.

EUSTIS, Dec. 10, 1904.

Round Mountain Lake Camps have closed for the season and the wood and ice are all up for next season. This has been a very successful season for these camps, especially in July and August, when many were turned away owing to lack of room. The management are now getting ready to build a number of very nice camps in the spring. They will be the best that it is possible to build out of logs and will be up to date in furnishings, with iron beds and all the places.

The last party of the season included Harry E. Haynes, Brookline, Mass.; J. H. Kinney, Charlestown, Mass.; Frank V. Noyes, Arlington, Mass.; Edward Burbeck, Newton, Mass.; Frank L. W. Hannah, Medford, Mass.; B. E. Lambert, Boston. They had two bucks each. Some of them were the largest that were ever killed in this section and this party has been here for a number of seasons and never got their deer so easy.

The first part of the hunting season the deer were very wild, caused by the bears chasing them, but all the hunters got their full quota of deer and they liked it much better, as there is nothing that pleases a sportsman any more than a shot at a bear if it is on the run.

I see by the papers that there is some talk of a close season on bears. I think this just right, as it seems a shame to see the best game in the country wasted. They are getting very plenty in this section and with a little protection they will now get so that a sportsman will be fairly sure of getting one. Now they are very hard to get a shot at and it takes a good shot to lay one out, as they can look out for themselves very well. I would like to hear what others have to say about them.

### Articles and Pictures.

MAINE WOODS readers are requested to contribute items and articles about their experiences in the woods for publication in MAINE WOODS and those who have photographs to go with the stories should send them.

J. W. BRACKETT CO.  
Phillips, Maine, Jan. 11, 1903.

## THREE BIG BLACK BEARS.

Carthage Hunters Make Unsuccessful Efforts to Get Them.

Man Who Doesn't Eat on the Trail of Four Others.

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.

CARTHAGE, Dec. 10, 1904.

D. W. Berry discovered where a bear had crossed the road a few rods from his house. The tracks led into a small swamp near the Whitney orchard and Mr. Berry went around the swamp and found that the bear had not gone out. As Mr. Berry did not want all of the fun himself he telephoned to several of his neighbors to join in the hunt. Those who appeared were Evander and Foss Judkins, Reuben Hutchinson, Herman Beals, Winfield Wright, David Barrett and one of Weld's noted bear hunters Bert Brown.

All of the men except David Barrett were stationed along in the different roads around the piece of woods and Mr. Berry and Mr. Barrett with Barrett's dog, went in to beat the bush. As soon as they got into the woods they discovered that instead of one bear, there were three and it was not long before the dog had two of them going towards the main road where Foss and Evander Judkins, Beals and Brown were stationed. One of the bears ran into the face and eyes of Foss Judkins who fired four shots at him, but Mr. Bear got off apparently unharmed.

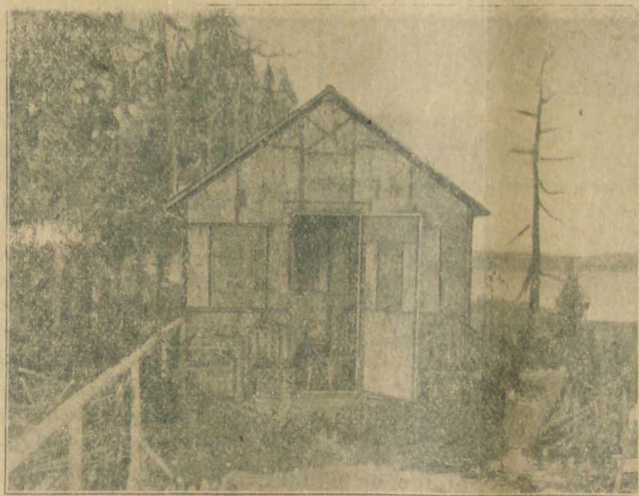
The other bear was going to cross the road near where the noted hunter from Weld was stationed, but saw the bushes shaking so where Ben stood that he turned back into the woods and at last accounts was going towards Siberia.

The third bear crossed an old logging road where Winfield Wright was stationed. Winfield says the bear came within two rods of where he stood and sat down and looked at him and to all appearances the bear sat there until Winfield got his wits together enough to run; then the bear crossed the road and started for old Saddleback mountain.

Elton Winter of South Carthage reported that there were four bears in his orchard the same day. Your correspondent learns that a young man from Livermore Falls came to Carthage last week to capture these bears and that he was going to follow them until he got them. It is said that he never eats anything when on a bear trail. Well, if he follows these bears until he gets them and doesn't eat anything while he is doing it, he will be in good condition by spring to chase them.

### Successful Women Hunters.

Among the successful hunters returning from the woods Monday were a large number of women, and they had some of the finest looking deer brought down during the day. Miss Ida Flowers and Miss N. E. Stevens of Bangor returned from a hunting trip near Norcross, the former with one and the latter with two deer. Miss Pearl McDonald of Orono also brought down a fine deer from near Moosehead



LOG CABIN TO BE AT SPORTSMEN'S SHOW.

A real birch bark cabin, large enough to easily accommodate a good sized camping party; a couple of real tenting scenes; a real woods fireplace; real game in realistic positions—all these and more will figure among the attractive features of the Maine exhibit at the coming New York Sportsmen's show. Mr. Harry A. Chapman of Bangor, who has exclusive charge of Maine's exhibit this season, is working up the most elaborate exposition of Maine's vacation attractions ever made in New York, and, what is best of all, it will be typically Maine throughout, minus all show of artificiality.

It takes good money and lots of it to make a success of such an exhibit as Mr. Chapman proposes to make and the MAINE WOODS cannot urge too strongly on the guides and campowners throughout the state the importance of their

## SPORTSMEN'S DIRECTORY.

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

ASK FOR free catalogue of Witch-Elk Hunting Boots. They always please. Witchell Sons & Co., Ltd., Detroit, Mich.

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

Don't forget that  
"INFALLIBLE"  
is waterproof and cold-proof.  
The Ideal powder for  
ducks and geese.  
The Grand American  
Handicap Winner.  
"INFALLIBLE."

### Cow Moose Killed Near Pittsfield.

Residents of Pittsfield and vicinity have been stirred up by the killing of a cow moose in the woods near that town, a short time ago. The capture of the man who killed the moose and his subsequent fine are sources of gratification to citizens of the town. When a cow moose becomes so civilized that she comes as near a town as this one did, the residents of the town are so pleased at the prospect of having game so near that they do not want to see it killed off in any such manner as this.

W. R. Hunnewell of Pittsfield was in Bangor Saturday on his way home from a hunting trip, having with him a handsome buck. Mr. Hunnewell hunted near Katahdin Iron Works and had H. M. Pineo for a guide. This is a combination pretty hard to beat, and needless to say they got their share of the game.

### Sleighting and Slaying.

Greenwood item: No sleighing at present, although the slaying the first part of the week was more than an average. Will Farr killed a deer and Elmer Cole killed two on the same day; about the same time Daniel Bryant butchered a spring pig weighing just 300 pounds. There are several more in the neighborhood to share the same fate.

The signs which are found in every part of the hunting regions furnish evidence that moose are more plentiful in Maine now than they have been for several years and yet the records show that less of them have been killed. It may have been and probably is the case that there have been fewer hunters, but whatever the reason for it the people in the state are glad to know that there are still many moose in the Maine woods and are not feeling very bad over the fact that fewer of the forest giants have been killed on than a year ago.

## HOTELS AND CAMPS.

**DID YOU EVER  
GO HUNTING**  
AT  
**BILLY SOULE'S?**  
Haines Landing, - Maine.

## FLY FISHING

Every Day in the season  
at

King and Bartlett Lake  
and Spencer Stream Camps.

50,000 acres of fishing and hunting preserve is controlled here. Moose, deer and small game are abundant. Many brooks, lakes and ponds furnish fly fishing, where trout and salmon rise to the fly every day in the season. Log cabins are situated on the different lakes and ponds and twenty camps on King and Bartlett lake furnish hospitality to the man who fishes and shoots. For circulars and further information, address

HARRY M. PIERCE,  
Spencer, Maine.

Farmington, Maine, until May 15.

## THE WILDERNESS BECKONS

at this season of the year, and KINEO is its gateway—COME! The finest trout fishing in the world, big game in plenty, a net work of lakes and streams, a wild, free, outdoor life in crisp pure air and glorious sunshine are its attractions. We make a specialty of completely outfitting campers, canoeists, fishermen and hunters. Write for information.

THE MOUNT KINEO HOUSE, C. A. JUDKINS, Manager, Kineo, Maine.

## HUNTER! TRADER! TRAPPER!

The only publication of its kind in the world. A Journal of Information for Hunters, Trappers and Traders. Contains 64 or more pages each month on the following: Building Deadfalls, Setting Steel Traps, Baiting Traps, New Ways to Capture Sly Animals, Night Hunting Dogs, Growing Ginseng, London Raw Fur Sales, Raising Skunk and Other Animals, Letters from Old Hunters and Trappers, etc.

Subscription, \$1 a year; single copy, 10c. Trial subscription, five months, only 25c. Special offer, MAINE WOODS and Hunter-Trader-Trapper both one year, \$1.50. Address, HUNTER - TRADER - TRAPPER, Gallipolis, Ohio.

## Experience

backed by the general law of average proves that the first appearance of an advertisement does not bring business nor even create much curiosity. It costs little to advertise in MAINE WOODS. A trial (one time) insertion for business advertising is a waste of money. If you go in, stay in and it will pay you. "Keeping everlastingly at it" is the only way to success.

In continuity is strength. In disconnection is failure. Few people buy anything the first time they hear about it. There is not a solitary case where intermittent advertising has brought returns compared with that from continuous advertising—that everlasting pounding away at the public day in and day out.

MAINE WOODS,  
Phillips, - - Maine.

## Modern Rifle Shooting.

FROM THE AMERICAN

STANDPOINT.

BY DR. W. G. HUDSON,

is a standard work that is very much in demand.

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

MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Me.

### To Camp Owners.

Many owners of camps who have MAINE WOODS regularly, but who have had no camp news in our columns for a long time past, if ever, would do well to send us a little news about their people and their attractions. We would print it and it would pay the camps well. We like to have mail sent to us as early as Monday, for the current week, when possible.

J. W. BRACKETT CO.,  
Phillips, Maine

## HOTELS AND CAMPS.

### Augusta House.

Headquarters for Senators, Representatives and Committees.

The center of legislative activity outside the State House. Rooms are being engaged daily by leading legislators. Now is the time to engage headquarters for the opening week.

Steam heat and electric lights throughout. Call or write for terms.

H. E. CAPEN, Prop'r.,  
Augusta, - Me.

### BLACK BROOK CAMPS.

222 Moose, Deer and Bears taken here the past three seasons.

Terms only \$1.00 per day. Address J. G. HARLOW, - Dead River, Me.

## THE STORY OF THE GUN, Is Told for the First Time in

## American

## Small Arms.

By Edward S. Farrow, Late United States Army.

As the author of "Farrow's Military Encyclopedia" "Camping on the trail," "West Point," etc., Mr. Farrow has long been recognized as an authority upon all things pertaining to military matters. His latest work, "American Small Arms," is a veritable encyclopedia of knowledge about the gun. It gives the complete history of all varieties of Small Arms that have been made in the United States since its settlement by the Colonists, and its descriptive text is profusely illustrated by diagrams and models showing the progress of American Arms up to the present day.

If you are interested in guns, if you own a gun, you ever use a gun, you cannot afford to be without this book. It is the only work of its kind in the world.

Price \$5.00 sold only by subscription.

MAINE WOODS,  
Phillips, - - - Maine

## CAMP FIRES

IN THE

## Wilderness

BY E. W. BURT.

A book of valuable information for campers and sportsmen with an account of travels and adventures in wilds of Maine, New Brunswick and Canada.

Price \$1.10 postpaid.

Camp Fires in the Wilderness and MAINE WOODS 1 year for \$2.00. Address,

MAINE WOODS,  
Phillips, - - - Maine

### Two Papers, \$1.50.

MAINE WOODS readers, who want to subscribe for MAINE WOODSMAN, our weekly local paper, can have it at 50 cents a year in addition to their MAINE WOODS subscription. This makes both papers cost only \$1.50 a year.

MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Me.



TRAPS AND TRAPPERS.

Why do all professional Trappers insist on having the Newhouse Trap?

They want Fur.

Address for free Catalog,

ONEIDA COMMUNITY, Oneida, N. Y.

Send 25 cents for The Trapper's Guide by S. Newhouse, telling how to catch all fur bearing animals and cure their skins, with complete directions how to live in the woods.

TRAPS AND TRAPPERS.

The Double Jaw Trap.

BROOKLINE, VT., Dec. 10, 1904.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

It may be of interest to some of our many readers to talk over the good qualities of a steel trap during the long winter evenings when we brother trappers meet. I have trapped for the past 35 years with satisfactory results. This year trappers that I have heard from represent only a little more than one-half the catch that they made last, stating that fox would not take bait. On my lines fox baited well, though I used a new kind of scent that I made which I had never tried before.

I have bought and experimented with every kind of trap that I know of. I find the Newhouse reliable, also the Blake and Lamb, but I will tell you about the kind of trap that I would like. It is a single spring jump trap, made after the same pattern as the No. 2 jump trap, only one size larger or 6 inches spread of jaws inside when set and made with double jaws to prevent any animal from gnawing off its foot. From the trap jaw to the underone a space of  $\frac{1}{2}$  to  $\frac{3}{4}$  of an inch is about right, the under set of jaws to have an off set of 3 16 or  $\frac{1}{4}$  inches. The pan can easily be made to catch on the inside jaw of trap when set, in place of using the latch, a space of  $\frac{1}{2}$  inch to be left between the pan and the inside jaws. Cut a piece out of the pan on the side next to the spring sufficient to allow the trap to spring and not toss the pan too high as it has a tendency to throw the foot out of the trap. The chain is made of the best 3 32 inch wire, length of links 1 1 4 inches long, 8 links and 2 swivels in chain; one swivel 3 links from ring, the other fasten to trap; have staples in ring. This is about right for fox when staked down.

My experience with the web jaw trap is that when set in wet, heavy dirt or after a hard rain when it springs it brings up too much dirt between the web, and that many times, the dirt prevents the jaws closing tight enough to hold the game. Where in the space between the double jaws traps lets the dirt pass through and will hold the game firm till you come, for it can't gnaw out. In my estimation the power of this trap should be between the No. 2  $\frac{1}{2}$  and No. 3. A small clamp with coarse thread can readily be made to set with if desired. I don't think it will be such a difficult matter by using the best crucible iron to mold these jaws after the pattern is made.

Now brother trappers let me hear from you through the MAINE WOODS if you like my pattern or not criticize me all you want to and tell just what you think. If there is enough of you that like my pattern, I will venture to say I think the Oneida community will do its best to make it for us and we all know if they try what the results will be. They are the most obliging company I know of and are now making an extra good jump trap. A fur buyer was at my house recently and said he could easily sell 5,000 of these traps a year when collecting fur.

How many can you use or sell, the more we can use or sell, the greater will be the inducement to the manufacturers. C. W. BARNES.

Game on Portland & Rumford Falls Railway.

List of game shipped from the different stations in October and November:

October, 1904.	November, 1904.
Ogunosoc, 16,	Ogunosoc, 16
So-Rangleley, 1,	So-Rangleley, 1
Bemis, 17,	Bemis, 19
Summit, 7,	Summit, 20
Houghtons, 9,	Houghtons, 10
Byron, 8,	Byron, 3
Roxbury, 0,	Roxbury, 2
Frye, 0,	Frye, 0
Rumford Falls, 0,	Rumford Falls, 9

A Skunk In a Bear Trap.

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.

EUSTIS, Dec. 12, 1904.

I have laid the scene of this narration in a small tract of mountain land which lays within six miles of this village and the principal character of the story is a hustling man of a sort of sporty disposition and besides being all of that is a true disciple of the rod and gun. There is another character connected with this yarn, but as he was, in a way only a sort of witness to the amusing adventure, I will mention no names.

Well, to get at my story. It is the custom of this disciple or merchant, as you choose to call him, to always plan as sure as the years roll round to take a few days' vacation every spring to fish in the famous North branch of the Dead river which flows within a stone's throw of a set of sporting camps, in which he owns a controlling interest, and every fall to hunt the mountains and burnt land in that region for venison steak to supply the demands of an everlasting appetite for this delicious substance.

It was on one fine crisp October morning that this disciple felt some unseen power drawing him to the woods and strapping on a good sized pack, shouldered his trusty 30-30 Winchester and along with this witness, hiked for the tall timbers.

They arrived in camp in the early part of the day and as the tramp had caused a sort of lanky feeling to be in their stomachs, they stored away quite a liberal supply of hot coffee, pork and bread and while smoking up the dis-

task was to take a long pole and use it as a lever, so he procured a good sized maple and after inserting one end under a root told the witness to hold the jaws under the pole while he (the disciple) bore down on the other.

This went all right until the pole broke and the disciple went rolling down over the hill bringing up suddenly with a crash in an old spruce top. Of course this caused a loud hawl hawl! hawl! to issue forth from the witness but the disciple told him "if you are darned smart set it yourself."

At last, however, the trap was set and covered up nicely with moss, grass, etc. and would defy the most expert trapper to find it, no doubt.

After a thorough inspection the disciple of the rod and gun pronounced this outfit a "sure thing," and of course the only thing left to do was for the bear to walk right into the trap. So they left this part of the country and went home to hunt up a price list of bear skins and to find out how much the oil would bring by the gallon.

After three days had passed they decided one morning that it was positively necessary to go to that trap and remove the poor suffering animal from the jaws of that cruel trap and so they shouldered their packs and rifles once more and taking a very good supply of cartridges and rope, made their way into the tall timber again, boiling over with great expectations and excitement.

As they neared this "Waterloo for bears," once more they felt that they were growing weak in the knees a little but still they pushed on and the chief disciple being ahead a little, parted the



A DOZEN GOOD SKINS.

ciple remarked, "Let's make a drive for a deer in the river swamp before dinner. What do you say?" Well, the drive was made and the result was that they cut a deer steak for dinner even if it was a doe.

After dinner the next in order was to rout out a buck if possible on the mountain, but I can't say whether this was successful or not but I do know that a discovery was made which interested them very much, enough so that they returned to camp immediately and struck for home. It was fresh bear signs.

That very night a bear trap was hunted up and preparations made for an immediate return into this region on the following day. Of course these disciples of the rod and gun were not supposed to know much about the habits of a bear so a good many inquiries were made from old trappers in regard to various things such as bait, etc., and by early morning they had every part of the art down fine.

Well, they made quick work of getting back to their signs the next day and by 10 a. m. were right on the nut ground and drawing out plans in their minds and discussing the best way to make an indestructible bear house. After considerable tugging and sweating the house was finally completed and sure enough it did look formidable.

The next thing in order, of course, was the stowing of the bait in the very back part of the structure and while I am right on the subject of bait, I will, of course, tell you of some of the "irresistible" lures it contained, codfish (just turning a little), partridges, squirrels, herring, condensed milk, canned peaches and eggs on the side.

After this was carefully placed in the house and concealed under some boughs and grass carefully laid, the next thing in order, of course, was the setting of the trap and after several unsuccessful attempts at pressing the heavy springs down with his feet, the chief disciple sat himself down on a stump and after consuming a couple of cigarettes decided that the only way to accomplish that

bushes holding his rifle in front of him at "full cocked" and was about to take another step forward when "crash!" went the brush ahead of him and back he came, tumbling and scrambling, as white as a sheet.

When he "came to" he looked up on the ridge near by and saw a large buck just flagging out of sight and the remark which fell from this "brave disciple's mouth" I would not want to write here but you can imagine what he said when he found the trap was certainly sprung and contained a nice, large and fat skunk. F. L. H.

Moose and Deer Slain In Maine.

Up to Friday Dec. 2, there had been shipped through Bangor 1,726 deer and 109 moose. For a corresponding period last year the shipments were 1,892 deer and 85 moose. For the month of October the shipments this year were 1,564 deer and 92 moose. During October of last year the shipments 1,675 deer and 78 moose.

One of the finest moose heads seen in Bangor this year was shipped by D. A. Hamilton of Worcester, Mass. The antlers measured forty-six inches.

The removal of the bounty on bears has caused a rapid increase of those animals in Washington county. Reports of their depredations are coming from many sections of the country. A panther or Indian devil has been in the woods back of Wesley for three or four weeks. It has been supposed that the species was extinct in Maine.

The largest buck deer of the season was shot by four Frankfort boys, the oldest whom is not over 14 years of age.

They came upon the deer in a clearing, and all four began to fire as rapidly as possible. Fully fifty shots were fired. The deer weighed 285 pounds.

One of the features of the week in the Maine woods was the shooting of moose by two women hunters from out of the state. The largest moose was brought down with a single shot by Miss Mabel Winslow of Beverly, Mass. The other moose was shot by Miss Marion Ashley of Wilkesbarre, Pa.—M. D. in Maine Sportsman.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES.

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Massachusetts Club Entertains

Hon. William T. Cobb.

William T. Cobb, governor-elect of Maine, was the guest of the Knox club of Massachusetts at the Langham Hotel, Boston, Tuesday night, Nov. 29th. There were more than 200 persons present. After the reception, which was held from 7:30 to 8, the banquet was served in one of the large parlors. A. A. Fales, President of the club, presided.

Ex-Gov. John D. Long and Atty. Gen. Herbert Parker were expected to be present, but sent letters of regret.

Gov.-Elect Cobb in his address thanked those present for their interest. He said that he was sorry that so many good Maine people should be obliged to leave their home state to follow business pursuits.

W. O. Fuller, Jr., of Rockland spoke and Holman F. Day of Lewiston told some of his best stories. Vocal selections were given by Sarah Munroe Hall Herrick, soprano, and James R. Small, baritone.

The reception committee included Pres. A. A. Fales, Vice Pres., S. D. Graves, Milton H. French, E. C. Jameson, Charles H. Copeland, T. Raymond Pierce, W. H. Wakefield, F. M. Watts, H. E. Starr, Wallace Egerton and A. N. Farrington.

Black Fox In Bangor.

There is a chance for somebody to make a small pile very easily if he is a good shot with a rifle and has a mind to try for the game. The game is in the shape of a fine big black fox which is hanging around the farms out on Ohio street near Mt. Pleasant cemetery in Bangor. The fox was seen by a large number of people Monday morning and seemed to be very familiar with his surroundings, as he stayed in sight for over 15 minutes while a large number of people watched him from a short distance. The skin of a black fox if it is in good condition will bring a fat lump of money and probably the nimrods about the city will be on the trail of the fox very soon if he is so accommodating as to stay around.—Bangor Commercial.

Calf Adopted by Deer.

An odd story comes up from Great Island in Portland harbor in connection with the deer situation down there. Last fall a calf belonging to Frank Stevens strayed away, and although efforts were made to find it, it could not be located. Recently, however, some gunners who were out hunting saw the long lost calf in company with a deer and since that time the two have been seen together on several occasions, sometimes the calf being with several deer. It is evident that the little animal has been adopted by the deer of Great Island, and has now become one of their number. It has become as shy as a deer and, in fact, lives and acts just as they do.

Auburn Hunter Gets Deer.

Mr. Asa L. Young of Summer street, Auburn, returned Tuesday evening from a ten days' hunt through the dense forests around Onawa Lake, in the town of Elliotville. He was accompanied only by his trusty Savage rifle, but while there was entertained at the fine camps of Young and Buxton. Mr. Young of the camp firm is a cousin of his Auburn guest.

The camps at Onawa owned and managed by this firm are models of elegance. There are seventeen of them in all, and constitute a village by themselves. They are built of logs, and each one has a large fireplace, which gives a roaring fire by day and night. During the past summer they entertained nearly fifty fishermen all of the time. It is said to be the finest hunting and fishing ground in the state.

Mr. Young shot two deer during the time he was there and these were brought back to Auburn. He is a skillful hunter, and never comes back empty handed. He is a dead shot, and on more than one occasion has dropped a deer on the dead run at a distance of over 200 yards.

Mr. Young reports that game is very plenty in this region. He saw signs of bear nearly every day but failed to get a shot at one. He says that they have not denned up yet, but being extremely good of scent it is exceedingly difficult to get a sight at one. One thing is certain: had he seen one he would have had a fine mat for his Summer street home. Partridges were very plenty, and the party had plenty of game to eat while he was there.

Onawa is reached by going on the Bangor & Aroostook road to Henderson, and then on the Canadian Pacific seventeen miles, toward Moosehead lake. It is a charming trip, and in one of the best sections of the state.

Mr. Young made some inquiries regarding Tristram Brown while there. This gentleman is better known as Mediator Brown, and a sketch of this famous character recently appeared in the Journal, together with his picture. As foreshadowed in that article, he found that the mediator had gone to California. His spirits have located a good mine, and Brown has gone out to uncover it. Before leaving Onawa he made his will, and left it, with his other property, in charge of Mr. R. A. Young of the Onawa camps. Should anything come out of his California trip, it will make a great story for the Journal on of these days.

Well, it was a fine trip, and Mr. Young is delighted with his experience. He has all the venison that he needs for himself and lots to spare to his friends. Another winter will find him up there again, as he says that he shall not be satisfied until he brings down a bear and moose.—Lewiston Journal.

WHERE TO GO FISHING.

Ask Maine Woods Information Bureau for circulars and particulars. Phillips

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Woods Courier.

NEW YORK, Dec. 12, 1904.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

The following article appeared on the woman's page of the N. Y. Post and gives a fair idea of what Mrs. B. C. J. Eastman of 218 W 22d street, N. Y., is trying to do for the promoting of our wilderness camps as resorts for the vacationer. Mrs. Eastman is well known by all the camp owners and guides in the Dead River region and is respected and liked by all who come in contact with her, either in a business or social way, as she always does exactly as she agrees and is unfailing in her good nature and resources to amuse and entertain and is a practical woodsman, who knows what she undertakes to

play; or they may spend most of their time around the camp. A typical party starts from New York, being met at the station by the courier who buys the tickets, checks the baggage and attends to all the details of getting off. Reaching Portland she makes her party comfortable at the hotel and shows them points of interest in the town before they leave for the woods. Arrived at the last station the party finds buckboards waiting. This in itself is worth paying extra for. People often have to wait two or three days in those Maine villages before they are taken into camp, for the supply of cabins never equals the demand. The courier has arranged for them in advance as she has engaged cabins at the camp and provided for a good hot supper to be ready on their arrival. During their stay the courier is at their command. She describes the various excursions to be taken and they make their own choice. They may

Who Are the True Sportsmen?

As different persons choose to shoot small game in different ways, and I never could see that it made any odds to the game whether it was shot flying or sitting, I had never interfered with other people or called them hard names because they did not do as I did. At the same time my private opinion is that very few of those who cry out about "pot hunting" or unsportsmanlike ways of shooting, have ever given game the same chance that I have.

First as to duck shooting: I have always considered it a mean, lazy way to shoot any kind of ducks, except on sea-shore, from behind a blind or with decoys or by baiting. I consider it giving the ducks a great deal fairer chance either by long rifle shots or by creeping to them and taking any chance which offered, either flying or sitting, or as the most of my shooting at ducks has been to shoot from a moving canoe at ducks which are usually on the wing. We have but few ducks here and it is extremely rare that one can get over half a dozen in a day on our lakes and streams and yet many of those who kill from 25 to 100 in a day from behind blinds, where not a tithe of the skill is required, will find fault with the man who may shoot one bird in three sitting, and kill the rest in fair flight instead of when dropping down to, or rising from, decoys, when the birds are often nearly as still as when sitting, and offering a great deal larger mark. An fair wing shot knows that he is surer to kill most kinds of ducks flying than sitting. I have shot mostly at wood ducks and blue-winged teal and have averaged better at those flying than those sitting, but of en it is "Hobson's choice." After crawling for a long time, one gets a chance to poke a gun through the bushes, where there is no chance to shoot in any other way except sitting. I believe that the man who can by fair still-hunting get a chance to fire at ducks as wild as they are here, is entitled to shoot in any way he chooses, and it is no one else's business.

Most men who shoot ruffed grouse prefer to shoot over a dog. Of course in this kind of shooting they must shoot flying. But I notice that they give the bird as small a chance as possible. They usually shoot a cylinder bored gun with 1 1/2 to 1 3/4 ounces of shot, usually No. 8. If the object of wing shooting is to increase the bird's chance of life, why not shoot as I do—a choke bore with only one ounce of No. 6 or No. 4? I have shot at least 2,000 ruffed grouse and have never shot a single one by the help of the dog. Probably at least half of them have been shot where the birds are as wild as can be found in the United States. I have depended on myself to do the hunting and would prefer to kill one in this way to several shot over a dog unless the dinner depended upon it. For many years I used a gun with one barrel rifled, and where grouse were tame I nearly always shot at the head and can trust by the hundred those shot in that way. Often when I have missed I have not used the shot barrel unless I needed the bird to

to bring in a large bag of any kind of game does not prove that the owner is a good gunner. When a man has to depend on a dog for his game, he from necessity does not learn as much about the habits of the game he shoots as the one who does his own hunting. Many people seem to think that the end and aim of all gunning is to kill all one can. Now, I do not believe in killing anything for the mere sake of killing. For many years I have not shot a heron, bittern, fish hawk, logcock, kingfisher, woodchuck or porcupine, simply because I had no use for them and if they did any harm it was so small that there was no good excuse for killing them. The gentleman who signs himself "A Blunt Old Man" expresses my views better than I can, and has my thanks. Robert Burdette on e. in speaking of an article entitled, "Every Man His Own Grammarian," said "That is which I always did." So I have always gone my way and let the other man go his, but I believe that the man who does his own hunting without any aid of dogs, blinds decoys, etc., is the true sportsman and although he may not decrease the game supply so much, is the best gunner.—M. Hardy in Forest and Stream.

Game Notes Around Bangor.

George W. Wescott has long been famous as a hunter but his record this season has eclipsed all his previous ones. He went up to Wypititlock, Tuesday morning to Cain's camp and returned Wednesday night with two of the finest bucks seen here, one weighing 150 pounds while the other tipped the scales at 200. His sportsmen friends don't know whether to attribute his success to luck or to his skill with the rifle but they are all of them talking of his quick work. Mr. Wescott isn't saying much but he declares that it's all poppycock—this theory that deer are hard to get so near the close of the game season.

William R. Crowley of Bowdoin Medical school and Joseph Gumbel of New Orleans, a member of the senior class at Bowdoin, returned Tuesday night from a hunting trip in the vicinity of Ingalls Siding. Each had a fine large deer as a result of their stay in the woods and there will probably be a barbecue at Bowdoin when the lucky hunters return to Brunswick.


In November, 1903, there were shipped from the various stations along the line of the Bangor & Aroostook railroad 1,758 deer and 106 moose, while in the month just passed 1,823 deer and 103 moose have been shipped over the road. This gives a gain of 65 deer and a loss of three moose in the shipments this season. This is gratifying in view of the fact that there was a loss of 264 deer and 19 moose in the October shipments. The gain in the November deer shipments is generally distributed among the various stations. Some stations which were well represented in 1903 have shipped fewer deer this fall while the shipments from others have been considerably larger and there are many stations on the November list this year which were not represented a year ago. The largest gain is at Greenville where there is an increase of 101 in the number of deer over that of last season. At Crystal, which was not represented at all last season, there have been 138 deer shipped during the last month. From such gains as these at some of the stations it would seem that the total gain would be larger, but the falling off at some stations has been enough to keep the gain all along the line down to a little over half a hundred.

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M A P S.

MAINE Woods has frequent enquiries for maps of the fishing regions of the state e. c., and we can furnish the following Maine Maps: Rangeley and Megantic districts, 25c Rangeley and Megantic districts, very large, 50c Moosehead and Aroostook districts, 50c Millinocket and Munsungan lakes, \$1.00 Maine, Northern, for sportsmen and lumbermen, 25c Franklin County, 50c Oxford County, 50c Somerset County, 50c Aroostook County, 50c Piscataquis County, 50c Washington County, 50c Outline map of Maine, 30x36 in. \$1.00 Geological map of Maine, 35c R. R. map of Maine, 35c U. S. map, size 18x29, 50c Androscoggin county, 35c Cumberland county, 35c Hancock County, 50c Kennebec County, 35c Knox County, 35c Lincoln and Sagadahoc Counties, 35c Penobscott County, 50c Waldo County, 35c York County, 35c

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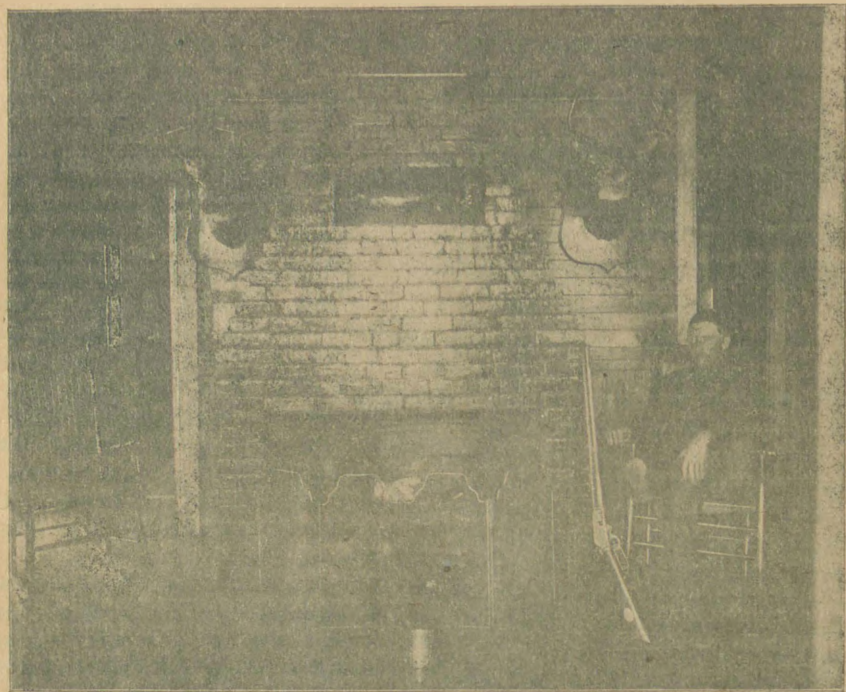
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TO SIT BEFORE THIS FIREPLACE IS THE ACME OF BLISS.

teach others of wild life.

Every year the deep woods and the wilderness allure an increasing number of votaries. Women as well as men now covet the completeness of the rest that comes from turning their backs on the restless, pushing, feverishness of civilization and going as far as possible away from the life of the town.

But however the wilderness attracts, it has this drawback to the women who have to spend their vacations alone, as the majority, perhaps, do; women have little idea of what to do with themselves in the woods. If there are men along, it is easy, but when there are none, the question of just how to enjoy themselves becomes rather difficult. Especially is this the case in the forest camps of Maine and New Hampshire, where it is not safe to venture far into the woods unaccompanied by guides.

A New York business woman, who was brought up in the woods of Maine and who has spent her vacations there for many years, had her attention drawn to the number of women teachers, artists, students and others who came into the camps where she was and eat or rolled around without knowing anything better to do. She herself was an expert fly-caster, a good shot and was at home in a canoe or rowboat. For several seasons she acted as a good natured monitor and adviser to helpless women and it finally occurred to her that she might fill the oft-quoted "long want" by becoming a professional courier for women. She began by making her idea known among her own acquaintances, who approved heartily and her first party was successfully conducted last summer. This spring the woman courier is preparing for a busy season. She has an office and there she meets and talks with women who complete vacation trips to the woods and have little idea where they want to go.

The courier knows practically every camp in the state, which ones are best of access; which are quiet and which lively; where the fishing is and in what months it is good at each place. She knows, in a general way, all about expenses in various regions.

She advises women what to wear and take with them. The matter of proper clothing is an important one. The necessities at Rangeley lake would be entirely at Tim pond. As each piece of baggage taken into the woods means extra expense advice concerning the general outfit, including medicines, is of value. If a woman intends to do some fishing she is told what tackle to take and where she can get the best and especially what kind of flies should be used. Considerable money may be saved by knowing these things in advance.

The courier is not attached officially to any camp and is therefore unbiased in her judgments. She sends gayety seekers to fashionable hotels and sportsmen to good fishing grounds. The other with limited vacation money is where she can get the most for it. There is a moderate charge for this vice, except to those who are personally conducted. They are advised free of charge and if desired are assisted in purchase of their outfits.

The courier will take one woman or a dozen, making her charges accordingly. A party she gets her expenses and a dollar a day for each person. The duration lasts as long as the party wishes and is made as expensive as they themselves desire. They can stay in a camp or visit several. They may be guided every day if they wish and the courier knows which guides to em-

choose to charter a coach and drive 25 miles to Moosehead lake and Mount Kineo. They may separate and go in several directions. In that case the courier hires the guides and makes all the arrangements. She does not act as guide herself, nor does she perform any save professional services. She goes with her party or with individuals if they wish her society, as they almost invariably do.

Evenings in camp are not always lively, but the courier manages to devise ways of entertaining her charges. Her own outfit includes a banjo, that accommodating instrument whose cheerfulness is never impaired by rough usage.

The courier gives lessons in canoe paddling, fly casting, and shooting. Some of the photographs which adorn her New York office show remarkable catches of trout and salmon made by her as well as deer which have fallen to her rifle, giving proof of her fitness to act as a mentor on these lines. Comparatively few women in these days are eager to kill deer or moose, but women take to fishing with ardor and it seems to be a sport for which they are well fitted by nature. The outdoor woman is popular at the present moment, and fly fishing is a comparatively easy art to acquire.

The woman courier observes great care in forming her parties to keep un-



HOW THEY'LL BE ENVIED WHEN THEY RETURN HOME.

congenial people apart. She prefers family parties, or friendly group of women. No woman is taken who is not approved by all the others. Children are sometimes accepted, if there are no objections from the others.

There is room for the woman courier it would seem. Some women who themselves do not care to spend a vacation in the woods, would like to send a daughter or son, tired from the year's work at school. They could hardly go alone or send them in care of older persons unacquainted with the wilderness would not insure their enjoyment of the experience. The extra expense of a personally conducted trip of this description is in large part counterbalanced by the luxurious necessities in the way of gowns and hats.



Game Laws of Maine

BY GEO. N. VAN DYKE.

The forests, lakes, ponds and streams, the camps and lodges, guides, game and game laws of the great wilderness. Edited, 100 pages. Price 25c, with MAINE WOODS one year, \$1.10.

eat and repeatedly I have shot a single bird when there were three or four others looking at me while I reloaded my rifle and have picked up my bird and left the others without disturbing them. I have shot quite a number of ruffed grouse flying, but I had much rather gun a shy old bird and after starting him five or six times shoot him running or sitting, than to shoot one flying without any gunning. I once started one nine times before I shot him and have him now mounted. It is not the quantity of game I get that I care for; it is the way I get it. I have no fault to find with those who prefer to hunt with dogs; in fact the most of them would not get much if they did not use them; but I am sure that if more hunted game as I do, there would not be such an outcry about the scarcity of birds.

The great mass of so-called sportsmen need to be educated up to the fact that

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PHILLIPS, MAINE,

For a little bunch of Back

woods Fairy Tales, by

ED GRANT

of Beaver Pond, Maine.

Edited by FRANCIS I. MAULE

"There's not so—very slow."



# LETTERS TO MAINE WOODS.

**\$5.00 For Maine Woods.**  
Following is a recent letter from Geo I. Peary:  
U. S. S. RALEIGH,  
CHEMULPHO, KOREA.  
To the Editor of Maine Woods:  
Inclosed please find \$5 00. Send me the MAINE WOODS so I can keep in touch of what is going on in "God's country."  
I expect to stay on this side of the "map" two years longer.

**A Fisher With Wishes.**  
PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 7, 1904.  
Friend Brackett:  
I am glad to note in the issue of MAINE WOODS, dated 2d inst. that there has announced my candidacy for the office of commissioner of inland fisheries and game and I wish they will succeed to the office. I trust my advent will mark the last of the gang hook and plug fisher folk and a return to the fly and single hook.

**A Dead River Deer.**  
NORRISTOWN, Pa., Dec. 5, 1904.  
To the Editor of Maine Woods:  
I ended a hunt on Nov. 29 at the Ledge House, Dead River, Me. Her man H. Harlow, was my guide. I shot a fine buck deer weighing 169 pounds and a doe deer weighing 115 pounds on Nov. 25 before 10 o'clock on the middle trail leading to West Carry Pond Camps. The hunting was fine that day, four inches of soft snow having fallen the evening before. I arrived home, Nov. 30 at 11.30 p. m., with a fine specimen of a wild cat that Harvey E. Harlow shot on Bug brook, Nov. 24 and presented to me. I will have it mounted. My deer arrived in good shape. You are invited to enjoy a venison supper with me at my house, 719 Swede St., Norristown, Pa., Dec. 8 at 7.30 p. m.

D. H. STREEPER  
[We learn from the Philadelphia North American that Mr. Streep sent a saddle of venison to President Roosevelt. —Ed.]

**Hunters In Oxford.**  
OXFORD, Dec. 9, 1904.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:  
Five Oxford men are feeling very cheerful over their success as deer slayers, having just returned from a hunting expedition with five ten-point deer. The men are Eugene Burns and son, Graubville Burns; J. F. Fuller and son, E. S. Fuller, and Chester Witham.

They started Nov. 25 with two teams and reached Echo camp, South Arm, Richardson lake, Nov. 26 Echo camp owned by Orrin Dyke and nine other shareholders including E. S. Fuller, Mr. Burns and his son. The party began hunting Monday with the above mentioned success. Mr. Burns and his son lead the list this year as they secured a seven point and a four-point buck respectively, but the rest of the party are not far behind and are making no complaints.

Dec. 7 they broke camp and arrived home the next day, finding very poor traveling on the route. At south Paris they were obliged to stop several times to let the natives examine the trophies. Deer are no uncommon sight about here and many have been shot this season, but ten on two teams excited no little attention.

Last year this same party of five spent a little over two weeks on their trip and got seven deer, five being bucks.

All report a fine time and an abundance of game. BRUCE STEWART.

## Fine Deer Hunting.

JACKMAN, ME. Dec. 8, 1904.  
To the Editor of Maine Woods:  
We have fine deer hunting here. Deer seem to be everywhere, large bucks mostly. A party of 3 last week took out 6 fine deer 4 being large bucks.

There were 2 deer killed in 7 days by J. R. Mann of Arlington Heights, Mass., J. M. Brown of Arlington Heights, Mass. and Howard Monroe of Lexington, Mass. The best hunting is at the present time and any one can easily get deer. I killed a fine buck right near camp and I truly think and can prove to any one that we have more deer here than I ever saw in this vicinity. H. HUGHES.

## SEND US HUNTING STORIES

Our readers are requested to send us hunting stories. There are plenty of things to write us. Tell us where you go and what you see. Address, MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Maine.

## To Cure a Cold In One Day

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



A prominent club woman, Mrs. Danforth, of St. Joseph, Mich., tells how she was cured of falling of the womb and its accompanying pains and misery by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Life looks dark indeed when a woman feels that her strength is fading away and she has no hopes of ever being restored. Such was my feeling a few months ago when I was advised that my poor health was caused by prolapsus or falling of the womb. The words sounded like a knell to me, I felt that my sun had set; but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound came to me as an elixir of life; it restored the lost forces and built me up until my good health returned to me. For four months I took the medicine daily and each dose added health and strength. I am so thankful for the help I obtained through its use."—MRS. FLORENCE DANFORTH, 1007 Miles Ave., St. Joseph, Mich.

A medicine that has restored so many women to health and can produce proof of the fact must be regarded with respect. This is the record of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which cannot be equalled by any other medicine the world has ever produced. Here is another case:—



Center St., Marion, Ohio.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—For years I was troubled with falling of the womb, irregular and painful menstruation, leucorrhoea, bearing-down pains, backache, headache, dizzy and fainting spells, and stomach trouble. I doctored for about five years but did not seem to improve. I began the use of your medicine, and have taken seven bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, three of Blood Purifier, and also used the Sanative Wash and Liver Pills, and am now enjoying good health, and have gained in flesh. I thank you very much for what you have done for me, and heartily recommend your medicine to all suffering women."—MISS EMMA SNYDER, 218 East

**"FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO WOMEN."**  
Women would save time and much sickness if they would write to Mrs. Pinkham for advice as soon as any distressing symptoms appear. It is free, and has put thousands of women on the right road to recovery.

Mrs. Pinkham never violates the confidence thus entrusted to her, and although she publishes thousands of testimonials from women who have been benefited by her advice and medicine, never in all her experience has she published such a letter without the full consent, and often by special request of the writer.

**\$5000** FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness.

Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

## Well Known Sportsman Dead.

Henry Parkhurst Wells, successful lawyer, enthusiastic angler and outdoor man and graceful writer died November 20 at his home in Brooklyn, N. Y., after a long illness.

Mr. Wells was born in Providence, R. I., in 1842. He was a graduate of Amherst college and a soldier in the Civil war. He was admitted to the New York bar in 1869 and to the bar of the United States Supreme court in 1883.

Mr. Wells was one of the most ardent lovers of outdoor life and not satisfied with enjoying this himself, desired to share his pleasures with others and to give them the benefit of his long experience and his keen observation. His manual of "Fly-Rods and Fly-Tackle" has had a wide circulation and his other books, "American Salmon Fishermen" and "City Boys In the Woods," were not only charming in themselves, but appealed strongly to the popular taste. Mr. Wells was a long time correspondent of Forest and Stream, to which he contributed many articles on angling, in one series of which were detailed his experiments on the sight of fishes.

Personally Mr. Wells was a most attractive man, a ready and entertaining talker and possessed of keen and almost boyish enthusiasm. He was a delightful companion and will be sadly missed by a large number of old time anglers.—Forest and Stream.

## A Guaranteed Cure For Piles.

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

## Making of the Pup.

Two Yorkshiremen, father and son, went out to ferret rabbits, taking with them a puppy they hoped to train into a good sporting dog.

After a while the puppy, getting excited, worked his way a long distance down a burrow, and the two sportsmen, anxious to recover him, put their heads down a hole on each side of the fence to discover his whereabouts. Presently, a voice in tones of anguish was heard calling for help. "Here, Joe, quick! He has got hold of me by the nose, and I can't get him off!"

"Bear it, feyther! bear it!" was the sympathetic reply; "it'll be the making of the pup!"—Smith's Weekly.

## Camphor in the Piano.

Moths get into pianos, as they do into closets and elsewhere, and here they feed on the felt coverings of the hammers, eating away their surfaces, and so impairing their effect. What you want is a couple of camphor balls, each in a little bag of cheese cloth, hung inside the piano, one at either side.—N. Y. Sun.

## MONEY FOR YOU.



This outfit will earn you \$10 to \$15 each day clear of expenses doing work for his neighbors, besides his own. If you need power for farm, factory or workshop, you need one of our Gasoline Engines. Portable or stationary, horizontal and vertical engines, all sizes. AMERICAN GASOLINE ENG. CO., 232 Kennebec St., Portland, Maine

## TRANSPORTATION. TIME - TABLE. SANDY RIVER R. R. Monday, October 10, 1904.

North.	Train	No.	A. M.	P. M.
Farmington, .....	lv	11 00	12 10	4 40
So. Strong, .....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Strong, .....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Phillips, .....	.....	.....	.....	.....

South.	Train	No.	A. M.	P. M.
Phillips, .....	lv	7 30	8 30	1 30
Strong, .....	.....	.....	.....	.....
So. Strong, .....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Farmington, .....	.....	.....	.....	.....

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

## FRANKLIN & MEGANTIC RY. Shortest and easiest route to Eustis and the Dead River region.

### TIME-TABLE. In Effect October 10, 1904.

SOUTH.		A M'	P M	P M
Bigelow, lv		11 00	2 00	6 45
Carrabasset, .....		11 20	2 25	7 05
Kingfield, (ar		11 40	3 00	7 30
..... (lv	A M	A M	P M	P M
*N. Freeman, lv	7 00	7 05	12 50	
*Mt. Abram Jct., ..	7 05		12 55	
Salem, .....	7 20	7 25	1 10	
*Summit, lv	7 33	8 40	1 12	
*W. Freeman, lv	7 35		1 25	
Strong, ar	7 45	9 10	1 35	
NORTH.				
.....	A M	A M	P M	P M
Strong, lv	8 20	10 10	5 12	
*W. Freeman, lv	8 30		5 17	
*Summit, lv	8 40	10 30	5 27	
Salem, .....	8 45	10 35	5 35	
*Mt. Abram Jct., lv	8 50	10 40		
*No. Freeman, lv	8 55		5 43	
..... (ar	9 05	11 30	5 50	
Kingfield, (lv	9 20	12 00	5 55	
Carrabasset, .....	9 30	12 35	6 00	
Bigelow, ar	10 20	1 05	6 40	
*Flag stations, Trains stop on notice to conductors. Mixed trains.				
Close connection is made at Strong with trains to and from Phillips, Farmington, Port- land and Boston.				
Stage connection at Bigelow for Stratton and Exeter, at Carrabasset for Flagstaff and Dead River.				
GEO. M. VOSE, SUPERINTENDENT				



## THE NIMRODS.

## Great Luck and Fun in the Pine Tree State.

BLACK BROOK CAMP  
UP IN MAINE.

Editor Record: On Oct. 29, four of our party started for Maine; on Nov. 1 nine of us left Lima, making 13 in all; the first were D. E. Sanderson, I. E. Miller, C. E. Thompson, Clarence Brewer; the nine were Arthur Leatherman, J. T. Howard, W. Howard, Enos, Whitman, B. Graham, Allie Crawford, M. J. Crawford, W. Stein and the writer.

We left Lima at 4:40, arrived at Carra-bassett on the 3rd; at 6:20 on the eve of the 5th, Sanderson, Miller, Brewer, Thompson, Leatherman and the writer went farther into the wilderness where we made our camp and it was a lively one, where the wild beasts set up their bloodthirsty cry at night.

On the 7th, when all were in, we started for blood and Thompson captured it by jumping on a baby deer while asleep. On the 8th we scored three when Leatherman fell down on a cripple; Sanderson ran one down then the writer caught one napping.

The 9th was black but on the 10th Thompson saw a buck and emptied his gun and finding it hot dropped it in the brook, then filled it up again and commenced shooting; finally he stopped for the smoke to clear away and found the deer minus four legs.

In the evening while everything was still as midnight, Brewer saw a doe drinking in the pond with four inches of ice over it; he turned the 45 90 loose and when the smoke cleared away the doe was still standing, thinking the Russians had taken her for John Bull's fishing boats; then two more vessels steamed up, those being Thompson and Wilson, who opened fire and helped Brewer sink the vessel. Then up went another and again we opened fire and put out his light.

On the 11th one moose was slain. On the 12th we broke camp for Black Brook Camp, where we found the other seven had slaughtered nine deer; two fine ones were corralled and slaughtered in the door yard. We also found Miller, who left us in the wilds and came to a more settled country where he found a spike buck, blind as a bat and pounced on the poor blind deer without giving him warning and taking the life of the blind deer, he rejoiced over it.

On the night of the 13th it snowed to the depth of 12 inches and Sanderson, Thompson, Brewer and Miller started for home. The seven left at Black Brook Camp were composed of B. Graham, J. T. Howard, W. Howard, T. A. Crawford, Enos Whitman, Wm. Stein and M. S. Crawford. On the 7th M. J. Crawford broke the ice when an old blind buck undertook to eat his coat tail off when Crawford retaliated by turning his old musket loose on the blind buck.

Tuesday was a blank but Wednesday Graham was horned off a hemlock stump by a spike buck when he evened up matters by knocking the buck over with his old 45 90. Shortly afterward Enos Whitman, who has one leg about four feet shorter than the other, came hobbling in with the heart and liver of a spike buck.

Thursday morning Wm. Stein about 8 o'clock got a four-point buck in the camp garden and after taking a rest made short work of the forked prong.

Thus far we had four nice bucks on the rack at camp, but Friday drew a blank again and some of the boys grew blue and desperate. Graham opened the ball Saturday morning by killing another spike buck that tried to drive him off a tote road. Just after dinner W. Howard, commonly called Pat, came into camp with a head of about 80 pounds of steam declaring he had killed a buck four miles from camp and said the same must be lugged in at once lest the bears would devour the carcass before morning. We started for his deer and when found it proved to be a 10 point buck, but a poor old cripple.

Coming to camp we met J. T. Howard, who had been on the other side of camp, saying he had the finest buck yet slain. All now had a deer apiece, Graham having two, except T. A. Crawford, who was now the bluest boy, walking on his under lip. On arriving at the camp, the cook, J. G. Harlow, said there was a drove of deer just below camp. P. Rogers, a guide and a most worthy man, sent T. A. around and across the brook to head and he, Rogers, would drive through. Then the most exciting scrimmage began known to Maine history. A forked prong buck started and "Dook" (Crawford) snapped at him; he had presence of mind to try the same shell again and this time she went and down went the buck. Then a fine 10-point buck stepped out and Dook

turned loose on him; down he went and of all the yelling ever heard. Everybody thought the buck had Dook down and all ran to him, but fortunately found Dook all O. K. with two fine bucks to his credit within 100 yards of camp, making five bucks in all for Saturday.

Sunday we rested except to carry in J. U. Howard's buck.

On Nov. 18 the Wapakoneta party started for home with 13 deer, all bucks, making 21 deer in all so far, with Wilson and Leatherman to bear from as they are not going home for some time.—J. M. Wilson in Ada (Ohio) Record.

[We can add that Messrs. Wilson and Leatherman, who remained behind, had four fine bucks to take home with them, making 25 deer for the Ohio party of 13 hunters.—Ed.]

An Animal Story For  
Little Folks

## How Fido Was Avenged

Fido was a good dog, but Fido had one enemy. He made no enemies himself, but this one happened. It was Terence Muldoon, who lived on the next street and who took a special delight in tying tin cans with strings to the stubby tail of Fido.

One day Terence had cornered Fido and in spite of his growls of protest had tied an unusually large can to his poor tail. Down the street Fido tore, the can hanging and bumping along over the stones. It was a hot day, and Fido's little tongue hung out of his mouth helplessly. Every one stood and laughed. But Fido was going mad. He frothed at the mouth; his eyes stuck out. People cried "Mad dog!" and at last, after many attempts, a policeman shot him. They buried him in Dog cemetery. But that night Ter-



HE HAD TIED TO HIM A HUGE CAN.

ence Muldoon could not sleep. He dreamed that he stood at the end of a long street paved with cobblestones, wondering how far it was to the other end, when he heard a whirring sound, as of wings, behind him, and, looking around, he saw a sight that made his hair stand on end. There in the air above him, with a ribbon round his neck and a halo above his head, like a saint, was Fido, supported on two gorgeous wings of snowy white. His eyes were big and staring, and he wore a most fearful grin. Terence did not stop to look again, but at once took to his heels and ran. Suddenly he heard something clattering on the stones behind, and, turning, he saw that he had tied to him a huge can. He saw also that the dog spirit was flying after him. He thought he heard it yell "Mad boy!" Just then the winged Fido made a great swoop down at him. He yelled "Help! Help!" and woke up. But the other dogs in Terence's street are now sleeping safely and without fear.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.



Have you read the Famous Book on Camping in Maine and New Brunswick; exciting and instructive. How to camp out is told in a most entertaining way by E. W. Burt in his 200 page book "Camp Fires in the Wilderness." Twenty-four photographs of the woods. Send for it \$1.00 or with the MAINE Woods one year \$2.00.

MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Maine.

## HOTELS AND CAMPS

## Aroostook County.

Via Oxbow, Me.  
Atkins's Camps. Famous region for Moose, deer, and big fish. Write for special small maps and circular to  
W. M. ATKINS, Oxbow, Me.

Via Oxbow, Maine.  
Spider Lake Camps. Good camps. Unexcelled trout fishing. Good accommodations. Allegash trips a specialty. Address,  
ARBO & LIBBY, Oxbow, Me.

## Franklin County.

EUSTIS, MAINE.  
Round Mountain Lake Camps. Give us a trial if you want a fine buck. During the 1903 hunting season ten (10) licensed hunters saw over two hundred (200) deer in two weeks hunting and picked twenty bucks. Camps open during December. Warm comfortable cabins.  
DION O. BLACKWELL, Mgr.,  
Eustis, Franklin Co., Maine.  
New York office, Room 29, 335 Broadway.

WILTON LAKE.  
Blue Mountain Camps. Ideal spot for summer vacation with everything the county affords. A New York chef prepares the food. For particulars address,  
WILLIS E. BACHELLER,  
489 5th Ave., New York.  
After June 1, Wilton, Me.

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



RANGELEY LAKES, MAINE.

Mountain View House is one of the most modern, up to date summer homes in the State of Maine. Its beautiful location at the foot of Rangeley Lake on a picturesque cove, gives it many attractions, while the best of fishing is within close proximity. The boating and canoeing is the best on the lake; the drives are unsurpassed for beautiful scenery and the woods around are filled with delightful paths and trails. Croquet and tennis grounds adjoin the house. The cuisine is of the best; fruit, vegetables, fish and game in their season with plenty of milk and cream. Pure spring water is furnished the house from a spring above. Rooms large, well lighted and pleasant. Hunters find plenty of deer, partridge and woodcock in the woods near by. Send for 1904 booklet to  
L. E. BOWLEY, Mountain View House,  
Mountain View, Rangeley Lakes, Me.

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

Via FARMINGTON.  
Clear Water Camps. First-class fishing.  
E. G. GAY, Route 1, Farmington, Me.

DEAD RIVER REGION.  
Greene's Farm is headquarters at the entrance to the Dead River region. Good table and clean beds. Less than a quarter of a mile of my house and are met by my teams. People stopping at my house over night can take the train, arriving in Boston at 9 p. m. There are plenty of deer in this section.  
I. W. GREENE, Proprietor, Coplin, Maine.

STRATTON, MAINE.  
Hotel Blanchard. Centrally located in the Dead River region. Good table and clean beds. Good livery connected. Parties taken to any and all camps in this section at reasonable rates. E. H. GROSE, Prop'r., Stratton, Me.

P. O. HEAVER POND, ME.  
Grant's Camps. The popular resort of the Rangeleys. Situated at Seven Ponds, 27 miles from Rangeley village. Good buckboard road. Deer are seen daily from camp doors. Small game is abundant. Fishing cannot be bettered anywhere. First-class accommodations for ladies.  
ED GRANT & SONS.

NEAR RANGELEY.  
Point Pleasant. Stop and consider. This is a nice place to spend a summer vacation. For rates and particulars correspond with  
HINKLEY & ROBERTS, Rangeley, Me.

ON PHILLIPS & RANGELEY RAILROAD.  
Redington Camps and Cottages. Good accommodations, fine fishing and hunting. One minute's walk from Redington station. Write for circular. J. F. HOUGH, Proprietor,  
P. O., Rangeley, Maine.

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Hotel Willows. Refurnished entire. Excellent location. Best possible fire protection, electric lights, new steam heat, spring water, large cool rooms, billiard room. Rooms can now be engaged for the summer months. Free carriage to all trains.  
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Log Cabin Retreat.  
Finest fishing and deer hunting in Maine. Send for circular.  
LOG CABIN RETREAT, Skinner, Me.

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Phillips Hotel. Carriage meets all trains. Good fishing.  
C. A. MAHONEY, Prop'r.

HAINES LANDING, ME.  
Mooselookmeganic House offers excellent accommodations to sportsmen. It is in close proximity to the best fishing the lake offers. No hay to be cut until May. Trunk, L. Pack Prop. Senate Cafe, Washington, D. C. After May 1, Haines, Landing, Me.

RANGELEY LAKE.  
Munyon's Springs. The most beautiful spot in Maine. W. W. SMITH, Mgr., Rangeley, Me.

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

Via RANGELEY.  
Kennebago Lake House on the shore of Kennebago Lake. One of the best fishing sections. Good fishing every day in the season. Excellent accommodations. Address,  
RICHARDSON BROS., Proprietors,  
Kennebago Maine.

DEAD RIVER REGION.  
The New Shaw House, Eustis, Maine, a modern hotel and open to sportsmen. No better hunting anywhere. There are about 40 rooms. Correspondence solicited.  
A. B. SARGENT, Eustis, Maine.

## HOTELS AND CAMPS.

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Tim Pond Camps. Situated in the Dead River Region, 2000 feet above the sea level. In the heart of Maine's best fishing ground. Write for further particulars to  
JULIAN K. VILES, Eustis, Me.

FOUR MILES FROM RANGELEY.  
Whorff's Camps Dead River Pond, P. O. Address, Rangeley, Maine. Send for circular.  
E. B. WHORFF, Proprietor.

VIA RANGELEY.  
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Rangeley, Me.

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BELGRADE LAKES, ME.  
The Belgrade. Best sportsman's hotel in New England. Best black bass fishing in the world.  
CHAS. A. HILL & SON, Managers.

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North Pond Camps. These camps are in the region where game abounds. Plenty of good sport. For particulars address,  
EDW. W. CLEMENT, So. Smithfield, Me.

Via BINGHAM MAINE.  
Carr's Pond Camps. Sixty deer shipped from these camps last season. Before making arrangements where to go write me for information. HENRY J. LANE, Bingham, Maine.

## Somerset County.

JACKMAN, ME., P. O.  
Gerard's Camps on Little Spencer Waters of Big Spencer Lake. The place to come for deer and partridges with a fair chance for moose, bear and the smaller animals. Good camps, good Rangeley boats and new trails to all of the haunts of big game. Come and see for yourselves.  
THOS. GERARD, Prop'r., Jackman, Me.  
Somerset County.

JACKMAN, MAINE.  
Head Pond. Sportsmen why not go where you can get your money's worth. I control 145 square miles, 18 ponds, 30 camps north-west of Moosehead lake. Booklet and map free for the asking.  
H. HUGHEY.

## Washington County.

GRAND LAKE STREAM, ME.  
The Birches. Come here for your fall hunting.  
FRANK H. BALL.

## New Hampshire.

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

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There is nothing like arranging for your printing early. The season of 1905 will be on before we realize it and we can't make a mistake by getting an idea of how to lay out next season's printing. Special prices and special arrangements or camp and hotel printing. We know what you need for cuts.

J. W. BRACKETT CO.,  
MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Me.

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BY CHARLES BRADFORD.

Author of "The Determined Angler," "The Wild Fowlers." Illustrated. Net, \$1.00 postage 10c.

The Angler's Secret is, as the author tells us, to replenish the soul and not the creel. It is a secret that cannot be revealed to an unsympathetic mind, and only the lover of nature can fully understand that communing with field, stream and sky which results in the perfect contentment of the angler who has learned the secret. With MAINE WOODS one year \$1.60 postpaid. Address orders to

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Lake and  
Forest,  
AS I HAVE KNOWN THEM  
By CAPT. F. C. BARKER.

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

Price \$1.50 postpaid or with MAINE Woods 1 year, \$1.75. Address

MAINE WOODS,  
Phillips, Maine.

## Capital City Notes.

[Kennebec Journal.]

AUGUSTA, Dec. 13, 1904.

Adjutant General Farnham has received from the Springfield armory a specimen of the new military rifle which is now being manufactured at the armory and which is known as the 1904 model. The United States army is to be armed with this rifle and, later the National Guard of the different states. In appearance the rifle is a direct departure from the well known Springfields with which the Guard was formerly armed, and from the model of 1898, which they carry at present, and in general resembles very much the Mausers with which the Spaniards were armed during their late war with the United States. The rifle is short, having a barrel of but 24 inches in length, and this is covered with wood throughout, leaving only as much of the barrel exposed as is covered by the muzzle guard. But in spite of the shortness of the barrel, the rifle is about as heavy as that now in use. Another change noticeable is in the bayonet, the saber bayonet having been discarded, and a return made to the rod bayonet, such as was used on the Springfield model of 1891. The magazine arrangement is similar to that of the Mauser rifle, the cartridges being carried in clips of five and loaded from the top of the magazine instead of at the side and singly, as in the case of the present arm. The firing mechanism is a distinct improvement, being very simple and is similar to that of the Mauser and the Morgan rifles. The greatest improvement in the rifle is its increased power penetration and lower trajectory, and the sights, too, are an improvement over those now in use. The rifle is sighted up to 2,000 yards, and though homely and cumbersome in appearance, is the most powerful military firearm yet produced.

Chairman Carleton of the commission of inland fisheries and game, was at Old Town, recently, for the purpose of representing the State in the prosecution of Henry Nelson of Kingman, who was charged with having two deer in his possession in close time. Nelson was given a hearing before Judge Dana, of the Old Town municipal court, and on being found guilty, was given a fine of \$80 and costs, amounting to \$140. He was represented by Fred J. Whiting of Old Town.

The man who killed the cow moose which was recently shipped to Augusta, has been found. Game Warden Walter I. Neal passed several days in Pittsfield, last week, and succeeded in tracing the act to Sumner S. Smith of that town. Mr. Smith accompanied the warden to Augusta, and appeared before Commissioner Carleton, making a full explanation and pleading guilty. In explaining the matter to the commissioner. Mr. Smith stated that he regretted the incident very much, and had shot the animal on the impulse of the moment, before he knew whether it was a bull or a cow, and had intended no illegal act. In view of the circumstances surrounding the case a fine of \$100 and costs was imposed. No arrest was made.

It would seem, according to the reports in some of the New York papers, that Maine is not the only state where men are shot through being mistaken for deer. A gentleman who was a visitor at the fish and game department, recently, said, in speaking on that subject, that one of the papers in that state had stated that during the past hunting season, 29 guides had been shot in this way. In Maine, this season, but four fatalities have occurred, no guide has been shot, and no registered guides have been connected with any shooting.

Two new specimens have been added to the collection of Maine game at the fish and game department, one being a gadwall duck, and the other, a female red tailed hawk. They were mounted by Homer Dill, the State taxidermist, at Gardiner, and are fine pieces of work.

## Sportsman's

## Information....

Free information concerning MAINE'S HUNTING and FISHING REGIONS; descriptive circulars of hotels, camps and summer resorts of all kinds, time-tables, list of guides, etc., can be obtained [free] by addressing

Maine Woods Information Bureau,  
Phillips, Maine.