

# MAINE WOODS

VOL. XXVI. NO. 13.

PHILLIPS, MAINE, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1903.

PRICE 3 CTS.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

## U. M. C. METALLIC CARTRIDGES

Were selected by the entire American team in their contest for the Palma Trophy at Bisley, Eng., July, 1903. The U. M. C. cartridge with the celebrated Thomas bullet was their choice above all other makes including those made by the U. S. Government. The remarkable record score of 1570 out of a possible 1800 at 800, 900 and 1000 yards, made by our team, was the best ever made and was largely due to the superior quality of their ammunition. The military teams of the world were beaten by our team because of the superiority of our marksmen, guns and ammunition. These facts speak well for the quality of U. M. C. big game and military cartridges. Catalog sent on application.

The Union Metallic Cartridge Co.,  
Agency, 313 Broadway, BRIDGEPORT,  
New York City, N. Y. CONN.

## STEVENS

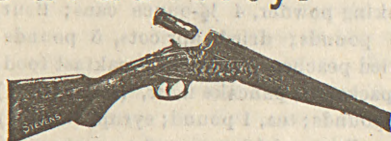


FIREARMS

Are all Guaranteed for  
Accuracy-Durability.

Handled by all Dealers.

Send for Catalog.

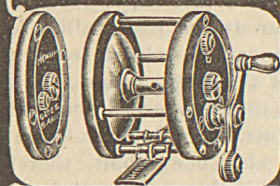


J. STEVENS ARMS & TOOL COMPANY,  
179 Main Street,  
CHICOPEE FALLS, MASS.

RANGELEY LAKE HOUSE. A leading Maine resort. Golf, Tennis, Boating, Bathing, Fishing, Booklet Free. Rangeley Lakes Hotel Company. Rangeley Lakes, Rangeley, Maine, John B. Marble, President; Henry M. Burrows, Treasurer.

## "HENDRIX"

IT'S A GUARANTEE OF QUALITY.  
2,000,000 Sold in Twelve Years.  
EVERY REEL WARRANTED.



Over 800 Styles and Sizes.  
BOOKLETS MAILED FREE  
WE CATALOGUE  
ONLY  
STANDARD METAL GOODS  
OF OUR  
OWN MANUFACTURE

Bird and Animal Cages,  
Cage Specialties, Fishing Reels,  
Artificial Baits, Spoons, Etc.  
CHAIN - Brass, Bronze, Steel and Iron.  
WIRE PICTURE CORD.

198-Page Tackle Catalogue on Receipt of 25 Cents.

THE ANDREW B. HENDRIX CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN., U.S.A.

## COONS.

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.

WELD, Nov. 2, 1903.

Early in the fall of the year it there are any coons about, they begin to make their presence known by depredations in the cornfields. Then the farmer starts in upon a trapping and hunting campaign as much in the interest of the fated cornfield as for the value of the coons when captured.

This year, however, with two or three exceptions, the cry from the cornfield has been rather faint. This must necessarily indicate that the woods are not over stocked with that kind of game, yet it is quite probable that they are more plentiful than they were last season, if one must confine himself to indications.

Thus far this season, only three coons have been taken, the largest of these was taken by Mr. Wm. Taft of Northbridge Center, Mass., and his brother, Ed, of St. Johnsbury, Vt., while they were hunting here a few weeks ago.

The killing of this coon occurred on a moonlight evening while hunting with the coon dog, which they had here with them and to which a good part of the credit is due. He found the track in Mr. Ellis's cornfield on the Swift place and followed it a short distance into the woods that are near by, where he came upon the coon to which he faithfully summoned his masters. The coon weighed over 25 pounds. One of his paws was gone, showing that at some

previous time he had probably made an unlucky visit to some one's cornfield.

The other two coons mentioned were caught by Barber Masterman in his corn and proved to be an old one and her cub. The old one when dressed and baked made an excellent dinner that was thoroughly enjoyed by the members of the family. Mr. Masterman still keeps the young one which is about as large as a small cat and very cunning. Owing to its lack of age it is readily adapted to its new life and has become quite tame. One of its forward paws was taken off by the trap but it is nearly healed now. He will either sell the little fellow or send him away with some of the visitors or hunters in town.

The chief haunts of the coon appear to be in the vicinity of Mt. Blue and the farmers who live there are the ones most troubled with them.

The three above mentioned were captured or killed in this locality and in places not over eighty rods apart. In fact, as far back as the writer can remember, nearly all of the coons taken have been killed in that part of the town.

The writer can recall one season in particular, eight or ten years ago, when they were quite plentiful and not a few were killed. Since then not much has been heard of them.

Within the last season or two, however, they have evidently been increasing in numbers and it is not improbable that in the course of a few years they will be quite numerous again.

L. N. B.

## Fish and Game Oddities.

### Another Prize Competition.

For the best contribution to our column of Game and Fish Oddities received before November 15, 1903, MAINE WOODS will pay \$3.00; for the story deemed second best, \$2.00; for the third best, \$1.00.  
J. W. BRACKETT.  
Phillips, Me., Sept. 15, 1903.

### Eleven Coots at One Shot.

JORDAN STATION, ONT., Oct. 31, 1903.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

On Oct. 7th, my friend and I started down the pond for ducks. As we were nearing a large bay, which we knew ducks frequented in stormy weather, we saw a flock of 20 or 25 coots all in one bunch. As the wind was blowing from the northeast, we circled around to the windward side of them and were slowly waded towards them. When we were within range, my friend fired and killed eleven outright and wounded one which got in the weeds and we could not find him. This story is true and can be proved.

S. W. CAIRNS.

### Three Fish In One.

FREEMAN CENTRE, Oct. 31, 1903.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

When I was 8 years of age my father fished one day in the Magurdy stream, which is the boundary line between the towns of Chesterville and Vienna and was also the south line of my father's farm. In that stream there were several species of fish, but neither kind were very numerous. The kind we called shiners were the most plentiful and they were great cases to take the bait from a hook. There was one deep hole in that stream where my father used to often get some good shiners and occasionally a trout or a pickerel. But on that particular time nothing would take the bait except small shiners and they would take it from the hook so fast that he had to often replenish it with a fresh angworm which he was using for bait. But finally, while he was putting on a new bait, there was quite a commotion in the water, as though a big fish was after smaller ones, and as soon as his hook was again baited, he made a cast near where the disturbance had been made. Instantly the worm was seized by a big pickerel.

He landed the pickerel and soon started for home, which was only about 80 rods distant. That pickerel weighed 3½ pounds just as he was when my father got home. When he opened the pickerel, he found quite a good sized trout and on opening the trout he found a small shiner and inside of the shiner he found about half of an angworm, which he thought he had good reason to believe the shiner took from his own hook. He believed that while the shiner was swallowing the worm, the trout tried to get it, but failing to accomplish that feat decided to take the shiner, worm and all together, and while the trout was swallowing the shiner the pickerel undertook to get the shiner from him but failed to do so and concluded to take the trout with the shiner. My father took the whole outfit.

G. P. B.

The above is vouched for as a true story.

## DYNAMITE FISHING.

Every once in a while the shores of Lake Auburn are strewn with dead fish. Trout, salmon, perch, horn pouts and all kinds of fish which inhabit the waters of the lake are found floating on the surface. Different theories have been advanced to account for this and the most commonly accepted one has been that a disease of some kind had attacked the finny tribe. It is now well understood by the authorities that the death of the fish is caused by the use of dynamite which is illegally used to kill the fish. Efforts will now be made to put a stop to this practice which has become altogether too common. The violators if caught will be punished to the full extent of the law which may include imprisonment as well as a fine. A close watch on the lake will be kept and if those who have been dynamiting fish in the lake are wise they will discontinue the business. Lake Auburn is to be screened. In the past a great many of the salmon and trout have found their way out of the lake and that has been the last of them. In the case of the salmon which seek the salt water they would return but it is impossible for them to get back to the lake. It is believed that if the lake is screened that the fishing will be much better than it has been in the past.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

## WINCHESTER

### FACTORY LOADED SHOTGUN SHELLS.

It's not sentiment—that makes the most successful shots shoot

Winchester Factory Loaded Shells. It's the results they give. It's their entire reliability, evenness of pattern and uniform shooting. Winchester "Leader" shells, loaded with smokeless powder, are the best shells on the market. Winchester "Repeater" shells loaded with smokeless powder are cheap in price but not in quality. Winchester "New Rival" black powder shells are the favorite black powder load on the market on account of their shooting and reloading qualities. Try either of these brands and you'll be well pleased. They are

THE SHELLS THE CHAMPIONS SHOOT.

## THE RANGELEY LAKES, Via the PORTLAND & RUMFORD FALLS RY.

Through PARLOR CAR service during the Tourist season.

We mail, free of charge, a book showing half-tone cuts of hotels and camps at all Rangeley Lake Points.

PORTLAND & RUMFORD FALLS RAILWAY,  
R. C. BRADFORD, Traffic Manager, Portland, Maine.

## GUIDE TO Northern Maine PUBLISHED BY THE BANGOR & AROOSTOOK R. R.

ENTITLED  
"HAUNTS OF THE HUNTED."  
200 pages and over 100 illustrations.  
Copy for 10c in stamps.  
Address Dept. A.  
GEO. M. HOUGHTON, Traffic Manager,  
Bangor, Maine.

Buy your Ticket to Bingham, Maine,  
Via Oakland and the

..SOMERSET RAILWAY..

When you get ready to go

hunting or Fishing.

Moose, Deer, Trout and Salmon in Abundance  
Rowe, Carry, Otter, Pleasant and Moxie ponds and Bald Mountain Lodge are some of the most prominent resorts. Up-to-date camps in every respect. Reasonable rates. Two daily trains between Bingham and Boston. Round trip tickets on sale at principal B. & M. R. R. stations and Portland, Maine. Fishing opens about May 10. Information cheerfully furnished by  
W. M. AYER, Mgr. Somerset Ry., Oakland, Me

## For BIRD SHOOTING, DEER or MOOSE,

COME TO THE

## Rangeley Lakes or Dead River Region

There you can get your quota of deer with plenty of small game.  
In planning your trip send for booklet and maps, free, to

F. N. BEAL, Phillips, Me., FLETCHER POPE, Phillips, Me.,  
Supt. S. R. R. R. Gen. M'gr P. & R. R. R.

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

## GRAY SQUIRRELS.

"Speaking of gray squirrels," said someone to the MAINE WOODS reporter recently, "how little we know about them this year. But possibly after all it is not so very singular that they are scarce this fall. It is a well-known fact that grey squirrels have good and bad seasons, and possibly this is the year they are off duty."

"Yes," said a gentleman who chanced to hear the above, "and did you ever notice how a gray squirrel provides for his winter store of food? No? Well it's this way. In the fall of the year Mr. Squirrel hunts around and finds some nuts in the vicinity of its nest. When he finds a nut he plants it and then goes in search of another, which he also plants in another spot in the grove. Talk about a system of memory training! That squirrel doesn't need it, for the next winter he goes around on the snow and finds the nuts. Sounds like a fish story, but it's true just the same. Did you ever try to shoot a grey squirrel?" asked the last man of "squirrel expert number one." "Yes," said he of the first part, "and I am compelled to say it is the hardest shooting in my experience. One time an old hunter told me that a gray squirrel could hear a man take down his gun from behind the chimney. He allowed that their ears were constructed on the megaphone

S. L. INGALLS, Manufacturer of Driving  
Boats, Canoes, Paddles, Oars, etc.  
Main Street, Old Town, Me.

principle. Then when you find your game you haven't got it by any means. You get on one side of the tree and he promptly gets on the other side and stays there until you change, and then he changes, too. Maybe you'll spend an hour getting a shot at his squirrelship. When you get a good, fat grey, don't throw it away or feed it to the cats, but instead carefully skin, and when nicely fried or firecracker makes a very tasty dish indeed.

## BAY STATE HUNTERS.

In camp at Bemis are Evans W. Hodgdon and John E. Long of South Framingham, Mass., with a guide for deer hunting, to be in this vicinity for a fortnight.

E. C. Frost, who is the superintendent of the Framingham sewage system, who with other Framingham hunters annually makes trips to the Maine hunting ground, is now in the vicinity of Hanover. He will spend a week at the latter place and then join L. W. Prouty, Edward Prescott, Fred Spaulding, Lt. G. W. Sullivan and others from Framingham for two weeks' hunting.

L. S. Watkins, who has been in Maine hunting, has returned with his quota of game.



## HUNTERS AT RANGELEY.

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.

RANGELEY, Nov. 4, 1903.

The fresh snow that came last week and laid two days afforded grand opportunities for the hunters. A fine hard footpath was soon beaten into the burnt land around Greeley ponds and the snow along the route bore many crimson stains before it was gone. This section, which was burned last spring, proved to be a good feeding ground for deer. Low sprouts and raspberry bushes, still retaining their leaves, are plentiful and a hunter can see a long way.

Tom Porter holds the championship thus far, having brought out a big buck with a magnificent head of ten points. Bert Haley, who went with him, the next day for the meat shot a smaller deer.

D. E. Heywood got a good sized buck near Little Greeley pond. The head had strong spikes with one branch.

W. S. Lovejoy got a four-prong buck in the vicinity of Porter & Quimby's camp.

Nate Albee and Rufe Crosby came out from Kennebago on Saturday, where they have been at Camp No. 4 the past two weeks with Ira Richards and his son. Everything on the trip was fine. They got four deer, one a big buck with 12 points, one with eight points, a spike horn and a doe.

A party, consisting of W. S. Skoffield and wife with her sister, Miss Montieze Ross and Carl Cragin of Phillips, went in to Natt Carr's camp Sunday morning. They will be gone all the week and expect to bring out loads of game and many pleasant recollections.

A man, whose name may as well be withheld, had a curious accident while hunting deer on Saddleback mountain last week. He sat down about 2 o'clock to eat his lunch. After this he lighted a cigarette and feeling warm and comfortable, laid down and was soon fast asleep. He awoke shivering with cold, and found it dark as pitch. Consulting his watch he learned that it had been dark an hour. There was nothing to do but make an effort to get home, which he did, coming out by way of Dead River pond, but the town was long since sleeping before he reached it.

Charles Harnden is away this week guiding C. F. Hutchins.

D. E. HEYWOOD.

## OQUOSSOC BOOM.

"Oquossoc" already begins to dream of the day it will become a city. A series of streets have been laid and graded and there are one or two buildings started upon them. It is stipulated, however, that whoever buys a lot must expend a certain sum, approximately \$500, upon it during the first year of ownership, which will probably head off speculation to a big extent. A little hotel is to be erected very soon, and the place now sports the large country store and a few frame dwellings. Rumor has it that a prominent hotel concern which now owns the handsomest hotels in Maine is considering the erection of a big place at Indian Rock, just above here, which will be run in their well-known elaborate style; but this is not authenticated. However this may be Oquossoc has quite a little boom for itself well going.—Lewiston Journal.

## UPPER DAM HOUSE.

Special correspondence to Maine Woods.

UPPER DAM, Me., Nov. 2, 1903.

Wm. L. Sargent, an old-time trapper, killed at the Middledam one day last week a female loup-cervier or Canada lynx. It measured when stretched on the veranda, 4 feet, 10 inches in length, and 25 inches high. This is the first that has been killed in this vicinity for a number of years.

Deer are quite numerous in this locality and do not appear to be very wild, as nearly every person who goes hunting for them finds them, and a man has only to be an ordinary marksman to get his quota.

Another man has just come in and reports having fired two shots at a bobcat. He gave its dimensions as the size of a table; he pointed to Mr. Chadwick's dining room but some of us after applying the rule to the table and finding it to be 8 feet long and 3½ feet high came to the conclusion that he either had it quite bad, or prevaricated.

Mr. John Chadwick is preparing to build a new steamer to run to Bemis in connection with his house and camps. She will be large and speedy and first-class in every respect.

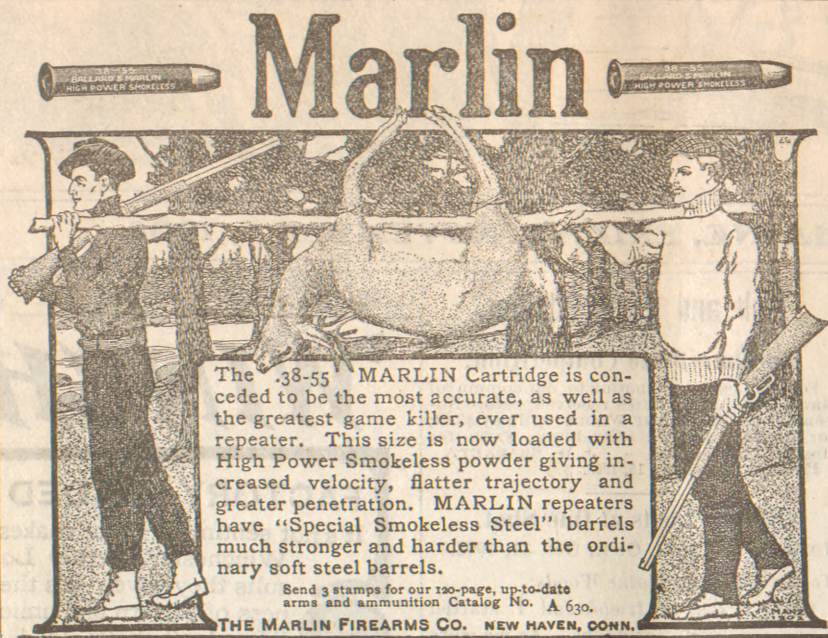
J. M. T.

## SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES.

## SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES.

## SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES.

## SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES.



**Marlin**

The .38-55 MARLIN Cartridge is conceded to be the most accurate, as well as the greatest game killer, ever used in a repeater. This size is now loaded with High Power Smokeless powder giving increased velocity, flatter trajectory and greater penetration. MARLIN repeaters have "Special Smokeless Steel" barrels much stronger and harder than the ordinary soft steel barrels.

Send 3 stamps for our 120-page, up-to-date arms and ammunition Catalog No. A 630.

THE MARLIN FIREARMS CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

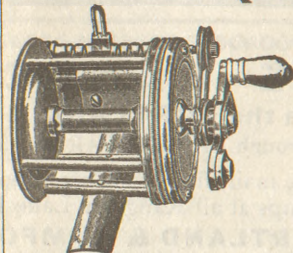
## CANVAS CANOES.

We manufacture a high grade Canoe, constructed with canvas cover, cedar ribs and planking, spruce gunwales, white ash or oak stern pieces and thwarts and brass bang plates. The Lightest, Strongest and Best. Send for catalogue.

E. M. WHITE &amp; CO., - - Old Town, Maine.

## A UNIQUE INVENTION.

Patented Jan. 13, 1903



An Independent Even Spooling Device that can be attached to many kinds of quadruple Fishing Reels, converting them into level winding reels in less than five minutes. It takes the entire care of line and is all right for casting. Our price for reels fitted with Spooler is no more than the usual price charged for the same grade of reels without Spooler. We sell none of the lower grade of reels, and we agree to refund your money if on inspection goods are not just as represented and satisfactory. Write for a descriptive catalog of Reels, Independent Even Spoolers, Fish Hook Shield, Lightning Fish Scaler, Spring Shotgun Cleaner and Little Giant Small-bore Rifle Cleaner.

A. W. BISHOP &amp; SON, Racine, Wis.

## CHRISTMAS NUMBER.

MAINE WOODS will issue its second annual Christmas number this year.

The edition will be ten thousand copies.

It will be as full of what sportsmen like as I know how to make it.

Send an item for it.

Shall I have your advertisement?

J. W. BRACKETT.

## GAME NOTES NEAR KINGFIELD.

Lail Tarr brought in a very large fisher the past week. He was caught in one of his bear traps, and the fur is pronounced in prime condition. He measured four feet from tip to tip.

Mark Cross arrived at his Tufts pond camp this week. He is from Lowell, and owns a part interest in the camp built by Messrs. McIntire and Smith.

Jacob Thompson saw two young moose above town the other morning. It was near the spot where the cow moose was killed.

Ralph Butts brought in a good fat doe Saturday night.

Following is a party that stopped here on its way out from Jones Bros' camps at Bigelow: Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Grant, Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Kidder, Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Harris, L. C. Standish, B. A. Mills all of Boston.

Geo. Dana of Lowell came out from Kennebago with two nice bucks Friday. He went to his home with them the following day.

## HUNTING AT KENNEBAGO.

Ira Richards and Ira Richards, Jr., of North Attleboro, Mass., returned from their hunting trip to Kennebago this week with their full complement of deer. They had three bucks and a doe. They report game very plentiful in that section. They found no difficulty in shooting deer and they also saw a few moose signs. They say foxes are very plentiful. They were at Ed. Grant's Beaver Pond Camps during the trip and report altogether a delightful trip. Their guides were Rufus Crosby and Nate Albee of Rangeley.

## HUNTING IN STRONG.

Percy Stevens, A. S. Gifford's cream collector, got a fairly good sized doe near C. V. Starbird's mill last Monday night. The deer was quite near the roadside and Percy quickly bagged her without loss of time.

One of the boys in town while out deer hunting recently accidentally stepped into a set fox trap. Just as he did so he discovered a partridge near by in another fox trap. He quickly released himself of the trap and then released the partridge—but retained her as a souvenir of the day.

## 200-POUND BUCK.

Frank A. Sampson of Phillips shot a fine buck deer which weighed over 200 pounds near Sampson schoolhouse, Wednesday morning.

MOCCASINS. All kinds. First-class workmanship. Catalogue free.

M. L. Getchell &amp; Co., - Monmouth, Me.

H. M. BARRETT, Weld, Me.  
Builder of FINE CEDAR BOATS.

Write for price list and descriptive Catalogue.

Canvas Covered Canoes and Row Boats.

Splendid Models. Superior workmanship. Write for our catalogue and prices.

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

## ...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.

## IF YOU SHOOT



40 U St., NEW HAVEN, CONN., and mention Maine Woods.

## CARRABASSETT SPRING FARM.

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.

CARRABASSETT, Nov. 2, 1903

According to the reports from the sojourners at Spring Farm, Carrabassett, there is a most unprecedented supply of game in the immediate surroundings. On Friday, Oct. 29, Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Evans of Biddeford and Dr. and Mrs. J. F. True of the same city took possession of one of the charming camps on the side of the river near the Farm.

On Saturday morning, after less than a half hour on the West mountain, Mr. Evans brought down the prize buck of the season. It weighed 300 pounds, had ten points and measured 10 feet, 8 inches as he hung. How is that for the outlook for sportsmen at Spring Farm?

On the following Monday morning Dr. Trull shot a two-years-old doe on Poplar hill. Dr. Trull is recovering from a broken leg and being very lame had no intention of bringing down a deer. We only mention this by way of showing that deer can be had without half trying at Carrabassett.

Six sportsmen from Boston arrived on Saturday evening and are looking for big game. Their guide saw two moose just below the farm Monday. They took the Smith lodge by the falls, and seem to be enjoying themselves.

E. R. Langley of Lewiston arrived Monday and will try and take back a buck from the Spring Farm.

## HUNTING IN PHILLIPS.

Edward Coey of Lewiston, who has been boarding with F. H. Thorpe of East Madrid, returned last week with a fine deer.

## Shot Shells Loaded to Order.

Du Pont's

Gunpowder

AND

Smokeless

Powder

For Shot Guns and Rifles.

For sale by

J. C. Corson,

Wilton, Me.

E. I. DUPONT de NEMOURS &amp; CO., Wilmington, Delaware.

## ARTICLES FOR CAMPING TRIP.

As the season of the year for camping and big game hunting is now "ripe," this article will bear reproduction:

Believing that our readers are always glad to receive "tips" from their fellow sportsmen, I will append a list of articles for grub bill for a camp outfit I have compiled from the experiences of many trips of this kind. My bill of fare as outlined is for one man for 120 days, four men for 30 days, six men for 20 days, twelve men for 10 days, etc:

Salt, 5 pounds; pepper, 4 ounces; sugar, 15 pounds; coffee, 12 pounds; butter, 15 pounds; crackers, 5 pounds; unsweetened condensed milk, 6 cans; lard, 10 pounds; bacon, 15 pounds; ham, 12 pounds; cheese, 4 pounds; canned corn, 8 cans; canned tomatoes, 12 cans; potatoes, 120 pounds; onions, 15 pounds; baking powder, 4 ½-ounce cans; flour, 75 pounds; dried apricots, 5 pounds; dried peaches, 5 pounds; breakfast food, 2 packages; pancake flour, (self rising,) 15 pounds; tea, 1 pound; syrup, (maple,) 1 gallon; pickles or chow chow, 2 quarts; 1 small bottle beef extract; canned chicken, 4 small cans (for lunch when long trips are made away from the main camp); jam or jelly, 2 pints; lemons, 1 dozen.

The above should be varied to suit the taste or liking of the party. The meat is not enough for this length of time, for it is figured that a fishing and hunting party will have game and fish within one week after they start. There are some other articles that I always include in my grub bill, as follows (on the same basis as above): Four pounds candles, two bars laundry soap, 1,000 matches and one quart of coal oil in case you have a lantern. (I use a small tin lantern with isinglass windows made to burn candles and arranged so that it will fold up when not in use, weighing only four ounces.)

To the grub bill add a medicine chest in which put a small quantity of the following: Some compound cathartic pills, quinine, carbolated vaseline, court plaster, a roll of bandages, medicated cotton, and last but not least, one quart of good brandy. This is the minimum amount that I would take if I were going with a small party, and they were all W. C. T. U. members. If the party uses this kind of medicine for a beverage, then gauge your quantity accordingly.

I also carry a small repair kit, consisting of ten yards each of black and white spool cotton, 50 yards of good silk for wrapping fish rods, one-half dozen pants buttons, one-half dozen shirt buttons, a strip of lace leather, a strip of buckskin, a piece of harness leather, four wax ends, two harness needles, a sail needle, fifty yards linen thread, (heavy,) one pair stout nippers or plyers, a spool of small copper wire, a screw driver and a wrench, to fit the guns if they require a special shape, a punch, (small,) a few extra horsehoe nails and an extra front and hind shoe, a shoeing hammer, a hoof knife, a few screws and nails assorted, a few copper rivets assorted, and a small file. While this is a long list it will not weigh to exceed eight pounds, and will be found indispensable.

A word about your grub box: Take all large packages and ship them in bur-lap sacks. Place smaller ones in empty flour sacks. Pack everything snug, placing your weight in front of wagon and low down, leaving the light and bulky stuff for top of load. Carry plenty of extra canvass; it will come in handy to use around camp, under beds, on the tent floor, to cover game, etc.

If you intend to make any side trips with pack outfit provide some small, stout bags, about the size of shot sacks, mark them with ink, "Salt," "Pepper," "Coffee," etc., and when ready to start put the desired amount into them; they carry so much better in your saddle bags and panniers.—S. G. PORTER in "Outdoor Life."

## GAME AT RUMFORD FALLS.

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.

RUMFORD FALLS, Nov. 3, 1903.

Big game is plenty in the near vicinity of Rumford Falls and every day brings news of some lucky hunter. Partridges are unusually plentiful, while deer are a common sight.

Mr. Pearl Dyer, who spent last week at Pleasant Island Camps returned with two deer Saturday.

Messrs. Frank Stanwood and Glendon Stephens shot a deer on the Swain road, quite near town on Saturday.

Earle Brown of Rumford Falls, while swamping a road at Bemis on Friday, saw six handsome deer in a herd. As he had no gun with him, the bunch remained undisturbed.

Charles Ripley and Walter Raynes are for a few days at Oquossoc after deer.

Frank A. Martin and Lester Virgin are well worthy to be called the champion trappers of this village, as they had the fortune to catch a fine fox on Saturday. It measured 3½ feet from tip to tip.

The first bob cat of the season has been sent by Capt. E. F. Coburn of Middledam to Portland to be set up. Seven good sized deer also went through, two to South Framingham for John W. Long and E. W. Hodgdon, while one was for Daniel McDonald of Bangor. The others were marked for Delmonico, the famous New York restaurateur.

## LEWISTON HUNTERS.

## Fox Weighed 27 Pounds and Was a Beauty.

Jim Tracey, George Curtis and Lin Merryfield of Lewiston, three of the greatest nimrods that ever sallied forth on a frosty morning to hunt foxes, captured one of the largest and bushiest tailed foxes that was ever brought into Lewiston. Mr. Merryfield shot the fox and he also shot one rabbit, therefore he captured his share of the honors for that day.

Jim's famous "Towser" was turned loose in the woods just west of Sabattus pond. Towser had been in the cover scarcely 32 seconds when his long nose fell upon a fresh scent and his song of success echoed through the Sabattus hills. The hunters separated, each selecting his own preferred position and waited in happy anticipation of getting a shot at the fox.

Ten seconds later, Mr. Fox, poked his head up over a knoll, sniffed the sweet-scented breezes and started to trot across "Crystal ledge." But, lo! Mr. Merryfield's gun was leveled, in less time than it takes to tell the story. A puff of smokeless powder and a blood-stained rock, marked the slaughter of the largest Sabattus fox that was ever taken, dead or alive. The fox weighed 27 pounds and measured four feet from tip to tip. It had a bushy tail and was a beauty.

Later in the day Mr. Merryfield added a rabbit to his day's shoot and the party returned, having had a most enjoyable time.

## SHOOTING ACCIDENT.

Lewis Reed of Reed's Mill met with quite a severe accident last Tuesday while jumping from a handcar at Reed's Mill.

Mr. Reed had been gunning up the line of the railroad and had rode down to Reed's Mill on a handcar. Arriving there he jumped from the car before it had fully stopped and stumbled over something by the track. In doing this the rifle was discharged, the shot going through his thigh. It is thought that the accident will not prove very serious and Mr. Reed is to be congratulated that it was not more serious.

## WELD HUNTING NOTES.

On Oct. 28, Mr. Melvin Harnden killed a yearling buck in his orchard just across the road from his house.



SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES.

AGENTS TO SELL LICENSES.

"INFALLIBLE."

At Worcester, Mass., Mr. E. C. Griffith won the 100 bird race for the championship of New England by breaking 95 out of 100 targets. Of course, Mr. Griffith shot 26 grains of

"INFALLIBLE."

Laffin & Rand Powder Company,  
New York. Chicago. Denver. San Francisco.

### ATTACKED BY WILD-CAT.

Hunter Shoots Rabbit and Is Robbed of His Game.

Black Brook Camps Happenings of a Few Days Past.

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.

BLACK BROOK CAMPS, DEAD RIVER, Nov. 3, 1903.

The deer season is now at its best and will continue so for another month and our game record is still growing fast, with deer being brought in daily by some one among those at these camps. Bear are plenty and are being seen often. Some shots were fired with poor success. A moose is occasionally seen while wild-cats are almost as common as squirrels.

Messrs. O. C. Eastman and Eugene Whittier have just returned home after a several weeks' stay. Mr. Whittier got two fine deer. Mr. Eastman shot and wounded the largest buck in this region but lost him. They also got several shots at a bear but did not stop him. They were attacked by a large wild-cat while out partridge shooting one day. Mr. Whittier shot a rabbit, wounding it so it made several cries and as he was about to pick it up, a wild-cat stepped in and "demanded" the rabbit. As Mr. Whittier had fired his last cartridge he did not stop to argue the case, but made for camp as fast as possible. Mr. Eastman expects to come back and try for a moose the latter part of this month.

H. R. Horton, guide, and his party from Philadelphia, got two fine deer while here but did not get their moose.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Glover of Waltham, Mass., have gone, after a two weeks' sport bird shooting. Harvey Harlow was their guide.

Jack Henry of Brooklyn, N. Y., just went home after a most successful ten days' hunt, getting two fine deer. Ansel Eames was his guide. This was Mr. Henry's second annual trip here. Last year he only got one deer. Next year he says he must have a moose or a bear.

F. W. Houck of Philadelphia was here last week for a deer hunt. He got two deer, one a large buck. Harvey Harlow was his guide.

John Carville and Miss Gertie Smith were visitors here recently, coming over from Spring Lake.

The Ohio party is again in camp this year. They did not let the license stop them from coming as it was game that they wanted and they already have three fine deer to their credit. The party consisted of J. M. Wilson, Capt. D. E. Sanderson, W. C. Binkley and Clarence Brewer.

### TAXIDERMISTS.

Taxidermist—Taxidermy in all its branches. First-class work guaranteed at reasonable prices. W. C. Kaempfer, 253-265 Elm st., Chicag.

TAXIDERMIST. Send us your big game heads and we will guarantee our work to be satisfactory. Work of all kinds done true to nature. J. WALDO NASH, Norway, Maine.

### TAXIDERMY.

Game Heads. Moose, Deer, Fox, Coon, Lynx, and Wild Cats. I shall make a specialty of game heads and the larger animals and devote my time exclusively to this class of work in which I strive to attain the highest degree of workmanship. Send me your work. Write for my booklet on Taxidermy. D. E. HEYWOOD, Rangeley, Maine.



Ripans Tablets are the best dyspepsia medicine ever made. A hundred millions of them have been sold in the United States in a single year. Constipation, heartburn, sick headache, dizziness, bad breath, sore throat and every illness arising from a disordered stomach are relieved or cured by Ripans Tablets. One will generally give relief within twenty minutes. The five cent package is enough for ordinary occasions. All druggists sell them.

### FLY ROD AT AUGUSTA.

Discusses Fish and Game With Reporter at Capitol.

Hunters' Licenses Have Brought In \$16,500 Thus Far.

(Kennebec Journal.)

Miss Cornelia T. Crosby of Phillips, Me., better known as "Fly Rod," was a visitor at the Capitol, yesterday. She spent Sunday in Winthrop, as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Carleton. This is the first visit Fly Rod has made to the state house for three years, although she used to be a frequent visitor there, and was as well known as Chairman Carleton himself. It was Fly Rod who first awakened general interest in the beauties of Rangeley, and for years people in New York and beyond thought that Rangeley was the only lake and forest region in the whole state, so effective was the work of Fly Rod's pen. It was she who first called the state of Maine "the nation's playground," and the phrase has now become everybody's description of the Pine Tree state. She was the first champion of woman's rights in the hunting and fishing line, and was the first to advocate that woman should go into the woods with rifle and shotgun to enjoy the sport which the men had preempted. She was also one of the first agitators for the protection of song birds, gulls, etc., and had more, perhaps, to do with the passage of the laws on this subject than almost any other person. In fact, Miss Crosby has given her life to the interests of Maine's forests, lakes and streams, and her love for them is revealed in every word she utters and in every line she writes.

Miss Crosby has not hunted or fished the past year, largely on account of ill health, but she has devoted herself exclusively to journalism, contributing constantly to the New York papers. One New York man has said, jokingly but with more truth than jest, that Maine is the nation's playground and Fly Rod is the oracle of the playground. Miss Crosby is now obliged to go about on crutches, but only two years ago she shot a deer from them, down in Washington county. A deer is nothing unusual for her, however, for she has struck all kinds of game, and the collection of the fish and game department includes a number of her contributions. One of the most interesting of these is the caribou head. Miss Crosby shot the animal in December, 1897, and it was one of the last, if not the last, ever shot in this state, as the law has protected them since that year.

Fly Rod is a charming conversationalist, and there is no limit to the interesting things she can say about fish and game. She is a woman, though, and has a woman's partiality for her sex, so one of her first remarks to the Journal man was about the number of women hunters who have purchased licenses, this year. There are about 20 thus far, and she thought this proved, both that women are good hunters and that the license law is a good institution. She said that in all the hunting women had done, they had never shot a human being, neither had they ever proved wanton killers. She knew of a lady who bought a license and went deer hunting. She saw a great many deer, but none with large head and antlers, so she went away without having fired a shot. She would not destroy what she could not use.

An English girl had made her home with Miss Crosby for some time, and

**PETERS** Factory Loaded Shells.  
THEY ARE  
Successful Everywhere on  
Game and at the Trap.  
Loaded with Smokeless, Semi-Smokeless and  
Black Powder.

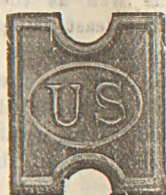
**PETERS CARTRIDGES** Have made and Hold the World's Records

At the Sea Girt Meeting, 1903, won First Place in Rifle, Revolver and Pistol Matches.

Superior for Game Shooting. Booklet for Sportsmen free.

Eastern Department:  
98 Chamber St., N. Y.  
T. H. KELLER, Mgr.

**THE PETERS CARTRIDGE CO.,**  
Cincinnati, Ohio.



IS THE BRAND  
OF  
**AMMUNITION**

Which has attained Popularity  
BECAUSE OF SUPERIORITY.



Manufactured by

**UNITED STATES CARTRIDGE CO.,**

LOWELL, MASS., U. S. A.

tramped through the woods for miles, every day. Her weapon was a light rifle and she shot partridges' heads with the best marksmen of her sex.

She had no end of praise for Mr. Carleton and the game laws. Mr. Carleton, she said was invaluable to the state of Maine. He knew his business thoroughly, was a persistent and tireless worker, and best of all was a good fighter, sparing neither friend nor foe when duty demanded action.

Miss Crosby is much interested in the Maine log cabin at the St. Louis exposition, and expressed hearty approval of it. It was not the only \$40,000 log cabin in the world, however, she said—and here she drifted on to her beloved Rangeley again. One had recently been built at Rangeley at the same cost, a magnificent structure, fitted with every convenience, and yet with the wilderness at the very door.

There are hundreds and hundreds of thousands of dollars being put into just such cabins at Rangeley, every year, and she could not but feel gratified at the way in which her hopes were being realized.

Asked what she thought about the prospects for fishing and hunting in the future, she said that there need be no fears as to the fishing at least. Anybody who thought that the big trout were all gone from Rangeley should have seen the 12-pound square tail in the hatchery there, this fall. This was almost up to the world's record and was much larger than the one Senator Frye caught when he broke the record for fly fishing, right in front of his camp at Rangeley.

She thought that the conditions for deer had been so much improved by the efforts of man that there need be no fear of their extinction for years to come. Moose were a little more doubtful, but she did not think that an absolutely prohibitive law need be placed on them yet, like that on caribou. She thought that the protection afforded cow and calf moose was sufficient to keep them on the increase at present. Caribou were practically extinct, and she had no doubt that the close time on them would be extended for another term of years.

Miss Crosby was hardly in favor of extending the license law to cover all game, as she felt that sportsmen should hunt upon honor, and that the increased efficiency of the warden service would dispose of the rest. People who wanted to cheat would cheat, anyhow, and the wardens were ready to deal with such. It seemed to her that the people of the state did not half appreciate the importance of the game and did not appropriate sufficient money for its interest. Every dollar of the \$16,500 thus far received from licenses would go into the warden service, but the state ought to make larger appropriations.

One thing in particular that ought to be done was to provide the department with a fitting museum in which the many specimens could be kept and adequately exhibited, instead of being piled helter skelter into the stuffiest, darkest room in the state house as they are now.

Miss Crosby regretted very much that she could not have been here to hear Dr. Long's address on Nature Study. She is an ardent partisan of the Dr. and declares that his stories are in no way overdrawn. His love for the creatures he studies enables him to see what others miss, and having never seen, do not believe. She stated that she herself had seen many of the things of which he speaks, and defended him with spirit, when reminded of Burroughs' attacks upon him.

Miss Crosby's many friends at the state house were all very glad to see her again, and trust that her visits may be more frequent. She called on several old friends in the city during her visit here.

Chairman Carleton of the fish and game commission reports that 1,100 hunting licenses have been sold to non-resident hunters, up to date, which means that during the first month of the open season, more licenses have been sold than the opponents of the license law predicted for the whole year, it having frequently been stated that there would not be 1,000 sold during the year, if the proposed law went into effect. This makes the total of money received about \$16,500; and as the season is less than half through, Mr. Carleton feels confident that there will be more figures for people to look at, before the close time comes on again.

### WELL-KNOWN GUIDE WEDDED.

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.

RANGELEY, Nov. 4, 1903.

Ansel Soule of Rangeley, one of the best known guides in the Rangeley region and supposedly a confirmed celibate, was on Sunday united in marriage with Mrs. Nancy C. Hutchings of Sullivan. The ceremony occurred at the Mooselookmeguntic House, Haines Landing, Hon. Geo. D. Bisbee officiating.

Ansel has often been a guide for Mr. Bisbee. On Sunday, this being the most important date in history for Ansel, he discarded his famous red sweater, in which he has hitherto made his memorable catches, and appeared in befitting garb of black with standing collar.

Ansel has a host of friends who, when they recover from their surprise at this unexpected move, will flood the happy couple with congratulations and good wishes.

C. A. Judkins, Kineo.  
O. Crosby Bean, Bangor.  
Geo. W. Ross, Vanceboro.  
D. L. Cummings, Houlton.  
Fred Orcutt, Ashland House, Ashland.

Frank J. Durgin, The Forks.  
J. S. Williams, Jackman.  
Geo. M. Esty, Rangeley.  
F. C. N. Parks, Mgr., M. A. Frazar Co., Greenville Junction.  
G. H. Holmes, American Express agent, Schoodic.

Herman O. Templeton, Greenville Junction.  
Hon. Halbert P. Gardner, Patten.  
Woods & Hall, Prop'rs. Moosehead Inn, Greenville Junction.

W. T. Pollard, Foxcroft.  
C. C. Garland, Mgr. Debsconeg club, Debsconeg.  
W. R. Jordan, attorney at law, Bingham.

Augustus Wyman, deputy sheriff, Stratton.  
F. L. Gardner, Capens, Prop'r. Deer Island House.

A. L. Green, Katahdin Iron Works, Prop'r. Silver Lake Hotel.  
F. A. Fowler, Norcross.

Judge F. J. Whitney, Old Town.  
Ruel T. York, Damariscotta Mills.  
J. E. Wilson, Holeb, manager for C. S. Cook.

Ruel T. Snow, Boundary.  
John Chadwick, Upper Dam.  
E. C. Buzzell, Fryeburg Centre.  
J. F. Sprague, Monson.  
Walter L. Neal, Belfast.

Bangor House, Bangor.  
Penobscot Exchange, Bangor.  
Bangor Sporting Goods Co., Bangor.  
A. P. Bassett, Norway.  
Dennis W. Stanley, Sebago Lake.

John Towne, West End Hotel, Portland.  
J. F. Stearns, Center Lovell.  
C. H. Sawyer, Roach River.

W. J. Heebner, Millinockett.  
B. F. Howe, Grindstone, Am. Ex. Co.  
Billy Soule, Haines Landing.

Frank H. Baker, Snell House, Houlton.  
W. H. Rowe, Masardis, Hotel.

W. J. Donoghue, Sherman. Sta. Agt. B. & A. R. R.  
Ezra J. Briggs, Caribou, Sporting Goods.

E. L. Dean, Jemmland. Sta. Agt. B. & A. R. E.  
W. S. Caldwell, Sherman.  
Henry Gantmier, Benedicta.

L. P. McGown, Portage Lake.  
W. M. Whiting, Oxbow.  
J. H. Chadbourne, Danforth.  
Thos. McCullough, Calais.

L. C. Haycock, Cherryfield.  
Eugene Farrar, Princeton.  
I. W. Pine, Eastport.  
L. B. Wilder, Machias.

Geo. W. Leighton, Col. Falls.  
Geo. U. Dyer, Caribou.  
W. C. Myrick, East Machias.  
H. E. Hoson, Game Warden, Presque Isle.

Geo. S. Thayer, Lubec.  
George Elmore, Grand Lake Stream.  
A. B. Arbo, Brownville.

C. H. Woodward, York Corner.  
C. Edward Bartlett, Eliot.  
G. H. Dunham, Island Falls.  
F. W. Mallett, postmaster at Fort Kent.

H. J. Anderson, Smyrna Mills.  
S. W. Duff, proprietor Exchange Hotel, Presque Isle.  
E. E. Richards, Farmington.  
Elmer A. Sampson, Dead River.

### NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Accuracy, durability, J. Stevens Arms & Tool Co.

J. Waldo Nash, taxidermist.

Ideal Manufacturing Company, New Haven, Conn.

Agents wanted for custom tannery.

Fur wanted—Wm. Eisenhauer & Co.

Cottage Property For Sale.

A very desirable cottage on Rangeley lake has been placed in my hands for early disposal. It is in a very desirable location, the buildings are new and in first-class condition. I shall sell it very soon and at a reasonable price as the owner finds it desirable to close up his interests here at once. Ice and wood for the present season on hand.

HARRY F. BREDY, Attorney, Phillips, Maine.

May 9, 1903.

**Sportsmen's Show**  
Madison Square Garden  
New York City,  
February 19 to March 5, 1904.  
For further information, floor plans, etc., address.  
**Sportsmen's Exhibition Co.,**  
1123 Broadway, New York City.



## MAINE WOODS, PHILLIPS, MAINE.

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.  
J. W. BRACKETT.

This Edition of Maine Woods  
5,040.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1903.

### YORK'S CAMPS.

Proprietor York Traps a Few  
Minks.

Partridges and All Kinds of  
Game Plenty.

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.  
RANGELEY, Nov. 3, 1903.

The eastern end of Loon lake has been a busy place for the last week or ten days. The tearing down of the old ice house and the building of a new and much larger one, the closing of the camps, caring for the kennel, looking after traps and last but not least, looking after the details in handling Mr. York's latest venture—a stock of ducks—has made the breakfast hour early and the supper late. And then, of course, a few partridges must be shot once in a while as a change from venison. Brownie seems just as eager to flush a bird as she did at the opening of the season. But everything has moved along well under the supervision of the veteran guide, George Thrasher, who, by the way, hewed all the timber used in the building of the new ice house.

To all queries concerning what use Mr. York intends to make of the large amount of ice he will store this winter, he only looks wise. Can it be that he contemplates the need of more ice next summer to care for the surplus stock from his duck farm?

Old Jack Frost is making his presence felt in earnest. Sunday forenoon Cow pond was partly frozen over and the piercing winds of Monday and Tuesday with the air filled with snow, made a warm camp a good haven, after a day spent outside.

Several deer hunters have taken advantage of the fall of snow.

It is possible that in the near future Mr. York may give the readers of this paper the benefit of his experience in trapping mink. If his fox scent still continues to prove successful, his pile of furs may compel him to find a European purchaser.

Mr. York returns today from a flying trip to Portland. SAM WINTERS.

### DIANA AND THE LICENSE.

The tax of \$15 connected with the nonresident hunters' license in effect for the first time this fall, is not disturbing the fair Dianas who are coming here in pursuit of game, nearly as much as the requirements called for in its "specifications of identification."

"Why, the rude thing!" the correspondent overheard a fair huntress say to her guide, the other day, as she scanned an application blank.

"Just look at this, Joe; it asks for my age and—weight! shan't give them—that's all there is to that—and as for my complexion and the color of my hair and eyes, I shall leave that all to you."

"My height?" Gracious me! Does it ask for that too? I haven't the slightest idea. "Business and where conducted?" Well, I never!

"Oh dear me; this is such a nuisance! And I wanted to keep that license, take it home, frame it and hang it in my room as a souvenir of the trip; but just think of having one's age and weight on exhibition to satisfy the curiosity of girl friends!"

"You'll have to fill that thing out for me, Joe," concluded the speaker, somewhat firmly, and he complied with the request.

Later, the license made its appearance with: "Age, 18 years; weight, 120 pounds." And she wasn't a day under 23 or a pound less than 140.

"Joe" knows his business!

### LICENSE SATISFACTORY.

Chairman Carleton states that he has recently received a letter from William Shaw of Greenville, one of the principal owners in the Kineo House, assuring the commission that so far as he can learn the hunting license law is working well and giving the best of satisfaction.

### WOMEN IN THE WOODS.

Some Ladies Who Fish, Hunt  
and Canoe.

Years ago the average woman would scream and cover her ears at the sound of a gun and faint at the sight of blood. In these later days, however, when a woman is the chum or companion of her husband or brother, she joins with him in all sports, from sailing a yacht to deer and moose hunting in the wilds of Maine or New Brunswick. She belongs to gun clubs and shoots at clay pigeons, and she camps and canoes in the hunting regions and learns to shoot moose as well as a man.

Women all over the country shoot and fish when the game season is on, and when the season comes when no deer or birds can be killed legally she contents herself with shooting them with a camera instead of with a gun. There are many followers of Mrs. Thompson-Seton and many could write every bit as interestingly as did she in "A Woman Tenderfoot."

The first mountain sheep known to have been shot by a woman was shot by Miss Lillian Harris of Montana. She was riding horseback and her dog caught a mountain sheep by the leg and held it until his mistress shot at and killed it. There are many women in New York and Philadelphia who shoot and fish. Among them is Mrs. Cordez of Germantown, Pa., who goes every year to New Brunswick to shoot caribou and two years ago she took home some fine heads.

Another hunter is Miss Caroline Lockhart of Philadelphia, who once lived in Boston. Although brought up in Kansas she called Boston her home for years. She goes to Maine every summer, and with her gun and sailboat, has many happy days from July to October. She shoots small game only. She is a perfect horsewoman.

### A Boston Woman Who Shoots.

Among the Boston women who camp and shoot is Mrs. Frederick A. Davis of Huntington avenue. For the last six years she has accompanied her husband on his camping and hunting trips in Maine and New Brunswick. He is a successful hunter and has several large and beautiful heads displayed in his house of animals he has shot. Mrs. Davis uses a rifle like an expert and has shot many deer. She is fearless and swims and paddles as well as she shoots and fishes.

"On one of our camping trips," Mrs. Davis said to the writer, "when we were in the woods, a severe thunder storm came up. We were under some immense trees. The lightning struck in many places near us, and trees were broken down as if they were stalks of flowers in the wind. The water 15 feet above our landing was covered with logs. There was danger that a large tree would fall upon our camp any minute, but we could do nothing. We could not go out on the water for our canoes would have been upset, so all we could do was to stay where we were. Our cook was sick with fear, but Miss Fitzgerald and I enjoyed every minute of the storm. Were we afraid? Why, of course we were, in a way, but we could not help enjoying the fury of that storm."

"I walk a great deal in the woods. In Boston I drive so much that I dislike to walk even a mile, but when on our hunting trips I walk many miles without feeling the least bit tired."

Mrs. Davis is a young woman of charming personality. Tall, fair and slight, one would hardly think she could stand such trips as she has taken with her husband and her young son. Although there are many sporting camps in the regions they frequent, they prefer to carry their own tent and all that goes to make a camp comfortable.

The past summer Dr. Davis, accompanied by his wife and a friend, Miss Fitzgerald, spent six weeks at Palfrey lake, where Mrs. Davis and her friend made large catches of fish, and where they also made some fine shots with the camera. Two years ago Mrs. Davis, with her husband, son and three guides with three canoes, took a trip of about 500 miles, including the side trips in the ponds and lakes.

"We started," says Mrs. Davis, "from the Northeast Carry at the head of Moosehead lake, and went down the Penobscot river, 20 miles to Chesuncook lake. We stopped at Lobster lake a few days. In this lake are the funniest little lobsters, three inches or more long that look something like shrimp. That is why it is called Lobster lake. We caught some fine trout here. Then we went from Chesuncook lake to Umbagogus and across Mud pond carry to Chamberlain lake. The scenery throughout this trip was very beautiful,

Mt. Katahdin being visible until after we had passed Chamberlain lake.

"Then we went through a series of lakes and down the Allegash and St. John rivers to Van Buren. The trip lasted 33 days. I would like to take that trip all over again."

### Another Expert Shot.

Another Boston woman who shoots is Miss Eva O. Webster of Massachusetts avenue. She has done considerable trap shooting at the Watertown Gun Club range, but last year she went to the Rangeley's and brought home a splendid head of a moose which she shot. She is fond of shooting and bids fair to become an expert in this sport. Although she has used a gun one year, she can break 82 clay pigeons out of 100, and she has shot 95 in one afternoon.

The Rangeley lakes are a favorite fishing ground for women, many of whom go there early in the spring. From Senator Frye's camp to Sandy Point, a distance of about eight miles, the fishing is fine. Rowboats are used. Three go in a boat including the guide.

Most women take guides with them. The women can dress as well as they wish, for there is not the least danger of getting dirty. They sit in chairs in the boat and fish with reels on their rods. As soon as a fish is caught the guide drops his oars, and, taking up the net, tries to get the fish out of the water.

Lake Mooselookmeguntic is also very popular, and the hotels there are filled with men and women who enjoy the sport. The women are even more enthusiastic than the men.

### Women Who Live In Camps.

Mrs. E. D. Newton has a fine camp there, where she spends six weeks every summer. She has made larger catches of fish than any other woman in that part of the country. Her camp is a very pretty one, and she has a number of young people with her each summer. "We have fine times," she said. "Some days the young people are gone all day. They start out in the morning in boats and fish all the morning. Then they land at some place and build a fire and cook the fish and fry potatoes and make coffee. In the afternoon they fish again until supper time. Then they come home to me."

Miss Louise Hall is another woman who enjoys sport in the Rangeley region. She uses a rifle as well as a fish pole. Sometimes she will take a guide and start out at 9 o'clock in the evening and row down the lake in the hope of seeing a deer, and it will be 1 o'clock in the morning before she returns.

During the past summer a joke was played on a young woman in the vicinity who liked to go out at night to shoot deer. One evening she took a boat and a guide and started out to find a deer. After going some distance they saw what appeared to be the two eyes of a deer gleaming from the bank. She cast the "jack" upon it and then fired. The deer fell over, but the guide advised her to wait until morning before going after it, for often a deer will go a great distance although wounded, if it is followed, but if it is left alone, it will lie down and lick the wound, and often die near where it was shot.

In the morning she told her friends about her luck, and they started out to help her bring the deer home. When they arrived at the place they found a barrel upset. In one end were two holes made to resemble eyes, and two lighted candles had been put behind the holes. The young woman was not so enthusiastic about night deer hunting after this.

Miss Elizabeth Campbell of Danvers, Miss F. M. Cook and Mrs. B. H. Metcalf of Winthrop are successful anglers. Miss Roxanna Ford of Roxbury also shoots and fishes at the Rangeleys each year. Mrs. William A. L. Bazeley of Beacon street accompanies her husband on his hunting trips. Mrs. F. A. Risseque is well known as a hunting woman. Mrs. G. D. Bussey and Mrs. F. J. Daggett both of Winthrop, accompany their husbands each year.

Near Mrs. Newton's camp is Camp Lokn-Sis-Lodge, owned by Mrs. J. C. Godding, who goes there each summer and stays for months. It is a finished camp and is built of peeled logs. It stands in a balsam grove. The house contains six rooms and has an immense fireplace in the living room. The beds are springs mortised into spruce posts. The ceiling of the living room extends to the top of the house. Altogether the house is very artistic and extremely comfortable, even in the coldest weather. Mrs. Godding does not hunt, but she spends much time fishing. There is considerable rivalry among the women about Lake Mooselookmeguntic to see who will make the biggest catch of fish, and thus far Mrs. Newton holds the palm.—Exchange.

### TO RIFLEMEN.

The following order recently issued from the office of the adjutant general will be of interest to all riflemen as well as military men:

I. The present season for small arms qualification practice will be extended from October 31 to Nov. 21st, at which time all company, corps and division commanders will make their required return of qualification practice to this office. Requisition will at once be made to the adjutant general's office for the requisite blanks, so that there may be no delay in forwarding returns.

II. After November 20th no qualification scores made under existing rules and regulations will be accepted.

III. The .30 Caliber U. S. Magazine rifle requires scrupulous care if it is to be kept in its best shooting condition. The following formula for a cleaning compound and suggestions for care of the rifle, taken from "Modern Rifle Shooting From the American Standpoint," (Dr. W. G. Hudson—published by the Laffin & Rand Powder company, New York,) will be found of value to the careful rifleman:

"Astral oil, (tested and found free from acid,) two fluid ounces; sperm oil, one fluid ounce; turpentine, one fluid ounce; acetone, one fluid ounce. Mix."

This formula was originally worked up especially for W. A. Powder, but unexpectedly has also turned out to be a good rust preventive as well. The best way to use it, which should be done immediately after shooting, is to dip the brass cleaning brush in the solution and scrub it back and forth in the gun a few times, always cleaning from the breech if possible, and allowing the brush to turn and follow the rifling—not pushing it straight through, as I have seen some men do. The gun can then be allowed to stand for a time, when a dry rag should be used on the knob end of the cleaning rod. It is surprising how much black dirt will come out on the rag when the gun appeared to be almost clean. The dry rag should be followed with a second one wet in the solution. It is best to repeat the process next day, for the gases seem to be driven into the pores of the metal, and to sweat out during the 24 hours following the firing, hence the necessity of the second cleaning.

The W. A. Powder residue itself would probably never have to be cleaned out from the gun were it not for the material used in the primer. W. A. residue is practically harmless, but the products of the primer mixtures are extremely corrosive, especially on certain kinds of steel. Therefore, if you want your barrel to last even through one season, you must take care of it.

Where rifles are to be put away for some time or exposed to salt air, a heavier grease is generally preferable. Cosmoline, gas engine cylinder oil and mercurial ointment are all excellent preservatives, but should be removed from the barrel perfectly before beginning to shoot.

Arrangements will be made to issue the above mentioned compound for use of the National Guard of this state.

ELLIOTT C. DILL,

Colonel and Inspector General of Rifle Practice.

By order of the Commander-in-Chief.

AUGUSTUS B. FARNHAM,

Adjutant General.

Mrs. J. S. Freese Registered Guide.

Shooting, canoeing and camera parties taken. Address,  
Riverton, - Maine.

Lady Registered Guide.

Shooting, fishing, canoeing, camping, mountain climbing, driving and bicycling parties taken. Good references.  
MISS ETHEL A. HARLOW, Dead River, Me.

### HOTELS AND CAMPS.

In Moose River Region.

Square tailed trout, landlocked salmon and tope fishing unsurpassed. Moose and deer in abundance. Address,

JACKMAN GUIDES' PROTECTIVE ASSO.,  
P. O. Box 87. Jackman, Maine.

### OCTOBER

Is the hunting season for deer, duck and partridge. Pleasant Island Camps obtains them all.

BILLY SOULE,  
Haines Landing, - Maine.

Over 40 Deer and 1 Moose

were taken at the Carry Pond Camps last season. Those wishing to hunt this season write to Henry J. Lane for information and references.

HENRY J. LANE, Bingham, Me.

AMERICAN HOUSE

Extensively Remodeled and Re-furnished - Modern Conveniences at moderate prices - European plan - \$1.50 a day up - Running water, electric lights, steam heat in all rooms - Single rooms and suites with baths - Elegant new dining room for ladies - The most unique restaurant in America is the new

RATHSKELLER

with public phone at every table for the use of patrons - Seats over 200 - Is the only thoroughly Dutch Rathskeller in New England - Most popular resort in the city with highest class patronage - To reach hotel take Federal St. cars from South Station, or any surface car from North Station, to Elm St. HANOVER STREET BOSTON

### BIG GAME

- AT -

King and Bartlett

50,000 acres of hunting preserve is controlled here, where moose, deer and small game are abundant.

Neat log cabins are on the different lakes.

Table excellent.

HARRY M. PIERCE,

Spencer, Maine.

## Lake and Forest,

AS I HAVE KNOWN THEM

BY CAPT. F. C. BARKER.

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

Price \$1.10 postpaid, with MAINE Woods 1 year, \$1.75. Address

J. W. BRACKETT,

Phillips, - - - Maine.

**THE WICKED FLEA** Doth flee from dog or cat when the infallible Flea Exterminator is applied. 50 cents, post paid. Prepared and sold by Eugene Glass, editor of The Dog Fancier, a monthly illustrated dog paper, 50 cents a year, published at Battle Creek, Mich. Send for sample copy of The Dog Fancier. Stamps accepted.

### Plan Now

for a wilderness camping, canoeing and fishing trip through the famous West Branch of the Penobscot and its tributary waters. The greatest canoeing in the world, and the fishing, don't mention it; triples, doubles, any number, and big fellows in plenty, too! Big game everywhere. We make a specialty of outfitting sportsmen COMPLETELY for these trips. Send for booklets.  
THE MOUNT KINEO HOUSE, Kineo, Maine. C. A. Juddins, Manager.

## BLAKESLEE LAKE CAMPS.

MOOSE, DEER AND BEAR. If you want to be sure to get your game, come to Blakeslee, a famous resort for hunters.

JOSEPH H. WHITE, Proprietor, - Eustis, Maine.

### Read Rider & Driver

- AND -

### Outdoor Sports.

Publication Office,  
1123 Broadway, New York.

Horses and Horsemen,  
Yachts and Yachtsmen,  
Hunting and Fishing,  
Canoeing and Camping,  
Bench and Kennel.

All branches of sport. Attractively illustrated and presented. Send for sample copy.

## TROUT FISHING "THE DETERMINED ANGLER"

By Charles Bradford.

"Most sensible volume of its kind."—Grover Cleveland. Deplets a Trout Fisherman's Paradise and divulges secrets of the Angler's Art. Cloth, illustrated, by mail, 65 cents. With MAINE WOODS, one year, \$1.50.

J. W. BRACKETT, Phillips, Maine.



## TRAPS AND TRAPPERS.

### The Mink.

The mink is one of the most beautiful and valuable of American furs. But like some other furs, particularly the marten, the price is subject to sudden fluctuation owing to the change of fashion. Since I can remember, the price of good mink skins has ranged from \$1.50 to \$6. At present a good pelt is in the neighborhood of \$4, which is the highest they have been in twenty years.

A full grown mink is about twenty inches long, including the tail, and in New England is a dark brown, almost black. In the central and western states they are of a lighter shade and consequently of less value. Their food consists almost entirely of fish though they are quite fond of mice, birds, and have been known to eat rabbits, though there is some doubt about their having caught and killed the same. They have often been known to raid hen houses, and when once the appetite for hen's blood is kindled they will continue to destroy them till caught or killed.

Mink live in and about the water, being very good swimmers, often going under the ice on frozen streams and travelling a long way before coming out. They are not as aquatic in their nature as an otter, but usually run along the bank of a stream or shore of a lake in preference to swimming, and will always take to a hole in the bank when alarmed instead of diving under water. It is quite common to catch mink in traps set for other animals a long distance from water, which shows that they are rather more of a land animal than of water.

Mink are quite easily caught, though they become quickly educated to traps and in some cases an old mink may prove as cunning as a fox. Years ago I never heard of baiting a trap for mink. The trap was set on land in some hole near the water's edge and carefully covered with moss. Places may be found along the bank of a stream or shore of a pond where one may be sure every mink that passes that way will enter, and in these places, which are usually little caves, hollow logs, holes under stumps, or between stones, the trap was placed. It is not always easy to find such a place, and consequently a cubby is oftentimes built and a bait used.

No mink will ever pass a spot where there are a few feathers scattered about without stopping to investigate and a trap having once captured a mink is sure of taking the next one that passes near it. This is on account of the scent which mink emit when caught and which remains about the place for some time. If a mink is frightened and runs into the bank, he is sure to poke his head out somewhere else in less than a minute to see what is going on outside. This is the time a 22 rifle becomes very useful for a trapper. Like all animals of the weasel family they are as quick as a flash. They often utter a sharp screech when hiding away and their presence is often made manifest by this sound. When once heard it can never be mistaken as it is a short, metallic sound and somewhat startling.

Mink are very quiet during the breeding season. It is seldom the young are seen till they are well grown and then usually singly. Perhaps their nocturnal nature is the reason for this, but in the fall they are often seen in daytime.

When winter comes on mink seem to disappear. If there is occasionally one

out on the snow, we find it leaping along on its short legs, its belly brushing the snow at every leap and taking advantage of all the down grades by sliding on its stomach like an otter.

It will suddenly plunge under the snow perhaps to be seen no more. Its aquatic propensities stand it in good stead for nearly the whole winter is passed under the ice and in the water.

The water usually falls, leaving the ice laying upon the shore with an air space in which mink can run and play on land or dive in the water for fish and while the thermometer is down to zero, its home is warm and life unmolested.

Mink are hard fighters when caught and it is worth while to see that the trap is a strong one and that the chain is not fastened to a small bush or anything by which they can escape with the trap by gnawing off. They will oftentimes foot if they succeed in getting the trap fast where they can get a firm footing, hence it is well to arrange when possible to swing them away from such obstacles. D. E. HEYWOOD.

### Report of London Fur Sale.

The report of the London fur sales of October 20 and 21 have just been published. We have it before us, together with quite a lengthy forecast of the next raw fur season as published by Wm. Eisenhauer & Co., N. Y.

The sale was not as good in many respects as that of last March or June, many kinds of fur going from 10 per cent to 30 per cent lower than last March. Those selling 10 per cent lower than last March were mink, lynx, wolverine, red fox and white fox. Otter, raccoon and marten were 15 per cent lower. Grey fox, 20 per cent; wolf, 25 per cent and all kinds of bear, 30 per cent lower. Silver fox, blue fox, wildcat and badger were the same and muskrat and beaver sold 15 per cent and 10 per cent higher than January.

The reduction in prices does not seem to indicate any great tumble in prices and the dealers seem to expect the price to remain steady throughout the winter. Bear are really the only kinds in which there is any cause of alarm and they sold very slow indeed.

### How I Tamed the Wild-Cat.

PUTNAM, ILL., Oct. 31, 1903.

In the winter of '69-'70 I was trapping on the Osage river in Miller county, Missouri, along with my brother and we had pretty good success with the coon, mink and wild-cat, but muskrats were scarce. We had caught several cats when I told my brother that I was going to try and save one alive and tame it. I did not know as much about wildcats then as I know now. However, in going the rounds to my traps I came across a pretty, half grown she cat and she was only caught by three toes. As she was not crippled to hurt her much, I concluded to take her to camp alive. I always took a strap along with me to carry my coons back to camp with, but I seldom took a gun with me, although we had two shotguns and a rifle in camp.

The trap that had the cat in it was fastened by a stake driven in the ground and my thoughts were to get the stake pulled up and the cat would go backward to camp as they always seemed to back off the length of the trap chain. So I cut me a stout hickory stick with a limb on it to make a stout hook. I then worked the strap through the trap chain and working it through one of the links in the chain I slipped the end through the buckle and drew it taut. I then commenced to try to pull the stake with my hickory hook and all the time the cat was pulling back the length of the chain. I could not pull the stake with my hook so I thought I would try my hands. I touched poor pussy with my stick and she did not show any fight, but on the contrary when I would rub the stick along her back she would hump herself up just like a tame cat. I thought I would have no trouble to get the stake up with my hands as pussy seemed to be so gentle. I squatted down and got hold of the stake, but kept watch of the cat. I had not given one pull at the stake when pussy squatted down flat on the ground. I jumped backwards quickly but pussy was just as quick. She came the full length of the trap chain, and as she struck at me with the foot that was not fast in the trap, she came so close to me that one of her claws just caught me on the tip end of the nose. I got up and went at her with my hickory hook and in less than ten seconds she was so tame that a small child could handle her without any danger at all.

Now all you amateur trappers, (old trappers know better) do not ever try to tame a wild-cat that has got one foot in a trap, for they can make it very lively for you with the loose one.

G. F. MOON.

### Can Catch Fur Anywhere.

WEST BUXTON, Oct. 24, 1903.

I am Bill Townsend. I have trapped for 44 years. I have trapped everything that wears hair. You want hunting and trapping experiences. Well, I began to trap one week ago. I have taken in one week 40 musk rats, 10 foxes, 5 skunks, 3 mink, and 2 coons all in one week. Have any of you beaten that? I use fifteen fox traps and forty small traps. I have taken this lot of fur in the town of Hells, Me., a thickly settled town. I will tell you later on what I get from now out. W. P. TOWNSEND.

## MAINE'S EXHIBIT

### At New York Sportsmen's Show.

G. M. Gray In Charge.

### Will Be Biggest Display Ever Made and Have Best Location.

Granville M. Gray of Bangor, the well known taxidermist with the S. L. Crosby company and a successful guide of 16 years experience is to have direct charge of Maine's exhibit at the New York Sportsmen's show, Feb. 19 to March 5, 1904.

The committee appointed for this state consists of Hon. I. K. Stetson, Harry A. Chapman, Dr. Eugene B. Sanger, George M. Houghton of Bangor, and Col. F. E. Boothby of Portland. Mr. Gray has had charge of different parts of the Sportsmen's show for a number of years and had the immediate supervision of the Pine Tree state's exhibit in 1903, so he is well qualified for his position.

Maine is this year to have all the space it wants. The main exhibit will consist of a log cabin, and will be in the best location in the show which, as is well known, is held in Madison Square Garden. Maine will be the first exhibit on the right as one enters the great building and will therefore be seen by everyone of the thousands who attend the show.

As now planned by Mr. Gray, Maine's exhibit will run from the entrance on the right around to the first flight of stairs and as much farther beyond as is needed, probably about ten feet. This will give a frontage of 48 feet to the stairway, and about 65 feet around the back as the exhibit will be in a quarter-circle to conform with the shape of the building.

The exhibit will slope upwards from the floor of the hall and the back will be a ridge with boulders and rocks and trees, everything being just as it is in the woods. The whole space will be covered with moss and rocks and fallen trees which will make it necessary to take a whole carload of stuff from Bangor. This will include fairly large and live trees, the logs for the cabin, the deer, bear and all of the other animals which will be used in the show.

On the right as one enters, a brook will be seen flowing down between the ledges and rocks from the top of the ridge where there will be a waterfall to the lake in the middle of the garden. Standing back of this, on the ridge, there will be a whole bear while around the brook, mink, foxes and various other animals will be seen and the waters will contain real trout. On the branch of a tree in the background an owl will be perched. Nothing, in fact, will be left undone to make the scenes as natural as life.

In the middle of the exhibit a path will wind up from the walk in front of the gallery just beyond the ridge. This path will be made of moss-covered stones.

Scattered through the exhibit and around the path will be partridges, woodcock and other game birds as well as different animals.

Guy Haines, the famous guide of Norcross, is to have charge of building and equipping the log cabin which will be 16 feet by 20 feet. Everything for this will be taken from the Maine woods and the only thing which will not be the same as if the camp was being put up in the forest will be the few nails used. The cabin or camp will be large enough for ten guides which will be picked out by the Maine committee from different parts of the state. It has not been decided yet who the guides will be with the exception of I. O. Hunt of Norcross, but they will be the pick of Maine's 1,800 licensed guides and will be from all over the state.

Outside the camp a whole deer will be seen hanging from a tree, while the rifles and shotguns will be in their places, a bunch of partridges, just shot, will lie on the ground, a frying pan will be on the fire, a kettle hung and all arrangements in progress for a meal.

Inside the building the camp will be adorned with heads, mounted fish, hunting pictures and wood scenes and, in fact, be an exhibit in itself well worth

seeing. The bunks, stove and other parts of a well made camp will all be in evidence and the cabin is to be a work of art.

Just beyond the cabin and near the foot of the stairway will be tables for the guides where they can distribute their advertising matter and prospectuses for the fishing and hunting season.

Beyond the stairway a swamp will be made. A regular cedar swamp with the old stumps, a few trees, foxes, cedar partridges and everything which makes up a swamp in the wilderness.

Although the exhibition does not commence until Feb. 19, Mr. Gray is already at work gathering material for the lifelike scenes which will be made under his direction. Next week he will spend much time in the woods gathering moss, old stumps, fungi, bushes, etc., for the Maine show. A fairly large birch tree will be taken up by the roots and shipped as in former years. This tree, by keeping the roots wrapped in wet cloths, will have a fresh appearance in New York and will still keep all of its foliage.

With Mr. Gray, who is an employee of the S. L. Crosby Co.'s taxidermist store in Bangor, will go another employee of the Crosby place to look out for its exhibit which will be just back of the ridge in the Maine exhibit.

Mr. Gray is very enthusiastic over the Maine show and is confident that it will be one of the best exhibits the Pine Tree state ever had. He will leave Bangor with Mr. Haines of Norcross some time the last of January. They will take the carload of "scenery" with them and have everything in readiness for the opening night, Feb. 19.

### \$10,000 SUMMER HOUSE

### Being Built For Charles Dana Gibson at Acre Island.

A Rockland building firm has just begun work on the foundation of a fine summer residence for Charles Dana Gibson, artist, at Seven Hundred Acre island, near Dark Harbor, Islesboro.

This cottage will cost about \$10,000 and will have 18 rooms. While the cottage is to be modest in size and cost when compared with many elaborate summer homes at Islesboro, it will be eclipsed by very few of them in point of beauty. A few rods distant is the summer home of Miss Rose Cleveland, sister of former President Cleveland. Mr. Gibson spent a portion of the past season at Islesboro and became charmed with the beauties of the place so that he decided to build a summer home there.

### SEND US HUNTING STORIES.

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

## FIRST ARRESTS.

### Two New York Sportsmen, Claiming to Reside in Maine, Fined.

Game Warden Ross got after two New York sportsmen, Charles A. Poundt and Robert R. Myers, for killing big game in Washington county without having taken out the license required of all nonresident hunters. Mr. Poundt and his step-son, Myers, claimed to be residents of this state and therefore did not come under the license law.

The gentlemen own a nice camp on the shore of Pennamaquan lake and have been coming here for years, spending several months' time, generally returning to New York at the close of the hunting season. The contention of the men as to their citizenship in this state is based on the fact of their having been assessed a property and poll tax in the town of Pembroke but the fact was developed during the investigation made by the warden that in no previous year was the poll tax assessed against them and that while the assessor's work was completed before the first of June, the gentlemen did not arrive in Pembroke this year until the sixth of that month.

Warden Ross considered that the poll tax was paid to avoid the necessity of taking out a license and he gave Messrs. Poundt and Myers the alternative of taking out the required licenses or submitting to arrest. The men refused to comply with the law and were taken to Machias on warrants sworn out by Warden Ross and were given a hearing before the court. They waived the reading of the warrants and a fine of \$25 and costs was imposed upon each, appeals being taken to the January term of court.

Mr. Ross thinks the action of the Pembroke assessors in assessing a poll tax upon a nonresident is peculiar in the extreme, and proposes to investigate the same.—Bangor Times.

## PRACTICAL DOG

### EDUCATION,

By "Recapper."  
(THOMAS C. ABBOTT.)

### JUST PUBLISHED.

This book comprises a series of instructive articles on the Education and Training of the Dog, written by "Recapper," whose name as a writer is well-known to sportsmen. In it is set forth in clear, concise language, shorn of all confusing technicalities, the author's methods of education for the dog—methods that are at all times painstaking and humane, and that will secure instant commendation from every lover of that faithful, intelligent animal. The book is handsomely and substantially bound, and will prove a valuable acquisition to the sportsman's library.

Sent post-paid on receipt of price, \$1.  
MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Me.

# Lincoln & Vander Pyl PIANOS.

All makes from \$25.00 up. Send  
for Catalogues.

211 Tremont St., - Boston, Mass.



## NEW BOOK ABOUT THE MOOSE.

Recently issued. Fascinating to Big Game Hunters. Contains a remarkable collection of LIVE MOOSE PICTURES. Much about the WAYS of the MOOSE.

Edition De Luxe. One thousand copies, by Burt Jones. Publishers' price, \$2.00 a copy. To MAINE WOODS readers with the paper one year, \$2.50, postage paid. Address

J. W. BRACKETT, Publisher MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Maine.

For six new subscribers for MAINE WOODS at \$1.00 each, I will send a copy of this book free.

J. W. BRACKETT, Publisher.

## TRAPS AND FURS.

FOX TRAPPING. Sure and honest method. Full instructions. Write for low prices. EDGAR R. PAGE, Orland, Me.

NEWHOUSE TRAPS, the standard for over 50 years. Oneida Community, Limited, Oneida, N. Y.

WANTED. Agents for custom tannery. We custom tan and dress any kind of fur from a mole to a bull hide, deer hides for robes and coats, deer for rugs. Write for prices. W. W. WEAVER, Reading, Mich.

### SHOOT

2c stamp at us and get a Catalog of Guns, Traps, etc. Tells how to get 'em Free. A. R. HARDING, Gallipolis, Ohio

### Live Cub Bears Wanted

and all kinds of live wild birds and animals.

DR. CECIL FRENCH,  
718 Twelfth St., N. W.,  
Washington, D. C.

## Trappers and Fur Shippers

New York is now the greatest fur market in the world. Ship here and get top prices for your goods. We will take all the furs you can ship and treat you liberally and well.

Write for a copy of our "Prospects for the Next Raw Fur Season." It contains valuable information that will help you during the winter. References furnished.

WM. EISENHAEUER & CO.,  
(Successor to C. H. Habbert & Co.)  
507 509 West Broadway, New York.



## SPORTSMEN'S DIRECTORY.

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

SPORTSMEN'S BEST PACKS, \$15.00. Best Snowshoes, \$10.00. Burnt Leather a specialty. H. H. Hosmer, Norway, Me.

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

ENLARGING AND FRAMING, developing and printing for amateurs. Films sent by mail promptly attended to. Views of the Rangeley Lakes region. F. H. Ham, Main St., Rangeley, Maine.

SPEND YOUR OUTING in the Rockies where big game is plentiful. Parties guided through Yellowstone Park. 20 years experience. Reference, H. V. Radford, 212 East 105th St., N. Y. City. W. L. Winegar, Guide and Hunter, St. Anthony, Fremont Co., Idaho.

BURNT WOOD SOUVENIRS of your vacation or your fishing and hunting trip to the Maine woods. Views and scenes of camp life, burnt on canoe paddles, tomahawks, panels, etc. Game heads and fish pictures a specialty. Paddles from 15 inches to 5 feet, leather goods, etc. Photographs copied without extra charge. For prices address, Maine Souvenir Art Co., 15 Weston St., Augusta, Me.

## SHOT A BEAR AND CUBS.

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.

KINEO, Nov. 2, 1903.

Mr. J. N. Berry of Lakewood, N. J., who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Snyder at their private camp at the head of the lake, had a most exciting experience recently, in which a bear and two cubs were most concerned.

It seems that Mr. Berry and his guide were out in the woods hunting for deer. Mr. Berry was sitting on a stump when he heard a crashing in the underbrush and a moment later a big bear came out into the road but went across so quickly that he did not have time to get a shot at him. In a moment a cub came out. Mr. Berry got a shot at him and rolled him over dead.

Right upon the heels of this cub came another and when he saw his dead playmate, he sniffed around him awhile and then set up the most unearthly bawling. In speaking of it Mr. Berry said: "It sounded more like the crying of an angry child than anything else, and was somewhat pitiful. Round and round the dead cub the little fellow tumbled and the noise grew louder as his anguish or anger, I do not know which, increased.

"Just as I was about to shoot it occurred to me that I might catch that little fellow and so I started in pursuit, but soon found it impossible, in spite of the fact that the cub did not seem to be afraid of me. He was curious, but not so curious that he forgot to be crafty, and I finally shot it.

"During this time I had forgotten all about the mother bear, supposing, of course, that she had made tracks; but just after I had killed the second cub I heard a noise in the woods, and by the sniffing and grunting which accompanied it, I knew the mother bear was returning. I peered into the woods, but could see nothing, and so I mounted a stump and from this position I could plainly see the bear, only a few rods off, sniffing for a trail of the cubs as she worked back.

"I aimed at her head and fired, but the bullet was a little to one side, and it only made a painful flesh wound near the ear. With this the bear rose on her hind legs with a furious snarl, located me in an instant, and started, ambling along like a fat man.

"I pumped in another shell and let her have it again, this time striking her in the neck. The shot brought her to all fours, but she was up and on again, her mouth wide open, her eyes blazing fire.

"Once more I reloaded and fired and this time struck the animal square in the forehead and laid her flat; but she fell less than a rod away.

"I don't mind saying that I sat on that stump for a while, just to get myself together. My guide was quite a distance from me and I waited nearly three hours for him to return.

"The next time I participate in this sort of hunting," concluded Mr. Berry, "I think I'll kill the mother bear first."

## HIS FIRST DEER.

Philip Garland, the 12-years-old son of C. C. Garland of the Debsconeg Fish and Game club, is receiving the congratulations of his friends on having shot a fine buck deer at Debsconeg last week.

This is the first deer that the lad has shot this season and it was an exceptionally good one. It was killed in the near vicinity of the camps, and young Garland had not been out long before he brought his trophy in. On account of a vaccinated arm he had been unable to go out hunting before this season.

## LAUNCH FOR COBBOSSEE.

Mrs. Minnie B. Taylor of Magnolia street, Boston, wife of J. N. Taylor, of The Globe, is having a 25-foot torpedo stern naphtha speed launch made by the Murray & Tregurtha Co. of South Boston for use on Lake Umbagog.

## A FREAK OF NATURE.

## Peculiar Specimen Mounted by State Taxidermist.

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.

GARDINER, Oct. 31, 1903.

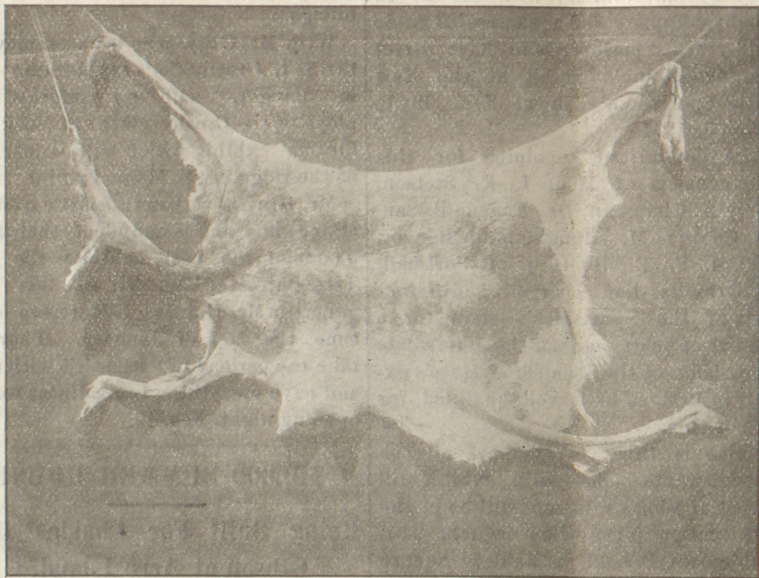
A deer recently mounted by Mr. Homer R. Dill of Gardiner, Me., state taxidermist, presents some peculiar and interesting features worthy of more than passing notice. The animal was shot in Aroostook county by Mr. Samuel Chapin of Augusta. It was a doe of average size and while possessing abnormalities in several particulars, is not deformed in any way. When shot she was accompanied by a fawn which was normal in every detail which shows that the peculiarities of the mother were not of such nature as to be transferred to the offspring.

Figure 1 shows the deer as she appeared in the woods. A comparison of this figure with Figure 2, the hide of the animal, shows it to be a case of Al-

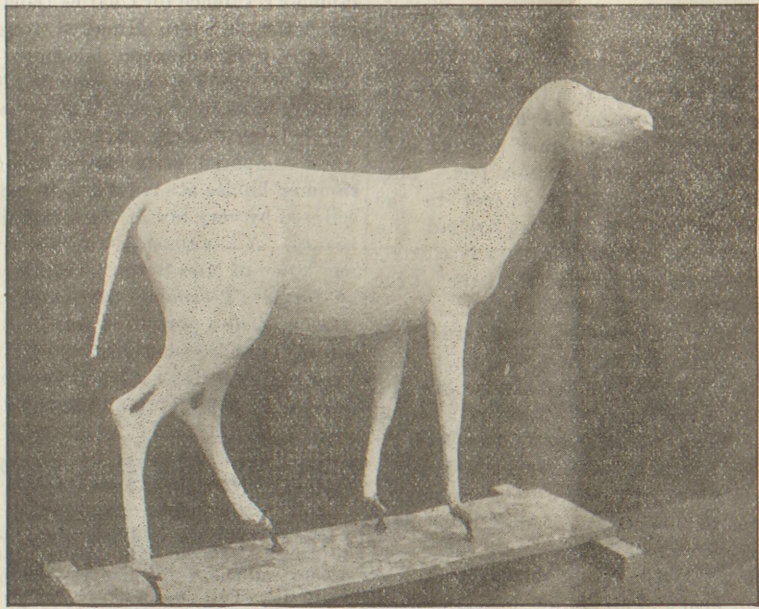
iron bolts rust and the wood rots. This is infinitely preferable to the ordinary method of using plaster or clay, either of which is a temporary and unsatisfactory makeshift. It is not too much to say that this method is a step in advance of all methods known to the art of taxidermy as practiced today.

The hide is tanned by secret processes in which no alum is used. Alum takes all the natural oil and moisture from the skin and causes it to crack when a strain is put on it. By Mr. Dill's method the skin is left soft and pliable and never grows stiff nor hard. After the tanning, the hide is shaved very thin, all surplus leather being removed. When stretched on the manikin the skin follows every line and curve, thus making it appear lifelike, which added to its indestructibility due to the excellent methods employed in the form and hide, render the mounted specimen "A thing of beauty and a joy forever," or at least a joy to succeeding generations, who, after the pulp mills have succeeded in denuding our state of its forests, will be able to see the deer of former days, in picture or mounted specimen only.

A peep into Mr. Dill's rooms shows



THE HIDE OF THE DEER.



THE MANIKEN READY FOR HIDE.



THE DEER COMPLETELY MOUNTED.

binism, a not uncommon freak among our native deer. The reddish brown mottlings make it a very pretty specimen, exceptionally so. The most striking peculiarity next to the color is the extreme length of the tail. The "white flag" must have been a shining mark for any fawn to follow. (See Wm. J. Long's "School of the Woods.")

Figure 3 shows the manikin ready to put the hide on. This framework is solidly built up and is coated over with a substance whose composition is known only to the maker, Mr. Dill. This coating becomes, in a very short time, as hard nearly as horn, but is tough and hard without brittleness. The pliable nature of the substance before hardening allows all the details of cords, muscles and veins to be exactly copied from life and once hardened, the form will last for a great number of years; indeed, under proper precautions it will last for centuries or until the

many specimens of his art all mounted by this same process. His work is in demand by various schools and colleges all over New England and eastern United States and several museums connected with our greatest educational institutions have many rare and valuable animals mounted in the up to date fashions.

Heads of deer, moose and caribou mounted in this way, adorn the walls of clubhouses and the halls of sporting aggregations, while rugs of bear, jaguar and tiger skins tanned in his tank ornament the floors of houses, public and private, in many parts of the country.

His facilities are unrivalled and all work sent out from his rooms passes through his hands. This is an immense advantage over houses where the work is done by hired men, often unskilled and careless of details.

In the State museum at the State house in Augusta are many specimens of Mr. Dill's work, including several that might be ranked as freaks but there are none more notable than this particular one. The deer is now on exhibition in Augusta, but its final resting place has not been as yet decided.

## JOKERS AT LILY BAY.

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.

MOOSEHEAD LAKE, ME., }  
Nov. 2, 1903.

Some of the guests at the Lily Bay House, Moosehead lake, are practical jokers and are always doing something to pass away the time when not hunting. Mr. Berdeen, the proprietor, is considered a crack shot and is always pleased to go out with his guests and is proud to show them how he can shoot.

The other day one of the guests invited Mr. Berdeen to go out hunting with him and in some way, the Boston man got hold of Mr. B.'s trusty rifle and substituted some blank cartridges in it. The two men came to a place where a deer had been seen some time before and keeping quiet they waited for a good shot. Finally they got the opportunity and the hotel man fired. The deer jumped and looked around.

Mr. Berdeen was astonished. He put in another shell and taking careful aim, fired. The buck started on a trot for the woods, and the hotel man fired four times without effect, before he disappeared.

"I thought that I could shoot a little but I guess I was mistaken," said Berdeen and throwing the rifle down on the ground he started for the house. The genial hotel proprietor has been the center of a good deal of jolly since that time.

So successful was this little joke that Mr. Berdeen determined to get even and so he invited Matthew Cowling of Bangor to go hunting with him. Before they started Mr. Berdeen had two men prop up a dead deer against a tree and then he and his guest started out.

When he and Mat reached the spot where the dead animal was stuck up, Berdeen excitedly pointed out the deer and Cowling began to pump the carcass full of lead. After five bullets had been fired in less time than it takes to tell, Mat began to smell a rat and remarked that he thought the deer must be dead by that time.

Needless to say the proprietor and the jokers are even once more and the city guest thinks it's pretty hard to get ahead of a Maine woods hotel man after all.

## ACCOMMODATING DEER.

Roy C. Getchell, of the S. L. Crosby Co. of Bangor is feasting his friends on bear steak and incidentally telling how he got the bear into camp, after shooting it three miles out in the woods.

Mr. Getchell had been out hunting partridges and had only taken a few shells with him. He used all but three and when he ran across a small bear, he used up two of those shells before he silenced him. Then he saw a partridge and that took the last shell.

As he stood contemplating how he was ever to get his game into camp, a deer suddenly appeared on the scene. Mr. Getchell wanted that deer but had no ammunition, so he watched the animal to see what he would do. The buck walked up to the bear and began sniffing at it. Mr. Getchell walked up to the deer just to see how near he could get, and was surprised to find that he got close enough to put his hand on the big buck without seeming to distract it in the least.

Then an idea came to the hunter. Why not make the deer carry the bear to camp for him? Acting on the inspiration, he drew some cod line from his pocket, fixed up a temporary harness and loading the bear on the deer's back he took the improvised reins and started off. The buck didn't seem to mind at all.

When camp was reached the bear was taken off, the bit untied, and the buck scampered off into the woods.

"No sir!" says Getchell, "I'm never going to shoot another deer as long as I live after the good work that buck did."

## TO START FOX FARM.

Mr. Folsom of Waterville recently caught a pair of black foxes in China and has taken them to Corinna with the purpose of starting a fox farm. There is money in a fox farm, according to the testimony of the men who have been in the business for several years at Dover, provided enough foxes can be secured, but those or the silver variety do not breed with the same fecundity as the Belgian hare. If they did there would be all kinds of money in the fox business, as the best specimens are said to be worth several hundred dollars.

## MOOSE AND DEER.

One moose and sixteen deer was the shipment of game from Greenville which was transferred to the Maine Central at this junction, Saturday morning. It was the largest yet this season. This moose belonged to Maynard S. Bird, Esq., of Rockland, and was killed near Roach River settlement.

## MISTAKEN FOR DEER.

## Terrible Shooting Accident at Tufts Pond, Kingfield.

## Four Shot Entered Man's Head and Three His Body.

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.

TUFTS POND, KINGFIELD, }  
Nov. 4, 1903.

Last Wednesday evening Mark Cross of Lowell, Mass., was mistaken for a deer and shot at Tufts pond, Kingfield, by Bert Libby of Amesbury, Mass.

Four buckshot entered Mr. Cross's head and three his body, penetrating several inches.

Mr. Cross was taken to the Kingfield House where Drs. Pennell of Kingfield and Hilton of Phillips were summoned.

Mr. Cross is still alive and the full extent of his injuries cannot be ascertained until the physicians locate the shot.

LATER—Mr. Mark Cross of Lowell, Mass., who owns a cottage at Tufts pond, Kingfield, was shot last Wednesday evening in the head and body by Mr. Bert Libby of Amesbury, Mass., four bird shot entering his head and three his body.

Mr. Cross was waiting by the roadside for a party of guests which he was expecting on the night train and being chilly wandered down into an orchard near by, where he was mistaken for a bear and shot by Mr. Libby, who is a guest of Mr. Frank Whitcher of Amesbury at Deer Farm.

The shot were all removed with one exception, that was located in the throat and it is believed will give no trouble.

Mr. Cross exonerates Mr. Libby from all blame and none but the most friendly feelings exist between the two.

## THE FUSSY BEAVER.

The Rev. Wm. J. Long, D. D., of Stamford Conn., in an address before a large audience in the South Parish Congregational church recently told a charming little story of the beaver and the otter. They don't love each other, but why? Science doesn't tell. It is for nature to tell. Either animal alone is docile, kindly, not given to quarrels, willing to keep on its own side of the road. But when the kindly beaver and the peaceful otter come together they fight like Kilkenny cats. What is the reason for this? "It took me years to find out," said Dr. Long. "I knew that the two didn't like each other. I had seen them having neighborhood ructions and I watched them closely to find the reason. It is this: The otter lives on fish. During the winter the otter has to fish beneath the ice and requiring air to breathe, he knows every air hole in the pond. He has found that there is air where the beaver has his home with its door way down under the water. And so, when he gets a fish, if there is a beaver house near, he makes for that and takes his ease as he eats his fish in the beaver's front yard. Now the beaver doesn't like fish. He hates the smell of fish and when the otter comes and eats fish and leaves the smell of fish in his front yard the beaver gets angry. That is the secret of the beaver's antipathy for the otter. Nature solved the problem—not science."

## GAME SHIPPED FROM RANGELEY.

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.

RANGELEY, Nov. 3, 1903.

The following deer were shipped from Rangeley station for the month of October:

A. R. Royal, Farmington, Oct. 15, 1 doe, 1 buck; W. F. Angell, Providence, R. I., Oct. 26, 1 buck; Seth Clark, Portland, Oct. 30, 1 buck.



**Fall Bargain List**  
200 of the best trades in New England, just out free for a stamp. A few with crops, stock and tools included, on easy terms. If you want to get a quick sale send for our description blanks. Over 130 sales to men from 19 States since Mar. 16, 1903, is our guarantee to you that our methods are right.  
O. P. WHITTIER, Franklin County Agent, Farmington, Maine.  
E. A. STROUT, 9 Union Mutual Building, Portland, Maine.

## REAL ESTATE.

Aroostook, Penobscot, Piscataquis, Hancock, Waldo and Washington county farms, houses, hotels, seashore, timberland and summer resort property sold or exchanged for city property.

PATRICK H. DUNN, Bangor, Me.

## LOVERS

of Fishing and Hunting and all other outdoor sports will find THE NATIONAL SPORTSMAN the handsomest, most interesting and up to date illustrated monthly magazine published. Copy of latest number sent to any address on receipt of 10c in stamps. Send for cash offer and premium list for new subscribers. Subscription \$1.00 per year. Address

THE NATIONAL SPORTSMAN,  
63 Kilby Street, Boston, Mass.



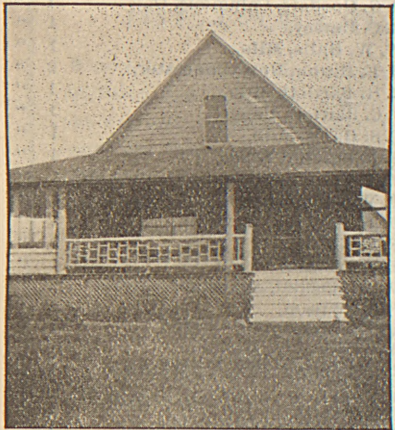
# SUMMER HOMES AT RANGELEY

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.  
 RANGELEY, Oct. 31, 1903.  
 "If there's peace to be found in the world,  
 A heart that was humble might hope for it  
 here."

—TOM MOORE.

High on a hill, between two deep  
 coves which indent the north shore of  
 Rangeley (or Oquossoc) lake, we have  
 pitched our camp.

The view from here is bewildering in  
 its grandeur and beauty, that feeling of  
 being unable to take in its significance  
 is the only drawback to complete satisfac-  
 tion, as you look out upon the pano-  
 rama spread before you.



E. E. PATRIDGE'S COTTAGE.

The whole of the lovely sheet of water  
 can be plainly seen in one sweeping  
 glance from the east shore to the foot of  
 Bald mountain on the west. Only the  
 coves, with the village and hotels and a  
 part of Greenvale bay, are shut out by  
 intervening hills. We are thankful that  
 the large hotels and the village, with its  
 prosaic sawmills, are not visible to mar  
 the rusticity of the scene. As it is a  
 few farms and summer homes, like our  
 own, are all the signs of man which in-  
 trude upon the notice, the remainder of  
 the prospect is of lake, forest and moun-  
 tains.

The mountains are the most promi-  
 nent, as well as the most satisfying, fea-  
 ture of the scene and they are always  
 before you whichever way the eye looks  
 out. On the east, grand old Saddleback  
 looms up in majesty, flanked by the  
 pointed peak of Potato Nubble, and on  
 the west, Bald mountain rising steeply  
 from the water's edge, makes an always  
 pleasant horizon in this direction.  
 Away off and dimly seen, like a misty  
 cloud in the southwest, can be occasion-  
 ally discerned Mt. Washington.

On the north the Kennebec moun-  
 tains raise their great bulks in air and  
 on the south wooded hills lead up by  
 terraces to [dim and distant mountain  
 peaks. The view is simply beyond de-  
 scription, the coloring alone being such  
 as would fill a painter with despair.  
 The many shades of blue on the near  
 and distant mountains are quite con-  
 stant, but the colors of the sky and  
 clouds, in sunshine and in storm, offer  
 such quickly changing pictures that the  
 effort to realize and grasp the beauty is  
 almost painful.

Strangers when first taking in this  
 scene are apparently startled by the un-  
 expected wideness and beauty of it and  
 their attempts to express their feelings  
 are sometimes quite amusing. Many  
 seem to be disappointed at our apparent  
 lack of enthusiasm and endeavor to  
 make us aware of the discovery that  
 they have made and awaken in us the  
 appreciation of our advantages.

On this commanding hill we have  
 built our log house, with one large room  
 24x28 feet occupying the first floor and  
 having one good sized chamber in the  
 northern gable, reached by a rustic  
 staircase and balcony.

A large fireplace takes a good share of  
 the end under the chamber, the ceiling  
 of the chamber floor of spruce timber  
 forming a snug retreat at that end of  
 the main room when this part is cut off  
 from the other by portieres. The end  
 of the room outside the balcony extends  
 to the ridgepole and is a cool spot on  
 the few hot days that we get here.

Wide and low browed piazzas extend  
 around three sides of the house giving  
 ample shade and opportunity to hang  
 hammocks for indolent hours.

On the southwest corner we have an  
 enclosed room ten feet square, which  
 can be shut in tight with glazed sashes  
 or with wire screens, so that we can sit  
 here and command a wide view undis-  
 turbed by wind or insect.

Our kitchen and dining room, with  
 woodshed attached, are built in the rear  
 of the log house so as not to cut off any  
 of the prospect.

The stable and other outbuildings are  
 still further behind and a little cottage  
 has recently been added to the camp,  
 under the hill to the west. In this cot-  
 tage and in our chamber are small fire-  
 places in which the fragrant white birch

sticks dispel the chill of morning and  
 evening.

All the floors are of the native yellow  
 birch laid in narrow strips making, with  
 a plentiful covering of soft, thick Ori-  
 ental rugs, the most comfortable and  
 healthful of floors.

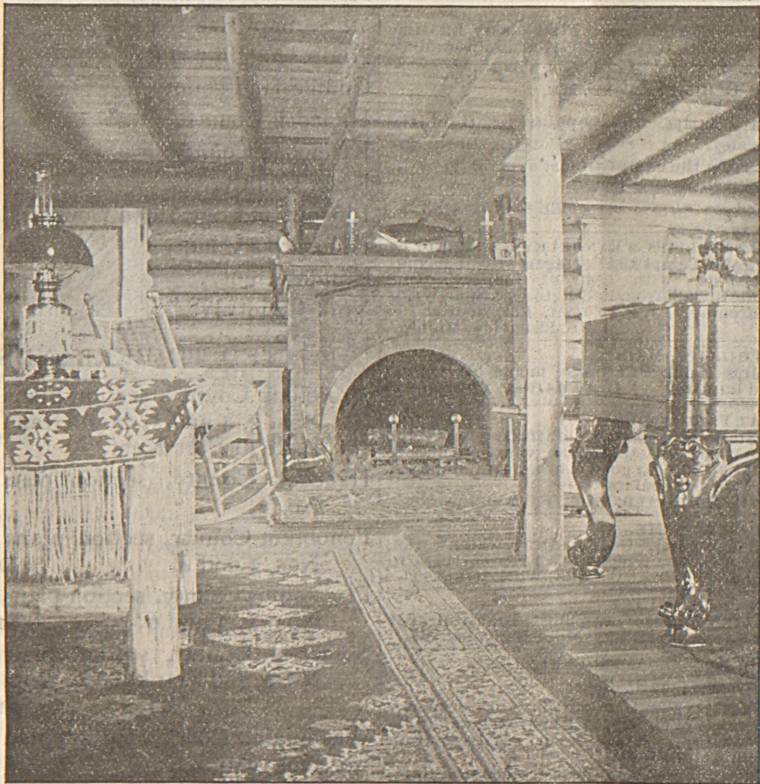
We leave the grounds about our camp  
 without any attempt at landscape gar-  
 dening, the only change made since we  
 bought of our farmer neighbor being to  
 replace the oats with grass which we  
 cut for hay, and a few beds of old-fash-  
 ioned flowers. 'Lisbeth and Cephas  
 utilized the bare spots, caused by burn-  
 ing the rubbish left by the builder, to  
 plant nasturtiums, sweet alyssum, pop-  
 pies, marigolds and similar plants, and  
 these with the sweet peas which are  
 blooming luxuriantly around three sides  
 of the house furnish us with flowers in  
 abundance.

Just under our hill, and hidden from  
 us by a fragrant grove of balsam firs, is  
 the public camp of that genial gentle-  
 man, the "Papa of Pawpaw" as he has  
 been jocosely named. The "Professor"  
 has made many improvements to the  
 grounds, and additions to the buildings  
 since he bought the property from Bel-  
 cher two years ago. He is now making  
 a ball field of the pasture up above Dr.  
 Carrington's cottage and as it will be  
 done, probably, early next spring, we  
 expect to see some lively contests there  
 next season.

The name of the camp, which for  
 many years bore the historical name of  
 Mingo Springs, was changed by the  
 Doctor, who gave it his own name; a  
 "change of name and not of letter"  
 may have been "a change for worse in-  
 stead of better," as the spring, which  
 heretofore has been unfailing, was nearly  
 dry this last season. Perhaps the un-  
 usual dry weather has caused this fail-  
 ure, but may not the good spirit of the  
 fountain have been angered by the  
 change of name and so have dried up  
 the spring to show its resentment? We  
 believe, however, that the Doctor has  
 found again the lost vein of water and  
 we expect that next season will see the  
 limpid water running into its rustic bas-  
 in as of yore.

The north shore is, apparently, the  
 favorite location for private camps,  
 many having been built within the last  
 few years in addition to the earlier ar-  
 rivals. The original cottage was the  
 one now occupied by that ardent fisher-  
 man, Dr. Carrington of Fairfield, Conn.,  
 who comes every year to spend the  
 principal part of the summer.

This camp is on the point below us on  
 the west side of Hunter Cove. The  
 Doctor, like ourselves, clings to the old



INTERIOR OF E. E. PATRIDGE'S COTTAGE.

Indian name, calling his place Mingo  
 Point, while a near neighbor, an enter-  
 prising farmer has adopted the name for  
 his farm, so that we have quite a settle-  
 ment here under the old name and an-  
 ticipate a post office to be called  
 "Mingo" in the not very distant future.

Between our home and Rangeley vil-  
 lage the camps in order are as follows:

Just beyond Hunter Cove comes the  
 camps of D. W. Farquhar of Boston  
 whose cottage and boat house are promi-  
 nent to the passers on the steamers.

Mrs. S. W. Wheatland of Salem,  
 Mass., has an artistic house and boat  
 house close to the waters edge next be-  
 yond.

The very noticeable and attractive  
 row of log camps belonging to W. M.  
 Cunningham New York comes next, be-  
 ing on the hillside a little further back  
 from the lake.

The picturesque "Bungalow" on the

side hill is the cottage of H. W. North-  
 ey, of Salem, Mass.

In a pleasant grove near the water are  
 the cottages of Miss S. M. Soule, Brook-  
 line, Mass., and of E. L. Barry, Wal-  
 tham, Mass.

On a commanding location on the  
 Abner Ross farm, Abel H. Proctor of  
 Salem, Mass., has two sets of fine log  
 camps.

The Gilman cottage a large and showy  
 Queen Anne house is on the point op-  
 posite the village. Mr. Gilman died just  
 as he had completed the house and the  
 place is occupied by tenants each sea-  
 son.

On the shore above the village comes  
 first the fine cottage of J. M. Munyon,  
 usually occupied by his son and family.

The tasteful log house of State Bank  
 Examiner F. E. Timberlake is next  
 above; the unique rough stone chimney  
 and huge fireplace being one of the  
 sights for guests at the village. Mr.  
 Timberlake's genial manner and his  
 well known hospitality have subjected  
 him to some considerable annoyance, as  
 ill-mannered visitors frequently intrude  
 upon his premises, evidently consider-  
 ing them as show places attached to the  
 hotel. One party disturbed his Sunday  
 morning slumbers by tramping over his  
 piazza and peering in at his windows at  
 the unseemly hour of 4 a. m.

Mr. Noble, Mr. Timberlake's law  
 partner, has a cottage next above and S.  
 R. Morse and W. A. Faunce of Atlantic  
 City have cottages farther up on this  
 shore.

The Pickford Camps for boarders are  
 on this shore also. They are made up  
 of attractive log houses and are a popu-  
 lar resort.

Across Greenvale cove is another  
 camp and beyond on the south shore is  
 the summer home of Francis Shaw.

The last settlement on this shore is  
 the establishment of D. B. Harrison of  
 New York.

F. S. Dickson of Philadelphia has his  
 summer home on the island opposite  
 the village and has also several log  
 camps on South Bog cove.

Returning to our starting point and  
 crossing Smith cove we come to the  
 new cottage of D. M. Bonney of Farm-  
 ington, his original cottage being on the  
 point just below.

Around the corner is the "Keman-  
 keag" club camp occupied a few weeks  
 each season by Farmington people.

The unattractive "cheese factory"  
 camp is just below and in the pasture  
 farther down is the log camp owned by  
 Mr. Bonney.

Nearly down to Mountain View is the  
 little red cottage close to the water's

## SAYS DIDN'T KILL MOOSE.

A writ with the ad damnum placed at  
 \$2,000 has been entered for trial at the  
 present term of the Kennebec County  
 Superior court and is unique in the his-  
 tory of Maine jurisprudence. The  
 plaintiff is William H. Johnson of Au-  
 gusta and the defendant is John K.  
 Pooler of Oldtown.

The plaintiff sues to recover damages  
 because, as he alleges, the defendant  
 wrongfully accused him of killing a cow  
 moose. The Hon. L. T. Carleton of  
 Winthrop, chairman of the State Fish  
 and Game commission, appears as coun-  
 sel for the plaintiff and the Hon. Chas.  
 F. Johnson of Waterville for the defend-  
 ant.

The writ alleges that the plaintiff is a  
 good, true and honest citizen of the  
 state of Maine, and from the time of his  
 nativity has hitherto behaved himself as  
 such, and during all that time hath been  
 held, esteemed and reputed of good  
 name, character and reputation, as well  
 as among a great number of fellow citi-  
 zens as among his neighbors and ac-  
 quaintances, and during all that time  
 hath been free from the atrocious crime  
 of killing a cow moose illegally; never-  
 theless the said defendant in no wise ig-  
 norant of the premises, but contriving  
 and maliciously intending, not only to  
 injure the said plaintiff, and deprive  
 him of his good name, character and  
 reputation, but also to cause the said

plaintiff to be brought under the pains  
 and penalties of the law provided  
 against the killing of a cow moose un-  
 lawfully at Augusta in said county, on  
 the tenth day of August, A. D., 1903, did  
 publicly, falsely and maliciously charge  
 him with the crime of killing a cow  
 moose unlawfully by words written and  
 published by him, the said defendant,  
 by the plaintiff, as follows:

"A man by the name of Mr. Johnson  
 (meaning the plaintiff) shot the cow  
 moose back of the camp on the little  
 brook," meaning that the plaintiff il-  
 legally shot a cow moose back of his  
 camp in the woods in December, A. D.  
 1899, by means of publishing which said  
 false, feigned, scandalous and wicked  
 words, he, the said plaintiff, is not only  
 injured and prejudiced in his good  
 name and reputation, but has been lia-  
 ble to be prosecuted for the offense of  
 illegally killing a cow moose and has  
 undergone great fatigue and bodily la-  
 bor to falsify the said assertions spread  
 of him, the said plaintiff, and has been  
 injured and prejudiced in his good  
 name, character and reputation, and has  
 undergone great pain, distress and trou-  
 ble of mind and body and has otherwise  
 been greatly injured.

WHERE TO GO HUNTING.  
 Ask Maine Woods Information Bureau  
 for circulars and particulars, Phillips.

## TRANSPORTATION.

### Time-Table.

#### PHILLIPS & RANGELEY R. R.

The only all-rail route to Rangeley Lake.  
 The quickest and easiest route to the Dead  
 River Region via Dead River Station. Stage  
 connection with every through train for  
 Stratton, Eustis and all points inland.  
 On and after Oct. 12, 1903, trains on the Phil-  
 lips & Rangeley railroad will run as follows  
 until further notice:

EAST.			
	A.M.	P.M.	
Phillips, Lv. . . . .	7:00	5:30	
*Madrid, . . . . .	7:20	5:50	
*Madrid Junction, . . . . .	7:42	5:47	
*Reed's Mill, . . . . .	7:50	5:55	
*Sanders' Mill, . . . . .	8:00	6:05	
Redington Mills, . . . . .	8:30	6:30	
Eustis Jct., . . . . .	9:00	6:45	
Dead River, . . . . .	9:10	6:50	
Rangeley, ar. . . . .	9:30	7:05	
WEST.			
	A.M.	P.M.	
Rangeley, Lv. . . . .	11:30	1:00	
Dead River, . . . . .	11:42	1:20	
Redington Mills, . . . . .	12:05	2:00	
*Sanders' Mill, . . . . .	12:23	2:30	
*Reed's Mill, . . . . .	12:30	2:45	
*Madrid Junction, . . . . .	12:35	2:55	
*Madrid, . . . . .	12:37	3:10	
Phillips, ar. . . . .	12:50	3:30	

\*Trains stop on signal or notice to con-  
 ductor.  
 FLETCHER POPE, Gen. Man.  
 J. C. WILLIAMS, Sup., G. P. & T. A.

#### Portland & Rumford Falls Ry.

DIRECT LINE TO RANGELEY LAKES.  
 Through Time-Table, in Effect Oct. 12, 1903

GOING SOUTH.			
	A.M.	P.M.	
Oquossoc, Lv. . . . .	9:40	7:30	
South Rangeley, . . . . .	9:45	7:35	
Macy Junction, . . . . .	10:02	7:36	
Bemis, Lv. . . . .	10:25	7:57	1:15
Rumford Falls, ar. . . . .		9:00	8:00
Rumford Falls, Lv. . . . .		9:10	2:40
Livermore Falls, . . . . .	A.M.	9:00	
Mechanic Falls, . . . . .	6:55	10:41	4:07
Lewiston, ar. . . . .	7:40	11:25	4:00
Portland, Union Sta., ar. . . . .	8:35	12:20	5:45
Boston, (W. Div.), ar. . . . .	12:45	4:10	
Boston, (E. Div.), ar. . . . .	12:35	4:00	9:05
GOING NORTH.			
	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Boston, (E. Div.), Lv. . . . .		9:00	12:30
Boston, (W. Div.), Lv. . . . .		8:30	1:15
Portland, Union Sta., Lv. . . . .	8:30	12:55	5:15
Lewiston, Lv. . . . .	9:20	1:55	6:05
Mechanic Falls, ar. . . . .	10:05	2:41	6:45
Livermore Falls, ar. . . . .	A.M.	11:40	4:15
Rumford Falls, . . . . .	9:15	11:35	4:10
Bemis, ar. . . . .	11:50	5:20	8:10
Macy Junction, . . . . .		5:34	8:33
*South Rangeley, . . . . .		5:35	8:37
Oquossoc, ar. . . . .		5:47	8:45

All trains run daily except Sunday.  
 This is the only standard gauge all rail line  
 to the Famous Hunting and Fishing Grounds  
 of the Rangeleys.  
 E. L. LOVEJOY, Supt., Rumford Falls, Me.  
 R. C. BRADFORD, Traffic Mgr., Portland Me.

#### BANGOR & AROOSTOOK R. R.

##### Arrangement of Trains.

IN EFFECT MONDAY, OCT. 12, 1903

##### PULLMAN CAR SERVICE.

Pullman Buffet Parlor Cars between Car-  
 bou and Bangor on train leaving Caribou at  
 6:00 a. m. and Bangor at 3:15 p. m. Sleeping  
 Car on train leaving Caribou 4:15 p. m. and  
 Bangor 3:55 a. m.  
 3:55 A. M.—For and arriving at Millinocket,  
 6:43 a. m., Houlton, 8:55 a. m., Presque Isle,  
 10:37 a. m., Fort Fairfield, 11:00 a. m., Caribou,  
 11:05 a. m., Van Buren 2:25 p. m.  
 7:10 A. M.—For and arriving at Brownville,  
 9:13 a. m. Katahdin Iron Works 10:05 a. m., MILLI-  
 nocket 10:30 a. m., Patten 11:50 a. m., Island Falls  
 11:50 a. m., Ashland 2:30 p. m., Fort Kent 4:35  
 p. m., Houlton 12:55 p. m., Presque Isle 2:45 p. m.,  
 Caribou 3:15 p. m., Van Buren 4:53 p. m., Fort  
 Fairfield 3:45 p. m., Limestone 4:10 p. m., Dover  
 8:32 a. m., Guilford 9:18 a. m., Monson 10:37 a. m.,  
 Greenville 11:20 a. m.  
 3:15 P. M.—For and arriving at Brownville  
 4:43 p. m., Millinocket 6:13 p. m., Sherman 6:54  
 p. m., Patten 7:20 p. m., Houlton 8:15 p. m., Mars  
 Hill and Elaine 9:25 p. m., Presque Isle 9:37 p.  
 m., Caribou 10:25 p. m., Fort Fairfield 10:15 p. m.  
 4:50 P. M.—For and arriving at Lagrange 6:10  
 p. m., Milo 6:35 p. m., Brownville 6:45 p. m., Dover  
 and Foxcroft, 7:03 p. m., Guilford 7:26 p. m.,  
 Greenville 8:40 p. m., Quebec 1:30 p. m., Mon-  
 treal 8:35 a. m.

ARRIVALS  
 9:30 A. M. Leaving Montreal 7:25 p. m., Que-  
 bec 2:50 p. m., Greenville 5:55 a. m., Guilford 6:47  
 a. m., Dover 7:05 a. m., Brownville 7:25 a. m., Milo  
 7:31 a. m.  
 1:05 P. M. Leave Caribou 6:00 a. m., Presque  
 Isle 6:18 a. m., Fort Fairfield 6:05 a. m., Houlton  
 8:10 a. m., Ashland 6:45 a. m., Patten 8:55 a. m.,  
 Millinocket 10:23 a. m., Brownville 11:30 a. m.,  
 Milo 11:39 a. m.  
 7:25 P. M.—Leaving Greenville 3:35 p. m.,  
 Monson 3:40 p. m., Guilford 4:47 p. m., Dover  
 5:05 p. m., Limestone 5:50 a. m., Van Buren 9:55  
 a. m., Caribou 11:40 a. m., Presque Isle 12:11  
 p. m., Fort Fairfield 11:35 a. m., Houlton 2:00 p. m.  
 Patten 2:55 p. m., Sherman 3:27 p. m., Millinocket  
 4:20 p. m., Brownville 5:33 p. m., Milo 5:43  
 p. m., Lagrange 6:10 p. m.  
 11:45 P. M. Leaving Caribou 4:15 p. m., Fort  
 Fairfield 3:50 p. m., Presque Isle 4:43 p. m.,  
 Houlton 6:25 p. m., Millinocket 8:43 p. m.  
 GEO. M. HOUGHTON,  
 Traffic Manager  
 W. M. BROWN, Superintendent  
 Bangor, Me., Oct. 10, 1903.

## TRANSPORTATION.

### TIME - TABLE.

#### SANDY RIVER R. R.

Monday, Oct. 12, 1903.

North.			
	Tr'n 1 A.M.	Tr'n 3 A.M.	Tr'n 5 P.M.
Farmington, . . . . .Lv	11 00	12 10	4 40
So. Strong, . . . . .			
Strong, . . . . . { ar	P.M.	P.M.	
	12 05	12 42	5 10
Phillips, . . . . . ar	12 30	1 00	5 30
South.			
	Tr'n 2 A.M.	Tr'n 4 A.M.	Tr'n 6 P.M.
Phillips, . . . . .Lv	7 30	8 30	1 30
Strong, . . . . . { ar			
	7 50	9 10	1 48
So. Strong, . . . . .			
Farmington, . . . . . ar	8 20	10 00	2 17

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 Oct. 12, 1903.

SOUTH.		A M	P M	P M
Bigelow, lv.		11 00	2 40	6 55
Carrabassett,		11 20	2 25	7 02
Kingfield, (ar		11 45	3 00	7 27
	lv	A M	P M	
		7 00	7 05	12 10
*N. Freeman, lv.		11 45	12 55	
*Mt. Abram Jct., lv				7 36
Salem		7 29	7 43	1 10
*Summit, lv		7 22	8 33	1 12
*W. Freeman, lv		7 35		1 25
Strong, ar		7 45	9 05	1 33
NORTH.		A M	A M	P M
Strong, lv		8 15	10 00	5 12
*W. Freeman, lv		8 25		5 17
*Summit, lv		8 35	10 30	5 27
Salem,		8 40	10 35	5 35
*Mt. Abram Jct., lv		8 45	10 40	
*No. Freeman, lv		8 50		5 45
	(ar	9 00	11 30	5 52
Kingfield, (lv				9 15
				10 25
Carrabassett,				9 45
				10 13
Bigelow, ar				10 15
				1 05
				6 18
*Flag stations. Trains stop on notice to conductor. †Mixed trains.				
Close connection is made at Strong with trains to and from Phillips, Farmington, Portland and Boston.				
Stage connection at Bigelow for Stratton and Eustis, at Carrabassett for Flagstaff and Dead River.				
GEO. M. VOSE, SUPERINTENDENT.				



## GAME NOTES ALL AROUND.

The fish and game department is still receiving large invoices of license fees every Monday morning. This week's figure was about equal to that of last week and the receipts amounted to \$1,500.

The game shipments are increasing daily. The deer which are coming in now are of exceptionally good size and some very fine moose heads have been brought out, some of which will compare very favorably with the monster heads which have been received from New Brunswick.

One seizure of game was made on Tuesday. Warden Neal seized a fine bunch of ducks which a Boston man had shot at Tunk pond and was taking out of the state in disregard of the law.

The deer hunters of Seamsmont have been quite busy the past few days. Charles Hemenway shot the first one on Oct. 20, a large doe weighing over 200 pounds. He was followed by Bert Knight and Miss Mary McCorrison, each getting one on Oct. 21. Miss McCorrison shot a buck at long range with her Winchester. She is one of Waldo county's crack shots with the rifle.

Emery Morrison of Mariaville, had quite a battle with an old bear one day last week. Emma Warren saw Mr. Bruin eating apples under an apple tree and called to her brother, who immediately responded. He fired three times at the bear, wounding him each shot, one passing through the body, another breaking his hind leg. When all the cartridges had been used he sent to the house for more, and turning the gun he fought him with that, but the brute escaped before any more cartridges reached Mr. Morrison and is still at large.

Up to last Monday 1188 deer and 44 moose had been shipped into Bangor. Up to the same date last year 1380 deer and 56 moose had come into the station.

Certain metropolitan papers are circulating stories of the bears of Maine which tend to put a base libel on this member of our big game family. They say that the bears in several districts are either infected with smallpox or are malformed and unnatural looking because of having no hair, their furry adornment having been lost in the fierce forest fires of last spring. Be that as it may, the bears that have been brought out of the woods this fall have been large and fat and as fine a looking lot of animals as ever stole a sheep, and the man who sees one of them is not going to stop to consider whether or not there may be smallpox germs in his fur, but will shoot at once and look for germs afterward. The rumor of the bears having no hair may have arisen from the fact that one fat young bear while in a particularly playful frame of mind slid down old Katahdin and emerged minus most of his hair.—Exchange.

One of the luckiest hunters that has yet been heard from is Henry S. Hardy of Brewer, traveling salesman for N. H. Bregg & Sons. Mr. Hardy was up the line of the Ashland Branch of the B. & A. last week on a short business trip, and having to wait over at a small station for a train, borrowed a gun and went into the woods to do a little hunting. He had been gone from the station but a short time when he ran across a fine doe, and brought her down at the first shot. Mr. Hardy had nothing larger than a very small pen-knife with which to bleed the animal, but this small instrument answered the purpose very well, and he brought the deer home with him that evening.

Mr. J. C. Mitchell, of Patten, guide, and proprietor of the "half way house" 10 miles above Sebois farm, was in Bangor Wednesday. Mr. Mitchell says deer and moose are eating his garden all up, and that it's no uncommon sight to see large game around there any hour in the day.

A party of five sportsmen from Ohio are expected this week at Patten for a few weeks hunting. They say Maine is good enough for them, "license" or "no license."

Mr. Henry Main was out hunting recently and came face to face with a monster moose down by the Crystal road. He pumped away at the animal till the sights began to melt off of the gun barrel, and the moose walked away.

White deer are almost as scarce as hen's teeth, but Mr. Simon Davis, of Patten, shot a beauty the other day, and is very proud of his prize.

These New Yorkers are reckoned as pretty rapid, but they are not to be

compared to a vigorous Maine moose. A visitor from Gorham in Hastings, Me., was recently treed twice in one day by an enraged bull moose and spent several hours altogether in the treetops.

Three inches of snow are reported at Bemis, which is just about right for the deer hunters.

A Springvale boy caught a pure white squirrel last week for which he has refused an offer of \$25.

Fish Commissioner George W. Bowers reports that satisfactory progress is being made with the new hatchery for lobsters at Boothbay Harbor. He will soon prepare estimates of the cost for maintaining the proper force of employees at the hatchery which will hardly begin operations before July 1 next.

## RUMFORD FALLS HUNTERS.

Theodore Hawley, superintendent of the Continental Paper Bag mill, returned Tuesday from two days at Summit, with a guide. Mr. Hawley secured a handsome 200-pound buck. He will have the head mounted.

Messrs. O. A. Pettengill and C. E. Howe are at home from two weeks at Camp Prospect, Richardson lake, where they have been building a pier and making other improvements to their camp.

A fat 282-pound buck came down Tuesday morning by express from Bemis, this being one of two deer shot by Frank James of the Oxford mill. This is the biggest buck shot yet by a Rumford Falls hunter this year, and Mr. James plans to have the head mounted. The antlers show four points, it being reckoned that the buck is five years old.

Chris Reed of Rumford Falls has been hunting a great buck for the past fall, and when he saw the result of Mr. James's trip, he said, "That's the fellow I've been after for a long time, I'd almost be willing to bet." Mr. James also secured a doe.

## An Animal Story For Little Folks

## The Monkey Who Was Not Observing

Mumbo and Jumbo were two gay monkeys who had a reputation in the jungle of being "sports" who loved racing and climbing and tail swinging and coconut throwing contests and all that sort of thing. Once they had been present at a horse race, which so excited Mumbo that on reaching home he challenged Jumbo to beat him in just such a contest. Each was to get one of his four footed friends to act as horse without telling the other which he chose.

Mumbo, who counted himself a very cunning fellow, chose Mr. Camel, and, after many flattering words of praise for his speed in crossing the desert, persuaded him to be ridden in the race. Jumbo, who never said much, but did much thinking and kept his eyes open, got Mr. Giraffe to be his steed.

Mr. Lion was chosen because of his kinglike bearing to act as the judge. Both mounted their racers and trotted up to the line.

"Ha, ha! I shall win!" cried Mumbo, looking at Jumbo's horse. "Who can



TROTTER UP TO THE LINE.

run with such a long neck as that to carry? And, besides, I have heard that to win a race one must 'hump' himself, and my camel is just the one for that. Don't you see his hump?" said he as he nearly slid off when the camel moved.

Jumbo smiled. He knew a thing or two. The starting word was given. Down the race course they came at full speed. Mr. Camel was puffing himself bravely. Mr. Giraffe humming loudly. All the animals cheered. When they reached the last lap Mr. Camel was ahead. Mumbo grinned with joy. "I shall win, sure!" he cried. "I knew it." But just as they reached the tape Mr. Giraffe stretched out his long neck, stuck out his long tongue, touched the tape first and won the race.

"Jumbo wins!" cried the judge. "Tain't fair," whined Mumbo. "I never thought of his neck." "It is best to keep your eyes open," cried the crowd.

I think I told the truth. Don't

## HOTELS AND CAMPS

## Aroostook County.

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

Via OXBOW, MAINE.  
Spider Lake Camps. Good camps. Unexcelled deer shooting. Good moose region. Allegash trips a specialty. Address, ARBO & LIBBY, Oxbow, Me.

P. O. PORT-GE LAKE, ME.  
Portage Lake Camps. Deer and birds shooting first-class. Free circular. C. J. ORCUTT.

## Franklin County.

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

SKINNER, ME.  
New Sporting Ranch. The upper Moose river furnishes the best deer hunting for ladies and gentlemen. Plenty of deer and moose. Good guides and accommodations. Write for particulars. E. A. BOOTHMAN, Skinner, Me.

EUSTIS, ME.  
Round Mountain Lake Camps. Located in the heart of the Maine woods, 10 miles from Eustis. Fine hunting, large and small game in abundance. Detached log cabins, new this season. Open fires.

Round Mountain Lake Camps,  
DION O. BLACKWELL, Mgr.,  
Eustis, Franklin Co., Maine.  
New York office, Room 608, 19 Liberty St.

Via RANGELEY OR BEMIS.  
Mountain View House.



Here is situated a hotel of rare attractiveness in beautiful location for summer boarders and at the same time in close proximity to the best places for fishing on Rangeley lake. Hunters in the season also find plenty of deer, partridge and woodcock near the hotel. The cuisine here is such as to hold persons year after year, the rooms are what people from the cities like, large, well lighted and pleasant. We serve vegetables, berries, fish and game at appropriate times in the year and the table is always supplied with excellent fresh milk and cream. Pure water runs to the house from a spring above. This is a particularly good place for safe and pleasant boating and the drives and walks are unsurpassed. Croquet and lawn tennis grounds adjoin the house. Write for a free circular to L. E. BOWLEY, Mountain View House, Mountain View, Rangeley Lakes, Me.

WELD, MAINE.  
The Maples, situated on Lake Webb. Excellent trout and salmon fishing. House newly furnished. Write for booklet for season of 1904.  
F. W. DREW, Prop'r, Weld, Maine.

## RANGELEY LAKES.

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

## FARMINGTON, MAINE.

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.  
J. R. KELLEY, Prop'r.

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

## P. O. BEAVER POND, ME.

Grant's Camps. The popular resort of the Rangeley. At Seven Ponds. Deer are seen from the camps almost every day. Small game abundant.  
ED GRANT & SON.

ON PHILLIPS & RANGELEY RAILROAD.  
Redington Camps and Cottages. Good accommodations, with best of hunting. One minute's walk from Redington station. Write for circular. J. F. HOUGH, Prop'r, P. O., Rangeley, Maine.

PHILLIPS, MAINE.  
Phillips Hotel. Carriage meets all trains. Good hunting. C. A. MAHONEY, Prop'r.

AT FARMINGTON.  
The Standard 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'r, Farmington, Me.

PHILLIPS, ME.  
Exchange Hotel. Good hunting, water works, electric lights, telephone. Free carriage to station. MRS. W. E. MILLETT.

RANGELEY LAKE.  
Munyon's Springs. The most beautiful spot in Maine. C. M. OTT Mgr., Rangeley, Me.

ON MOOSELOOKMEGUNTIC LAKE.  
Mooselookmeguntic House. Offers excellent accommodations to sportsmen. It is in close proximity to a good hunting territory. No hay fever. Address from November until May. THRO. L. PAGE, Prop'r, Senate Cafe, Washington, D. C. After May 1, Haines, Landing, Me.

Via RANGELEY.  
Kennebago Lake House on the shore of Kennebago Lake. One of the best hunting sections of the state. Best of bird shooting. Excellent accommodations. Address, RICHARDSON BROS., Prop'r, Kennebago Maine.

Via KINGFIELD.  
Carrabasset Mineral Spring Farm Water cures rheumatism. Best hunting and fishing. G. W. SAWIN, Carrabasset, Me.

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

Via RANGELEY.  
York's Camps. Loon Lake. Ten Ponds. Trout, Salmon, Birds, Deer, Canoeing, Bathing, etc. A postal brings illustrated booklet. J. LEWIS YORK, Prop'r, Rangeley, Me.

## Kennebec County.

BELGRADE LAKES, ME.  
The Belgrade. The best sportsman's hotel in New England. First-class hunting.  
CHAS. A. HILL, Mgr.

## Oxford County.

UPPER DAM, ME.  
Upper Dam House. Good deer and bird shooting. JOHN CHADWICK & CO.

## HOTELS AND CAMPS

HANOVER, MAINE.  
Indian Rock Camps. For shooting go to Holt's camps at Howard Lake and you will find plenty of deer, black bear, woodcock and partridges. New camps and first-class table. W. C. HOLT, Prop'r, Hanover, Me.

## Penobscot County.

NORCROSS, ME.  
Debsconeg Camps. One of the best hunting and fishing localities in Maine. Address, JOE FRANCIS, Norcross, Me.

Via BANGOR & AROOSTOOK RAILROAD.  
Camps Among the Moose. Situated on Upper Joe Mary, a beautiful lake of pure spring water, a well known Moose and Deer country. Small game plenty. Good camps and first-class accommodations. Fine view of Katahdin and Joe Mary mountains. Address, ELMER HARRIS, West Sebots, Maine.

Via BANGOR, ME.  
Bangor Exchange Hotel. Under new management. Entirely remodelled. Address, C. H. NEWCOMB, Prop'r, Bangor, Me.

## Piscataquis County.

KATAHDIN IRON WORKS, ME.  
Chairback Mountain Camps. Best hunting territory in Maine. MRS. HELEN BROWN.

## Somerset County.

BELGRADE, MAINE.  
North Pond Camps. Deer, Partridge, Woodcock shooting near at hand. For further particulars address, EDW. W. CLEMENT, So. Smithfield, Me.

JACKMAN, ME., P. O.  
Gerard's Camps on Little Spencer waters of Big Spencer Ponds. The place to come if you want to get a deer or moose.  
THOMAS GERARD Jackman, Me.

DEAD RIVER, ME.  
Big or West Carry Pond situated in the finest hunting section in the state. Moose, deer and bird shooting unexcelled.  
H. H. HARLOW, Dead River, Me.

## Washington County.

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

## New Hampshire.

UMBAGOG LAKE.  
Lakeside House. Good hunting near at hand. Deer, partridge, woodcock shooting unexcelled. Write for terms.  
E. H. DAVIS, Prop'r, Lakeside, N. H.

## MAPS.

MAINE Woods has frequent enquiries for maps of the fishing regions of the state etc., and we can furnish the following Maine Maps: Rangeley and Megantic districts, 25c

Rangeley and Megantic districts, very large, 50c

Moosehead and Aroostook districts, 50c

Millinocket and Munsungan lakes, \$1.00

Maine, Northern, for sportsmen and 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

Penobscot County, 50c

Waldo County, 35c

York County, 35c

## LOTTED TIMBERLANDS.

Aroostook County, section plans Nos. 3, 4 and 5, from Grand Lake to Fort Kent, 50c

Hancock County, section plan No. 2, 50c

Penobscot County, section plans Nos. 3 and 4, \$1.00

Piscataquis County, section plans Nos. 1, 3 and 6, \$1.25

Somerset County, section plan No. 6, and Franklin Co. map, \$1.00

Washington County, section plan Nos. 2 and 3, \$1.00

Oxford County section, see Oxford county map, 50c

Postage paid upon receipt of price.

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.

Camp Fires In the Wilderness and MAINE Woods 1 year, for \$2.00 Address J. W. BRACKETT,

## GAME SHIPMENTS.

Bangor reports the following among recent game shipments:

E. Dickinson, New York,	1 deer
H. A. Vaughn, " "	1 "
D. T. Sturgis, " "	1 moose
" " " "	2 deer
G. V. Muckmore, New York,	1 moose
" " " "	2 deer
Fred Muckmore, " "	2 "
D. P. McLellan, " "	1 moose
" " " "	2 deer
E. F. Duffy, " "	1 moose
" " " "	2 deer
P. Hanson, Togus,	2 "
P. H. Starbright, Richmond,	2 "
E. E. Piper, Millinocket,	2 "
C. H. Russell, Newport,	2 "
W. S. Miller, Benton,	1 "
C. F. Benton, " "	2 "
W. A. Bingen, Boston,	2 "
R. A. Mills, Boston,	2 "
M. Hamden, " "	2 "
T. G. Goodale, Columbus, O.,	1 "
B. C. Hersey, " "	1 "
W. W. Halls, Milo,	1 "
H. F. Hilton, New Gloucester,	2 "
C. H. Bartlett, Milo,	1 "
J. C. Bartlett, Bangor,	1 "
C. S. Halls, Milo,	1 "
F. L. Bradley, Sebec,	1 "
H. P. Tozier, Portland,	1 "
F. W. Lane, Boston,	2 "
F. W. Jackson, Lewiston,	1 "
F. B. Norris, " "	1 "
E. B. Warner, " "	1 "
W. G. Haskell, Augusta,	2 "
H. M. Wilson, " "	1 "
Morris Huff, " "	1 "
A. G. Whitney, Boston,	2 "
W. L. Dow, Abbott Village,	2 "
G. H. Rand, " "	2 "
J. Weeks, " "	2 "
C. G. Sheriff, " "	2 "
C. R. Smith, Abbott,	1 "
C. F. Anderson, Everett, Mass.,	2 "
B. T. Chaffer, Waterville,	2 "
A. W. Reynolds, Waterville,	2 "
J. H. Reardon, Fairfield,	1 "
M. Bird, Rockland,	1 moose
E. L. Messon, Skowhegan,	2 deer
J. Leach, Rockland,	1 "
Dr. J. E. Harvey, E. na,	2 "
C. H. Cookson, East Newport,	1 "
A. G. Green, Winn,	1 "
A. G. Fisher, Brunswick,	2 "
O. J. Higgins, Bath,	1 "
A. E. Libby, Portland,	1 moose
E. B. Emery, Benton,	1 deer
P. C. Sanborn,	1 "
T. Spaulding, Skowhegan,	1 "
Wm. Lewis, " "	1 "
S. W. Archer, Salem, Mass.,	2 "
W. Dare, Guilford,	1 "
O. " " "	2 "
H. T. Tobie, Wareham, Mass.,	1 moose
F. R. Wilson, Houlton,	1 deer
Otto Castrop, Waterbury, Conn.,	1 "
O. H. Tobie, Boston,	1 "
Walter Clark, Philadelphia,	1 "
P. B. Lowe, Boston,	2 "
E. H. Fletcher, Brockton,	1 "
E. H. " " "	1 moose
P. F. Gifford, " "	1 deer
A. T. Seabury, Tiverton, R. I.,	2 "
B. B. Gray, " "	2 "
E. F. Clark, " "	2 "
Rufus E. Tilton, Brockton,	2 "
Chas. A. Carey, " "	2 "
Chas. A. Eaton, " "	1 "
G. T. Wneeler, Jamestown, N. Y.,	1 "
R. H. Hall, " "	1 "
H. B. Estes, Lewiston,	1 "
A. E. Randall, Brockton,	2 "
F. P. Gifford, Boston,	1 "
Chas. A. Eaton, Augusta,	1 "
E. M. Lamart, Lagrange,	2 "
Frank Samuelson, Boston,	1 "
J. F. Arnold, Foxcroft,	1 "
M. MacLean, Bangor,	1 "
J. B. Kier, Caribou,	2 "
F. E. Watts, " "	2 "
L. L. Hayes, Lewiston,	1 "
A. E. Clement, " "	1 "
H. R. Dudd, New York,	1 "
C. T. Driscoll, Warren,	1 "
N. R. Hall, " "	1 "
N. R. Hall, " "	1 moose
Miss Helen Peavey, Bangor,	1 deer
E. Garland, Milo,	1 "
P. A. Pellett, Salem,	1 "
J. W. Dorsey, Lynn,	1 moose
J. W. " " "	1 deer
W. B. French, Boston,	2 deer
N. Dutch, Milo,	1 "
H. E. Morse, Boston,	2 "
R. W. E. Aheast, Hartford,	2 "
W. H. Mansfield, " "	2 "
E. G. Moore, Bangor,	1 "
S. L. Crosby, " "	1 "
C. F. Tibbets, Pittsfield,	2 "
W. C. Lowell, Enfield,	1 "
R. W. Lord, Kennebunk,	2 "
W. Fenlason, Boston,	2 "
Mrs. W. " " "	1 "
A. P. George, Haverhill,	2 "
F. S. Preble, " "	2 "
E. H. Mangan, " "	2 "
M. W. Thompson, " "	2 "
H. J. Hodsdon, " "	2 "
N. S. Tripp, Bangor,	1 "
G. W. Fletcher, Augusta,	1 moose
A. A. Nichols, " "	2 deer
Hugh Danforth, " "	1 "
E. J. Gibbons, New York,	2 "
F. F. Hunt, Boston,	2 deer
M. Peavey, Bangor,	2 "
G. Griffin, " "	1 "
S. L. Crosby Co., Bangor,	1 "
M. L. Cart-r, Attleboro,	2 "
J. E. Hasey, Bangor,	1 "
S. L. Crosby Co., Bangor,	1 "
Mrs. F. H. Appleton,	1 "
John Clayton, Line In,	1 "
A. C. Britton, New York,	2 "
J. A. Thompson, Bangor,	1 "
W. F. Symmes, Winchester,	1 bear
J. Locke, Portland,	2 deer
R. S. Thompson, Portland,	1 moose
S. S. Beattie, Central Falls, R. I.,	1 deer
Mrs. E. F. Droop, Wash'ton, D. C.,	1 "
W. B. Young, New York,	1 "
J. J. Bowers, Passiac, N. J.,	2 "
W. Whitehouse, Elmsford, N. Y.,	1 "
J. E. Strong, Chicago,	2 "
E. F. Sels, " "	2 "
O. M. Schwerdtigen, New York,	1 "
J. E. Plimpton, Boston,	2 "
D. W. Lewis, " "	1 "
S. S. Walker, " "	2 "
J. G. " " "	2 "
W. F. Purrington, Boston,	2 "
W. S. " " "	2 "
W. F. Symmes, " "	2 "
Edward Russell, " "	2 "
W. D. Palmer, Meriden, Conn.,	2 "
A. A. Smith, Waterville,	2 "
A. L. Bos, " "	2 "
G. R. Rollins, Gardiner	1 "
E. G. Pennima, Providence, R. I.,	2 "
Wm. Cooper, Milo	1 "
J. B. Baxter, Bangor	2 "
Wm. Thomas, Auburn	1 "
W. H. Griffin, Manchester	2 "
J. W. Mainer	1 "
Wm. Thuna, Newark, N. J.	1 moose
Ovon Geyfield, " "	2 deer
W. M. Pickley, Brooklyn	1 "
W. L. Gilbert, Bloomfield	2 "
H. C. West, New York	1 "
T. L. Thomas, Mt. Clair, N. J.	2 "
Mrs. Helmker, Hoboken	1 "
J. E. Broadhead, Fiemington, N. J.	1 "
Harry F. Smith, Woodford	1 "
E. W. Bailey, Jr., E. Cambridge	1 "
J. F. Perry, Bangor	1 "
Victor L. Saur, Winterport	1 "
A. E. Googins, Franklin Road	1 "
H. S. Scott, Basin Mills	1 "
J. G. Vandreme, Worcester	1 "