

MAINE WOODS

VOL. XXVI. NO. 19.

PHILLIPS, MAINE, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1903.

PRICE 3 CTS.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

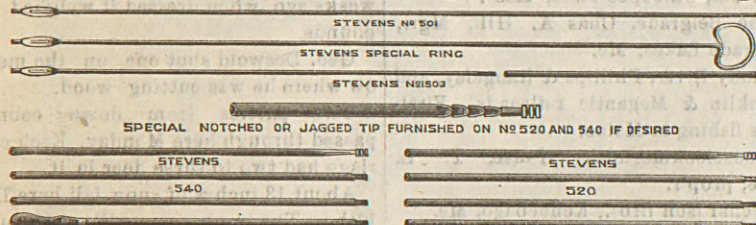
SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

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,
New York City, N. Y. BRIDGEPORT,
CONN.

STEVENS RIFLE CLEANING RODS



Should be in the hands of every sportsman. Anti-Rust Gun Grease.
Send for Catalog of Firearms.
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.

"HENDRYX"

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
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. HENDRYX CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN., U.S.A.

STILL COMING.

Big Returns from the Hedgehogs.

Tuesday of last week brought in another avalanche of porcupine returns into the state treasury department, and Clerk Wiswell, who is chief custodian of these interesting documents said:

"My earlier estimate of 40,000 porcupines killed this year was altogether too low. It is likely to be nearly double that and it may even reach 100,000. There are now 40,000 blanks out, to be sent in, and judging from those already received each blank represents an average of four dead porcupines, though of course it is not certain that all blanks will be used. Princeton holds the record thus far among the towns heard from but I look to see a number of towns beat it. Wesley, for instance, has had twice as many blanks sent in as were sent to Princeton.

"The idea is wrong that the porcupine year has closed just because the returns are coming in. There is no close time on the porcupine and the bounty of 25 cents will have to be paid on every one killed until the law is repealed at the coming session of the legislature, something I expect to see accomplished on the opening day.

"The returns now coming in for porcupines killed in 1903, and all towns heard from before January 10, will be reimbursed for money paid out for bounties; and a year from now, we shall have to go through it again, for nobody really expects to see a decrease in the

number of porcupines. A bounty law never accomplished that. On the contrary, I shouldn't be surprised if the people down east took to breeding porcupines for the sake of the bounty. That is the way they did with wildcats when the wildcat bounty was on."—Portland Advertiser.

FOX HUNTING.

One morning last week C. E. and J. M. Dorr of Mexico started out for a fox hunt with the latter's famous fox dog, Jack.

They had not gone far when the dog took a track and started his fox, driving him twice around the mountain, known as the J. W. Richards mountain, but by that time "C. E." had blocked Reynard's path and gave him a charge of shot, breaking his leg and putting 11 shot through his body but did not stop him. This frightened the fox which ran across to the Burgess mountain, where he found it necessary to seek shelter to keep out of Jack's way.

Returning home the boys got a shovel and dug the fox out. It proved to weigh 23 pounds. The boys returned home very much pleased.

J. M. DORR.

Mexico, Me.

Local Notes.

Wm. True of Phillips has a big flock of ducks on Sandy river not far below Phillips village, a few days ago.

Fish and Game Oddities.

"30-30" Wanted.

Will the party who sent us a prize story, signing their name as "30-30," kindly communicate with us giving full name. We wish this in connection with the awarding of the prizes.

Saw Deer In His Bed.

A lodger in a house on Brookline street, Cambridge, Mass., was a much startled man recently when the door leading to his room fell with a crash and a wild deer leaping through it, bounded on all fours into his bed.

This was the culmination of a long chase of the animal through various streets in the heart of the city by several men. Hard pressed, the creature dashed into an open doorway and running up the stairway, broke into the lodger's room. The lodger was more frightened than injured. Treading for a while on the counterpane, the deer finally leaped from the bed into a closet, the door of which was open. One of her pursuers and the lodger looked the door and some time later the animal was secured with rope and taken to a nearby stable. Where the animal came from has not been determined.

Some Rare Ferns.

FARMINGTON, ME., Dec. 14, 1903.

To the Editor of the Maine Woods:

Not only is Day mountain in Strong brought into prominence by containing within its rocky bosom a number of interesting coves, which have only been partially explored, but there grow on the borders of its rushing brooks, as they plunge downward in their course toward the river, some of the rarest ferns known in the state of Maine. I have had the pleasure of exploring the mountain five times during the past two years and I am never tired of exploring it. The first fern I found was in October, 1902, and known as *Aspidium Aculeatum*, variety *Braunii*, Brauns Holly fern. This fern presents a very stately appearance to the eye of a fern lover, growing as it does by some rushing brook, it is from one to three feet in height, of a dark green color, and from two inches to six inches in width.

Another fern grows near some of the brooks where the ground is somewhat marshy. This fern, *Aspidium Goldianum*, or Goldie's fern, is the largest fern in the state. Some of the fronds are nearly six feet in height and nearly eighteen inches in width. It presents a grand appearance as a large station of them are looked upon. Another fern grows on the opposite side of the mountain near the foot of Woods hill, which joins Day mountain on the southwest, and is called *Cystopteris Bulbifera*, the common name of which is Bulblet Bladder fern. The fern bears little bulb-like bodies, on the veins of the frond and in the axils where the branches are joined to the stalk, stem or stipe, as this part is sometimes called. *Aspidium trichomanes*, Maidenhair spleenwort, also grows on the end of the mountain toward Strong, the North end, in the crevices of the ledges and also on them. Brauns Holly fern and Goldie's fern are two very rare ferns in the state. Brauns Holly fern being only found on high mountains near brooks. Goldie's fern is a very local fern and with the exception of the station on Day mountain and two stations at Farmington are the only stations known in the state except some stations, which are found in the Kennebec valley. H. W. JEWELL.

WILD HUNTING NOTES.

Aton Swett, the nine-year old son of D. B. Swett shot a small buck Thursday while out hunting with his brother Henry.

Arthur Coburn killed his second deer last week. He saw another standing in a fine position to shoot soon after killing this one.

Andrew Nelson killed a small buck near Salem last week, while on his way here from Concord. The buck jumped into the road ahead of the team about 25 rods. When Mr. Nelson fired, the deer turned and ran a short distance in the road then took into the woods. He was found dead about four rods from the road. Mr. Nelson was accompanied by Mr. Violett. On skinning the deer they found several large shot lodged in one side of his neck.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

WINCHESTER



"TAKE-DOWN" REPEATING SHOT GUNS

These guns are a high-class production at a low-class price. For strong shooting and lasting qualities, they are in a class by themselves. They are made in 12 and 16 gauge, in full cylinder or modified choke for brush and field shooting; or full choke for trap and duck shooting. They can be taken down instantly without any tools. To get the best results always use Winchester Factory Loaded Shells in these guns, as one is made for the other.

FREE—Send for our 160-page illustrated catalogue.
WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

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

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

Why Not Fish in MAINE

Where BIG TROUT and LANDLOCKED SALMON rise to the fly every day during the open season. Come to the

Rangeley Lakes or Dead River Region

and you are sure to get plenty of good fish. 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.

BAKER GUNS.



Special features of safety, strength and durability combined with best quality and construction.

Send for free Quarterly.

Baker Gun and Fitting Co.,
BATAVIA, NEW YORK.

DROVE DEER TO TRACK.

Ed. West of Phillips, fireman on the P. & R. R. has proven himself to be one of the gamiest hunters in this section. Ed. always manages to get his full quota of deer each year, but it is not until this season that he has adopted the plan of compelling his game to set their own traps.

About three weeks ago he shot a nice ten point buck at Redington, bringing in an animal that did not show a scar, shot through the eye.

Last week Ed. decided he must begin to hustle after his second deer. He left the track of the Phillips & Rangeley railroad near Redington and before he had been out long he picked out the game. He had a chance for a good shot, but Ed. and the buck were one and one half miles from the railroad track and the buck was heavy so Ed. carefully took his aim and fired, driving the buck away in the direction of the railroad track. He followed closely on the track of the deer until he had him within about five rods of the railroad and then with one shot he dropped the animal.

Ed. says "It's just as well to have the animal carry himself if you only make him think so."

SHIP YOUR

FURS TO

McMillan Fur & Wool Co.
MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.
WRITE FOR CIRCULARS

Mr. Frank Hammond was a successful hunter recently.

Otto Holt shot a doe December 9th while hunting with Mr. M. A. Witham. Joe Gammon of Canton and a friend who have been staying at Albert Sampson's returned home Thursday of last week carrying a nine-point buck which weighed 250 pounds. This is one of the largest deer killed in town this season.

Walter Witham recently killed a deer which had some No. 6 shot lodged just beneath the skin.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES.



RANGELEY HUNTERS.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

RANGELEY, Dec. 15, 1903.

Thursday was the best day for still hunting of the season. It was wild and blustering, and the snow fell in blinding clouds the entire day. From reports since received, it appears that the hunters that happened to be out on that day reaped a good harvest. The spell was for only three days, however, and on Sunday a heavy rain changed everything, spoiling the hunting for the season.

J. E. Haley came out from Beaver Pond Saturday with a big buck deer. He has been helping Ed Grant about harvesting his ice, and incidentally did a little hunting. W. D. Grant killed a speckled deer last week near Beaver Pond. It was about half white.

G. A. Proctor of Rangeley and A. D. Turner of New Vineyard, D. E. Heywood and Ben Giles of Rangeley went into camp on Thursday. Mr. Turner got a deer the following day, which was the only one killed by the party. They came out Sunday. Mr. M. B. Skofield and W. S. Lovejoy occupied the camp at the departure of the first named party.

J. A. Russell and Ellsworth Hayden of Portland spent the last of the week at the Farmers' camp on Elm Ridge. They brought out one good sized buck.

A party composed of E. H. Lowell, Chas. Hamlin, Jim Wilcox, Natt Carr, D. Sandy Nile, and Len Merrill went in to the camp at the foot of the boulders, on Ken ebago stream, early last week. When heard from on Monday they had six deer at camp. Jim Wilcox and Chas. Hamlin came out on Sunday, leaving the others to finish the hunt.

James Mathieson got a 200 pound buck on his way to Kennebago last week. It had a good head of eight points. Rev. E. H. Proscott was at Kennebago, in company with him for a day, but was not as successful.

Frank Stewart and Eben Harnden have come in from a few days hunt, at the camp of the latter near South bog. They brought out three deer.

Chas. Barrett and W. E. Twombly went down to their camp on Cuspsuptic lake on Saturday to try for some deer.

Aaron Soule killed two deer on Thursday and was absent from camp only about one hour. Oscar Ross shot a big eight point buck on the same day which was Thursday, the ideal day.

Deer heads are coming in fast of late to be mounted—five being received by D. E. Heywood on Monday.

D. E. HEYWOOD.

LOST IN SNOW STORM.

Terrible Experience of Man While Hunting in Rangeley.

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.

RANGELEY, Dec. 16, 1903.

Mr. Linwood Hall of Wilton, who was the guest of Mial Lamb last week had a very unpleasant experience on Wednesday. Messrs. Hall and Lamb started out deer hunting. During the day they separated and Mr. Lamb saw no more of his friend, but had no uneasiness about him thinking he had returned to the house, but when Lamb arrived home Hall had not been there. Lamb got help and went in search of him, but he was not found until Thursday afternoon. He had found his way out to the house of David Durrell, who brought him to the village.

Mr. Hall lost his way and was in the woods all night with no fire and nothing to eat. It was a cold windy night and snowed very hard, so the man was obliged to walk all night to keep from freezing. He had a compass with him, but the glass got broken and the paper wet and it was of no use.

Mr. Hall returned home Friday.

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 & CO., Old Town, Maine.

KINGFIELD HUNTERS.

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.

KINGFIELD, Dec. 16, 1903.

Harold Boynton shot a nice eight-point buck last week a short distance out of town.

Warren Curtis got a deer last Thursday.

Messrs. Ben Lander and Cliff Young made a trip to Tufts pond recently and returned with three deer, two bucks and a doe.

Duggist Mitchell went up to Carabassett Spring Farm last week returning Monday with a nice four-point buck.

Reuben Huse made a hunting trip to Carabassett last week.

Messrs. Hallowell Hutchins and Frank Collins each shot a deer on Mt. Abram last week.

Messrs. Chas. French and Will Myers shot a large buck near the railroad track recently.

MAN NEARLY DROWNED.

Special correspondence to Maine Woods.

BALD MOUNTAIN CAMPS, Dec. 17, 1903.

Leonard Knowlton of Skowhegan, a lumberman who is working at Bartlett's camp, near Stony Batter, Mooslookmuguntic lake met with a very narrow escape a day or two ago in attempting to cross the lake on the ice. He got into the water and was in great danger of perishing. Several men went in a boat to rescue him and very soon they were all in the icy water. Very fortunately there were no deaths. When Knowlton reached camp there was very little life left in him, although he is now all right again.

STRONG HUNTERS.

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.

STRONG, Dec. 16, 1903.

The deer slayers were out in full force last week and tramped right faithfully through Taylor Bill swamp and over Day mountain. Mr. Albert Jackman returned the last of the week from an extended hunting trip on Day mountain where he had the good fortune to bag a handsome buck.

George Barker and Fred Luce of New Vineyard shot a big buck two weeks ago.

CAMP POINT PLEASANT.

Camp Point Pleasant situated near Rangeley village will be leased this season. This cottage is near some of the best fishing and hunting this section affords. See advertisement in another column.

A GOOD DEER.

Messrs. Cony Hoyt and Henry True, who have been in the vicinity of West Phillips hunting the past week, returning Monday, bringing a nice doe as a trophy of their trip.

WAYS OF THE 'POSSUM.

Traits That Help the Slothful Creature to Exist Among Its Many Enemies.

There are few country boys living south of a line running through New Jersey and westward to Ohio who do not know the mild fun of a moonlight possum hunt, few who have not reached gingerly into some old hollow stump and pulled out the smiling, unworried marsupial. Unless my experience is a very uncommon one, writes Dallas Lore Sharp, in St. Nicholas, there are few boys within that district who have not taken their prize home, put him in a barrel to await the morning, and found next morning, to their chagrin, that he would not stay in the barrel; there were greater attractions outside. Later he took occasion in the moonlight to go back to his home-stump.

Somehow it was always a relief to me when the possum did that. It was much more fun to go out the next night through the cornfields looking for him than killing and eating him would have been. Possums are good to eat, but eating is not the whole of life—even to a small boy—and killing is hard work.

A frosty night, a full moon, an old worn-out rabbit hound, and a good companion—and we are off for the persimmon-trees that grow here and there scattered around the ponds along the lanes and about the margins of the fields.

It is the first of November. The per-

MOCCASINS. All kinds. First-class workmanship. Catalogue free. M. L. Getchell & 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

You should have a copy. It will tell you what powder is best adapted to the different calibres, also the twist of all the various rifles, and the proper loads of High and Low pressure powders for Rifles, Pistols and Shot Guns, with much other useful information. 146 pp. Send 3 two-cent stamps to IDEAL MFG. CO. 40 U St., NEW HAVEN, CONN., and mention Maine Woods.

simmons hang on their leafless twigs like big beads, silvered with a double plate—a wash of frost and a wash of moonlight. No wonder the possums like them! What boy does not like them, too? Here is a tree, a great 60-footer, that bears only small pucker persimmons, no matter how the frosts bite; but just beyond is a little tree—you know it—with large deep garnet fruit, so sugary that they cannot spoil, and there you stop—if the possums have not already stopped before you.

I have seen boys whom I have taken to my favorite trees get so greedy after the first taste that they could not take time to pick out the seeds, but swallowed the persimmons whole, until they simply had to quit.

The possums also know these sugary trees; their tooth is as sweet as ours. Here, nosing about on the ground or hanging by hind feet and tails in the laden limbs, the boy will find them and start them, if on the ground, wabbling off toward home.

A fat possum can run faster than a dog that is dead and buried, but only a very little faster. He does not depend on his legs for safety; they are too slow; nor yet on his wits; for they are still slower. He trusts very largely to stumps, holes, to luck, and to his distinguished slowness.

No one is ever in a hurry with a possum. He is such a slow, simple dolt that no dispatch, no precautions, are needed with him. He seems to have observed this, and takes advantage of it—which may mean that his wits are not so slow, after all. He will escape, if there is a way; and if there is no way, he will sleep sweetly until one comes.

Besides these traits, there are several other habits that contribute to the possum's remarkably successful battle for life and liberty among its hosts of enemies. First there is usually a large family.

Again, the possum will eat anything that can be eaten—"fish, flesh, or fowl." Persimmons first, but they do not last the year round, so, between persimmon-times, chicken, corn, fish, frogs, berries, anything will do. Then, too, the colored people, as a rule, are the people wise enough to eat possum; and as he is not particularly destructive, and does not wear a hide worth curing, he is not seriously hunted.

All this, in large part, explains why the possum thrives about the edges of large towns and thickly populated farm regions, where the coon, the rabbit, the mink and the fox are rarely seen.

And he does thrive. How numerous they are may be seen from the fact that one Christmas I received 53 from the woods about Bridgeton, N. J., and took them back to the New England university for biological study. Of course the neighbors helped me. But all I had to do was to take a day's tramp among the wood-choppers and farmer acquaintances, making my possum-wants known, and the possums came in, in ones and twos and threes, costing at most only 25 cents apiece.

Long may he survive! I will be one to eat turkey this Thanksgiving instead of possum, and after dinner, when I take my woods-walk, I will be glad enough if Br'er Possum will let me see him; and I will promise to do no more than tickle him on the nose with a stick to see him "die"—for he will come back to life again to meet me once more in the woods.

Shot Shells Loaded to Order.

Du Pont's

Gunpowder

AND

Smokeless

Powder

For Shot Guns and Rifles.

For sale by

J. J. Corson,

Wilton, Me.

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

NEWS FROM FLY ROD.

Miss Cornelia T. Crosby was operated on at the Maine General hospital Wednesday at noon. Word was received in Phillips from her doctor Wednesday evening stating that she was getting along well. The doctors say that they fear she will always have a stiff knee. This operation is more serious than the first, being much worse and above the knee.

SPORTING NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Change of time, Phillips & Rangeley railroad.

Cleaning rods, J. Stevens Arms & Tool Co., Chicopee Falls, Mass.

The Belgrade, Chas. A. Hill, Mgr., Belgrade Lakes, Me.

Sandy River, Phillips & Rangeley, and Franklin & Megantic railroads. First-class fishing in Maine.

Mooslookmuguntic House, T. L. Page, prop'r.

Richardson Bros., Kennebago, Me.

Julian K. Viles, Tim, Me.

Upper Dam House, John Chadwick & Co., prop'r, Upper Dam, Me.

Billy Soule, Haines Landing, Me.

Blakeslee Lake Camps, J. H. White, prop'r, Eustis, Me.

King & Bartlett, Harry M. Pierce, prop'r, Spencer, Me.

Exchange Hotel, Mrs. W. E. Millett, Phillips, Me.

Redington Camps and Cottages, J. F. Hough, prop'r, Redington, Me.

Phillips Hotel, C. A. Mahoney, prop'r, Phillips, Me.

Grant's Camps, Ed. Grant & Son, prop'r, Beaver Pond, Me.

Clear Water Camps, E. G. Gay, prop'r, Farmington, Me.

Bald Mountain Camps, Amos Ellis, prop'r, Bald Mountain, Me.

Portage Lake Camps, C. J. Orcutt, Portage, Lake, Me.

Spider Lake Camps, Arbo & Libby, prop'r, Oxbow, Me.

Atkins's Camps, W. M. Atkins, Oxbow, Me.

Lakeside House, E. H. Davis, proprietor, Lakeside, N. H.

The Birches, Frank H. Ball, proprietor, Grand Lake Stream, Me.

Big or West Carry Pond Camps, Dead River, Me.

Gerard's Camps, Jackman, Me.

North Pond Camps, E. W. Clement, proprietor, South Smithfield, Me.

Chairback Mountain Camps, Katahdin Iron Works, Me.

Indian Rock Camps, W. C. Holt, proprietor, Hanover, Me.

Point Pleasant Camps, Hinkley & Roberts, Rangeley, Me.

Ashland House, New York city.

Schmidt's Pet Emporium, Washington, D. C.

Lee & Shepard, Publishers, Boston.

Geo. H. Walker & Co., Boston.

White House Coffee.

Rangeley Cottage Co., Rangeley, Me.

Lemuel Black, Hightstown, N. J.

C. M. Clark Publishing company, booksellers, Boston, Mass.

United States Press Clipping Bureau, Chicago, Ill.

Geo. H. Burtis, Burtis' Flies, Worcester, Mass.

R. M. Bagley, Bagley Farm, Bagley Mills, Va.

Sandy River railroad.

Bangor & Aroostook railroad.

Maine Central railroad.

Quebec Central railroad.

Will Graham, Bluepoint, L. I.

Washington County railroad.

National Sportsman, Boston, Mass.

G. W. Cole Co.

Harrington & Richardson Arms Co. "Elmwood," Stamford, Conn.

P. F. Leland, Boston, Mass.

Field & Fano, New York City.

H. W. Dusenberry, Flatbush, L. I.

Gen. F. A. Bond, Moss Neck, N. C.

Funsten Bros. & Co. fur dealers, St. Louis, Mo.

The Nutriola Co., Chicago, Ill.

Winchester Arms Co., New Haven, Conn.

E. C. Gilman, Haverhill, Mass.

Witham & Maxfield Rowe Pond Camps, Bingham, Me.

\$10.75

BUYS THIS

High Grade Double Barrel Shot Gun, equal to any \$25 gun made. \$4.98 for Single Barrel. Send for catalogue. (Mention this paper.) E. P. BLAKE CO., BOSTON, MASS.

ANDOVER SPORTING.

Lewis Akers shot a fine deer last week with antlers. It was in fine condition. He will have the head mounted.

Whitney Roberts has shot two deer, the first one was very thin and lank, but the last was a fine one.

Olney Burgess Jr., shot a deer two weeks ago, when dressed it weighed 150 pounds.

Geo. Deswold shot one on the meadow where he was cutting wood.

Two parties from down country passed through here Monday. Each carriage had two to three deer in it.

About 13 inches of snow fell here Dec. 10th. The lumbermen will rush business now.

George Wakefield of Lisbon and Mr. Maxwell each shot a deer last week. Clarence Hall was one of the party. Dec. 13, Mr. Simon Baker went to get their game; they passed here with three fine looking animals.

Mr. Deswold tells me his deer weighed more than 100 pounds all dressed.

December 13th was a few hours rain and our sleighing and sledding in fine.

A. M. Elliot.

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.

Wanted.

A comfortable camp, suitable for a family of seven, in a good fish and game section. Would like to lease with the privilege of buying if satisfied. Address MAINE WOODS INFORMATION BUREAU, Phillips, Maine.

Typewriting.

Typewriting of all kinds solicited. Correspondence, briefs, blanks and work of all kinds promptly and neatly done. Apply to the office of MAINE WOODS and MAINE WOODSMAN.

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.

Why Not?

If I really do believe that I thoroughly understand my business, and that the only way it can grow is by having a lot of people know about it, then it's "up to me" to see that what I "am at" is widely known.

With an up to date outfit and machinery, types, etc., long experience, some little taste, perhaps, and at least a few shreds of honesty—I undertake to print anything demanded of me, to do it extra well and to make a fair charge for it.

"And further this deponent saith not."

J. W. BRACKETT Phillips, Maine.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES.

CARIBOU IN MAINE.

"INFALLIBLE."

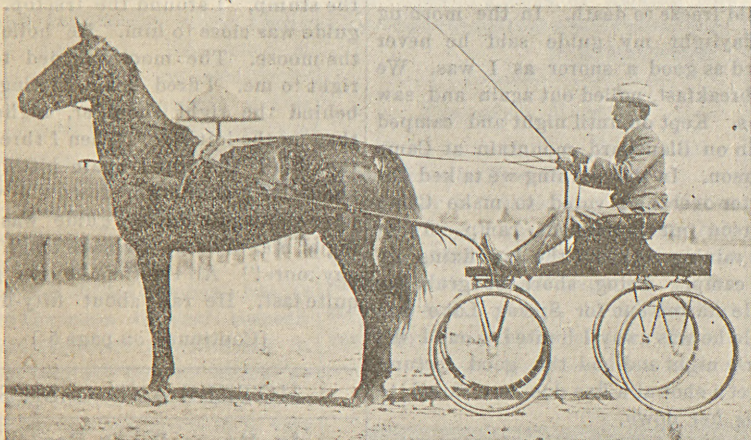
At the tournament held at Raleigh, N. C., October 21, 22 and 23d, High Amateur Average was won by W. P. Wittaker, of Raleigh, with a score of 314 out of a possible 355 targets.

This gentleman also won the Lyon Trophy, emblematic of the State Championship, with a score of 93 out of 100 targets. He used

"INFALLIBLE."

Lafin & Rand Powder Company,

New York. Chicago. Denver. San Francisco.



FARMER'S FASHION.

We publish above a half-tone cut of the gelding "Fashion," sulky record 2.21½, matinee wagon record 2.15, champion of the Gentlemen's Driving club of Boston. Sired by Quintuple, dam, Swan-hilde by Viking. Fashion won 12 races out of 14 starts, 15 heats being in 2.15. He has been a number of faster miles and in one of his races showed his ability as a trotter of extreme speed by trotting the last half of a mile in 2.16 in 1.03½, the last quarter in 31 seconds.

The other horses that have beaten their sulky records in Mr. Farmer's hands are as follows: Altwood 2.19, wagon record 2.12½; Dominant 2.21½, wagon record 2.16½; Gail 2.18, wagon record 2.15½; Peter B. no record, wagon record 2.18.

All the above horses were driven to the hitch pictured in the cut and we think our readers will agree that Mr. Farmer has had a most successful season, much more so than the majority of

the professional trainers.

Among the horses that have shown up exceptionally after the season's campaign of fifteen race meets, none has made a better consistent record than W. B. Farmer's chestnut gelding, Fashion. The horse secured the championship cup of the year for the best average time for a trotter in the field that contested weekly on the Readville track. The horse has an excellent pedigree, coming from some of the finest stock in the trotting class, and has displayed great gameness all through the past season.

Mr. Farmer is one of the most expert drivers in the club, and always handles the ribbons over his string of horses, and his careful handling has won him many a race, much to the disappointment of some of his competitors. But Mr. Farmer is as good a loser as a winner, and when his horse is defeated never has any excuse to offer.

Fashion is a beautiful specimen of a trotter, and has not reached his limit yet. He will winter at the quarters on the Readville track and get in condition for another season.—Boston Evening News.

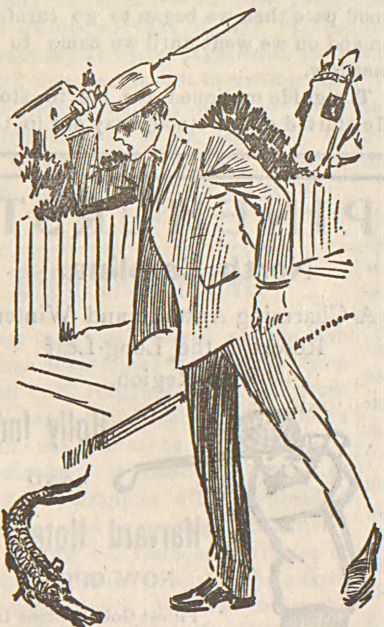
TRAVELED IN CYCLONE.

Baby Alligator Suddenly Drops Down on a Man in Nashville, During a Rain Storm.

A live alligator weighing a pound and measuring 16¼ inches, a visitor it is thought from the swamps of Arkansas, came down with the rain which fell in sheets over Nashville, Tenn. After surviving its flight, the descent and a pounding administered by Frank Sterry, the alligator concluded to quit such inhospitable surroundings and turned over on its back and died.

Sterry was driving a delivery wagon on Eleventh street. Near the corner of Woodland street he saw an object of some size just miss his horse's head as it fell in the road. The horse stopped in his tracks, nearly throwing Sterry from his seat. Thinking that a trace had broken, Sterry climbed from the wagon to find at his horse's feet a live alligator. The little reptile had fallen in a stream of rain water and was very much alive.

"I thought it was a water dog, or some new kind of a snake," said Sterry, "and hit him with my whip. He tried to bite



HIT HIM WITH A WHIP.

me and then I hit him with rocks. I didn't kill him, though. At last I got his head between two sticks and carried him on to the store. Everybody said it was an alligator and I put him in a pan of water. One fellow offered me 50 cents for him before he died, but I wouldn't take it."

The alligator died in about two hours, having been transferred meanwhile to a glass jar and placed on exhibition in a store window.

The alligator was properly marked in every way, though its skin was almost as pliable as a kid glove.

Maj. H. C. Bate, section director of the weather bureau, who is a close observer of meteorological phenomena, when told of the alligator, said that there were numerous instances on record of frogs and fish being precipitated during a shower, but he had never before heard of an alligator coming down.

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:
95 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.

The She Bear and Her Young

A Guide's Story of a Hunt in Which His Heart Failed Him at the Finish.

"THE toughest thing I ever tried to kill and didn't," said Ben York, the veteran guide of the West Branch region, in Maine, to a New York Sun man, "was a bear, a measly, lean bear, with the hair all gone on her fore shoulders and her bones sticking through her skin in places, like a lot of ax handles in a meal bag."

"More than half a day I followed her around Jo Mary mountain, seeing where she had dug open the ants' nests for a lunch as she went by and where she had stretched herself up against a sapling fir and left her claw marks on the bark to frighten me with her size and the length of her reach."

"That's the way a bear always does when he's hard pressed. Instead of



SHE GAVE A LOUD GRUNT.

putting all of his cunning into trying to get away, he will spend time, which means life to him, in fool tricks to show off how powerful he is and how hard he will be to lick when he comes to close quarters.

"I drove that bear so hard that she took to a tree along in the afternoon. As near as I could make out she was just about discouraged in trying to live before I took up her trail, and by the time I had chased her 20 miles she was so hungry and weary with it all that she went up the tree expecting to die,

but hoping to make the killing as difficult as possible for me."

"She was sitting on one limb, with her front paws hooked to another higher up, when I fired the first shot, and when the bullet went in behind her foreshoulder and came out from her neck on the opposite side, she gave a loud groaning grunt, which was partly from pain and partly from the satisfaction she felt in dying."

"I stood from under, expecting to see her drop. Instead of falling she moved about to the further side of the tree and began to gnaw off some lumps of spruce gum, which hung out from a broken bough."

"When she had made the gum all soft and plastic she pulled half of it from her mouth with her paw and slapped it against the wound in her side where the bullet had gone in. Then she treated the wound in her neck in the same way."

"If you had seen the look she gave me after she had performed this operation you never would try to shoot a bear in your life. You couldn't do it."

"Her eyes as much as told me she didn't give a rap for her life. She was thinking of two hungry cubs which she had hidden away in a ledge near Ripogenus lake, and she was trying to stop the blood long enough to get home and inform the youngsters that she had striven to do her duty by them, though luck had been running against her ever since I dropped onto her trail."

"As it was, I sent another shot through her body in front of her hips, and saw her reaching for more gum. Then the sinfulness and folly of what I was trying to do came to me so strong that you could not have hired me to shoot again—no, sir, not for a thousand dollars."

"A week later when I landed on the shore of Ripogenus lake to build a fire for dinner I saw a lean bear lying dead close under the rocky bluff. Though she had been cold and stiff for days, her cubs were still nosing her over in the hope of finding nourishment, and crying so loud that I took pity on them and shot one for dinner."

"When I went to pick him up and skin him, I looked at the dead mother and saw the lumps of spruce gum sticking to her sides. I then knew that she had gone home to die with her children."

"On the whole, I think she was the toughest and most resolute animal I ever had anything to do with."

TROUT FISHING "THE DETERMINED ANGLER"

By Charles Bradford.

"Most sensible volume of its kind."—Grover Cleveland. Depicts a Trout Fisherman Paradise and divulges secrets of the Angler's Art. Cloth, illustrated, by mail, 65 cents. With MAINE WOODS, one year, \$1.25.

J. W. BRACKETT, Philine, Maine.

Dan Cummings, the well known game warden, licensed guide and proprietor of D. L. Cummings & Son's camps on Square lake, has just returned from a long trip through the famous Oxbow region. He has much to tell concerning the conditions there, especially of the region around Aroostook and Mooseleuk mountains, where he saw two herds of caribou, one containing seven and the other eight animals.

By Maine sportsmen this announcement that a man so well known as Warden Cummings, one of the best game and fish officials which the state ever had, has himself seen the caribou in this state, thereby establishing their coming back as a fact, will be hailed with much joy.

The caribou was seen by Warden Cummings the first of the week in the country around Aroostook and Mooseleuk mountains, or in other words in the famous Oxbow country, as good a hunting ground perhaps as exists in the state.

It has been maintained for some time by different sportsmen and guides that caribou are coming back to Maine but this is the best authority on the subject yet heard from. Yet the mere fact of the caribou wandering into Smyrna Mills and bearding with the sheep, as happened the first of the fall, was good evidence that these animals are coming into the state once more.

The law protecting caribou in Maine makes the penalty of killing one punishable by a fine of not less than \$500 or more than \$1,000 or by imprisonment of not more than four months. This close time extends until Oct. 15, 1905 two years from the past fall.—Bangor Commercial.

STODDARD HOUSE ARRIVALS.

Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.
FARMINGTON, ME., Dec. 16, 1903.

Among the prominent arrivals at the Stoddard House the past week were:

Chas. F. Reid, R. B. York, Jr., L. S. Dantee, E. L. Sawyer, C. F. Caul, F. T. Mayer, Geo. L. Yer, L. E. Brown, M. Duggan, P. H. Gar-an, Geo. A. Scott, D. Y. Morrison, F. E. Con-len, J. A. Merrill, A. R. Phillips, C. W. Stag-man, A. P. Dunham, Geo. A. Burbank, Bos-ton, J. A. Wright, S. F. Clark, A. F. Wilkie, J. H. Stone, W. W. Bates, D. A. Moulton, J. M. Grover, W. H. Littlefield, W. F. Keene, F. W. Fogg, W. B. Adie, Portland; Geo. D. Clark, Frank Wyman, New Vineyard; C. R. Hall, Mrs. C. N. Blanchard, Olive E. Weeks, Daisy Dasecomb, C. M. Dasecomb, Wilton; J. A. Wright, Lebaron, N. H., W. A. Judge, Water-ville; H. L. Garvan, Payson Smith, Auburn; J. F. Meserve, R. G. Winslow, Lewiston; N. E. Smith, J. W. Irish, Bangor; C. R. Cirone, F. A. Cirone, Atkinson, Mass.; R. S. Johnson and wife, Strong; Samuel W. Humphrey, Philadel-phia; Harry Weeks, Worcester; E. A. carpen-ter, Brooks; Prof. W. W. Stetson, Augusta; Prof. Henry L. Chapman, Brunswick; C. W. Cary, Rumford Falls; W. V. Bridges, Corona; Florence Smith, Phillips; J. M. Pike, Liver-more Falls; Geo. Wilson, Jackman; A. Hoyle, Pittsfield, Mass.; F. E. Davis and wife, Eustis; F. W. Very, Salem, Mass.; A. Pooler, Nashua.

Railroad Notes.

A new engine from the Baldwin Loco-motive works for the Phillips & Range-ley railroad arrived this week. The management is anxious to get this new machine at work as it will be of great service. The engines have been worked pretty hard of late. "Bo-Peep" has been put out on the road within a few days. She is in excellent condition and although a small engine, is capable of doing a good deal of work with loads that she can handle. She has been thoroughly repaired.

Logging operations began last week on the No. 6 and Eustis railroads. Number 1 train is manned by Bert Millett, conductor; Dana Aldrich, engineer; Leon Hoar, fireman; Frank Hinkley and Oscar Aldrich, brakemen. Log train No. 2 is manned by conductor, C. K. Allen; engineer, C. L. Boston; fireman, N. W. Parker; brakemen, Nor-man Williams and Oscar Millett. They have been taking some big spruce trees from the north side of Redington. One of them scaled 1,104 and another 1,000 feet.

The new train scheduled on the Phil-lips & Rangeley road went in force last Monday. Train No. 2 leaves Rangeley at 9 a. m. and train No. 1 leaves Phillips at 2 p. m. The crew of this train is made up as follows: Conductor, A. L. Robertson; baggage master, Chas. Pray; engineer, Chas. Hamlin; fireman, Chas. Kenniston.

Supt. J. C. Williams of the Phillips & Rangeley railroad was in Boston last week. While there he called on Mr. W. G. Bean of the Boston & Maine railroad who has been in Europe since he left Gull pond last summer. Mr. Bean is enjoying excellent health and looking forward with a good deal of pleasure to another trip to this vicinity next sea-son.

TAXIDERMISTS.

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 special-ity 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.

NEAR RANGELEY. Print, Plaster, New fishing and hunting resort. Correspondence prompt. Circulars free. BINKLEY & ROBERTS, Rangeley, Me.

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
10,000.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1903.

Shooting Accidents.

THE following report recently appeared in a Boston daily paper dated at St. Paul, Minn.:

"During the 20 days open season in northern Minnesota and Wisconsin 20 persons were killed and seven severely wounded by rifle shots. Of those killed two were women. One of the latter was shot dead by a stray bullet while she was standing in her house.

"Of the 20 killed, ten were shot by others, the majority being mistaken for deer. The other ten fatalities were the result of carelessness in handling firearms. Four of the injured were shot by others and three were victims of their own carelessness.

"Five hunters who went into the woods at the beginning of the season are missing, and it is believed they also were victims."

And the following dated Toronto seems to tell a worse story.

"The human death list, so far as known, in Ontario for the 15 days of deer shooting and the previous 15 days of moose shooting was 27, with twice as many wounded. In several instances two persons were killed while walking together, being mistaken for deer and shot at long distances and in rapid succession with high power magazine guns."

While Maine has not been entirely free from accidents during the hunting season just past, we have had a very remarkably small number compared with past seasons.

It would seem from the figures given above that we are more fortunate than our neighbors. But we are not quite willing to believe that the above figures are correct. They sound too big.

A MACHIAS CORRESPONDENT of the Bangor Commercial intimates that the law providing a bounty on porcupines is a nuisance and ought to be repealed. The correspondent says:

The mere matter of paying a few thousand dollars, more or less, is not all that is involved. An immense amount of work is imposed on the town treasurers, and for the most part no recompense is provided. For each lot of feet and noses brought for the bounty, the treasurer has to fill out somewhat lengthy blanks, three in number, and it is the same whether the number of porcupines killed be one or a larger number. The first is the claimant's certificate in which the person killing the animal certifies that on such a day he killed the porcupines, the noses and feet of which he now exhibits and claims the bounty for killing the same and the claimant has to make oath to the same.

Then a receipt for the money received is made out and signed by the claimant, and last, the treasurer's certificate, in which the treasurer, for each lot presented to him, has to certify that the noses and feet were presented according to law and destroyed by him.

He also has to appear before a justice of the peace and make oath to the statement in his certificate. If provisions were made for the proper remuneration of the treasurers and justices for their services, the sum paid for bounties would be materially enlarged.

The destroying of the feet and noses of so many porcupines is not so trifling a matter as it may at first appear to be. When these portions of say 25 porcupines are brought in, and this is a moderate sized lot, several pounds of flesh are to be disposed of in some way so as to satisfy the law. One man has built up a fire in a large open fireplace with a strong draft, and placed the feet behind the back log. While he was in this way able to dispose of them without serious discomfort, the air outside was polluted for some distance around, and a serious annoyance to the neighbors was the result. Another man carried the material to the furnace of a mill operating in the town and was there able to get rid of the offending matter, at the cost of some trouble to himself only. Possibly this may be continued infinitely, but it is doubted.

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.

The Wild Fowlers,
BY CHAS. BRADFORD.
A rollicking story of three jovial sportsmen, "treats broadly of wing guns and ammunition, and describes the game of the boys, lakes and lagoons. "The mantle of Henry Wm. Herbert (Frank Forster) has fallen upon the author of 'The Wild Fowlers' who ever he may be."—Fred Mather Cloth, illustrated, 175 pages, by mail \$1.00 with MAINE WOODS one year, \$1.75.
J. W. BRACKETT, Phillips, Maine

Letters From Our Readers.

Revenue Or Protection, Which?

ALLSTON, MASS., Dec. 14, 1903.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

I have been much interested in the discussions that have appeared in your paper, both for and against the now existing non-resident license fee for the privilege of pursuing deer and moose with intent to kill. The justice of this law is not apparent, as it savors of favoritism.

Are the framers of the law or the people who urged its passage interested in game protection or revenue? Revenue decidedly, else the conditions or provisions would have been more fair. A person who visits a state not his own, and spends his money freely among its people, contributes largely to the general welfare, and is therefore justly entitled to the freedom of the woods with his rifle, if this same privilege be granted a resident, without cost to himself. I am a strong opponent of any law that does not treat all alike.

Is not a man from Bangor who hunts in the wilderness a visitor as well as the man from New York or Boston? Should his residence in Bangor exempt him from a tax that the other pays when both are on the same quest? Has not the man from a distant state paid more money to reach his destination and does he not in most cases leave more money with the people who employ him?

Wake up, ye legislation of Maine to give true position! Wake up, ye people whose coffers are yearly filled by the visitors from without your gates! Repeal your present law and frame another. Have license if it will in any way protect your wild game, that now makes your state a sportsman's paradise.

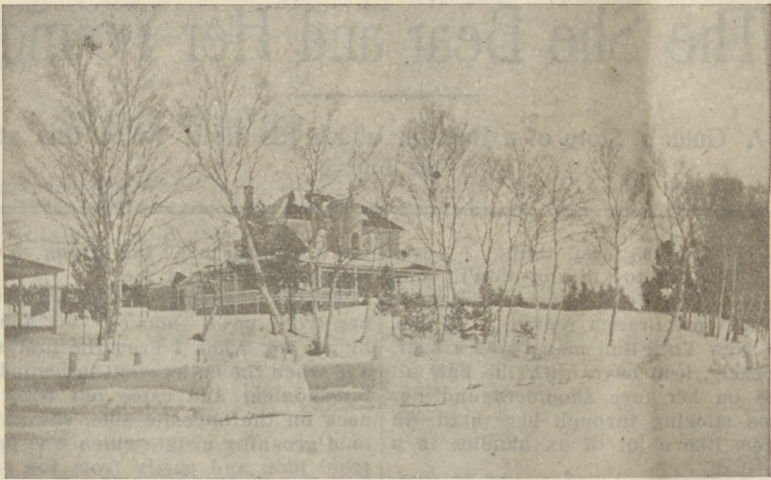
Resident and nonresident to pay the same fee. Ten dollars is not too much to pay for the privilege of bagging two

beyond description! Although our mountains here are not so high and lofty as the White Mountains, yet there is scenery here that is most beautiful and grand.

No effort has been made to make our mountains attractive to the summer tourist. Many come from our cities during the hot summer months to our lakes, ponds and rivers and enjoy the sport hunting, fishing and boating, drink of our cool mountain springs and breathe the pure air and go back to their homes without realizing the pleasure for them if they had but climbed our mountains and viewed the landscape 'oer.

There are several mountains here from whose summits the scenery is grand beyond description. The best views are obtained from Mts. Edwin, Carl and Nebo. It is not so much the height of Mt. Edwin that gives it the grand view it has, as it is the position that it occupies. Situated in the gateway of our mountains, it commands a view north and south that is hard to excel. Mt. Edwin is about 3000 feet above sea level. From the south it rises abruptly from 700 to 900 feet, giving it the appearance of a pinnacle. The top is covered with a tuft of moss, the accumulation of ages, with a growth of spruce from 12 to 20 feet in height, making a fine grove with a carpet of moss where one can sit and view the works of nature and meditate upon the Creator of the heavens and the earth.

Looking west we have a fine view of Mts. Carl and Maynard, our highest mountains, Peak, Caribou, Mouse, Van Dyke, Bishop, Dewet, etc. As far as the eye can reach there is a continued rising of mountain tops covered with the virgin forest. To the south we stand on a precipice looking down for several hundred feet into the black forest of Spencer Gulf, a large ravine about two miles in length, with Mt. Nebo on the



ONE OF PROF. J. M. MUNYON'S COTTAGES AT RANGELEY.

deer, (no does to be killed under heavy penalty.) Five dollars additional for one bull moose; shorten the open season on moose to fifteen days, or thirty at most, and on alternate years only. Protect the noblest animal that now inhabits your wilderness and pay your wardens to be vigilant during the entire year.

With the increased revenues, sufficient salaries could be paid to men who would be fearless in the discharge of their duty, and treat friend and foe alike if found breaking the law.

A fee of five dollars for small game would allow users of the smooth bore to roam the woods in localities where deer and moose do not abound; but make your provisions rigid as to the use of the rifle.

Every carrier of this deadly arm to pay the full license fee of \$15 in all parts of the state. Place a heavy penalty on the use of buckshot as it is both unsportsmanlike and brutal to kill game by such barbarous methods.

The passage of a law as above outlined would almost entirely stop the market hunters' business, be fair to all, and stamp your state as one of the foremost in progressive measures of this nature for game must have protection. Stop spring shooting! Stop its sale! Be moderate in our desire to kill the creatures of the wild, and honest in their fulfillments when pursuing them.
EDWARD HAVENS GOODNOUGH.

Mountain Scenery.

SKINNER, MAINE, Dec. 14, 1903.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

Not long since I saw two articles in MAINE WOODS from different parties that made trips to the summits of Mts. Abram and Bigelow. I was much interested in the articles although the writers failed to describe the scenery minutely. There is nothing so grand and fascinating to me as mountain and forest scenery. Here we see the handiwork of God in Nature and are led to exclaim, "It is wonderful!" Wonderful

east and high abrupt hills to the west. The ravine widens as it reaches Township No. 5 and terminates in little hills and valleys. At the head of this ravine, nestled at the foot of Mt. Edwin are Prick ponds, Nos. 1, 2 and 3. No. 3 is a pool of only about an acre in extent, the head waters of the Little Spencer, the home of the speckled beauties. Beyond Spencer Gulf to the east of No. 5 is seen Whipple pond. Still farther to the east is Spencer mountain, a little to the south is Heald mountain, Flagstaff and the Blue mountains beyond.

About 1½ miles to the east of Mt. Edwin is Mt. Nebo, from whose summit is obtained a grand view of the country toward Moosehead lake. Looking north, we have a view that is grand and beautiful as far as the eye can reach. At our feet is another black, deep ravine or basin that we will call King's gulf. Six miles away is the little hamlet of Skinner on Moose river, and the Canadian Pacific railroad, with Indian and Bog ponds not far away. Twelve miles away is Holeb pond with its sporting ranch. Beyond are seen the farms of Dennistown, Maine with a background of hills and forests for miles away into northern Maine and Canada.

Twenty-five miles to the northwest is Lake Megantic, St. Cecile and the farming country for miles about. Far to the north in the dim distance is seen the Blue mountains of Quebec.

As I stand on this mountain looking the landscape over, I can but think of the promise made to Abraham: "Lift up now thine eyes, and look from the place where thou art northward, and southward, and eastward, and westward. For all the land that thou seest, to thee will I give it, and to thy seed forever." Gen. xiii, 14, 15.

A good path has been cut from the Prick pond camps to the top of this mountain, about two miles, and in the spring a camp and observatory will be built on the summit for the accommodation of summer tourists.

Parties sending their names to the writer will receive a circular describing the scenery, hunting and fishing at Indian pond cottages and Log Cabin Retreat.
E. A. Boothman.

The Jupkins Moose.

CLEVELAND, OHIO, Dec. 14, 1903.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

On the 28th of October I left Cleveland, Ohio, for Flagstaff, Maine. I arrived at Flagstaff, Friday night, Oct. 30, and stopped at Flagstaff Hotel. Saturday morning I met my guide, Mr. H. R. Horton, whom I had engaged, and we had a pleasant chat then got down to business. Mr. Horton asked me how I would like to knock around a little while. I told him all right. My trunk had not arrived, but I had my rifle, (Savage 303) and cartridges with me. We went around Flagstaff pond and jumped a deer but failed to get a shot. The guide got his canoe and we floated around Flagstaff pond till 8 o'clock, but failed to see the glimmer of eyes.

The next day, Sunday, we got ready for starting out Monday for moose signs. Monday we failed to find signs. Tuesday same luck. Wednesday started out again this time for Blanchard mountain where we found signs of moose. We hunted until night but failed to see moose, but camped out about sixty yards from a log. Ate supper here. Guide said we would have to camp without a fire. I said all right, but did not think so by morning. I thought I would freeze to death. In the morning at daylight my guide said he never heard as good a snorer as I was. We ate breakfast, pulled out again and saw signs. Kept on until night and camped again on Blanchard mountain at Camp Pearson. In the morning we talked the matter over and voted to make Camp Pearson our permanent camp. As it was raining we spent the day fixing up the camp. Being short of grub the guide started out for Spring Lake and while he was away I hunted around till nearly night and had the good fortune to get a shot at a fine doe, but failed to bring her down.

I returned to camp and was eating supper when my guide returned. The next morning we started to hunt moose in earnest. I wanted to hunt with my guide, but taking his advice we separated and so the hunt was on day after day. It was the same—signs but no moose, that was the way until the 12th when I returned to camp. No moose and I began to feel a little blue. When my guide returned he saw that I was feeling blue and told me to cheer up and handed me a twig saying, that was the measure of a moose track he found that afternoon. I looked at him and was almost inclined to doubt his word and told him so all he said was, "all right," so I began to take courage and told him if he put me next to the moose that made that track I would either get him or drive him out of the country. It pleased my guide to hear me speak out like that.

On the morning of the 13th we went out again and got a fine six point buck. That day the guide found a cow moose and good signs of a bull. At day break we went out again, this time with my guide in the lead I trailing along after him. For about a mile we went at a good pace then we began to go careful; on and on we went until we came to a meadow.

The guide motioned for me to stop. He started on. I stood away out in the

meadow. In a short time he returned. We started back, went a short way, when all at once my guide stopped stone still, turned to the right and listened and made signs to me. We started again. This time I thought he was going back again, but he turned in the woods again then doubled almost back, then cut across until we came to a brook.

The guide seemed puzzled, but signed to me to watch the left side and he the right.

On we went stepping from stone to stone that was covered with moss. It was like walking on a carpet. Looking out sharp, my guide was about fifteen feet ahead of me.

All at once he dodged down and signed for me to come quick. I was on the jump. The guide pointed. There stood the moose, his body shielded by a fallen tree. I raised up, the moose turned his head. I aimed at his head, but dropped my gun and aimed as high as I could to hit him as near the shoulder as I could. On account of the tree leaning on an angle with his body I shot him about half way up just behind the left shoulder. He turned to the right and jumped. I fired again breaking his left hip, but off he started, both of us after him. The guide ran around the stump, I around the treetop. The guide was close to him. He hollered at the moose. The moose turned to the right to me. I fired again hitting him behind the right shoulder, higher up than on the left side. Then I threw out the shell and fired again hitting him about five inches lower down. I would have shot again but my guide was yelling at me, "For G—d's sake don't shoot any more!" All the time he was going quite fast. He ran about fifty-five or

[Continued on page 5]

HOTELS AND CAMPS.

In Moose River Region.

Square tailed trout, landlocked salmon and togue fishing unsurpassed. Moose and deer in abundance. Address,
JACKMAN GUIDES' PROTECTIVE ASSO.,
P. O. Box 87. Jackman, Maine.

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

BIG FISH
- AT -
King and Bartlett
50,000 acres of fishing preserve is controlled here, where the sportsman can get brook and pond fishing in abundance.
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 or with MAINE Woods 1 year, \$1.75. Address
J. W. BRACKETT,
Phillips, - - - Maine

PINEHURST
North Carolina.
A Charming Autumn and Winter Resort in the Long-Leaf Pine Region.
Holly Inn
AND
Harvard Hotels
NOW OPEN.
Finest Golf Courses in the South, one of 18 and one of 9 holes. 25,000 acre Shooting Preserve.
Pinehurst is one night out from N. Y., reached by Seacoast Air Line or Southern Railway.
Literature and full particulars at above railroad offices and at Hotel and Travel Bureau, 287 St. New York address, ryations.
Pinehurst General Office,
PINEHURST, - - N. C.

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. Judkins, Manager

GAMY FISH
Are found in abundance at BLAKESLEE LAKE. Trout and Landlocked Salmon rise to the fly every day in the season.
JOSEPH H. WHITE, Proprietor, - Eustis, Maine.

TRAPS AND TRAPPERS.

The Fisher.

The fisher is becoming one of the most rare of American fur bearing animals. Originally they had a range from Pennsylvania to Hudson's Bay, but it is doubtful if many are now to be found as far south as Pennsylvania. Although closely allied to the sable and always inhabiting the same grounds, it has never been found in such plentiful numbers as other animals, such as sable, foxes or wildcat.

The name "fisher" has misled many to think the animal an aquatic species, but in truth the name has nothing to do with its nature. Just what the source of this name is, is not known, but the Canadian French call it *la pekan*, and "fisher" could easily spring from a corruption of *pekan*. There are no signs of any webbed feet, and the fur of this animal is no more adapted to an aquatic life than is that of a fox. In size it is about two-thirds that of a fox—the largest I ever weighed being eight pounds.

The fur is coarse and the long hairs very unattractive. The color varies greatly in individuals—The females being usually much darker as well as smaller than the males. The tail is very long and is slightly more bushy than that of a housecat. The head is small and pointed, with low semicircular ears. The color is generally a full black, but in most individuals there is a great deal of grey. The forehead of the males is oftentimes almost white, the color gradually becoming darker as it extends back to the hinder parts. The under parts are usually all black.

The fisher is a skilful climber, but is not equal to the sable in that respect. Its claws are only semi-retractile and in consequence they are not so sharp as those of a cat, but are sufficiently keen to enable them to climb about in a very agile manner and to seize and hold their prey.

It is very seldom that a fisher is seen at liberty. There is not one trapper in a dozen that ever got sight of one, unless it was in some way confined. I have never seen but one, and this one, strange as it may seem, was treed by a fox. I got only one glimpse of it as it came down the tree, and another as they were running away. I presume they were at play, as I believe a fox would stand a poor chance in a fight with a full grown fisher. They always seemed of a docile nature, and it has occurred to me that they might be bred and domesticated successfully. This however, is only an opinion, and I may never yet have seen one full of life and energy unimpaired.

The fur of this animal is next to that of the otter in value, being quoted at \$5 to \$10 in the market. They are a very early shedder in spring, the fur usually beginning to grow thin early in March.

There is no difficulty in trapping them, as they will deliberately enter any kind of trap if baited with meat. This probably accounts for their scarcity, as all trappers when catching sable, expect to get the fisher in the sable traps.

There is a prevailing idea that fisher are very bad at footing, and this is well founded no doubt, by their being so often caught in the sable traps which are usually set in any convenient place without any plan for a fisher being caught. The No. 2 trap is sufficiently strong, but it should be either set with a springpole or so high that the trap will not reach the ground, and all roots and bushes in which the trap may become fast should be cleared away.

I have got the toes of a fisher in one trap, and on the same day found him caught fast in another, set and baited similar to the first.

In some things a fisher is bearlike in

nature. I once found a place on my line of traps where their tracks were very plenty. I saw they were all made by one animal, but for some reason I could not succeed in catching it. I baited with the choicest bait and it often came and looked at it but passed on without seeming to be in the least attracted by it. I was at a loss to know the reason for this till one day I decided to investigate. By following out its tracks I came upon the carcass of a deer mostly eaten by fisher. It would gorge itself and retire to an upturned root a few rods away, where it would sleep till hunger again prompted it to return to the carcass. It seemed to be content with this manner of living as long as it held out. It was getting late in spring and I took up the traps without getting it.

The tracks of the fisher are often confounded with those of the sable. It may seem that the comparative size of the animal ought to be sufficient to distinguish the tracks, but such is not always the case. The fisher is shorter legged and slowly, its feet are small and it often makes the tracks in two—one foot a little in advance of the other, the same as does a sable. But one has but to follow them a short distance to find where they have mixed it up, making three tracks in a place, or walking like a cat—two things that a sable never does.

D. E. HEYWOOD.

Trapping Record.

WEST BUXTON, ME., Dec. 1, 1903.

To my Trapper Friends:

I will say I finished up trapping at the beginning of the freezing weather, with the following record: I took in 23 days, with 40 small traps and 15 fox traps, 20 foxes, 56 rats, 20 skunks, four coons and three minks, all of which I



A BEAVER DAM.

sold today for \$107.

I have trapped for 44 years, and have kind of got on to taking them. Now I am going to advertise in this paper MAINE WOODS, so that if any of the boys want my 44 years' experience in a nutshell, they can have it in writing for a small compensation; how to make baits, scents, how to set traps of all kinds, how to locate trapping grounds, caution, and etc. Yours truly,

WM. P. TOWNSEND.

DEER TRAP FOUND.

A deer trap was received at the fish and game department last Friday from Warden F. E. Jorgensen of Oxford county. It was found set near Wilbur's Mills in the Parmachenee region, Oxford county. It consisted of sharp pointed iron grapples with a spread of 18 inches and a spring attachment. When set this was fastened to the top of a sapling bent over in spring pole fashion so as to bring it 5½ feet from the ground. A bush was arranged so that the deer would strike it with his foot, releasing a spindle and dropping the grapples on the victim's back. The warden said in writing that some would say that it was set for bear, but he was very positive that it was for deer. He had been told that there were more of these traps set around Wilson's Mills and asserted they were very dangerous for men working in that section. The fish and game commissioners say it is the most diabolical contrivance they have ever seen.

Skunk.

Highest prices paid for skunk and other furs. Write us. C. R. DEMERSE & CO. Alstead, N. H.

THE WICKED FLEA

Doth flee from dog or cat when the L-able Flea Extremator 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.

Letters From Our Readers.

[Continued from page 4.]

sixty rods then stopped. I still wanted to shoot but my guide told me not to, yet I threw my rifle to shoulder and aimed at his right shoulder. I could see that the moose was getting weaker and weaker, still I kept him covered and it wasn't more than three minutes after he stopped that he fell over dead. I can truthfully say that the moose died standing. I could have killed him with one shot through the head, but I wanted the head for mounting.

I will give you a description of how large the moose was and I didn't measure him till four days after he was shot.

Height from top of shoulder down, seven feet; length from end of nose to tail, nine feet; circumference around the body behind the shoulders, six feet; length from hind foot stretched out, thirteen feet, one inch; spread of horns, forty inches about a nine inch web with eleven points, seven on one side and four on the other, and a large piece bitten out of his right ear. He has a large mane and Mr. Horton pronounced him about a 1,200 pound moose on the foot.

I killed the moose over the mountains from Spring Lake about 14 miles from Flagstaff and there wasn't a human being near when I shot him, only my guide, Mr. H. R. Horton, which I can prove and the only party near the moose was on Sunday, November 15, to help get the moose and deer to Flagstaff.

The above is a true account about the moose and would you please do me and Mr. Horton justice to publish this statement from me in the next issue of your paper and oblige a true sportsman, and one who will again hunt in Maine next fall in the same section. Also speak

Waynesboro Gun club, Mr. William McCray, who is always ready to take advantage of any new scheme in the sporting line, noticed about two bushels of chimney swallows taking refuge in a neighbor's chimney, whereupon he summoned the post master of the little village, Mr. James Craig, and together they concocted a plan by which to take the unsuspecting denizens of the air, and by means of a large sack spread over the top of the chimney and by the application of a dense smoke at the bottom, over four hundred swallows were incarcerated. The originators of the plan were so jubilant over their find that they communicated the news to several members of the Staunton Gun club, whom they invited, and Mr. William McDaniel, Mr. S. P. Davis, the well known hotel man and M. John Kericofo, joined them in Waynesboro the next day in the shooting match. The birds were liberated from a trap one at a time, and the "sports" say they never before have undergone such a test of marksmanship as they were put to by the fleet and frightened swallows.

A large number of spectators were present at the shoot, including a number of ladies from the borough. The match lasted for several hours and Mr. McDaniel, who is probably the best shot of this section of Virginia, and who is considered about the best shot of the Staunton Gun club, took the lead with 18 out of 24 birds, followed by Dr. T. S. Richardson, who killed 12 of the 24.

A notable feature in the case, is that the swallows that were so fortunate to escape, made direct for the chimney from which they had been captured, and had the season not been so late it is likely that another shooting match would have taken place in Waynesboro the next day.

JOHN W. LONG.

Maine to Florida.

SEABREEZE, FLA., Dec. 14, 1903.

To the Editor of Maine Woods.

Please address my paper, the MAINE WOODS, to the Clarendon Inn and

oblige. You remember I spend some time during the summer months at Belgrade Lakes and at Tim Pond, and from four to five months in Florida, where I find much larger game. There is a pier which belongs to this hotel. It runs nine hundred feet from shore, out in the ocean, and fine fish, known here as channel bass, are taken with rod and reel. From this pier, on the 16th of November a Mr. Knapp, the manager of this hotel, a Mr. Boyd of New York City and myself caught from this pier, 850 pounds of bass in just three hours; in number 37 fish. They are strong and great fighters. I can catch most any pleasant day from six to eight off this pier and quite often we bring in a shark. We had a photo taken and I will mail you one so you can see for yourself what they are.

Every one of these fish are used, not one went to waste. What the hotel did not use was given to the neighbors. What fish I catch I turn loose again unless they are taken to eat. I don't believe in destroying fish.

JASPER OWEN.

SEND US HUNTING STORIES

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

Two Papers, \$1.50.

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

J. W. BRACKETT, Phillips, Me.

Wanted.

10,000 skunk wanted. C. R. DEMERSE & Co. Alstead, N. H.

THE MOST POPULAR SPORTSMAN WHO VISITS MAINE.

MAINE WOODS has given away several canoes to guides in voting contests for the purpose of extending the circulation of the paper. Now we propose to give a canoe to a Sportsman, and guides, sportsmen and all others are invited to assist in vote getting.

The announcement follows:—On Friday, April 1, 1904, MAINE WOODS will give away a first class Canoe absolutely free of charge. The Canoe will be disposed of through a voting contest and will be given to the Most Popular Sportsman who visits Maine, as determined by the largest number of votes. Votes may be counted for any Sportsman who visits Maine and the one having the largest number of votes at the close of the contest will be the winner.

Rules of the Contest.

It is essential to the contest that the names of not less than two contestants appear and remain actively engaged until the close. In the event of the withdrawal of all active candidates but one, there can be no contest and the prize will be withdrawn. A coupon will be printed in each and every issue of MAINE WOODS until and including Friday, March 4, 1904, which will contain the last coupon. The contest will close at this paper's business office at 6 o'clock p. m. the following Monday, March 7, when the votes will be counted by a committee representing the leading contestants.

1. For every yearly new subscriber to this paper at \$1 two hundred votes will be given. A new subscriber may pay as many years in advance as he wishes and receive votes at the rate of 200 for each \$1 per year paid; but all these payments must be made in advance at one time.

2. For every \$1 paid by present subscribers, either in arrears of accounts or in advance on present subscriptions, one hundred votes will be given.

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

4. Each issue of the MAINE WOODS will contain one coupon, which, when filled out and delivered at the MAINE WOODS office, will count as one vote. There will be no single votes for sale; votes can only be obtained as above set forth, or by clipping from the paper the votes that appear below.

Votes will be counted each Thursday during the contest and the figures of such counting printed in the following issue of the paper.

All communications should be addressed to Voting Contest, this office. If any of our readers want subscriptions for MAINE WOODS and MAINE WOODSMAN combined in this contest, we will accept new subscriptions at \$1.50 for 300 votes and renewals for 150 votes.

The Most Popular Sportsman

VOTING CONTEST.

One Vote For.....

The Most Popular Sportsman Voting Contest.

PUBLISHERS MAINE WOODS:

Herewith find \$.....for which credit.....year's subscription to

Name.....

Address.....

— AND ALSO —

.....HUNDRED VOTES,

For.....

Of.....

Subscription. Please indicate whether this is a New Subscription or renewal

The Canoe is to be one of the regular patterns put out by E. M. White & Co., Old Town, Maine. The winner in the contest may consult the catalogue or go to the factory, and take his choice of the regular makes.

If any of our readers are not familiar with the White make of canoes, we will say for their benefit, that the White is very popular and we have no hesitation about recommending it.

The standing of the various contestants will be published in MAINE WOODS every week till the close.

SHOOTING MATCH.

Mr. McDaniel Best Shot With Dr. T. S. Richardson Close Second.

STAUNTON, VA., Dec. 12, 1903.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

The Waynesboro Gun club of this country, had quite a novel shooting match several weeks ago. This club has been holding shooting matches for some time past, and have been using the ordinary blue rock pigeons for targets. One day before the above shoot took place the observant captain of the

TRAPS AND FURS.

Wanted.

500 mink. Best prices paid for mink and other furs. C. R. DEMERSE & CO. Alstead, N. H.

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.

Fox Trapping Method

For trapping foxes and mink on frozen ground and in the snow. Price \$1.00 published in a neat little book. Can be used successfully when water methods are frozen up. No fake.

TRAPPER BILL, Sunderland, Vt.

RAW FUR SHIPPERS!

Do you want to receive top prices for your furs? Then ship direct to New York, the greatest fur market in the world.

We want your furs and will take all you can collect. We pay full prices and assort liberally.

Extra prices for dark New England Mink. Write for a copy of our Price List. References furnished.

WM. EISENHAUER & CO.,

Furs and Furs (1811) Raw

FURS 210 GILBERT

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 PAIRS, \$15.00. Best nowshoes, \$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.

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 supplied with out extra charge. For prices address, Maine Souvenir Art Co., 15 Weston St., Augusta, Me.

OUR NATIVE TREES

... By ...
THOMAS H. MACBRIDE, Ph. D.,
Professor of Botany, Iowa State University.

X.—Trees For Ornamental Purposes.

THUS far we have discussed trees chiefly in their broader economic aspects. We have thought of them as aggregated in forests either indigenous or artificial and as affecting the larger problems of human living and human happiness. Let us now consider the more simple relations which trees in smaller numbers bear to our enjoyment or comfort. Although as a people we destroy forests in a fashion for which history offers no precedent, we are nevertheless almost without exception tree planters. In our northern states at least a treeless yard or homestead is an exception so unusual as to be a matter of general comment. So strong is the tendency to plant trees about the house that the traveler may often find abundant attempts in this direction far out on the plains, where on account of continued dryness a tree cannot possibly grow. The pioneer in such a region will sometimes haul water for miles to pour around some transplanted cottonwood, watch it grow green for a season, only at length to see it perish in a day when the hot wind sweeps up across the desert. Our zeal is not according to knowledge, or, to put it the other way, our knowledge by no means equals our zeal.

To be reasonably successful tree planters there are several matters to which we must give heed. We must consider first of all the locality and its climatic conditions; second, the habit and history of the various species of trees from which selection must in any case be made, and, third, we must attend to the special purpose we have in view in making the particular plantations. This is all apart from the mere matter of setting the tree in the ground, pruning it, mulching it, etc., concerning which we may have something to say in the next chapter. Let us now study in the order named these several prerequisites to success. In the first place, it is evident that in tree planting much depends on having due regard to climatic and other local conditions. We must select species adapted to these conditions or our labor is in vain. In making such selection the flora of the locality or of the region round about is the absolute criterion. People in Iowa, for instance, need not put themselves to the trouble, as they have often done, to plant tulip trees in long rows about their holdings. Tulip trees were never an element of the Iowa forest or of any part of it. Neither do people of Ohio, though favored with the tulip trees, wisely attempt the several magnolias or the bald cypress, though these may find place in Kentucky or farther south. We must have respect to the natural distribution of these things or suffer the consequences. Beneficent nature has worked all this out for us, and, while for variety's sake we may introduce some novelties in her original scheme, we shall find ourselves everywhere, in the main, largely restricted to the results in her husbandry. As we go west in this latitude the number of arboreal species rapidly diminishes, as we have already stated, although by no means so rapidly as some have supposed. There are, for example, at least twenty-five species of trees and shrubs in the valley of the Missouri river where it begins to form the boundary of the state of Iowa. Farther west the number is of course smaller. The higher grounds are too dry to support trees at all. The few forms listed are limited to the water courses, diminished, dwarfed in size, until at last we begin to find the coniferous outliers of the Rocky mountain forests.

Over all this region, then, in general, trees native to the region may be successfully planted. But the second consideration mentioned, above all, now calls for remark. We must not only have regard to original distribution, but we must also study the habit, the habitat, of our different sorts of trees. This means simply a more exact examination of the particular case. Our native trees affect different situations, different soils, habitats we say, and, while many of them will grow almost anywhere if sufficient moisture is at hand, yet after all each does best in natural soil and surroundings. Thus willows grow by the water courses only. One common species is found generally on the driest hillside. The black walnut rises to splendid perfection in rich alluvial soil; the beech and pine will flourish on a soil of sand and gravel; the white oak affects the loess capped ridge; the basswood and the hard maple, in the west at least, love the cool limestone ridge, the rocky bank; knee deep in the swamp stands the tamarack of the north, the cypress of the south; the bur oak lives in the sand, on sunny slopes, on dry, thin soils on the prairie, braving the prairie fires, even invading the desert in stunted, dwarfish growth to form the farthest western skirmish line of the Atlantic forest. These are only illustrations of how trees love special habitats. Nevertheless within their natural limits almost all trees flourish well in good, rich soil—not all. The expert forester knows his tree and knows exactly where it may be placed to best advantage. In general, as rainfall is less we need better soil and better cultivation.

In the third place, in selecting trees to plant the planter must have respect to his own ultimate purpose. If a prairie farmer desires to secure quick results, early protection, he will plant cottonwoods, white maples, box elders, almost surely these because of their hardiness, ease of cultivation and rapidity of growth. Among them he will plant the larch, the Austrian pine, various evergreens, and if sufficiently farsighted he will intersperse seeds or seedlings of better varieties for the establishment of a permanent wood lot. If our tree planter is an eastern landholder desiring to restore a forest cover to the denuded farm, he will consult the species formerly occupants of the soil and be guided by the ordinary rules of reforestation, too extended to be here discussed.

But probably the greater number of those who read these columns are interested in tree planting chiefly as the art contributes to the adornment of street and park and lawn, to the decoration of the homestead, and precisely along these lines there seems to be everywhere room for improvement. In how many towns, not to say cities, in the United States have the trees been properly selected and regularly planted? In how many towns is the matter considered and systematically controlled? We have planted trees, but is it not true that each individual has obeyed his own individual impulse and as a result we have individualism run wild? In order to build a home for himself a man has been known to grub out or destroy a fine colony of young oaks or hickories, grade the surface from his lot and then in front of his premises plant a row of white maples or equally unsuitable species, having no regard to similar plantings on the part of his neighbors, but consulting some fancied convenience of his own, and that alone. Of course, the remedy for this is municipal control. The man who succeeds at last in surrounding his home with vistas of beauty effects it by carefully studying the situation as a whole, taking advantage of all that nature contributes, allowing art to supplement nature only where modification or addition is positively necessary. In the same way, if the city is to be properly planted and adorned, the entire property of the public must be treated as a unit, managed and planted as a single holding. A plan rapidly growing in popularity is to put all the tree planting of the town under control of a competent commission. When this is wisely done, we get system and may reasonably expect the very highest results.

In the city of Minneapolis every tree is under control of a committee having almost absolute power. The city plants and cares for all the trees within the municipality. A similar rule holds in Boston, Passaic, N. J., and several other American cities, to say nothing of the capitals of the old world. It is said that such a commission is impracticable in our thousand smaller towns and villages. The reply is obvious that in such situation the problem is of proportionate simplicity, and it can be brought about by the people themselves if only they can be organized and in serious earnest. A village improvement society or simply a village committee is all we need. For instance, there is no better street tree in all the world than our American elm, fortunately the most common tree throughout the northern states, most easily transplanted, most certain to afford a symmetrical growth if simply let alone. Now, it ought to be possible even in the small village to plant the principal street with elms, a row on each side, all appropriately spaced and all in one straight line. We admit that if we were to judge by what is shown today such a thing would seem an impossibility, but it is possible all the same. In any village let such trees be today so planted, and in thirty years they will be the pride of the town, in a century its glory. The famous elms of Yale are the American elms, so near-

ly universal as to be practically free to the poorest corner from Connecticut to the Dakotas. In all our towns the white or soft maple has been too often made to do duty in lieu of the elm. It grows perhaps more rapidly, but nevertheless to less advantage. Soft maples have their use, but not along the streets, the peculiar branching giving the tree as it grows older a top more and more open. The principal branches lengthen rather stiffly and become presently easy victims of the storm. The hard maple is also objectionable along the streets, not that it is not an exceedingly beautiful tree, equally attractive by the dense shade of its summer green and by the richness of its autumn glory, but it lacks endurance in isolated situations.

But it is said that the elms are monotonous; we must have variety. Let it be so. Ample variety is easily within our reach. There are many other natives of our forests waiting our disposal. The linden is a beautiful tree and will make, where properly cared for, a most handsome row, its foliage rich and umbrageous, its flowers odorous and honey laden, a gift to the bees. The honey locust is by no means to be despised. The thornless variety is a lovely tree, perfectly healthy and hardy, the wood heavy and strong, the foliage feathery and graceful, the rather abundant fruit the only objection. The sycamore in some places makes beautiful rows, but seems not to thrive very well far from its favorite alluvial habitat. The horse chestnut is an exceedingly ornamental tree, generally hardy, unrivaled in its pyramids of tinted bloom. Nor should the catalpa, our native species, be forgotten. The hackberry makes a rounded head of soft, pale leaves, a clean, straight, elegant stem, and may well on cross streets supplant its more vigorous cousin, the elm.

[Copyright, 1902, by Lewis D. Sampson.]

THE MAINE GAME LAWS.

CARIBOU.

"No person shall, within six years from October 15, 1890, in any manner hunt, chase, catch, kill or have in possession any caribou or parts thereof." Penalty the same as for the illegal killing of moose.

MOOSE.

"No person shall at any time hunt, catch, kill, destroy or have in possession any cow or calf moose; and the term 'calf moose,' as herein used, shall be construed to mean that these animals are calves until they are at least one year old, and have at least two prongs or tines to their horns. No person shall, between the first day of December and the fifteenth day of October, in any manner, hunt, take, catch or kill or have in possession any bull moose or part thereof, and no person shall, between October fifteenth and December first, take, catch, kill or have in possession more than one bull moose or part thereof."

DEER.

"No person shall, in any manner, hunt, take, catch, kill or have in possession for any purpose any deer, or part thereof, between December fifteenth and October first next following; no person shall between October first and December fifteenth next following, take, catch, kill or have in possession for any purpose or whenever or wherever taken, caught or killed, more than two deer or party thereof; a person lawfully killing a deer in open season shall have a reasonable time in which to transport the same to his home and may have the same in possession at his home in close season."

PENALTIES.

Whoever shall hunt, catch, kill or destroy any cow or calf moose or bull moose in close time, shall be punished by a fine not less than five hundred dollars or more than one thousand dollars or by imprisonment not exceeding four months. Penalty for killing deer in close time forty dollars and costs for each deer killed. Penalty for killing of caribou the same as for illegally killing moose.

METHODS.

The use of dogs, Jack lights, artificial lights, snares or traps is prohibited in hunting deer, moose or caribou. Any dog chasing moose, caribou or deer may be killed and after notice of such offence, owner shall be punished by fine of \$100 and costs for each offence.

WILD HARE OR RABBITS

are not to be caught during the months of April, May, June, July and August. Penalty \$10 and cost. Method of killing allowed—shooting with runs. (This method does not apply to Hancock county.)

SQUIRRELS

are not to be killed in Knox county under forfeit of \$5.00.

PROTECTION OF DEER.

In Kennebec, Knox, Waldo and Lincoln counties two deer, not more than one of which shall be a doe or fawn, can be killed between October 15 and December 1.

Unlawful to kill deer in the towns of Eden, Mount Desert and Tremont in Hancock county.

Close time in the county of Sagadahoc until October 1, 1905.

Close time in York and Androscoggin counties, except during month of October, and in York county but two deer can be killed.

Close time on any island within the limits of "Isle au Haut" until October 1, 1907.

Close time within the limits of the town of Swan's Island to October 1, 1906.

SUNDAY—CLOSE TIME.

Sunday is close time on which it is not lawful to kill game or birds under penalties imposed for close time.

MINK, SABLE, MUSKRAT, AND FISHER.

must not be taken between May 1 and Oct. 15 under penalty of \$10. Muskrats in Lily pond, in Rockport and Camden, excepted. Penalty for killing beaver at any time, \$100 and costs and \$25 additional for each beaver killed.

BOUNTY ON WOLVES.

A bounty of \$5.00 is on every wolf killed in any town in the state.

BOUNTY ON BEARS.

A bounty of \$5.00 is on every bear killed in Oxford county by any bona fide resident of the state.

BOUNTY ON PORCUPINES.

A bounty of twenty-five cents will be paid for each porcupine killed.

GUIDES.

Non-residents during the months of May, June, July, August, September, October and November shall employ a registered guide if they enter the wild lands of the state with intent to camp and kindle fires and no guide can be employed by more than five non-residents at the same time. Violation of the above is subject to a fine of \$40 and cost of prosecution and 30 days imprisonment.

CARELESS SHOOTING.

Whoever carelessly shoots and wounds or kills any human being while hunting shall be subject to not exceeding ten years or fine not exceeding \$1,000.

GAME BIRDS.

For wood duck, dusky duck, teal and grey duck, the close time is from December 1 to the first day of the following September; for partridge and woodcock from December 1 to September 15; for plover, snipe and sandpipers May 1 to August 1. Close time the entire year on quail. For violation of the above a penalty of not less than \$5.00 and not more than \$10 for each bird.

No person can take more than 15 of any of the above in one day except of sandpipers, which shall not exceed seventy in one day.

No person can have partridge, woodcock, wood duck or teal except for his own consumption in this state under penalty of \$5.00 nor can sell same, nor can transport from place to place unless open to view, tagged and labeled with owner's name and accompanied by him unless by special license.

For a term of ten years it is unlawful to hunt the capercaillie, black game or any species of the pheasant, except partridge, under penalty of \$50 for each offence.

PROTECTION OF BIRDS NOT GAME BIRDS.

No person shall have any wild bird other than a game bird, living or dead, in his possession, under penalty of \$5.00 and an additional \$5.00 for each bird, except crows, hawks, owls and English sparrows, which are not protected. The above penalty applies to the sale of birds and to the destruction of their nests.

USE OF TRAPS, ETC.

Wild duck, quail, ruffed grouse, woodcock, or any birds shall be killed only by the usual use of firearms. Penalty \$5.00 for each bird. It is unlawful to kill wild duck on the Kennebec river, south of Gardiner and Randolph bridge or on Merry meeting bay between sunset and daylight. Jack lights or any artificial lights are forbidden. Penalty \$50.00. The possession of firearms in the night on the above named grounds is prima facie evidence of hunting contrary to law.

STEAM LAUNCHES.

It is unlawful to use steam launches or other than the ordinary sail or rowboat in gunning any sea birds or water fowl in the waters of Frenchman's bay or of lower Kezar pond under penalty of not less than \$25.00 or more than \$100 and costs.

SALE OF GAME.

No person can sell or give away any moose or deer or any game bird to be carried out of this state under penalty of \$100 for each and every moose, deer or part thereof, and \$1.00 for every game bird. Persons buying the above, subject to the same fine.

TRANSPORTATION.

No person or corporation shall transport from place to place any moose, or deer, or part thereof, in close time, nor in open time unless open to view, tagged, and plainly labeled with the name and residence of the owner, and accompanied by him, under a penalty of \$40 and costs of prosecution for each moose or deer so transported and any person aiding in the illegal transportation of game is liable to same penalty.

Whoever kills a bull moose shall, while the same, or any part thereof, is being transported, preserve and transport it, with the evidence on the moose of the sex to the same. Penalty of the above \$300.00 and costs.

Any fish, birds or game transported or found in possession in violation to the law shall be subject to seizure.

Any person who has lawfully killed a moose or a deer, or who has lawfully in his possession one trout, one togue, one landlocked salmon, or one white perch, or ten pounds of either kind of these fish, or one pair of game birds, may send the same to his home or any hospital in the state, without accompanying the same, by purchasing a tag, paying for a moose \$5.00, deer, \$2.00, trout togue or landlocked salmon, \$1.00 for each or for each ten pounds and 50c for one white perch or for ten pounds. A person may sell a bull moose or a deer for immediate consumption but not to be transported out of the state.

WARDENS.

Suitable persons may be appointed fish and game wardens for a term of three years unless sooner removed. They shall enforce all laws, arrest violators and prosecute offences. Wardens shall have the same power to serve criminal processes as sheriffs, and to secure aid in the execution of their duties. Sheriffs, deputy sheriffs, police officers and constables are vested with the power of inland fish and game wardens. Deputy wardens are subject to the same laws as wardens. Fish and game wardens are also made state fire wardens, whose duty it is to caution all sportsmen in regard to forest fires, to extinguish same, etc. A penalty of imprisonment not less than one year or by fine not exceeding \$400 is given for falsely assuming to be a warden or commissioner.

It is the duty of every commissioner, warden, sheriff and constable to enforce the laws, seize any game, fish or game birds taken in violation to the game laws and they shall have full power and authority and it is their duty to arrest any person believed to be guilty of any violation, and with or without a warrant to investigate any camps, wagons, packs, boxes, etc., where he has reason to believe any game is held in violation to the laws.

An officer may, without process, arrest any violator and take him before a trial justice for a trial.

DISHONEST LICENSE.

If the holder of any license violates any of the game laws, his certificate or permit may be revoked by the commissioners after an opportunity has been given to appear and show cause against the same.

Wardens shall report all seizures or sale of fish and game within ten days.

LICENSES.

NON-RESIDENT HUNTING LICENSE FOR MOOSE AND DEER.

It shall be unlawful for any person not a bona fide resident of the state, and actually domiciled therein, to hunt, pursue, take or kill any bull moose or deer at any time without having first procured a license therefor. Such licenses shall be issued by the commissioners of inland fisheries and game, upon application in writing and the payment of fifteen dollars, and under such rules and regulations to be established by them, and approved by the governor and council, as may be required to carry out the true intent of this act and not inconsistent herewith.

For details address Commissioners of Inland Fisheries and Game, Augusta, Me.

It is unlawful for a nonresident of this state to kill any teal, ducks or sea or shore birds in Knox, Lincoln, Waldo and Sagadahoc counties and the towns of Brunswick, Harpswell and Freeport in the county of Cumberland, with or procuring a license, which may be obtained by applying to the commissioners of inland fisheries and game and the payment of \$5.00. Fine for violation of above not less than \$5.00 or more than \$100.00 and costs for each offense.

REGISTRATION OF GUIDES.

No person shall engage in the business of guiding, either for inland fishing or forest hunting, until he has procured a certificate from the commissioners, under a penalty of \$50.00 and costs.

A guide must be, at least, 20 years of age, of good repute, friendly to the fish and game laws, competent to traverse the hunting grounds of the state and skilled in handling boats and canoes.

LICENSED CAMP PROPRIETORS.

No person can build, occupy or keep a sporting camp for inland hunting or fishing parties, nor engage in hunting or trapping any fur bearing animals in the unorganized townships or wild lands without procuring a license, under fine of \$100 and costs.

Market men, tanners of deer skins and taxidermists must procure a license from the commissioners.

FOREST FIRES.

Whoever kindles a fire on land not his own without consent of the owner, forfeits \$10; if such fire spreads and damages the property of others, he forfeits not less than \$10 or more than \$500, and in either case he shall stand committed until fine and costs are paid, or he shall be imprisoned not more than three years.

Whoever by himself, or by his guide, shall build a camp, cooking, or other fire, or use an abandoned camp, cooking or other fire in or adjacent to any woods in this state, shall before leaving such fire, totally extinguish the same, and upon failure to do so such person shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction thereof shall be punished by a fine of \$50. One-half of any fine imposed and collected under this section shall be paid to the complainant.

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.

By arrangement with the publishers, MAINE WOODS is enabled to offer

MAINE WOODS

and the

NATIONAL SPORTSMAN

each, for one year, for only \$1.50. THE NATIONAL SPORTSMAN is a monthly magazine of national interest to sportsmen as the name indicates. The price is \$1.00 a year.

MAINE WOODS gives each week news from the woods of Maine, telling the success of fishermen and hunters in their respective seasons. The subscription price is \$1.00 a year.

Remember \$1.50 gives you both papers for a year. Send subscriptions to the papers to

MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Me

Letters From Our Readers.

License Not at Fault.

BOSTON, Dec. 12, 1903.

TO THE EDITOR OF MAINE WOODS:

I note that from some sources in Maine the report comes that there were not so many hunters this year as usual and there is a tendency to hold the nonresident hunters' license law responsible for the shortage.

Now, while a few may have stayed out of Maine because they were piqued in regard to the new regulation, I submit that 1903 was an off year among the people who visit Maine for fishing and for a vacation. The license didn't keep the other fellows away did it?

In my opinion the unsettled condition of the stock market kept more anglers out of Maine this year than anything else and I think it is reasonable to suppose that if there were less hunters than usual, the shortage is probably due to the same cause.

HUNTER WHO COULDN'T GO.

A Novel Fox Hunt.

ALLSTON, MASS., Dec. 16, 1903.

TO THE EDITOR OF MAINE WOODS:

It was in the fall of 1901 that I was hunting in the region north of Nahmakanta Lake. Every evening while in camp I had heard the loud and continued barking of foxes. Upon asking about them I was told that they came around camp every evening and visited the garbage heap which was located a little east of camp.

In order that the reader may understand the conditions I will describe the location of the camp. It was situated at the very head of Nahmakanta lake, about midway between two brooks and was in a grove that can only be likened to an immense park. Large trees were scattered about with no brush worth mentioning and the ground for a hundred yards back from the lake was as level as the floor. From the front it dropped some six or eight feet and then for a mile it was again perfectly level. One could see in any direction for one or two hundred yards.

Rainbow stream ran just east of the camp and had a wide sandy beach upon which I located the dump heap.

I decided that I was short just one fox and that I could easily supply the shortage, so on the first bright night I put on my ulster and took several blankets to keep me warm while I sat and waited for the fox. I went out till I had a fine view of the open space which was flooded with moonlight, and finding a large log on the side of the path I sat down.

My position was such that I had the finest view of the brook and woods for quite a distance back, and also of the lake shore. I also noticed that I could get a distinct scent of the garbage heap. I had been there only a very short time when I heard the pattering of feet upon the leaves a little to one side and back of me. This being in direct line with the kitchen I immediately decided it was one of the house cats. I kept still and soon I heard the pattering immediately behind me. It then occurred to me that perhaps it was not the house cat so I swung around quickly and threw off the blankets when I found that I had been sitting on the very border of the garbage pile and my visitor had been a fox—but he was too foxy for me. I had misjudged the garbage heap.

E. H. G.

Falls Were Left.

BOSTON, Dec. 15, 1903.

TO THE EDITOR OF MAINE WOODS:

It is worth the subscription price to read that beautiful "tale" in a recent issue of D. E. Heywood's. There was one thing he forgot however to complete the story and it was, that the trout did not pull the stream and falls up with them when the last one got through. However I presume he left that for an other time or until we have fished it out.

C. J. BATEMAN.

Two Best Deer.

GARDNER, MASS., Dec. 15, 1903.

TO THE EDITOR OF MAINE WOODS:

I have just returned from the hunters' paradise, which is the Maine woods, and I shot the two best buck deer that were ever seen in this city and am having the heads mounted and the pelts tanned. The antlers were splendid ones. One deer measured eight feet and six inches from his nose to his hind foot and the other measured eight feet.

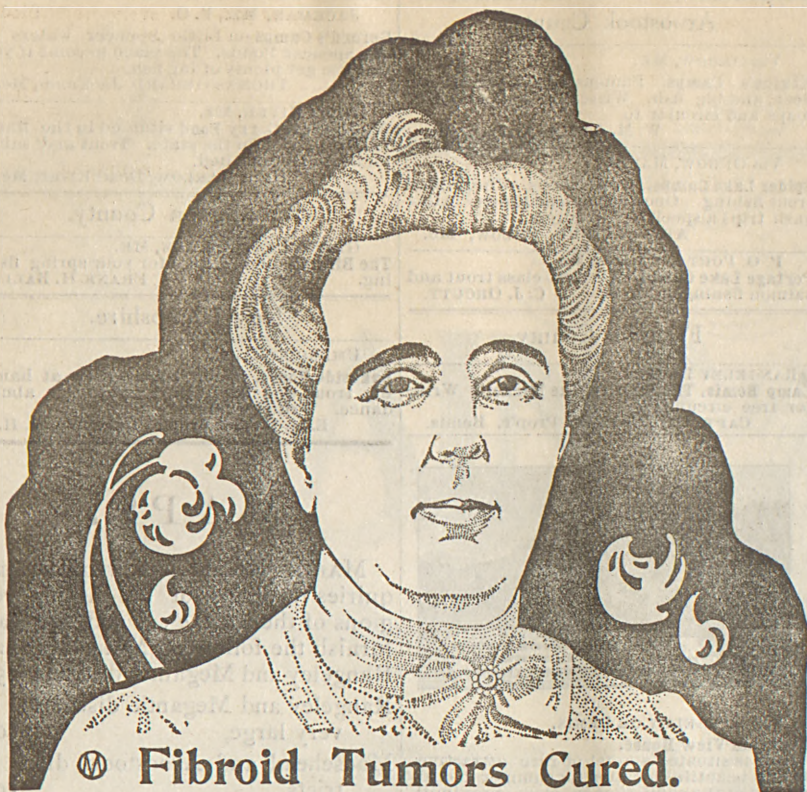
CLARENCE J. AINSWORTH.

Sheep Didn't Bite Him.

CONNECTICUT, Dec. 6, 1903.

TO THE EDITOR OF MAINE WOODS:

The letter in the last issue of your paper from New Vineyard, Me., and signed S. S. ramblins me of a story that I heard in the Australian Bush, where I spent three years of my early life. The yankee generally gets there with both



Fibroid Tumors Cured.

A distressing case of Fibroid Tumor, which baffled the skill of Boston doctors. Mrs. Hayes, of Boston, Mass., in the following letter tells how she was cured, after everything else failed, by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Mrs. Hayes' First Letter Appealing to Mrs. Pinkham for Help:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have been under Boston doctors' treatment for a long time without any relief. They tell me I have a fibroid tumor. I cannot sit down without great pain, and the soreness extends up my spine. I have bearing-down pains both back and front. My abdomen is swollen, and I have had flowing spells for three years. My appetite is not good. I cannot walk or be on my feet for any length of time.

"The symptoms of Fibroid Tumor given in your little book accurately describe my case, so I write to you for advice."—(Signed) Mrs. E. F. HAYES, 252 Dudley St., (Roxbury) Boston, Mass.

Note the result of Mrs. Pinkham's advice—although she advised Mrs. Hayes, of Boston, to take her medicine—which she knew would help her—her letter contained a mass of additional instructions as to treatment, all of which helped to bring about the happy result.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Sometime ago I wrote to you describing my symptoms and asked your advice. You replied, and I followed all your directions carefully, and to-day I am a well woman.

"The use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound entirely expelled the tumor and strengthened my whole system. I can walk miles now.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is worth five dollars a drop. I advise all women who are afflicted with tumors or female trouble of any kind to give it a faithful trial."—(Signed) Mrs. E. F. HAYES, 252 Dudley St., (Roxbury) Boston, Mass.

Mountains of gold could not purchase such testimony—or take the place of the health and happiness which Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound brought to Mrs. Hayes.

Such testimony should be accepted by all women as convincing evidence that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound stands without a peer as a remedy for all the distressing ills of women; all ovarian troubles; tumors; inflammations; ulceration, falling and displacements of the womb; backache; irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation. Surely the volume and character of the testimonial letters we are daily printing in the newspapers can leave no room for doubt.

Mrs. Hayes at her above address will gladly answer any letters which sick women may write for fuller information about her illness. Her gratitude to Mrs. Pinkham and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is so genuine and heartfelt that she thinks no trouble is too great for her to take in return for her health and happiness.

Truly it is said that it is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that is curing so many women, and no other medicine; don't forget this when some druggist wants to sell you something else.

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

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

feet and because he is always ahead, he is often held up to derision in the English colonies.

The yankee of the story had been arrested for killing a sheep and when asked by the Judge why he did it, replied: "Do you suppose I was going to stand still and let that sheep bite me?"

I had no idea things were so bad up in the dear old woods. I suppose that even Ed Grant and Billy Soule have to go armed now.

4 11 44.

Capt. W. T. Pollard, the well known warden, writes the fish and game commissioners that he has investigated the reported killing of a cow moose near Benson pond in Elliottsville plantation. He found the moose helpless with a broken shoulder and unable to rise, the break being such a bad one that the bone protruded through the flesh. He killed her, and after a careful investigation was unable to find any bullet hole.

Individual Taster.

Few things are more radical than individual tastes. Frenchmen demand oysters of a greenish color, which an American would question and resent. Englishmen care nothing for "frys," and ask only that oysters shall be small and salty. When one realizes that the oyster season is best in the extreme of winter weather, and that this means handling and freighting in cold and tempestuous winds, the price of the oyster seems inadequate.—From "Oyster Gardens," by G. M. Clapham, in Four-Track News.

As in Colonial Times. In traveling up the mountains of North Carolina, one may find himself in a little village independent of man's inventions, where the whir of the spinning wheel and the click of the hand loom are familiar sounds. In the homes of the weavers, near the hearth stands the ancient "blue pot" or dye vat. The old bark dyes and also the brighter tints of aniline are used for coloring. There is competition among the women in regard to fancy weaving and many quaint and some original patterns are produced which they designate by such peculiar titles as "snake trail," "cat's paw" and "honey comb," the name being descriptive of the design.—Prairie Farmer.

Something Doing.

Fussly—Do you mean to tell me that you stood there like a blooming idiot and permitted Biffins to call you a liar without resenting it?

Meeker—Not me. What I did to him was a plenty.

"What did you do?"

"Hurried downtown and consulted my lawyer. I've got half a dozen witnesses who will swear to what he said, and I'm going to make him prove it."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

For Sale.

Ashstumpage for shovel handles. Good lumber in good location near station of Sandy River railroad. For particulars address ROY ATKINSON, Farmington, Maine. Northeastern Telephone.

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 packages are enough for ordinary occasions. All druggists sell them.

TRANSPORTATION.

TIME - TABLE.

SANDY RIVER R. R.

Monday, Oct. 12, 1903.

| North. | | | |
|--------------------|--------|--------|--------|
| | Tr'n 1 | Tr'n 3 | Tr'n 5 |
| | A. M. | A. M. | P. M. |
| Farmington,.....lv | 11 00 | 12 10 | 4 45 |
| So. Strong,..... | | | |
| Strong,.....ar | P. M. | P. M. | 5 10 |
| Phillips,.....ar | 12 05 | 1 00 | 5 30 |
| South. | | | |
| | Tr'n 2 | Tr'n 4 | Tr'n 6 |
| | A. M. | A. M. | P. M. |
| Phillips,.....lv | 7 30 | 8 30 | 1 30 |
| Strong,.....ar | | | |
| So. Strong,.....lv | 7 55 | 9 10 | 1 45 |
| 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 00 | |
| Carrabasset, lv | 11 20 | 2 25 | |
| Kingfield, ar | 11 45 | 3 00 | |
| Kingfield, lv | A. M. | P. M. | |
| *N. Freeman, lv | 7 00 | 7 05 | 12 20 |
| *Mt. Abram Jct., lv | 7 05 | 12 25 | |
| Salem, ar | 7 20 | 7 45 | 1 10 |
| *Summit, lv | 7 22 | 8 35 | 1 12 |
| *W. Freeman, lv | 7 35 | 1 25 | |
| Strong, ar | 7 45 | 9 05 | 1 35 |
| 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, ar | 8 40 | 10 35 | 5 35 |
| *Mt. Abram Jct., lv | 8 45 | 10 40 | |
| *No. Freeman, lv | 8 50 | 5 45 | |
| Kingfield, ar | 9 00 | 11 30 | 5 55 |
| Kingfield, lv | 9 15 | 12 00 | |
| Carrabasset, lv | 9 45 | 12 35 | |
| Bigelow, ar | 10 15 | 1 05 | |

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

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

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

GEO. M. VOSE, SUPERINTENDENT.

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 Dec. 14, 1903, trains on the Phillips & Rangeley railroad will run as follows until further notice:

| EAST. | |
|------------------------|-------|
| | P. M. |
| Phillips, Lv | 2 00 |
| *Madrid,..... | 2 40 |
| *Madrid Junction,..... | 2 45 |
| *Reed's Mill,..... | 2 50 |
| *Sanders' Mill,..... | 3 00 |
| Redington Mills,..... | 3 30 |
| Eustis Jct.,..... | 4 00 |
| Dead River,..... | 4 10 |
| Rangeley, ar | 4 30 |
| WEST. | |
| | A. M. |
| Rangeley, Lv | 9 00 |
| Dead River,..... | 9 20 |
| Redington Mills,..... | 10 00 |
| *Sanders' Mill,..... | 10 30 |
| *Reed's Mill,..... | 10 45 |
| *Madrid Junction,..... | 10 55 |
| *Madrid,..... | 11 05 |
| Phillips, ar | 11 30 |

*Trains stop on signal or notice to conductor.

FLETCHER POPE, Gen. Man. J. C. WILLIAMS, Supt., 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. | A. M. | P. M. |
| Quosococ, lv | | 6 50 | |
| South Rangeley, | | 6 55 | |
| Macy Junction, | | 6 59 | |
| Bemis, lv | | 7 22 | |
| Rumford Falls, ar | | 9 00 | |
| Rumford Falls, lv | | 9 10 | |
| Livermore Falls, | A. M. | 9 00 | |
| Mechanic Falls, | 6 55 | 10 41 | 4 07 |
| Lewiston, ar | 7 40 | 11 25 | 4 50 |
| | | P. M. | |
| Portland, Union Sta., ar | 8 35 | 12 20 | 5 45 |
| | | P. M. | |
| 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 |
| | A. M. <th>P. M.</th> <th>P. M.</th> | P. M. | P. M. |
| Portland, Union Sta., lv | 8 30 | 12 55 | 5 15 |
| | | P. M. | |
| Lewiston, lv | 9 20 | 1 55 | 6 07 |
| Mechanic Falls, ar | 10 06 | 2 41 | 6 45 |
| Livermore Falls, ar | A. M. | 11 40 | 4 15 |
| Rumford Falls, | 11 35 | 4 15 | A. M. |
| Bemis, ar | | 5 53 | |
| Macy Junction, | | 6 17 | |
| *South Rangeley, | | 6 18 | |
| Quosococ, ar | | 6 25 | |
| 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. | | | |

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.,

Rangeley Lakes

Steamboat Co.

Connections in the season with trains on Phillips & Rangeley and Portland & Rumford Falls Railroads.

H. H. FIELD, Gen. Mgr.

Phillips, Maine.

First-Class Liverv.

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

P. Richardson & Co

Rangeley, Maine.

CAMP

PRINTING.

I print circulars, writing paper, envelopes, registers, tags, bill heads, laundry lists and all other things needed by hotels and camps.

I have several hundred half-tone cuts representing fish, game and outing scenes that can be used in circulars at a moments notice. I never turn away a job for want of a suitable cut. I furnish it if requested to do so and I write a great many circulars every year.

If you want prices and other detail write to me about it.

J. W. BRACKETT,

Maine Woods, - - Phillips, Me.

If you want to know

where to get good

HUNTING

or desire circulars, descriptive matter or information regarding Hotels or Camps in MAINE'S HUNTING or FISHING REGIONS address

MAINE WOODS INFORMATION BUREAU,

Phillips, Maine

GAME AROUND NORCROSS.

To the passer by, Norcross looks like some little out of the way place all by itself, and of very little consequence. Such is not the case, however, and great is the surprise of the enquirer to learn that close by this little place, is transacted business of a large magnitude. If for no other reason, Norcross is noted for its surrounding game region as being second to none in all the country. During the month of October the game receipts were: 144 deer; 13 moose and one bear. In November they were, 145 deer and 9 moose. Most of the moose were large ones and the deer were all good large bucks.

The woods within a radius of from ten to thirty miles fairly abound with sporting camps, among them being those of Louis Ketchum on Nahmakanta lake; S. A. Porter on Jo Mary lake; Bert and Guy Haines on Rainbow lake; Debsconeag Fish and Game Club on Debsconeag lake; S. C. McPheters; Spencer Brothers on Millinocket carry; Jo Francis on the dead water above Debsconeag lake; Creeps and Graham on Pemaduncook lake; and Bennie Harris on Pockwockamus dead waters. Right close by Norcross, Mr. Benj. Harris is building a \$5,000 cottage for Mr. W. H. Gannett, the publisher of Augusta. When completed this will certainly be a "palace in the woods." It will be equipped with a large open fireplace of beautiful design, have bath rooms and broad verandas.

The thousands of acres of wilderness back of Norcross offers every inducement for the woodsmen, who have camps to the number of ten, within ten to thirty-five miles to Norcross. They are as follows: James Rice & Co., M. B. Wadleigh & Co., Twin Lakes Lumber Co., E. C. Joy, John Ross & Sons, R. A. Crocker, O. B. Packard, G. W. Powers, L. J. Butterfield, George Gray and F. A. Fowler. These concerns are cutting for the Great Northern Paper company, and if the winter is favorable will make a heavy cut as men are plenty and lumber of good size, requiring not more than eight to ten pieces for a thousand.

Aside from the heavy pulp lumbering operations carried on, there is quite a business done in cedar and hemlock ties, Mr. F. O. Estes being actively engaged in this business. Mr. Joe Danan is carrying on quite a business in hemlock bark, peeling a number of thousand cords every winter.

Capt. Wirt Daisey and his assistant, Dudley Hall, are placing channel buoys in North Twin lake, preparatory for next season's dri ing.

Mr. John Rice, Bangor, is having a fine cottage built within a short distance of Norcross station. It will be thoroughly up to date in every particular, having open fires, bathrooms, etc.

Mr. John Small, one of the conductors on the Bangor & Aroostook road, had an exceedingly good streak of luck, having started out Monday with his guide, Mr. C. H. Cullins, securing two large deer the first day. They were at Cedar lake. Mr. Small speaks in very flattering terms of the guiding ability of Mr. Cullins, who is popular with all sportsmen that come to the Norcross region to hunt.

Mr. F. A. Fowler has just completed a large scow. It is 56 feet long and will be used on the lower lakes to transport freight, etc.

Mr. Charles W. Brown of Salem, Mass., left Tuesday for Rainbow lake, in company with his guide, C. H. Cullins, and returned Saturday night with two deer and a large moose. This was pretty quick work, considering that fully half of the time was taken in going and coming. Mr. Cullins has been in constant demand as a guide since April 15th, and says now he is going to take a little time to himself, and trap a few foxes, mink and otter up to Rainbow lake, where he has a fine sporting camp. Before beginning his winter's operations in dead earnest, he will take a two weeks' trip to Boston, where he has cordial invitations to visit the many sportsmen that he has guided the past years.

HONEST HUNTER.

An honest hunter, who has full respect for the law, was heard from Monday, at the office of the fish and game commissioner. His letter is as follows: "Linneus, Me., Dec. 4, 1903. Fish and Game Commissioners, Augusta, Me. Gentlemen: While out deer hunting Monday, not knowing the law was on moose, I shot a bull. I thought the open time was until the 15. I went to see J. H. Reuth, to see if I was mistaken in the matter. He was not at home. If I have violated the law, what shall I do with the meat? Yours truly, Charles Tibbetts." Commissioner Carleton at once wrote him to ship the moose to Augusta, where it would be sold for the profit of the state, and the matter of violation of the law would be attended to later.

TRADE NOTES.

Under the patent laws of the United States any person who makes or sells or uses a patented article, without permission of the owner of the patent, is an infringer.

Among the many patents owned by the Marlin Firearms company for features embodied in Marlin Firearms are, United States letters patent No. 400, 679, No. 434, 062 and No. 584, 177. These patents are our exclusive property and all responsible manufacturers have for many years respected them. Recently, however, a 22 caliber repeating rifle has been put upon the market by the Savage Arms company, in which, in the opinion of our experts and counsel, there are certain features of construction, including a take-down feature which infringe many of the claims of our patents. We have therefore instituted the in the United States circuit court two suits for injunctions and accountings for profits and damages for infringement by the sale of said Savage rifles.

The high standard in the construction, operation, workmanship and material of the Marlin firearms will be maintained and we shall at all times resist any attempted invasion of our patent rights and protect our customers and users against inferior goods.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

The Tale of a Kicker

One day young Mr. Plumetail was squatting in the sands of the desert, sunning himself and dressing his beautiful tail feathers.

"What funny kind of things men are!" he said to himself. "They pull out our beautiful feathers, which are so useful to us, and then stick them on the hats of their wives and daughters and try to make them look like us, and then they turn around the next moment and despise us and say we are 'simple.' 'Simple little ostriches,' they say, 'who hide their heads in the sand and think themselves safe.' Here comes one of those simple men now. I do believe he's after my tail feathers. Watch me as I teach him something."

Thereupon he stuck his head deep in the sand and waited.

On came Mr. Arab, browned with the sun, with turban on head. "Ah!" said



HE JUMPED HIGH IN THE AIR.

he. "There is one of those simple birds. They are the largest of their kind, and yet have no way to protect themselves except to run away. Just look at him now, with his head down in the sand. I shall advance slowly upon him, grab a handful of feathers and my fortune is made."

Mr. Arab stole up softly, creeping on hands and feet.

Mr. Plumetail chuckled to himself under the sand and kept very still.

"Oh, how easy!" said Mr. Arab. "It is simply ridiculous how easily some animals are fooled." And he reached out his hand, grasping two of the long plumes.

In an instant the message had gone along the nerves of Mr. Plumetail that the time for action had come.

He jumped high in the air, throwing the sand squarely in the face of the swarthy Arab, and then dealt him two fearful blows with his heavy feet.

Mr. Arab fell backward and seemed to see two suns in the sky, and it seemed to be raining sand.

When he came to himself the ostrich stood grinning at him.

"When you size a man up," said he, "remember that there are two ends to him."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

WHERE TO GO FISHING.

Ask Maine Woods Information Bureau for circulars and particulars, Phillips.

HOTELS AND CAMPS

Aroostook County.

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

Via OXBOW, MAINE.
Spider Lake Camps. Good camps. Unexcelled trout fishing. Good accommodations. All-gash trip a specialty. Address, ARBO & LIBBY, Oxbow, Me.

P. O. PORTAGE LAKE, ME.
Portage Lake Camps. For first-class trout and salmon fishing, address C. J. ORCUTT.

Franklin County.

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



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 patrons 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., Weld, Maine.

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

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

P. O. BEAVER POND, ME.
Grant's Camps. The popular resort of the Rangeleys, at Seven Ponds. Gamytrot taken here every day of the season. First-class accommodations. ED GRANT & S. N.

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

PHILLIPS, MAINE.
Phillips Hotel. Carriage meets all trains. Good fishing. C. A. MAHONEY, Prop'r.
PHILLIPS, ME.
Exchange Hotel. Good fishing, water works, electric light, telephone. Free carriage to station. MRS. W. E. MILLET.

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

RANGELEY LAKE.
Manyon'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 the best fishing the lake offers. No hay fever. Address from November until May. THEO. L. PAGE, Proprietor 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 fishing sections. Good fishing every day in the season. Excellent accommodations. Address, RICHARDSON BROS., Proprietors, Kennebago Maine.

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

Kennebec County.

BELGRADE LAKES, ME.
The Belgrade. The best sportsman's hotel in New England. First class fishing. CHAS. A. HILL, M'gr.

Oxford County.

UPPER DAM, ME.
Upper Dam House. The home of big trout. JOHN CHADWICK & CO.

HANOVER, MAINE.
Indian Rock Camps. For fishing go to Holt's camps at Howard Lake and you will find plenty of brook trout and landlocked salmon. New camps and first-class table. W. C. HOLT, Proprietor, Hanover, Me.

Penobscot County.

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

Piscataquis County.

KATHADIN IRON WORKS, ME.
Chairback Mountain Camps. Best fishing territory in Maine. MRS. HELEN BROWN.

Somerset County.

BELGRADE, MAINE.
North Pond Camps. Best of bass and pickerel fishing near at hand. For further particulars address, EDW. W. CLEMENT, So. Smithfield, Me.

HOTELS AND CAMPS

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

DEAD RIVER, ME.
Big or West Carry Pond situated in the finest fishing section in the state. Trout and salmon fishing unexcelled. H. H. HARLOW, Dead River, Me.

Washington County.

GRAND LAKE STREAM, ME.
The Birches. Come here for your spring fishing. FRANK H. BALL.

New Hampshire.

UMBAGOG LAKE.
Lakeside House. Good fishing near at hand. Big trout and landlocked salmon in abundance. Write for terms. E. H. DAVIS, Prop'r., Lakeside, N. H.

M A P S .

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

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

Price \$1.10 postpaid.

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

J. W. BRACKETT,

Phillips, Maine

Sportsman's

Information....

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

Maine Woods Information Bureau

Phillips, Maine.

GAME NOTES ALL AROUND.

The fame of the Maine coon cat has traveled far, and likewise the cat itself. Three were shipped from Northport to Yreka, California, last month and word is received that they reached the shore of the Pacific purring, and with a fine appetite for milk.

A Brunswick man says that muskrats this year are building close to the water's edge, which indicates according to his observations, a dry winter. Muskrat holes as a rule, he says, are made at the point which the highest water during the winter will reach.

A Piscataquis correspondent reports that this is the second year of a notable scarcity of rabbits in the woods. The hunters say that the big flood of two years ago is the cause. Many rabbits on lowlands were either drowned or got wet and froze to death at that time.

The commissioners of the fish and game are in session these days, getting their accounts of the year in shape for final settlement, and making sure that everything is kept within the limits of the annual appropriation. The money received this year from hunting licenses is to be used for warden service only, relatively little of it has been expended thus far. It will be used through the months of the winter and next summer to prevent poaching and to insure the observance of the fish and game laws, throughout the northern section of the state.

Reports received at the office indicate that quite a number of caribou have been seen by hunters this fall, but it is not felt that this animal has returned in any large numbers to our state. There is a perpetual close time on caribou, but even this is not expected to make the animals very numerous in our woods. There are few caribou found in the New Brunswick and Quebec forests, but many remain in the islands of Newfoundland. Many reasons have been advanced for the practical disappearance of the caribou from the woods of Maine and New Brunswick, but none of them seem very satisfactory.

Forest Commissioner Ring is much pleased with the good work which the new forestry department at the University of Maine is doing under Professor Spring. There are 17 students in attendance and he feels that a substantial and practical beginning is being made, whose good results will be felt in our lumbering industry through the years to come. It is a plan now to have the Professor and the students of this school, during the next summer's vacation, cooperate with the United States government in the investigation of the birch, poplar and white pine resources of the Maine woods.

Hon. F. E. Timberlake is collecting decorations for his Rangeley lake camp. His latest acquisition is a series of oil paintings on large sheepskin banners by A. S. Pratt, the Phillips artist. One is a painting of a trout entitled, "A Hard Fight." Others are paintings of three Sioux Indian chiefs, Pointed Horse, Bear Foot and Kicking Bar. Another represents Annie Red Shirt, a Sioux belle. Mr. Timberlake had the pictures on exhibition at his office at the State house Friday.

An honest hunter, who has full respect for the law, was heard from, recently, at the office of the fish and game commissioners. His letter is as follows: "Linneus, Me., Dec. 4, 1903. Fish and Game Commissioners, Augusta, Me. Gentlemen: While out deer hunting, yesterday, not knowing the law was on moose, I shot a bull I thought the open time was until the 15th. I went to see J. H. Reuth, to see if I was mistaken in the matter. If I have violated the law, what shall I do with the meat? Yours truly, Charles Tibbetts."

Commissioner Carleton at once wrote him to ship the moose to that city where it would be sold for the profit of the state and the matter of the violation of the law would be attended to later.

CAMP AND HOTEL PRINTING.

There is nothing like arranging for your printing early. The season of 1904 will be on before we realize it and we can't make a mistake by getting an idea of how to lay out next season's printing. Special prices and special arrangements for camp and hotel printing. I know what you need for out.

J. W. BRACKETT.

MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Me.

Gambians of Maine.

BY GEORGE N. VAN DYKE.
The forests, lakes, ponds and streams, the camps and lodges, guides, game and game laws of the great wilderness. Illustrated: 100 pages. Price 25c. With MAINE WOODS 25c. \$1.10.

