


MAINE WOODS

OUTING EDITION

VOL. XXXV. NO. 12

PHILLIPS, MAINE, THURSDAY, OCT. 17, 1912


PRICE 4 CENTS



REMINGTON-UMC
NEW CLUB SHOT SHELLS

The old original black powder shells. Introduced more than fifty years ago. More popular today than ever. The perfect ignition of the No. 2 primer insures a quick, snappy load seldom found in black powder shells. For all shotguns.

Remington-UMC—the perfect shooting combination. REMINGTON ARMS-UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO. 299 Broadway New York City



Loaded with black powder

Advertising Pays You

STEVENS "HIGH POWER"

Repeating Rifle No. 425
Six Shots

Specially designed for Big Game Hunting.

Has the famous
STEVENS ACCURACY
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PENETRATION

Made in .25, 30-30, 32 and .35 calibers.

Using any standard make of soft point Rimless Cartridges, marked Rem. Auto Loading.

Weight about 7 lbs.

List Price \$20.00

Ask your dealer to show you one. Be sure it's

STEVENS

Send for interesting Booklet on
STEVENS HIGH POWER REPEATING RIFLES.

J. STEVENS ARMS & TOOL CO.,

P. O. Box 50
Chicopee Falls, Mass.

LARGEST DEER IN MAINE WOODS

Was Brought to Bangor Tuesday
by E. J. Watson of Cornish--
Weighed 360 Pounds

(Special to Maine Woods).

Bangor, Me., Oct. 17.—The largest deer ever shot in Maine, it is believed, was brought to Bangor Tuesday by E. J. Watson of Cornish. The mammoth buck weighed 360 pounds.

The same day the first bull moose of the season arrived in town, en route to Horn Brothers of Hallowell.

Some of the recent shipments are as follows:

Previously reported,	172 deer
	9 bears
Received Tuesday:	
Earl Kneeland, Boston,	1 deer
E. E. Shaw, Bangor,	2 deer
F. A. Brackett, Bangor,	1 deer
C. A. French, Boston,	1 bear
Eugene Daymond, Milford,	1 deer
James T. Shepard, Scranton, Pa.,	1 deer
W. J. Dennett, Wakefield, Mass.,	1 deer
Horn Bros., Hallowell,	1 moose
Tom Kelley, Lincoln,	1 deer
E. I. Watson, Cornish,	1 deer
C. H. Russell, Bangor,	1 deer

Total, 182 deer
10 bears
1 moose

MONDAY'S LIST.

The following is a list of individual shipments of Saturday and Monday. They are included in the above total:

Edward S. Crocker, Fitchburg, Mass.,	1 deer
John S. Bryant, Boston,	1 deer
Lester Brooks, Boston,	1 deer
Austin McLaughlin, Boston,	1 deer
Ora McLaughlin, Boston,	1 deer
S. L. Crosby, Bangor,	1 bear
T. A. LaGasse, Old Town,	1 deer
Charles Specker, Lake Pou, N. Y.,	2 deer
H. J. Bassett, Bangor,	1 deer
F. G. Guntner, Boston,	1 deer
Michael McGrath, Milo Jct.,	1 deer
M. Fisher, Boston,	1 bear
A. Decker, Bangor,	1 deer
H. Lewis, Bangor,	1 deer
Dr. F. W. Bringser, Bingham,	1 deer
H. H. Boyd, Boston,	2 deer
Charles Vose, East Walpole, Mass.,	2 deer
C. C. Nobles, New York,	2 deer
Henry Jacobs, Millinocket,	1 deer
Miss Mae Brown, Brownville Junction,	1 deer
S. Haubank, Bangor,	1 deer
C. H. Paul, Jr., Pelham Manor, N. Y.,	1 deer
H. G. Paul, New London, Ct.,	2 deer
S. L. Crosby Co., Bangor,	1 bear
W. H. Watson, St. Albans,	2 deer
C. C. Hanson, St. Albans,	1 deer
T. N. Vining, St. Albans,	1 deer
T. H. Wheeler, Boston,	1 bear
P. I. Gilbert, Lincoln,	1 deer
Hyde Wheeler, Boston,	1 bear
Leo H. Printz, Warren, Pa.,	1 deer
Paul Coolidge, Lincoln,	1 deer
R. A. Fallon, Bangor,	1 deer
Mrs. E. Busby, Bangor,	1 deer
Mrs. Busby, Bangor,	2 deer
W. A. McGowan, Houlton,	1 deer
J. C. Robinson, Stamford, Conn.,	2 deer
E. E. Rowell, Stamford, Conn.,	2 deer
M. S. Parker, N. Y.,	1 deer
R. W. McDonald, Boston,	1 deer
E. L. York, Bangor,	1 bear

MANY BEARS SHOT NEAR FLAGSTAFF

Flagstaff, Oct. 17.—During the past few days six bears have been shot in this vicinity. Two sportsmen got three large bears in one day.

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

WINCHESTER

MODEL 1912

Hammerless Repeating Shotgun
20 GAUGE TAKE-DOWN



This new Winchester is the lightest, strongest and handsomest repeating shotgun on the market. It weighs only 5½ pounds, yet it has great strength, because its metal parts throughout are made of nickel steel. In grace of outline, and perfection of detail and finish, it is unapproached by repeating guns of other makes. It is a two-part Take Down, without loose parts, is simple to operate, and its action works with an ease and smoothness unknown in guns of other makes. See one at your dealer's.

Send postal to Winchester Repeating Arms Co., New Haven, Conn. for circular

A 20 Gauge Indeed

BALL'S CAMPS

Washington County is noted for the best hunting—Deer—Moose—Bear—Partridges—Ducks—Woodcock and Snipe.

Write or wire for reservations.

FRANK H. BALL, Prop., Grand Lake Stream, Maine.

SLEEP WALKER HAS NARROW ESCAPE

New Yorker Dreams Owner of
Camp at Long Pond is Drown-
ing—Climbs Through Win-
dow Without Awakening

(Special to Maine Woods).

Rangeley, Oct. 14.—The most remarkable case of sleep walking on record, in which F. W. Small, a New York sportsman unconsciously cut his own throat by pushing his head through a screened window, took place on Saturday night at S. C. Harden's camp, Long Pond.

Dr. F. B. Colby of Rangeley, who was called in to dress the man's wounds, declared that his escape from death was nothing short of miraculous.

Mr. Small, who is a wealthy ship chandler of 224 West 125th street, New York, went to the pond and returned reentering the camp through the same window, while still in a state of somnambulism, and was found by a friend lying in bed bathed in blood.

According to the story told by the injured man, who is 30 years old, he retired Saturday night in a practically exhausted condition after a trying day devoted to hunting. He fell asleep almost immediately, but his rest was disturbed by a peculiarly vivid dream, in which Mr. Harden, proprietor of the camp, appeared to be drowning in the lake.

The story of what happened thereafter, as pieced together by Dr. Colby and the other sportsmen at the camp, rivals in dramatic interest the wildest flight of Poe's imagination.

Going to a window in his room, Mr. Small pushed his head through the glass pane. The window was 12 by 24 inches and was covered by thick wire screening, through which the somnambulist forced his head, wrenching the stout wire apart and tearing a large gash in his throat.

Apparently feeling no pain, and still in a trance-like condition, the New Yorker forced his way through the window, and hurried to the lake, a quarter of a mile distant. Here it is believed he searched for some time in an effort to locate Mr. Harden, whom he had seen in his dream sinking in the water.

His search being unsuccessful, Mr. Small retraced his steps, reentered the camp through the same small

window, and went back to bed, still wrapped in slumber.

A short time later a friend entered his room, thinking he had heard some sort of disturbance, and found Small lying bathed in blood, and sleeping peacefully. Dr. Colby was called and the man's wounds dressed after he had been awakened.

Small expressed great surprise when he learned of his adventure, but experienced so little pain from the jagged wounds in his throat, that he decided to remain at the camps for some time.

He is engaged in the ship chandlery business in New York and was making his first visit to the camp.

SHOT FRIEND FOR DEER

Because Charles Gordon of Anson thought he saw a deer in the bushes his friend, Alonzo A. Otis, also of Anson, is suffering from a bullet wound in the right shoulder.

It is thought that Mr. Otis will recover, although he is in a serious condition from shock and loss of blood.

The men had been hunting about four miles from Bakers siding on the Somerset extension, near Moxie mountain. Gordon saw a movement in the bushes, and believing he could see the outlines of a deer, he fired. The bullet struck Otis in the back, just under the shoulder blade, and lodged so near the front that a bunch could be felt under the skin.

With fortitude that is considered remarkable Otis was able, with such assistance as Gordon could render, to walk to the station, where they secured a train for the 50 mile ride to Anson. The accident happened Monday morning, but the men did not reach Anson until late in the afternoon.

The Dexters to Pass Winter in Massachusetts.

Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Dexter have closed their summer home at Weld and returned to Cambridge where they will reside this winter. Mr. and Mrs. Dexter are among the first to arrive and the last to depart and are always welcomed by a large number of friends. They are very hospitable and their home is the scene of much gaiety through the summer months, as they gather many young people about them, who enjoy the tennis court and other diversions.

Mountain View House

Mountain View, Maine

For further particulars write or address

L. E. BOWLEY,
Mountain View, Maine.

THINK OF

GRANT'S CAMPS, KENNEBAGO, MAINE,

When Packing up for that Fishing Trip. Fly Fishing Included
ED GRANT & SONS, Kennebago, Maine

Brown's Camps, Lake Kezar.

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

23,000 ACRES OF WILD LAND

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

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

The most wonderful hunting in Maine is on the Blakeslee preserve of 30,000 acres. We guarantee you a shot at a deer. Birds are more numerous than ever before. If you want real hunting, write

JOE WHITE, Eustis, Me., For Booklet and Particulars.

THE SEASON FOR BIG GAME SHOOTING IN MAINE

Is rapidly approaching and the prospects for a most successful season in that mecca for all deer hunters, the Rangeley and Dead River Region was never better.

A postal card addressed to the undersigned will bring you full information contained in our booklet, HUNTING.

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

Reload Your Shells

The 32-40 High Power factory cartridges sell for \$34.20 net per thousand. By reloading the same shells with factory primers, factory bullets and the same powder charge, your expense is \$13.46;

You save \$20.74 on 1000 Cartridges.

The 32-40 low power smokeless factory cartridges cost \$28.80 per thousand; when you reload, your expense is only \$11.31, making a saving of \$17.49. Factory 32-40 smokeless short range cartridges cost \$25.20 per thousand; by reloading your shells, they cost you only \$7.65 per thousand. Make your own bullets and you have 1000 short range cartridges for \$3.80.

You wouldn't throw away your pipe after smoking it once; you waste money if you throw away your expensive high-grade shells without reloading.

FREE—The Ideal Hand Book tells all about the tools and methods for reloading all standard rifle, pistol and shotgun ammunition; 140 pages of practical information for shooters. Mailed free to any shooter interested enough to send three stamps postage to

The Marlin Firearms Co.
33 Willow Street, New Haven, Conn.

KILLS BIG BUCK WITH ONE SHOT

Elwin Webber of Phillips Gets Largest Deer of Season at Madrid.

Elwin Webber, local manager for the Farmers' Telephone Company at Phillips, shot a 250 pound buck deer Monday morning about half a mile from Madrid village.

The buck was encountered in an apple orchard off the Beach Hill road, and was brought down by one shot through the fore shoulder.

Mr. Webber used a 32 Special Winchester, and made one of the best kills of the season, the animal being in fine condition, with six point antlers.

Webber started into the woods on Saturday noon, and spent Sunday hunting in the rain without success. Early Monday morning he entered an orchard on an old farm, as the deer feed on apples this time of year. He had barely time to look around when he saw a fine buck coming towards him and he brought it down with one shot.

PUBLICITY METHODS.

In Vogue in Maine Advocated by Forest Comr. Mace at Indianapolis.

State Forest Commissioner Frank E. Mace of Augusta, has returned home from the Fourth National Conservation Congress, which was held, Oct. 1-4, at Indianapolis, Ind. Comr. Mace was much interested in the question of timberland protection and attended several meetings devoted to that feature of the conservation program.

He told those present of his idea of a practical method of cautioning people of the country against setting fires along the line of the work already done in Maine in the posting

in the forests of notices warning against the setting of fires and calling attention to the laws in regard to the same. He told them that in Maine 20,000 of such notices, printed on cloth, were posted throughout the forests, along the shores of lakes and streams and along the logging roads.

He did not agree with some of the speakers as to publicity through magazines in regard to this feature of conservation for he thought that it would not reach the people in the woods, the people whom it was intended to reach. He believed the Conservation Congress could reach the best results by co-operating with the states in the matter of publicity as to timberland protection and suggested the printing of pamphlets on cloth and posting them, just as fire protection notices were posted in Maine.

DOWN IN MAINE.

(To the air of "Over There"—the words, however, are especially made to order.)

Oh, the Summer boarder's gone—
Down in Maine;
Stung the landlord with his "con"—
Down in Maine;
Jump'd his bill—hiked out at dawn!
Left his feet-marks on the lawn!
Couldn't find a cheaper jaw—
Down in Maine.

Oh, the cider's gettin' hard—
Down in Maine;
Want to have your landscape marr'd?
Down in Maine;
Want to have your ole bean jarr'd?
Want to see things striped and barr'd?
All right, then, jest drink some pard—
Down in Maine.

Oh, the girls, they can't be beat—
Down in Maine;
Well set up from head to feet—
Down in Maine;
Allus rosy, trim and neat,
Allus lovin'—allus sweet;
When you kiss 'em, they don't cheat—
Down in Maine.

Oh, the frost is on the squash—
Down in Maine;
And the farmer's on the "josh"—
Down in Maine;
He calls campaign hot air "josh";
Hollers at the steers, "W'-hosh!"
Says, "I calculate" and "Gosh!"—
Down in Maine.

Yes, fair autumn's on the wing—
Down in Maine;
Soon the biting cold will sting—
Down in Maine;
Snow her crystal cloak will fling
Steen feet deep o'er everything,
Farmer he'll den up till spring—
Down in Maine.

Maine Woods, with its national circulation, reaches many trappers, which make it a valuable medium for fur advertising.

WEAR **HUBB** RUBBERS
This Winter

PATTEN MAN GIVES BULL MOOSE CALL

Maine Guide Feature of Big Political Rally in Tremont Temple, Boston.

Ross McKenney of Patten, one of the best known guides of the northern Maine woods and said to be the equal of any man in the art of moose calling, sounded the moose



ROSS McKENNEY, OF PATTEN, FAMOUS MOOSE "CALLER."

call at the big progressive meeting in Tremont Temple, Boston, Thursday night. At the meeting McKenney wore his regular guide's costume, with belt and hatchet and revolve in proper place. He was dressed in regular guide costume from the low cut moccasins up to the soft felt hat.

MR. WARD HARD TO BEAT.

Guy Ward of J. Stevens Arms & Tool Co., tied for high professional score with G. W. Maxwell, 145 x 150, at the Northern Kentucky Gun club, Covington, Ky., on Sept. 29th, winding up a short tour in which he had broken 925 x 975 targets.

Mr. Ward is hard to beat when it comes to travelling at night, shooting under any and all conditions every day, while attending to his other duties for the Stevens Arms Co., at the same time.

MATTERS PERTAINING TO FISH AND GAME.

Fishing Regulations for Great Pond Asked—Petition for Over Head Crossing at Pittsfield Denied.

The Department of inland fisheries and game has received a petition from E. W. Towle, president of the Great Pond association, R. R. Myer, secretary of the Great Pond association, and three others, residents of Belgrade, setting forth that there is no prohibition against fishing with bait while bass are on the spawning beds and asking for an amendment for the fishing regulations relating to Belgrade lakes, so as to make it unlawful to fish for bass with anything but artificial bait before July 1, of each year. A hearing will be later assigned.

The commissioners of inland fisheries and game ordered a hearing for Thursday, Oct. 10, at 9.40 a. m., at the railroad station at Steep Falls upon the petition of S. S. Randall and 14 others of Limington, asking that a three years close time on fishing be placed on Boyd's pond and on Dole or Edgerly pond in Limington, York county, and that thereafter fishing be allowed in these ponds only during June, July and August of each year.

The commissioners also ordered that a hearing be held at The Bridgton, Bridgton, at 7 p. m., Oct. 10, on the petition of Joseph Pitts and 19 other residents of Harrison and vicinity, Cumberland county, praying

that Anonymous pond, in Harrison, be closed to ice fishing, and that Woodsum brook, so-called, and other tributaries to said pond to be closed to all summer fishing.

The department of inland fisheries and game has received from Warden Jorgensen a so-called "improved" fish spear, which was found by him in use on Square Lake and which appears to be among the prohibited devices in fishing enumerated in the inland fish and game laws of the state. The warden has asked the commissioners to pass upon the legal status of the spear, which will be done probably soon, when the commissioners are together. The spear has six teeth and is constructed upon the same principle as a hanging deer trap seized some time ago by wardens in the Parmachenee region. It can be easily set and as soon as it strikes a fish closes in upon him. Hundreds of salmon and togue can be caught in an hour upon it. The spear is fastened to a pole and used like an ordinary spear or gaff but is 10 times more deadly.

TWO RARE FOXES SECURED.

(Special to Maine Woods).

Edmonton, Alta., Oct. 7.—Returning from a stay of four months on lake Athabasca, more than 1,100 miles northwest of here, where they made extensive scientific explorations Alfred Hare of Tees, Alta., Professor Burwash of the University of Chicago, and A. W. Haigh, a local prospector, brought to Edmonton a pure black fox and a red fox, marked with black. The two animals are valued at \$1,000.

Mr. Hare paid \$350 to Indians in the Fond du Lac and Great Bear lake regions for the foxes, which he will take to his farm at Tees for propagating purposes. The plan is to breed the black variety for their fur, which has a high commercial value throughout the world. Trappers in this district say that interbreeding of the red and black foxes will gradually produce the pure black variety. The result of this experiment will be watched with interest in the United States, Canada and Europe, because of its possibilities.

The two foxes have had most unique experiences. They were transported from the far northern wilds to civilization by every mode of travel except aeroplaning. The black fox was carried 900 miles, while the other animal in its trip from Great Bear lake traveled fully 1,100 miles. The animals were transported in canoes and packed to Athabasca, 98 miles north of here, and from that point brought to Edmonton by rail. When finally landed at Tees they will have traveled more than 200 miles by rail. They are in good condition.

Professor Burwash, who made a long study of wild animal life, declares that while the experiment to be conducted by Mr. Hare is novel, there is no reason why it should be otherwise than a success, from the fact that interbreeding is recognized in other animals. The black fox is not a freak any more than is the red fox, he said, and if the animals are congenial, as they appear to be, they should reproduce their kind. It is probable that the pure black, being the stronger animal, will predominate by careful propagating.

Being a unique publication Maine Woods appeals to many people who are tired of the commonplace. Therefore if you are interested in placing your advertisement before a circle of readers who read the paper before laying it down, patronize our advertising columns.

FUR DEALERS ATTENTION!

Trappers all over the United States read MAINE WOODS weekly.

An advertisement in this paper will bring you

ADDITIONAL BUSINESS.

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Phillips, - Maine.

GUNS

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES
Honest Goods. Bottom Prices.
Square Deal Guaranteed
Send 3c. stamp for Catalog
POWELL & CLEMENT CO.
410 Main St., Cincinnati.

FAMOUS GUIDE DEAD IN WOODS

Ansel Eames Dies of Heart Trouble Near Spruce Pond—Long Search for Man.

(Special to Maine Woods).

Flagstaff, Oct. 12.—Ansel Eames, one time proprietor of the Flagstaff House, and one of the most famous guides in the Dead River region was found dead this morning at the foot of Shaw mountain, near Spruce Pond.

Eames had become separated from a party of three which he was guiding and when they arrived at Spruce Pond for dinner, he had not appeared.

A search was begun which lasted all night and the following morning, and Friday noon a posse of about 70 people started out and scoured the country around Flagstaff, their search being rewarded this morning when they came upon the body of the guide.

His rifle was firmly clutched in his hands, and it is believed that he was overcome by heart failure while on his way to the camp.

Eames was of middle age and leaves a wife and four children, two of whom are married.

Guide Eames was at one time the proprietor of the hotel at Flagstaff. He has also spent much time at John B. Carville's Camp at Spring Lake.

TAXIDERMISTS

G. W. PICKEL,
TAXIDERMIST

Dealer in Sporting Goods, Fishing Tackle, Indian Moccasins, Baskets and Souvenirs.
Rangeley, - Maine.

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Licensed Taxidermist, Norway, Me.
Maine's Leading Fish Taxidermist.

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(Tanner) Will give you Standard and Moth proof work in all branches of Taxidermy and Tanning. Price list with useful instructions FREE.
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T. A. JAMES

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

Winthrop, - - - Maine.

"MONMOUTH MOCCASINS."

They are made for

Sportsmen, Guides, Lumbermen.

Known the world over for excellence. Illustrated catalogue free.

M. L. GETCHELL CO.,

Monmouth, - - - Maine.

RODS AND SNOWSHOES.

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

E. T. HOAR, Rangeley, Me.

1804 HEBRON ACADEMY 1912

Prepares thoroughly for all colleges and scientific schools.
College, Classical and English Courses.

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

A teacher for every 20 pupils. Winter term opens Tuesday, December, 31, 1912. Spring term opens Wednesday, April 1, 1913.

Catalog on request, Write Principal, **W. E. SARGENT, Litt. D.**
Hebron, - - - Maine.

William Tell the Prize Winner

Mrs. Edgar J. Fogg, of Lewiston, was awarded

15 Prizes in Domestic Science

at the Maine State Fair, Lewiston, this year. She always uses **WILLIAM TELL FLOUR** and speaks in the highest terms of its quality for bread, cake and pastry baking.

Everybody Does

Ask for It

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

Slice it as you use it

Smoke Sickle Plug—if you like *real* tobacco.

It's time and weather proof as far as tobacco can be—keeps its true tobacco flavor and moisture. *This is not true of any other form of tobacco*, because the firm plug and natural-leaf wrapper are the best possible protections against dried-out, hot-smoking tobacco.

Convenient, too. Size just right. Then there's nothing to spill from pouch or package.

Try it today

3 oz.

10c



Fly Rod's Note Book

BY FLY ROD

St. Anthony's Cottage,

Phillips, Me., Oct. 12, 1912.

Autumn days are with us and the harvest moon shining down on the big pumpkins, the corn, the apples, and the grain and the hillside and valley farm form more beautiful pictures than any artist can paint.

Fortunate are those who can take a holiday this month and in their automobile follow the country roads of Maine.

On Friday I met the following party who were returning from a two days' hunt at Madrid with Pete and Archie Lufkin for guides: Dr. F. G. Eddy, a well known dentist of Providence, R. I., and his wife and friends, Mr. and Mrs. H. Manchester, of the same city.

The Doctor was shipping home two deer, a buck and doe, he shot at Madrid. The party were in a big touring car, and had been at Bill Sewall's camp at Island Falls, but the Doctor, who for 20 years has been coming to Pleasant Island, said, "this is the country for the fisherman and hunter."

They had been for a few days at the Rangeleys and while there Mr. Manchester shot a buck deer.

I was much pleased this week to receive a letter from my old friend, a well known Rangeley fisherman, Dr. W. C. Halleck, of New York, in which he said many interesting things among them, "I did not have the pleasure of meeting you as usual during my fall fishing trip owing to the fact that I did not visit Rangeley, but went to Lake Kezar, instead, where I spent three weeks and had the best salmon fishing that I ever enjoyed in Maine. I also met my best fishing companion, one of your friends, Newton Newkirk, and together we had a jolly good time. I might say that I met several gentlemen while there, attracted to the lake for the first time by the letter I wrote you which was published in your Note Book in the Maine Woods in March 1912, and besides I have had a score or more

of gentlemen who love to fish, ask me about it, which tells how widely the Maine Woods is read by all who enjoy the sport of angling."

"I have recently spent four months abroad and fished in England, Scotland, Wales and Ireland, and will write you more about it," and as the Doctor is a true angler and a gentleman of his word, there is no doubt but what I'll have an interesting letter later.

Recently I had the pleasure of a short call from Mrs. Robert M. Mallory of Port Chester, N. Y., and her sister, Miss Holmes. They were en route for home after a most delightful annual autumn trip to Kennebago. The ladies and gentlemen walked from Kennebago over the buckboard road to Pleasant Island, Cupsuptic lake, and reported one of the best trips they have ever had. The partridges were very plenty and they shot a good many. Four deer were shot by the party. Geo. E. Hight, Jr., shot a handsome 8-point buck; Robert M. Mallory, Jr., a buck and a doe; Malburne Blodgett, their friend from New York, one buck. For guides they had Charles Hoar, Rube Wilbur and Rube Wilbur, Jr.,

I know of no party who comes to this region, who are more fond of life in the Maine woods, or enjoy fishing and hunting any better. They love the life out of doors and may they come each season for many years in the future and always find Kennebago lake filled with trout and salmon ready to take the fly, partridges to shoot on the wing and deer to take home with them.

It is most pleasing to note that H. P. Smith of Boston, whose camp on Rangeley lake was burned in September, is now busy arranging to build a new one.

There have been many companies asking if the big moose head, the mountie fish that Mr. Smith caught near his camp, and the many valuable cures were burned and we are most happy to say they were all saved.

The last of September it was my pleasure to be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dutton of Boston at their beautiful island home, Metalluc lodge on Umbagog lake. Mr. and Mrs. Dutton have for more than a quarter of a century spent much time in the Rangeleys and for years at Pleasant Island.

Mr. Dutton is a true sportsman and a great lover of nature and has fished and hunted all over the country, and most wonderful is his collection of game and fish that decorate the Lodge. Among them a huge bull moose head, shot in New Brunswick and a big caribou head. There are many handsome deer

heads, partridges, ducks and woodcock.

"There are not many of those big fellows, caught these days," said Mr. Dutton, as I was admiring the trout that weighed over 10 pounds.

"And don't you remember how we always used to catch those six and eight-pound trout up in Toothaker cove every spring and fall?"

Then we talked of the old days when there were plenty of big trout in the Rangeley Lakes, and we could not but wonder if the trout fishing which all know was better at the Rangeleys than any other place in the world, had not been harmed by the salmon being put in to these waters. It is a question I cannot answer, but I do know there is not one trout caught now to where there were 100 twenty years ago.

I have not forgotten when the law allowed one to take home 50 pounds and I have the picture of a string that weighed that much that I caught myself in Rangeley lake.

There are now no doubt many big trout and salmon in the lakes and many hundreds of fishermen drop the hook for them every year and may the time never come when a 10-pound speckled trout is not there.

Mr. and Mrs. Dutton entertain many friends at Metalluc Lodge, sometimes they come across the lakes from Rangeley or Bemis. Mr. Dutton often comes by automobile, leaving Boston in the morning and coming via Bethel to Upton, where one of his boats, and there are four of them, no better ones on the lakes, quickly takes them to the island in time for supper.

Just across the lake on the shore Mr. Dutton has his own golf links, and spends hours there daily during the season; and the deer can be seen on the lake shores. The family plan to spend part of October there and for many years to come may they spend the summer days there, for among the hundreds who have their summer home on the Rangeley waters, none have more friends than Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dutton.

Do we realize how great a blessing are the messages that Uncle Sam so quickly brings to us from far away city friends? Or the care that is taken to hurry the big piles of mail bags across the country? One of my daily pleasures is the calls I receive by the mail, in letters, books, magazines, etc., that thoughtful friends so kindly send and which I appreciate.

Yes, the summer has ended, and as the leaves fall and the hunter returns with the game it tells winter will soon be here and the snow piled high. As I have since May traveled through the Rangeleys from hotel to hotel and camp to camp, taking notes, everyone has been most courteous and I wish to thank each and all for their great kindness and trust another season there will be more fish and larger ones to report and that the coming days will bring only good things to all before "the ice is out."

Fly Rod.

HUNTER HIT AND BITTEN.

Street Commissioner Salem D. Charles of Boston, went fox hunting recently at his home in Princeton, and was not only bitten by a fox but was struck smartly on the shins by a shovel in the hands of his man. The commissioner will come to his office this morning with a bandaged right wrist and wearing a limp.

Mr. Charles and his dog started a fox and after a long pursuit the commissioner got a shot at the animal. Badly wounded, the fox started to crawl into a hole. The dog followed. In the meantime the hired man and the shovel had arrived. Mr. Charles shoved his hand into the hole and was promptly stung by Reynard.

The hired man, excited and trying to brain the fox with a shovel swung his weapon on his employer's right shin. Mr. Charles was stung again.

The fox was dug out and killed, while Mr. Charles limped to a doctor and had his hand dressed.

"We all got excited and I got bitten," laughed Mr. Charles over the phone yesterday. "But I'm all right now and we did get the fox."

Astor Cup Won and a New Record Made

WITH

Peters .22 Semi-Smokeless Ammunition

The Iowa City (Iowa) High School Team, winner of the 1912 Inter Scholastic Championship won a still more important victory in the Annual Match for the Astor Cup. Eighteen teams were entered; the Iowa City organization not only won the cup, but established a new record

980 out of a possible 1000

This is 8 points above the best previous Inter-Scholastic score 972 made by the Iowa City Team, and 7 points higher than the best score in the 1912 Inter-Collegiate matches.

The scores made by these boys are unprecedented in the history of rifle shooting, and demonstrate what can be done by a combination of marksmanship, good coaching and PERFECT AMMUNITION.

THE PETERS CARTRIDGE COMPANY, CINCINNATI, OHIO
NEW YORK: 38 Chambers St., T. H. Keller, Manager

SILVER IN HILLS AT SOUTH STRONG?

Years Ago "Uncle George" Hunter
Mined for the Metal—Renewed
Interest in Matter Now.

South Strong, Oct. 15, 1912.
To the Editor of Maine Woods:

Some of the readers of this paper whose memory extends back and beyond the days when the Phillips Photograph came into being—in the seventies and earlier, will probably recall the interest in those days created by the claim that there were deposits of silver in the hills of South Strong, and more particularly on the farm then owned by Uncle George Hunter, and now known as Maplewood Farm—the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Moore for the past three years.

"Uncle George," as everybody knew him, was a progressive farmer and introduced many of the new ideas as helps on the farm as they were offered, by some he was considered eccentric, but he "kept things going" and was a successful farmer. He did considerable "prospecting" in a quiet way, blasting simply the surface of the ledges and reducing the "ores" at his forge with the crude helps at his disposal.

Uncle George was a firm believer in the existence of paying deposits of silver in his rugged hills and this always entered into any discussion or description of the farm in which he was interested. He had several distinct features which he dwelt upon as particularly of value to his then fine estate, and some of these were the intervals, the large maple orchard, "and then there's the 'silver mine,' he would urge with considerable emphasis.

The writer has examined—in years past—table spoons which Mr. Hunter had experimented with in attempts to "plate" them, and as we remember there were what we considered distinct indications of silver.

The old gentleman did not apparently receive much encouragement in his claims and quest for the silver of the hills, and many there were in those days who merely ridiculed the idea and claimed that Uncle George was a "little off" on that subject.

But why may not the silver have then been found in the outcroppings of the abrupt ledges, and why may there not still be found more of the metal down in the "bowels" of the hills where man has never yet had the temerity to sink a shaft, as is always necessary when there are surface outcroppings.

The State Geologist, of Maine, says there are to be found in the hills of Maine "every known mineral." Why not some of them in the Sandy river valley?

All the old-timers well know that Indian Pierpole had his "lead mine" somewhere in the hills, about Day Mountain, or else on the east side of the river. In the earliest days Pierpole was always well supplied with native lead, from which he moulded his bullets used in the hunt for game.

In mining countries, when there are found surface indications of minerals, "operations" general com-

mence "from the ground, now." Too often the case, that the prospectors, or promoters, commence to issue stock, after making great claims for the prospective fortunes to be taken from the grounds when sufficient funds have been paid in to assure proper development of the "mine."

Distance always lends enchantment to the view, whatever the claims may be based upon, and so a "mining prospect" in the far west will gather suckers from the four quarters of the earth, but in a state where mining was never known to be successful one would need to find the gold eagles already from the mint and in unlimited quantities before stock could be sold for development purposes.

So—if Uncle George, or any other later owner, ever discovers valuable deposits of silver, and perhaps gold, it will undoubtedly be after he has sunk a small fortune in the development proceedings—in blasting a hole in the solid ledges to a considerable depth, because the richest deposits are deepest down and never on the surface.

The ordinary farmer will not expend large sums on a "guess." He can't do it, don't you know. If he handles the surface of his hands properly he will have expended all that he feels justified in doing, in labor and in capital.

Now, however—the writer hereof would be willing to put a proper number of simoleons into such a "hole" as seems necessary, even now, along together with a similar amount from at least a half dozen others, and dig toward China sufficiently far to determine once for all how much silver could be found, or just how far into the earth such a sum of money would penetrate.

If there should happen to be an experienced prospector hereabouts, he might be engaged to nose around a bit, and his recommendation would or should, go a good ways toward a decision as to the advisability of digging for minerals in the hills of South Strong.

SPORTING NOTES FROM ALL AROUND.

Dr. H. J. Frederick of Augusta has returned from a hunting and fishing trip at Deer Island, Moosehead lake. Dr. Frederick on his trip was successful in getting a fine buck deer, several good-sized salmon, and a good bag of partridges.

One of the first deer to be shot in this section fell before the rifle of Frank Stevens of Philadelphia, who was hunting at Madrid. The deer was a 2-years old buck and was shot Thursday morning, a week.

Jim Tracy of Lewiston is hunting after new worlds to conquer. Having exhausted the fishing grounds and claiming to have established his superiority over George Drew with the reel and rod he is now going in to the deep northern forests for big game. Nothing short of a bear will satisfy his ambition and he starts this week.

Roy Brothers of Presque Isle while out shooting last Wednesday was shot through his left lung by an accidental discharge of his rifle. It is said there is only slight hope for his recovery.

Sandy River & Rangeley Lakes Railroad

TIME TABLE

In Effect September 30, 1912

PASSENGER TRAINS leave Phillips for Farmington, Portland and Boston at 6:05 A. M. and 1:20 P. M.; for Rangeley at 6:15 P. M.

PASSENGER TRAINS arrive at Phillips from Boston, Portland and Farmington at 12:55 P. M. and 6:10 P. M.; from Rangeley at 12:25 P. M.

MIXED TRAINS leave Phillips for Farmington at 7:30 A. M. and for Rangeley at 7:40 A. M.

MIXED TRAINS arrive at Phillips from Farmington at 2:15 P. M. and from Rangeley at 3:00 P. M. Mixed trains subject to cancellation any day without notice.

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

MAINE WOODS

ISSUED WEEKLY.

J. W. Brackett Co.

Phillips, Maine

L. B. BRACKETT,

Business Manager

ROY ATKINSON,

Editor and Assistant Manager

ROUTING EDITION.

9 pages, \$1.00 per year

LOCAL EDITION.

12 and 16 pages, \$1.50 per year

Canadian, Mexican, Cuban and Panama subscriptions, 50 cents extra. Foreign subscriptions, 75 cents extra.

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

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

Maine Woods solicits communications and fish and game photographs from its readers.

When ordering the address of your paper changed, please give the old as well as new address.

The Editions of the Maine Woods this week are 6,500 copies.

Thursday, October 17, 1912.

LOCAL NOTES

Hope Rebekah lodge gave a Colonial party last Friday evening. The following dressed as in "ye olden time:" Mdms. Edith Haley, Hazel Webber, Rena Ross, Imogene Scamman, Ada Staples, Berta Holt, Mamie Noble, Carrie Adams, Evelyn Currier, Ida Morton, Miss Blanche Kenniston, J. E. Noble and Judge James Morrison. Some wore wedding gowns of many years ago. The following program was enjoyed: Music by the choir, poem by Mrs. Scamman and an address by Judge Morrison, "Two Hundred Years Ago." The choir was composed of Judge James Morrison, J. E. Noble, Mdms. Haley, Ross, Scamman, Holt, Adams, Currier, with Rena Ross at the organ. Old time songs were sung and after this supper was enjoyed, consisting of baked beans, brown bread, beet pickles, Indian pudding, gingerbread, molasses doughnuts, pumpkin pie, molasses apple pie, coffee. The committee for the evening was Ida Morton, Carrie Adams, Mamie Noble, Berta Holt, Ada Staples, Evelyn Currier.

Dr. and Mrs. F. G. Eddy and Mr. and Mrs. H. Manchester of Providence, R. I., were in town by auto Friday on their way from a hunting trip in Rangeley and Madrid, Dr. Eddy securing two deer, a buck and a doe, at the latter place. Mr. Manchester was successful in getting a deer in Rangeley. Dr. Eddy has been a visitor at Billy Soule's Pleasant Island Camps in the Rangeley region for the past 20 years. The party has also visited Bill Sewall's camp at Island Falls this fall.

Miss Blanche Kenniston was in West Farmington Saturday.

Vinton Hough has been transferred from the machine shop at the Sandy River railroad shops to the store keeping department.

Mrs. F. B. Davenport and daughter, Miss Bertha, are visiting friends in Portland, Boston and other places.

C. Nell Parker has hired a rent in the double tenement house owned by Selden Keene on Dodge street and will begin housekeeping there soon.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bean were in Byron over Sunday.

Henry True was in Rangeley Sunday and also called at Mt. View.

Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Voter have been on a week's visit to their daughter, Mrs. A. D. Saulsbury of Brewer. They also attended the Music Festival in Portland and heard Nordica sing. They arrived home Wednesday and report a most enjoyable trip.

Rev. Fr. T. J. McLaughlin of St. Joseph's church, Farmington, will be a guest of Miss Cornelia T. Crosby on Friday and celebrate mass at her home on Saturday morning.

Aurora Grange of Strong will hold its annual fair at the Grange hall, Saturday, October 19. The public are invited.

Ed Rector of Rangeley has bought a Buick automobile of Carl L. Curtis of Farmington.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Davis have moved into one of Selden Keene's rents in his new house on Dodge street.

Mrs. Elbert Matthews, daughter Pauline, and Mrs. Samuel Harnden visited Mrs. Harnden's daughter, Mrs. Ed. McLeary at South Strong, Tuesday.

THE MAN ON THE JOB

Phillips was visited by a mighty gale Tuesday morning. Limbs were torn from trees and leaves flew in all directions.

Richard Field, the nine year old son of Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Field, who attended the world's series in Boston with his uncle, H. H. Field, is a wonderful fan. Dick has scores and players, with past and present performances, at his tongue's end. He keeps thoroughly up to the moment in his baseball reading and loves nothing better than a discussion regarding some player or game.

What would you think, gentle reader, of a woman who occupied valuable time in writing letters to a cat? You might say that that the aforesaid woman was a bit dippy, or had water on the brain. Yet it has come to the positive knowledge of the Man on the Job that a well known New Haven, Conn., woman, the wife of a professor in Yale University, spent hours this summer while in camps at the Rangeley lakes in writing affectionate missives to her cat, which she was obliged to leave at home in the care of a nurse. And it is also claimed on good authority that the woman received replies from the cat, written by the nurse in charge. Verily, this is a strange world!

Great interest was displayed in the report of the shooting of Colonel Roosevelt by a crank in Milwaukee. Maine

Woods received many telephone calls for information on this matter Tuesday morning, while the news on the bulletin board was eagerly scanned by passers by.

The Man on the Job was standing in Newspaper Row in Boston reading the base ball bulletins and listening to the announcements made by the megaphone man one day last week when a woman standing in the crowd fainted and fell in the street. Ordinarily the crowd would have pressed forward, but on this occasion no attention was paid to the unfortunate female, who was bundled into the ambulance from station 2 and driven away. For true devotion to sport the base ball fan certainly takes the cake.

The romantic story of Pierpole, the last Indian of the Sandy River valley, may be preserved by the moving picture man. It is said that an attempt will be made to portray in moving pictures the life history of Pierpole, including his kindly offices to the early whites and his discovery of the famous lead mine on Day mountain in South Strong. According to Butler's history of Farmington, Pierpole, broken hearted over the loss of wife and children, stepped into his birch canoe and floated down the Sandy, disappearing forever from this section. It would seem that the life story of this remarkable Indian, told by the "movies," will be of much interest.

Voter. Much sympathy goes out to the entire family.

Mrs. Vesta Sargent has returned from an extended trip to Massachusetts, visiting her son, Charlie, and old friends.

MAPLEWOOD FARM HAS BEEN SOLD

B. E. Hammond, Coplin, son in law of Elbridge Dill of Phillips, has purchased Maplewood farm at South Strong of O. M. Moore.

Mr. Moore says the farm was sold through advertising placed in the Maine Woods. Mr. Moore is an old time newspaperman and knows that it pays to advertise.

MANY BEARS SHOT NEAR FLAGSTAFF

Flagstaff, Oct. 17.—During the past few days six bears have been shot in this vicinity. Two sportsmen got three large bears in one day.

SALEM

Oct. 14.

F. H. Heath of Lowell, Mass., is visiting here.

Mrs. Wesley Tash and little daughter are back from Boston.

Roland Plaisted made a business trip to Boston this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Sawyer went to Livermore Monday for a few days.

Rev. W. W. Laite returned from Dead River Saturday with a 6-point buck deer.

Mrs. W. W. Laite and children go to Boston and vicinity this week for a short visit.

G. E. Berry attended the fair at Topsham the past week.

Mrs. Mina Rowe and Blanch Seavey went to New Portland Sunday on a pleasure trip.

Miss Thelma Lovejoy is stopping with her grandmother in Kingfield, and attending school there.

A LOG ON THE TRACK.

Of the fast express means serious trouble ahead if not removed, so does loss of appetite. It means lack of vitality, loss of strength and nerve weakness. If appetite fails, take Electric Bitters quickly to overcome the cause by toning up the stomach and curing the indigestion. Michael Hasselmer of Lincoln, Neb., had been sick over three years, but six bottles of Electric Bitters put him right on his feet again. They have helped thousands. They give pure blood, strong nerves, good digestion. Only 50 cents at R. H. Preble's, Phillips; Riddle's Pharmacy, Rangeley; Chas. E. Dyer's, Strong; L. L. Mitchell's, Kingfield.

CHILLY THESE NIGHTS?

Then come in and buy blankets or puffs from our great assortment. We have bed blankets from 55 cents to \$5.00 in price, and puffs from 85 cents to \$5.00, also materials for making puffs, such as cotton batting and print.

ARBO C. NORTON

Farmington, - - Maine

FREEMAN

Miss Elsie Pinkham was home over Sunday from Carabassett.

C. E. Turner is working on the bungalow, being built by Dr. Pierce in his orchard near Hillside.

The B. Frank Beal hay press is in this vicinity with five operators. They are boarding at Raymond Witham's, I. W. Haines and C. E. Turner have had their hay pressed.

School at Starbird Corner has closed for a week's vacation.

Milford Dunham of Madrid passed Sunday in town the guest of Mr and Mrs. D. T. Curtis.

Miss Locklin is home from Mt. Blue for the school vacation.

A few hunters have been lucky enough to secure specimens of the much sought after "wild sheep" as some call them.

In spite of cold weather some Free-manites are still enjoying green peas and cucumbers fresh from the vines and in one place a patch of June rose bushes are blooming the second time.

TAYLOR HILL, STRONG.

October 14.

We are glad to see that Dana Newell is so that he can drive team again.

Charles Brewster of Portland was a caller on old friends Sunday.

Mrs. Cora Newell was a caller at Strong one day last week.

We understand that F. P. Nutting's mill has been shut down for the want of help for a few days.

Mrs. Will Mitchell of Anson, and sister of Bigelow, Mrs. James Woodcock, visited their brother, Bert Mitchell and daughter, Mrs. Jennie Dickey, Sunday.

John Stevens has gone to Strong and opened a livery stable.

Herbert Norton has been helping dig potatoes for Mrs. Adelia Kershner.

S. D. Luce called on Washburn Luce, Sunday.

Jerry Kennedy is visiting his niece, Mrs. Nettie Fuller.

Mr. Nat Wells of Phillips is in this part of the town pressing hay.

Fred Nutting has been in Lewiston getting men recently.

WEST FREEMAN

Oct. 15.

Johnny Lovejoy of Strong, who has been ill for some time at his father's is now recovering and is able to be out of doors some.

Brookside cottage, which Alphon-

so Lake sold to Harry Lovejoy, has been purchased by Mr. Lake. The stable has been sold to Geo. Willard and the cottage is to be taken down and removed.

I. P. Savage is doing some work on his cottage here preparing it for his family to occupy during the winter months.

The school at Maple Grove corner is having a week's vacation.

Those who have their telephones in are enjoying them very much and finding them convenient.

Dell Sedgely, who has been very sick, is slowly recovering, but not able to do much yet.

Mrs. George Thompson, who has been spending some months in Massachusetts, returned Friday the 11th, to her home at Maple Grove corner. Her little son, Harold, who was with her, is very sick with typhoid fever. Her daughter, Cora, who returned some weeks ago, is recovering from a mild run of the fever. Mrs. Thompson left her son, Lindsey, in the hospital at South Framingham critically ill with the same disease.

George Thompson, who has had an attack of his old trouble with his liver is some better.

Among friends, who have been entertained at Maple Grove Farm are: Mrs. Daniel R. Terry and son of Terryville, N. Y. Mrs. Terry is an old friend of Mrs. I. P. Savage. They had not met before for over 40 years.

EAST NEW PORTLAND

Oct. 14.

Don't forget the date of the Sunshine sale, Oct. 24, at West New Portland.

Miss Hattie Emery is on the sick list.

Mrs. Albie Walton Barker of New Vineyard and Russell Walton of Massachusetts, were calling on friends in town one day last week.

Mrs. Marilla Stickland visited her daughter, Mrs. Bertha Emery, Saturday.

L. C. Parsons is spending a few days with relatives in Highland.

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

Poland Water Leads All

It has no equal, and chemists have been unable to determine what its beneficial properties are—that is Nature's secret.

Its sales reach to nearly every part of the world.

Poland Water never changes.

Send for Illustrated

Booklet

HIRAM RICKER & SONS

South Poland, Maine



1180 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

Offices at 153 Franklin St., Boston, Mass.

1711 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

CLASSIFIED

One cent a word in advance. No headline or other display. Subjects in a. b. s. order.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—at Lake Onawa Camps and cottages, prices \$1500 to \$10,000. Camp lots, \$200 per acre. Onawa is called the Switzerland of America. Address E. F. Drew, Onawa, Me.

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

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

FOR SALE—90 acres land with several buildings situated in Phillips. Will sell buildings and what land anyone wants. 30 acres timberland, fine view; excellent water; good orchard, situated between two rivers which come together in this place; excellent summer home. Apply to George G. Batchelder, Phillips, Me.

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

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

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

FOR SALE—Bay mare 7 years old. Sound. Weight 1,125 lbs. Andrew M. Sawyer, Salem, Maine.

FOR SALE—Pigs for sale. A. D. Graffam.

FOR SALE—Bay horse, 1,100, good worker and driver. Not afraid of automobiles. Kind. Sam Conant, Farmington, R. F. D. Farmers' telephone.

FOR SALE—Two shore lots 300 x 300 feet each, on north shore of Rangeley Lake next west of Mingo Springs Hotel. High land with beautiful groves of well grown trees. E. E. Patridge, Mingo Hill, Rangeley, Me

FOR SALE—Milk business, cart, cans and bottles. Also one black horse, 11 years old, 1,100 pounds and one four months old Percheron colt. W. S. Badger & Son.

WANTED.

WANTED—A young man, single preferred, as partner. Take half interest in a store in the Maine woods. Store supplies, fancy groceries, supplies for cottagers and campers, fruit and confectionery, Indian novelties, mounted heads and souvenirs. Post-office and public telephone; only store in the place. Man must be strictly temperate and be able to invest not less than \$2,000. Address D. F. E., Maine Woods office for further information.

WANTED—Highest prices paid for live uninjured mink, fisher, martin, and otter, for breeding purposes. Nelson Waldron, Tyne Valley, Prince Edward Island.

GUN FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—One Winchester Repeater, One Remington Automatic, both full choke and good as new. New Jersey laws prohibit the use of them. What have you? W. J. Morris, Newton, N. J.

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

WANTED—Ten Million cheers for Roosevelt and his platform, just and true. Oh, send them out, on the Bull Moose route, to all the states around. Frank J. Watrous, East Hampton, Conn., R. F. D. 38A.

WANTED—Bright boy to learn the printer's trade. Good chance for advancement for the right one. Apply at the Maine Woods office.

WANTED—Highest cash prices paid for gold thread. Twenty-five pound lots and upward. Chas. S. Hawkins, 38 Melrose street, Boston, Mass.

TO LET.

CUTTING AND LOGGING job to let of about 2,000,000 feet, mostly spruce of good size. The job can be started immediately or will wait for snow. The timber lays on the side of Mt. Blue in the town of Avon, and slopes gradually downward to the mill which insures a medium logging cost. Would let sawing job also, or can furnish mill. Address Taylor M. Mathers, 112 Upland Road, Cambridge, Mass.

TO LET—A pleasant cottage of six rooms on shore of long lake near village, very convenient and comfortably furnished. Write for particulars to Mrs. C. A. Spaulding, Belgrade Lakes, Maine.

During September, October and November, this season we will take eight or 10 men only, guests, who want to hunt birds, big and small game, at the Bodfish Valley Farm. Our place is situated at the head of Lake Onawa in the Bodfish Valley, between Boarsterre and Barren Mountains. No neighbors nearer than five miles—an ideal place to hunt—good game country—Deer, moose and partridge close to the house, seen every day. Address, E. F. Drew, Onawa, Maine.

DOGS.

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

10,000 FERRETS FOR SALE. Write for price list and catalog, it's free. DeKleine Bros., Jamestown, Mich. Box 69.

COON HOUNDS—Fred Little, Plainfield, Ind., offers a few thoroughly trained coon hounds on 15 days trial. Young stock correctly bred for all game that trees. Stamp for circular.

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

LOST.

LOST—A Scotch Collie. Return to Rena Hinds Ross.

LOST—A 32-40 Winchester rifle on Oct. 8, 1912, between Sam Parson's hotel in the Dead River region and Carrabasset Spring Farm. Finder will please inform Mr. N. Champagne of Spring Farm.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BENTLEY'S patent appliance applied to all jump traps prevents skunks, muskrats and all game from gnawing or twisting out. Done by yourself without cost. If interested write Jesse Bentley, professional old trapper, Arlington, Vt.



NYOLENE SMOOTHERS RUST SOOTHES PAIN

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

YOU want
NYOLENE

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

A BIG TUBE
25c

EVERYWHERE

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

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

SCIENTIFIC TAXIDERMY according to new methods recently adopted by the leading Museums of the world gives results formerly impossible to obtain. We believe the results we are obtaining by use of these methods are unequalled by any other commercial taxidermists. Write for our illustrated catalogue M. 19, Ward's Natural Science Establishment, Rochester, N. Y.

FUR NEWS MAGAZINE—Trapping, hunting, fishing, correct raw fur prices, reliable advertisers. Copy 10 cents; 3 months, 25 cents. Fur News Publishing Co., 73 W. 23 St., New York.

LOOK FOR GOOD HUNTING SEASON

Nimrods about Monson, Mass. After Small Game of That Section

Monson, Mass., Oct. 12.

The hunting season, which opens today, promises to be one of the best the Monson hunters have ever enjoyed, as game of all kinds is abundant. The change made in the game laws should be carefully gone over by all those securing licenses, if trouble with game wardens is to be avoided. The change in the opening of the season from the 15th as formerly to the 12th of October was brought about by hunters who desired to enjoy the sport on the holiday. The early opening is not on all game, but on partridge, woodcock and quail only. Huntsmen should be careful for the first three days, for the season on rabbits, squirrels and hares does not open until the usual time, Oct. 15. There are many additions and changes in the law this year, relative to the amount of game that hunters can bag, and it is reported that the wardens will rigidly insist on a strict compliance with the new laws. Sportsmen should familiarize themselves with this phase of the law. The limit of the various game that each hunter can bag is as follows: Woodcock and quail, four in one day and 20 for the season. Gray squirrels five in one day, fifteen for the season. On rabbit and hare there is no limit. The season on birds will be from October 12 until November 12; on rabbit and hare from October

SANDY RIVER & RANGELEY LAKES RAILROAD TIME TABLE

In Effect, September 30th, 1912.

RANGELEY

PASSENGER TRAINS leave Rangeley for Phillips, Farmington, Portland and Boston at 10:15 A. M.

PASSENGER TRAINS arrive at Rangeley from Boston, Portland, Farmington and Phillips at 8:00 P. M.

MIXED TRAIN leaves Rangeley for Phillips at 10:55 A. M.

MIXED TRAIN arrives at Rangeley from Phillips at 10:15 A. M.

PHILLIPS

PASSENGER TRAINS leave Phillips for Farmington, Portland and Boston at 6:05 A. M. and 1:20 P. M.; for Rangeley at 6:15 P. M.

PASSENGER TRAINS arrive at Phillips from Boston, Portland and Farmington at 12:55 P. M. and 6:40 P. M.; from Rangeley at 12:25 P. M.

MIXED TRAINS leave Phillips for Farmington at 7:30 A. M. and for Rangeley at 7:40 A. M.

MIXED TRAINS arrive at Phillips from Farmington at 2:15 P. M. and from Rangeley at 3:00 P. M.

STRONG

PASSENGER TRAINS leave Strong for Farmington, Portland and Boston at 6:26 A. M. and 1:42 P. M.; for Phillips at 12:32 P. M. and 5:47 P. M.; for Rangeley at 5:47 P. M. and for Bigelow and way stations at 7:50 P. M.

PASSENGER TRAINS arrive at Strong from Boston, Portland and Farmington at 12:32 P. M. and 6:47 P. M.; from Bigelow and way stations at 1:30 P. M.; from Phillips at 6:26 A. M. and 1:42 P. M.

MIXED TRAINS leave Strong for Farmington at 8:45 A. M.; for Bigelow at 9:50 A. M. and for Phillips at 1:45 P. M.

MIXED TRAINS arrive at Strong from Phillips at 8:45 A. M.; from Kingfield at 8:25 A. M. and from Farmington at 11:45 A. M.

BIGELOW

PASSENGER TRAINS leave Bigelow for Kingfield, Farmington, Portland and Boston at 11:00 A. M.; and for Kingfield at 7:35 P. M.

PASSENGER TRAINS arrive at Bigelow from Boston, Portland and Farmington at 7:28 P. M.; and from Kingfield at 10:00 A. M.

MIXED TRAIN leaves Bigelow for Kingfield at 2:00 P. M.

MIXED TRAIN arrives at Bigelow from Strong at 1:45 P. M.

KINGFIELD

PASSENGER TRAINS leave Kingfield for Bigelow at 9:00 A. M. and 6:38 P. M.; and for Farmington, Portland and Boston at 12:45 P. M.

PASSENGER TRAINS arrive at Kingfield from Boston, Portland and Farmington at 6:35 P. M.; and from Bigelow at 8:25 P. M.

MIXED TRAIN leaves Kingfield for Strong at 7:00 A. M.; and for Bigelow at 12:00 P. M.

MIXED TRAIN arrives from Strong at 10:46 A. M.; and from Bigelow at 3:05 P. M.

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

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

WEAR HUB RUBBERS
This winter

Women

From Forty-Five to Fifty Are Much Benefited by
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

The "change of life" is a most critical period in a woman's existence, and the anxiety felt by women as it draws near is not without reason.

When her system is in a deranged condition, she may be predisposed to apoplexy, or congestion of some organ. At this time, also, cancers and tumors are more liable to form and begin their destructive work.

Such warning symptoms as sense of suffocation, hot flashes, headaches, backaches, dread of impending evil, timidity, sounds in the ears, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness and inquietude, and dizziness, are promptly heeded by intelligent women who are approaching the period in life when woman's great change may be expected.

These symptoms are calls from nature for help. The nerves are crying out for assistance and the cry should be heeded in time.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is prepared to meet the needs of women's system at this trying period of her life. It invigorates and strengthens the female organism and builds up the weakened nervous system. It has carried many women safely through this crisis.



Mrs. Estella Gillispie

ONE CASE OUT OF MANY TO PROVE OUR CLAIMS.

St. Anne, Ill.—"I was passing through the change of life and I was a perfect wreck from female troubles. I had a displacement and bearing down pains, weak fainting spells, dizziness, then numb and cold feelings. Sometimes my feet and limbs were swollen. I was irregular and had so much backache and headache, was nervous, irritable and was despondent. Sometimes my appetite was good but more often it was not. My kidneys troubled me at times and I could walk only a short distance.

"I saw your advertisement in a paper and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I was helped from the first. At the end of two months the swelling had gone down, I was relieved of pain, and could walk with ease. I continued with the medicine and now I do almost all my housework. I know your medicine has saved me from the grave and I am willing for you to publish anything I write to you, for the good of others."—Mrs. ESTELLA GILLISPIE, R.F.D. No. 4, Box 34, St. Anne, Illinois.

SPORTING NOTES

It is doubtful if Maine can show a stronger man than Howard Hayman, the well-known Calais blacksmith. Mr. Hayman weighs 183 lbs., his height is 5 feet nine inches, age 35 years. He is a perfect specimen of physical manhood and his strength is remarkable. On Wednesday, Oct. 3d, at Milltown he lifted the forward trucks of a lumber car upon the track, the weight was 1150 pounds. He has a horse which weighs 1550 and when shoeing him he easily lifts one end of the horse. Mr. Hayman was born in Baileyville, but has lived in Calais the largest part of his life. He can do the act of breaking horse shoes which is a star stunt with traveling strong men. Mr. Hayman is ten years older than Maximus, the perfect Greek man, who was in Maine three years ago, but it is felt that his strength equals that of Maximus. Mr. Hayman is also a good boxer and has been in one or two lively bouts, but he dislikes boxing on account of its publicity, he being of a retiring nature, and besides, with his great strength, he has to be careful about hitting an opponent, fearful of inflicting serious injury.

The romantic story of Pierpole, the last Indian of the Sandy River valley, may be preserved by the moving picture man. It is said that an attempt will be made to portray in moving pictures the life history of Pierpole, including his kindly offices to the early whites and his discovery of the famous lead mine on Day mountain in South Strong. According to Butler's history of Farmington, Pierpole, broken hearted over the loss of wife and children, stepped into his birch canoe and floated down the Sandy, disappearing forever from this section. It would seem that the life story of this remarkable Indian, told by the "movies," will be of much interest.

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Keep Your Guns Always Fit to Fire!

You need Marble's Rifle Cleaner, made of sections of soft brass gauze washers closely strung on twisted steel spring wire. It follows the twist and cleans right to corner of every angle of the rifling—

Get acquainted with this famous Marble Game Getter Gun. No matter how big your battery of costly guns you can find good use for this compact little wonderful arm—the most useful and practical sporting companion sportsmen ever bought. 22 and 44 combination. Ask us all at once.

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MARBLE ARMS & MFG. CO.
550 Delta Avenue, Gladstone, Mich.

STEPPED ON A BEAR

When Peter Should Have Kept Close to the Cow Path.

"I says to Pete," said the man from Knob country, "Pete bein' jest then comin' along the cowpath that took the turn round the south side o' the Knob, fetchin' out in the old wood road all right if it was follered along, an' I see that he was goin' to leave the path an' make a short cut through them laurels jest 'cause it'd save him, mebbe, somethin' like an eighth of a mile on his way—I says to him, me a standin' in the path three rod or so from the laurel patch, an' knowin' what I was standin' there fer—I says to Pete:

"'Pete,' I says, 'you better keep to the path and go round the patch,' I says.

"Pete was as stubborn and headstrong as a mule, although he got broke of it considerable by sarcumstances that follered this here little parley, so that it never came back to him ag'in as long as he continered with us in the Knob country, an' he kind o' sniffed at me an' says:

"'What fer?' he says, 'I'm in a hurry,' says he.

"'Well,' I says, 'it'll be considerable fuder around fer you that's so,' I says, 'but if you keep to the path you'll git there a good deal sooner,' I says.

"'Cause I knowed what was in them laurels, an' I had been more'n six weeks gittin' it there. The first time I knowed it was anywhere at all was when I was over to the Eddy one day an' heerd young Eph an' Eli's Sam an' Back o' Lackawack Johns t'kin' about it, an' I says to young Eph:

"'Was it much fer size?' I says. 'Was it as big as any Uncle Jase ever killed?' I says.

"'Cause Uncle Jase was a tremendous hunter, but with sort of a magnifyin' eye that made him rather unartin' as to size and heft when he sot down to tell about what he had knocked over an' lugeed in when he was out after 'em.

"'Big as any Uncle Jase ever killed?' says young Eph. 'Why, it was bigger yet than any Uncle Jase ever said he killed!' says Eph, an' that was enough to say that it was an old sockdolager onheard of as to sockdolageriness in them woods, so I thought it might be worth my while to git onto its track, an' I started out to do it the very next day.

"I heerd o' that bear—this bein' bear I am referencin' to—I heerd of it here an' there an' most every-

where; back o' Lackawack, up aroun the headwaters, down Big Injin swamp way, an' skirtin' the clearin's most premiscuous nippin' a shee here, an' a beeskip there, an' a nice fat shoat vonder, accordin' to what folks told me as I follered its trail, but I couldn't hit that trail while it was warm for a good six weeks, the rampagin' old critter was so foxy and up to snuff. How he ever fergot hisself so fur as to git into the trouble that give me my first sure holt on to his tracks I can't figure out, but he did an' that trouble was one of Evander's bear traps.

"I was trampin' along by Evander's that day an' there was Evander rippin' an' tearin' mad.

"'Consarn that rantekerous theif of the woods!' says he to me. 'He came an' stole one o' my traps!' says Evander. 'An' he's took it off along with him!' says he.

"So that give me the trail hot, an' it p'inted straight fer the big tamarack swamp that laid off in there. I hadn't gone more'n two miles when I came to the trap the misguided bear had stole. It laid fast under a hemlock root, an' there was a couple o' toes in it more'n two inches long, which I reco'nized to wunst as sign o' bear sartinly standin' pooty well up as to statuur' an' with uncommon gift as to heft.

"'The old feller yanked hisself loose, eh?' says I. 'An' he won' be feelin' so gay an' funny as folks tell me he has been feelin' fer a while back when I come up with him now, I am sorry thinkin',' says I.

"An' before long I come up with him. I don't think he was expectin' of me, fer he was backed up ag'in a tree nursin' his sore foot. When he see me breakin' in on him, though, he sartinly did show that he was in the rampaginist kind o' shape on entertainin' company. He sot me down right away as bein' the feller that had got him into trouble an' he riz up an' howled an' smashed an' showed a set o' teeth that made me shiver.

"'Young Eph was right,' says I. 'He's bigger yet than any Uncle Jase ever said he killed.'

"Not wantin' to see seech an unpleasantin' show o' temper any longer than I could help, I puled up an' whanged away at the ragin' critter. That must a s'prised him, fer he turned an' went smashin' away so fast that he got o' sight in the thick brush fore I could give him another dose o' lead. I follered him, though, an' he led me plumb to the laurel path t'other side o' the Knob. I hurried round by the cowpath, an' was standin' there soty ponderin on what I'd best do next, when I seen Pete comin' along the path on his way to the wood road, an' seen that he was goin' to leave the path and make a short cut through the laurels, jest 'cause it'd give him something like an eighth of a mile on his way, an' I says to him: "'You'd better keep to the path, Pete, an' go round,' I says.

"He bein' stubborn an' headstrong as a mule, he kind o' sniffed at me, an' says:

"'What for? I'm in a hurry,' he says.

"'Well,' I says, 'it'll be considerable fuder round for you, that's so,' I says, 'but if you keep to the path you'll git there a good deal sooner,' I says.

"'Cause I knowed what was in there. But Pete he give me a snort

an' a sniff, an' plunged right in the path an' went on. I don't know exactly whether it was on top or whether Pete was on top when they come out o' the patch, an' I hain't been able to figure out jest how I managed to git a bullet through it an' stiffen out for good an' all without stiffenin' Pete out the same way, they was both so kind o' twisted together an' mixed up, but I did. Then I got Pete around an' as soon as he could git back some idee o' what had been goin' on he says:

"Dan'l, sa's he, 'think it swatted me.'

"'There ain't an ioty o' doubt about it, Peter,' I says. 'You orto kep' to the cowpath,' I says.

"The sarcumstances that follered that little parley I had with Pete broke him o' his stubborn an' headstrong nature, an' I've heerd folks say, seein' Pete sence it happened, his face all wopperjawed, an' one ear slatted outen plumb, an' him favorin' that left leg of his'n as if he was never jest sartin whether it was goin' to stay there when he sot his foot down, that it must be he was ketched up in a thrashin' machine some time or other. But he wasn't. He was swatted. An' the bear that swatted him was a bigger one yet than any that Uncle Jase ever said he killed."—New York Sun.

THE BEAUTIES OF MT. DESERT.

In estimating the resources and assets of Maine the item of scenery should not be overlooked. Take Mt. Desert for an illustration. It is within the memory of some of our readers—the writer included—when that island was occupied only by two or three fishing villages. A few of our own people used to go there and rough it for a time in the summer. Then the artists drifted down that way, and their paintings advertised the scenic attractions produced by the juxtaposition of sea and mountain. The fame of Mt. Desert spread. Men artists went there, and in their train flocked the summer visitors year after year in increasing numbers. At first they shared the homes and homely fare of the residents; then hotels sprang up, crude affairs, with none of the conveniences and elegancies found in the hostleries of today. Then the cottagers began to come in, and land values increased a thousand fold. What Mt. Desert is today all the world knows.

To come nearer home, there are scenic beauties in this immediate vicinity that are beginning to make an impression even on many of our own people to whom they had remained unrevealed for years. Passing visitors had expressed their admiration of scenes that had come to their notice, mainly of the land locked bay; but it was not until travelled people, to whom the far corners of the globe were familiar made their summer homes here and explored the surrounding country, first by team, then by automobile, that it was realized how liberally Nature had endowed us. Last year the writer was taken by friends who have traveled much abroad to see a favorite view from an eminence at the head of Swan lake. The other day an auto ride was enjoyed in another direction with a gentleman to whom the beauty spots of the world are familiar and who has the eye of an artist, and in pointing out some of his favorite views he declared them to be unequalled anywhere. There are, of course, some of our own people who with less opportunities for observation in other lands have recognized and enjoyed the beauties of nature here at home; and it is safe to say that you cannot go far in any direction from Belfast without coming upon scenes that will compel your admiration.—Exchange.

TELEPHONE MEN HUNTED IN VAIN.

E. D. Jackson, manager of the Maine Telephone Company's Farmington office, and Percy Roberts, manager of the Rumford office of this company, hunted at Madrid the first of the week. They returned empty handed. "Ed" shot at a deer, however.

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

THE ACROBATS OF THE DEEP BLUE SEA

Many Members of the Fish Family Are Great Jumpers—Salmon Can Leap 10 Feet.

The mode of locomotion known as jumping is shared by a variety of animals of widely different classes. Kangaroos and jerboas among the mammals, thrushes and robins among birds, as well as such familiar forms as frogs, cockles, crickets and fleas—all illustrate this proneness to leap, mostly as a means of getting quickly over the ground, and even lions and tigers, which never spring under ordinary circumstances, readily adopt this method of attacking their victims.

A considerable number of fishes are remarkable for their leaping powers, and several of these performers are on that account specially favored by anglers, since by jumping clear of the water, in some cases many times in succession, they tax the fisherman's skill more severely than fish less active and thereby give added zest to their capture.

Members of the salmon family are universally famous for their high jumps. The sea trout, which gladden Devon rivers under the seasonable name of "harvest peal," are untiring acrobats says the London Globe and a fish of a pound weight will more than once jump several times its own length out of water when hooked before coming to the net.

Unless the fisherman responds promptly by lowering the top of his rod, the fragile gut is liable to part and as it is part of every sportsman's creed to appreciate his pastime in proportion to the difficulties it presents, the sea trout stands high in the angler's estimation. This readiness to jump when hooked distinguishes the lively spring salmon from the more sluggish run of autumn fish, which rarely clear the water in their efforts to throw out the maddening hook.

Salmon Jump 10 Feet.

Precisely why these October fish should be less nimble than those of March has never been satisfactorily explained, but the higher temperature of our rivers in the fall of the year may perhaps have something to do with their conspicuous indolence. At their best salmon can jump at least ten feet above the surface, a feat achieved by slapping the water with the powerful tail and flexing the body until the head and tail all but meet.

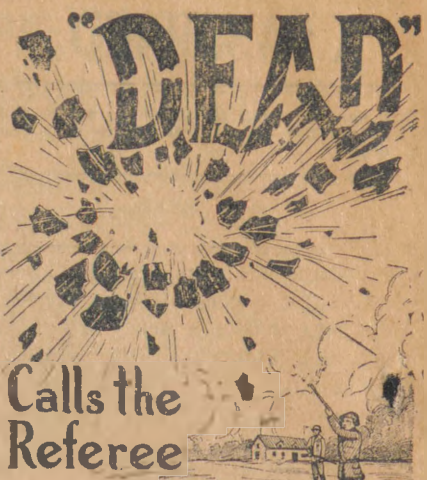
The association of the maximum of vigor and activity in fish with a low temperature enjoys wide acceptance, but should be received with caution in view of the fact that nowhere perhaps in the world's seas are jumping fish more continually in evidence than in the Gulf of Mexico, the average temperature of which must be considerably in excess of anything known in maritime Europe.

The grandest of all these leapers is the tarpon, otherwise "silver king" or "grand ecaille," a monster herring which may measure six or seven feet and weigh a couple of hundred pounds. It has of late years been the fashion to catch this splendid sea fish with rod and line, and those who have enjoyed the experience of handling a harpoon in the air insist that it is the most thrilling sensation in the whole gamut of fishing in river, lake or sea.

The tarpon is not, however, the only sea fish of that region which jumps when hooked, for the little ladyfish, a miniature replica though of very different family connections, behaves in precisely similar fashion, and is accordingly welcomed on trout tackle among its quiet haunts in the backwaters of the Florida Keys when stormy weather precludes tarpon fishing in the open passes. As the tarpon, at any rate, is rarely seen to jump unless hooked, it is not unreasonable to attribute its activity to a shrewd instinct that it may increase at once the fisherman's difficulties and its own chance of regaining its liberty.

Whipray Never Taken on Hook.

Nor is there any difficulty in as-



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signing a motive to the extraordinary aerial feats performed by a neighbor of the tarpon, the gigantic whipray, which, though it has never been known to take a hook, and is captured only with the aid of a harpoon, daily flings itself high in the air, the suddenness of the apparition frequently causing alarm among strangers unaccustomed to such visitations, which are particularly terrifying at night, since the thud of a whipray falling back on the surface is like the crack of a pistol.

There is, however, no mystery in its frequent flight out of its native element, for any one who takes the trouble to watch one closely in bright sunshine will plainly see it throw off several small objects in mid air, and these are, in fact, the sucking fish or remoras, which attach themselves to its body, as they do to that of its cousin, the shark, doubtless causing intolerable irritation.

These uninvited guests seek the hospitality of other fishes, no doubt, besides the whiprays, chiefly for the benefit afforded of free travel and protection from their enemies, but only the rays, which owing to their depressed shape cannot rush through the water fast enough to rid themselves of these encumbrances, are forced to jump in the air so as to throw them off when their sucking disks are temporarily ineffectual.

DON'T FORGET.

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To the Editor of Maine Woods:

To drop into the vernacular "I am the guy" who, not long ago in your Special Recreation Number, indulged in certain animadversions about the whole proposition of camping and shooting and fishing in the Maine woods. I have now changed my middle name to "Camper" D. I have even gone so far as to engage a guide for a season of shooting and fishing in the Maine woods next fall. My eyes are opened and I see the glories of this form of recreation.

As a native of the State of Maine I am proud to think that it has not only the capacity for turning out it still possesses the marvelous power to restore health and strength to tired and worn-out men who slave their days out in the large cities. My transformation from a critic to a shouting enthusiast is due to a trip I have just taken to Bemis, Me., and the Rangeley Lake region. My comrades on this trip were Mr. B, a well known sport, who is in compartment 1 of Class A in the life insurance game in Boston; and that prince of guides Bob Martin. The association with these two men, the tramps through the woods both in the daytime and under the streaming light of the moon, have completely won me. And when you add to this the kindly ministrations of Capt. F. C. Barker and his able assistants, including everybody down to the chore


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Phillips, Maine.
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Phillips, - Maine.

GUIDES' ADDRESSES

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

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

boy at Bemis, you have a complete and satisfactory reason why I am now engaged in the problem of figuring out how to save money enough to buy a shot gun, a rifle and the necessary equipment for another journey into the Maine woods. I particularly recall and apologize for the statement made in my previous letter that I "would rather eat sword-fish than trout." The first morning that I got to Bemis I had a trout for breakfast and it was a revelation of piscatorial toothsome-ness. The next morning I had the breast of a partridge nicely cooked, said partridge having been shot by Mr. B. the day before.

Afraid He Would Get Shot.

I spent one whole day sailing around Lake Mooselookmeguntic and Upper and Lower Richardson Lakes and I never spent a more pleasant day nor have ever seen a more beautiful spot. The next day after this trip I tramped through the woods and got back to camp as lame and sore as a tenderfoot ought to be who did this stunt for the first time. I went to bed tired and expecting to wake up in the morning with stiff joints and a lame back. But here the miraculous quality of the air and the water and all the rest of it came in. I woke the next morning without a suggestion of pain and was ready for and took another tramp through the woods. Thanks to some friends I had been equipped from their store with a macinaw coat, some leggings and I was carrying one of Mr. B's guns. At first I was scared to death that I would shoot somebody; second, I was afraid that somebody would shoot me and, third and most important of all, I had an enveloping fear that I would get lost in the Maine woods. I stuck closer to Mr. B. than an immigrant to his ticket. But after a while all my fears disappeared and I was possessed with a tremendous desire to shoot at something. Mr. B. evidently concluded that empty bottles was about my limit and as I hadn't shot any sort of a gun for 25 years I was mightily pleased and went around smiling

all the rest of the day after doing it to find that I could hit a bottle with a rifle bullet at 50 yards and that I could put holes enough in an old tin can at the same distance to make it look like a skimmer.

The supreme test as to whether I would stand for camp life came on Sunday. It was very cold and it rained all day long and yet I cannot recall a day which seemed to pass so quickly. I enjoyed that rainy day. It is great fun for a city man who has to suffer from steam heat to attend a fire in a big open fireplace and I had a fine time swapping yarns with our guide Bob Martin and "Mister Man!" he is certainly a fine companion whether in the woods or out of it.

Lunch on Bemis Mountain.

One day he cooked a meal for Mr. B. and myself up on Bemis Mountain. It consisted of fried salt pork, fried potatoes, bread, cheese and tea. There were no knives, forks, plates nor napkins and yet that meal will always live in my memory as coming as near to what a hungry man ought to have as any fare I have ever had set before me. The moonlight nights when Mr. B. and I were walking through the woods with the deer whistling, the splendid air of the mysterious quiet that comes from the solitude of the woods, were in themselves a sufficient payment for the trouble of the journey and to sum it all up I would like next year to catch some fish and shoot some game, but I would be perfectly contented to simply go into the woods, tramp through them, sleep in them and come out without a fish or a bird to my credit.

Yours respectfully,
A. H. G.

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

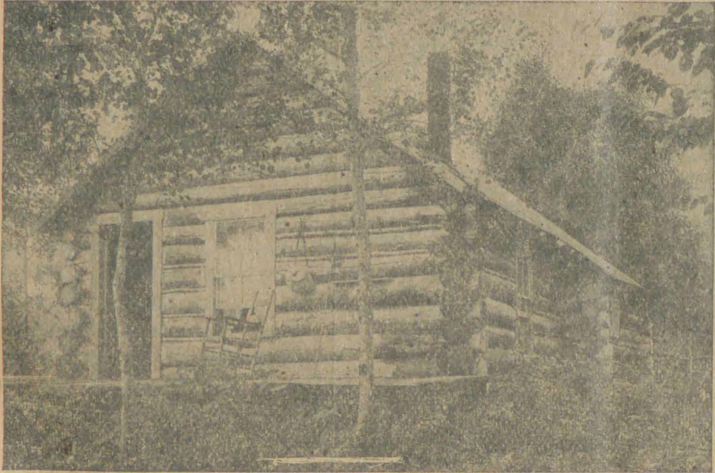
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FIRST, THE REASON FOR SALE—The owner, who has built up an established business of the highest character, is forced to sell through illness. He must seek a warmer climate, his physician tells him. Therefore he must sell **AT ONCE**. This property will be sold at a bargain.

THE PLACE—In the heart of the best hunting and fishing territory in the State of Maine. The camps are located at a picturesque elevation of 2,500 feet above sea level, on a preserve of 30,000 acres. There are numerous lakes and streams within easy walking distance from the camps.

THE CAMPS—There are a dozen camps, equipped with 20 double beds. The camps are made of logs and they have stone fireplaces. They are thoroughly comfortable summer or winter. Included in the camp equipment are an ice house, woodshed, dining room camp, hen house, bath room with open plumbing and flush closets, wood sawing outfit with gas engine, power water pumping system, farming tools, etc., etc. There are several outlying camps which go with the place.



ONE OF THE CAMPS

THE FISH AND GAME—Abundant lake and stream fly fishing any day in the season, with a full creel assured. Bird, deer and moose hunting. The deer hunting cannot be excelled in Maine.

NEW RAILROAD—A new road that is being built will connect with the Canadian Pacific, 12 miles from the camps. If you are interested in this proposition address Maine Woods for full particulars, including price, full description of the camps, hunting, fishing, etc., and the location.

MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Maine

A WESTERN EDITOR VISITS MAINE

The following is an interesting account of a trip to Maine during the past summer by the Editor of the Independence Daily Reporter, published at Independence, Kan.

In Camp Lake Sebasticook, Me., Aug. 18.—Maine is engrossing. Its zigzag coast, its beautiful and myriad lakes, its green fields and its big woods give it a varied and interesting topography, a rapid change of scenery and never ending fascination. I know of no part of the United States, all of which is so pretty and attractive, full of historic concern and modern instances. No place or person has a corner on all the attractive features of life, but in summer Maine comes as near as any other section of the country. But in winter—well, in winter Maine just freezes up and stays frozen till spring. But what real grandeur there is in the revival of beauty of the velvety green of spring! Who can picture the divine fragrance of the trees and vines, these lawns and fields, the sweet the refreshing zephyrs from the re-opened lakes with their clear sparkling water? I have been sitting on the porch of our cottage looking out across the lake, to the rolling fields beyond, and I have wondered if there would be anything more peaceful or more nearly the ideal in nature. Maine is a succession of winding lakes. Maine is a fairy garden spot in summer. And in summer from one end to the other Maine teems with tourists and everywhere can be heard the merry laughter of the pleasure seeker, the chug-chug of motor boat or the honk honk of the automobile. Its thousand lakes are lined with summer cottages and every hour long trains from every direction bring and take the coming and departing vacationists, the one glad to arrive, the other reluctant to go.

We came to Maine upon the invitation and as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George C. K. Culmer of the Standard Asphalt and Rubber Company. Mrs. Culmer is a Pittsfield girl and was educated and reared here. Her mother, Mrs. Nelson years ago spent the winter in Independence and expects to do so again the coming winter. Her son has a cottage on Lake Messalonskee and another daughter, Mrs. Arthur Lander, lives at Newport, on Sebasticook Lake. Between these places we have spent a most delightful week, motoring on the lakes, automobiling or driving; we have had fish to eat until we are almost becoming scaly; we have lived like kings—literally bushels of the biggest sweetest blueberries, the most delicious raspberries, scads of good things to eat that we cannot get in Kansas, and you can bank on it that at least two Kansans have gorged daily. Mrs. Culmer's mother and sister and friends are entertainers royal, and every moment of time has been crowded to the last second. As soon as we had arrived Mr. Sam Haines, whom many Independence people will remember as having visited in Kansas a year ago, practically placed her seven-passenger auto at our command, and at no time has anything been too good for us. Mrs. Culmer comes from one of the oldest Maine families as well as one of the best and her friends in her native place are legion. From the moment of our arrival until this our leaving day it has been a succession of festivities. It is no wonder everything in Maine looks good to us.

In the first place everything in

WEAR HUB RUBBERS
This Winter

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

Maine seems to echo a note from the past. It is one of the oldest parts of the United States but ever new with entertaining freshness. The very age of things is "new" to westerners. Everything that is done is with an idea of permanency. If a house is built, it is built to serve not only the present generation but many succeeding generations. "Why do you use such expensive water pipes?" I asked Mrs. Smith, observing that the hot water boiler and all pipes in the house were copper and brass. So that they will last," she replied. We played with a deck of cards sixteen years old. The house is over 100 years old. Nothing is new. The new home, the new mill, the new court house, the new library may have been built twenty or thirty years ago.

I thought my Canadian friend with thirteen children in seventeen years of married life was going some, but he is not in it with a man I saw here yesterday. This man is the daddy of twenty-two children, and although he isn't anywhere near a 200-pounder he looks as if he might be equal to twenty-two more. At any rate he says he would like to have a large family. All the children are living. They are farmers. The only thing that worries them any is finding suitable names for the new ones. The "old man" is now studying the results of "cumulative effect." He thinks his flock will soon become self-sustaining. These large eastern families are quite staggering to childless westerners.

MAINE WOODS CARRIES THE BROOM.

Utica, N. Y., Oct. 9, 1912.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

I observe that as a recorder of both hunting, angling, hotel and camp society news, the Maine Woods carries the broom against all other papers in the line.

Of course, you want news of the catch and the kill, but if those gentlemen of experience and years would cease making high line on their catches, it would have an influence for good. There are plenty of states that are about depleted of game and fish because our grandfathers did the same as those who now gratify a streak of vanity to go to and exceed limits taking fish.

It is bad in many ways, but what is the use trying to educate boys and young men to spare game and be sportsmen, when these venerable men are catching all they can, and for record.

I note some angler has written that hand line, inland fishing is about done up in central and southern states. I pray it is true but I consider it hard to believe, and so far as it relates to the Pickerel family, any way to get them out of all waters is a noble act, even if a pitch fork is used. No other large fish will sun bathe in a few inches of water where baby fish are and eat thousands of them with his maw filled with the teeth of a carding machine.

New York state commission of conservation is placing \$200 with each Adirondack division for cutting hay on beaver meadows and marshes, and stacking it, bound, for use of deer in winter. Saving it was proposed but rejected, as it would really make "salt lick," which is unlawful as well as unsportsmanlike.

Lumbermen, assisted by politicians have destroyed so much of forest land of available cover for deer yarding that far too many die annually. It is expected this extra hay feed will reduce the annual deaths.

Hotel interests and politicians are also blamed for present law in Adirondacks, allows a hunter two deer in a season.

It is expected the present law to kill bucks only will save much accidental killing of men.

S. E. Stanton.

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

The Sam Cry Fly Book will be given absolutely free with every new subscription to Maine Woods at \$1.00 per year. Slip a dollar bill in an envelope and address, Maine Woods, Phillips, Me.

Where To Go In Maine

ANDROSCOGGIN COUNTY.

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

AROOSTOOK COUNTY.

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

CUMBERLAND COUNTY.

WEST END HOTEL
H. M. CASTNER, Prop'r.
Portland, Maine

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

FRANKLIN COUNTY.

Camp Eothen.
HUNTING Open all the year. Deer, Bear, Moose, Bird and Rabbit shooting.
S. C. HARDEN, Rangeley, Maine

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

Deer and bird shooting almost at the door of Hotel Blanchard. Write for booklet.
E. H. GROSE, Stratton, Maine.

Deer and Partridge shooting for a limited number of hunters at Blackwell's camps. There are plenty of outlying camps so each party can have separate locality to hunt. These camps are patronized by a select class only and everyone can hunt with safety. Everything reasonable guaranteed. Write for particulars and references.
DION O. BLACKWELL, Round Mountain, Maine.

LOG CAMP TO LET.
On Long Pond. Near Rangeley. Five Rooms, Brick fireplace, Cook camp. Ice, Spring water. Address
GEO. H. SNOWMAN, Rangeley, Maine.

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

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

RANGELEY LAKES.
Camp Bemis, The Birchies, The Barker. Write for free circular. Capt. F. C. Barker, Bemis, Maine.

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

IN THE Woods of Maine

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

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

OXFORD COUNTY.

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

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

Pleasant Island Camps Under New Management will be put in first class shape for the season of 1912 and will offer every inducement to Fishermen, Hunters, and Nature Lovers. For further information address,
CLARK & TOOTHAKER
Pleasant Island, Oxford County, Maine.
Send for Booklet.

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

HOWES' DEBSconeag CAMPS.

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

For MOOSE and DEER

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

Best Family Cooking in Maine.

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

HERBERT M. HOWES,

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

COME TO OTTER POND CAMPS

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

GEORGE McKENNEY, Garatunk, Maine.

MOOSELOOKMEGUNTIC HOUSE and LOG CAMPS WITH BATHS

Home of the big brook trout and landlocked salmon. Centrally located near the mouth of the famous Kennebec Stream and Rangeley Outlet. Fine Fly fishing in ponds nearby. Good auto roads. Garage supplies, Tennis. Booklet. Long Distance Phone. Telegram...

FRED B. BURNS, Proprietor

P. O. Haines Landing, Maine.

R. R. Station, Oquossoc, Maine.

HUNTING

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

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

The Dead River Country is the finest deer hunting region in Maine, and Spring Lake is in the center of this country. Write to John Garville, Spring Lake, Maine, for full information.

—GREENE'S FARM HOUSE AND COTTAGES—

OPEN FOR THE SEASON JUNE 15th

We guarantee trout fishing every day in the season. Write or phone us and we will meet you at Dead River Station. Summer boarders a specialty. Auto center for Dead River Region.
A. L. SAVAGE, Prop. Stratton, Maine.

WASHINGTON COUNTY.

OUANANICHE LODGE
SUNSET CAMPS
NORWAY PINES HOUSE & CAMPS
Grand Lake Stream Co., "Owners."
Fishing unexcelled. Ouananiche Brook and Lake Trout. As a vacation proposition not beaten and only equalled by few places in the state. Good Hunting. Old-fashioned hospitality. Cooking with the Grandmother flavor. No territory can touch it as a canoeing center. Circulars.
W. G. ROSE, Manager.
Grand Lake Stream.
Washington County, Maine
206 Milk St. Boston, Mass

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

We make a specialty for parties (tenting right in the heart of the moose, deer, bear and partridge shooting. Game guaranteed. For further particulars, write to
W. E. HAYWARD & BROS.,
Lambert Lake, Me.

KENNEBEC COUNTY.

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

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

SOMERSET COUNTY.

JACKMAN, MAINE.
Lake Park. Beautifully situated on the shore of Lake Wood. Autoing, Motoring, Trout and Salmon fishing. 17 miles of lake and 60 miles of river boating. Twin Island Camps at Skinner, E. A. Boothman.

JONES' CAMPS

JONES' CAMPS furnish as good Trout and Salmon fishing as there is in Maine. For further information write me for circular.
GEO. C. JONES, Mosquito, Maine.

HUNTERS, ATTENTION!

You will make no mistake if you come to Pierce Pond for all kinds of game, bear, moose and deer. Special rates, satisfaction guaranteed.
C. A. SPAULDING,
Pierce Pond Camps, Caratunk, Maine.
We close Dec. 1, 1912.

CARRY POND CAMPS

Before deciding where to go for a hunting trip write me and I will tell you the truth. I have comfortable quarters for parties in October and November. My new house is ready for fall hunters. Every room has heat from a large wood furnace. The Carry Pond Camps are located between the famous Dead River and Kennebec Rivers. Plenty of deer and small game and some moose and bear. Send for circular.
HENRY J. LANE, Carry Pond, Maine



Lake Parlin House and Camps.

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

Lake Parlin and the 12 out ponds in the radius of four miles furnish the best of fly fishing the whole season. The house and camps are new and have all modern conveniences, such as baths, gas lights, open rock fireplaces, etc. The cuisine is unexcelled. Canoeing, boating, bathing, tennis, mountain climbing, automobiles, etc. Write for booklet.
H. P. McKENNEY, Proprietor,
Jackman, Maine.

COME TO CHASE POND
I'll use you right, there is plenty of big game that doesn't keep out of sight.
Write for circular.
GUY CHADBOURNE,
Bingham, Me.



Bear in Mind

That DEER LAKE Hunting and Fishing Resort is in the heart of the best hunting section in Maine. I shall book parties who wish to hunt for large or small game until Oct. 31. Parties booking before this date will be sure of first class accommodations and guides through the hunting season.
A. B. DOUGLASS, Prop.
Deer Lake Camps, Eustis, Maine.

CAMP TO LET. Two adjoining ponds, good fishing, deer, moose, partridge and duck hunting. Five miles from railroad on R. F. D. daily. For particulars address, S. R. LUDDEN, Lincoln, Maine.

LAKEWOOD CAMPS

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

KINGFIELD, MAINE

PARTRIDGE Shooting, and deer as well. One day from Boston.

KINGFIELD HOUSE,

Kingfield, Me.

"RALLY DAY" TO BE WELL OBSERVED

Rangeley Sunday School Plans for Big Attendance Sunday, October 20.

(Special to Maine Woods).

Rangeley, Oct. 15.—Sunday, Oct. 20, will be observed as Rally Day by the Rangeley Sunday school. It is hoped that many who are unable to attend regularly may be present on this date. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Mrs. George McGraves returned to her home in Brunswick Monday, after passing several weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. M. Esty.

Omar Ellis, who has been running Frederick Skinner's motor boat this summer, has gone to Winchendon, Mass., where he will be employed as chauffeur by W. M. Whitney of that place.

Mrs. Anson Oakes has been employed as cook at Hobart's camp on the Mooselookmeguntic instead of at Pickford's as was stated last week.

Mrs. Lyman Kempton, Miss Prudence Richardson, Mrs. Tryphena Neal and Mrs. G. L. Kempton are in Portland this week, where they will attend the Musical Festival. Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Quimby and daughter Miss Marion, are also in Portland for the Festival.

Miss Haley Finishes School.

Miss Minnie Haley has just finished a seven weeks' term in school No. 2, Dallas.

Lawrence Strout is staying with his sister, Mrs. Aaron Soule, and attending school.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Wright and niece, Miss Nadine Hoar, visited Mr. and Mrs. Wes. Stetson in Sandy River Plantation one day this week.

David Lamb shot a 9-point buck not far from his home near Hunter Cove recently.

The Ladies' Aid society meet Wednesday of this week to elect officers for the coming year.

Mr. and Mrs. George Kempton are in Lewiston, the guests of their son, who is a student at Bates college.

Mrs. Susie Thibodeau is visiting in Frankfort, Me.

Sylvader Hinkley has sold the house until recently occupied by Lucian Oakes to Frank Boutilier who has moved in. Mr. Boutilier is having windows built into the roof.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Snowman have finished the season's work at the Bliss Farm and are once more at their home here in the village.

M. B. Skolfield, wife and little daughter, Guilford, were recently in town for a brief visit with his sister, Mrs. W. D. Quimby.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira D. Hoar and Miss Muriel Hoar returned from Boston Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Olin Rowe are in Lewiston and Auburn to attend the State Sunday School convention.

John L. Philbrick and Frank Hutton have been at Kennebec guiding S. Z. Southard and Irving Hendrickson of Groton, Mass. They report many deer seen and Mr. Southard and Mr. Hendrickson each secured one.

The members of the Ladies' Aid society will serve a harvest supper at the Grange hall Friday evening of this week. Mrs. Ada Sprague and Mrs. Delia Lamb are making the arrangements. After the supper there will be an entertainment and social.

Miss Ina Badger, assistant in the Grammar school, was at her home in Phillips Saturday, returning to Rangeley by team on Sunday.

Geo. Webster of Strong, who has been carpenter at the Rangeley Lake House for years, is at Dr. Bell's hospital suffering from blood poisoning. It has been necessary to administer ether and use the lance several times. The trouble started from a scratch on the thumb.

Victor and Harold Fuller brought in a deer one morning last week. Mrs. Sylvader Hinkley, who has

been very ill for a week past, is now gaining. Dr. Bell of Strong was called Thursday to consult with Dr. Colby. Mrs. Hinkley is being cared for by Miss Elizabeth Simmons, a friend of the family, who is a graduate nurse. Her sisters, Miss Sarah Toothaker and Mrs. Warren Larabee, of Phillips, were with her from Thursday till Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Duncan of Lowell, Mass., who were married recently, spent the week end at Broadview Farm, the guests of Mrs. Clara Quimby and son. Mrs. Duncan, formerly Miss Hattie Perkins, is Mrs. Quimby's niece.

Fell From Long Ladder.

Mrs. Edward B. Sudbury of Mount Vernon, N. Y., is at the home of Eben Hinkley, where she is rapidly recovering from the effects of a bad fall on Black Cat mountain. Mrs. Sudbury was ascending to the fire station at the top of the mountain and fell from the long ladder which reaches up over a large rock in the trail. She was not only severely bruised but has suffered much from the nervous shock. She will remain here for electrical treatment for another week or two.

Mr. and Mrs. S. B. McCard and Mr. and Mrs. Harold McCard returned the first of the week from a carriage trip to Bangor and vicinity.

Mrs. Lena McLaughlin Higgins of Winthrop is at Dr. F. B. Peabody's in Richmond, where she is recovering finely from a recent surgical operation.

Dr. and Mrs. F. B. Colby entertained Dr. and Mrs. Bell at dinner at the Tavern Thursday night.

Mrs. Eben Hinkley has returned from Kennebec, where she has been caring for Mrs. Sudbury, bringing her patient home with her.

Miss Freda Hutton is at work at Sylvader Hinkley's.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Proctor have returned from their vacation trip.

Thayer Ellis has gone to Boston, where he will visit his uncle, Joshua Ellis. He also visited other relatives on the way.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Pemrock of Rumford are visiting Mrs. Pemrock's mother, Mrs. W. S. Lovejoy.

Wesley Coburn of Rumford is in town.

SPORTING NOTES.

A bird believed to be the first of its kind ever captured in Maine, is on display in a Waterville store window. At a distance it looks like a bird of paradise or some other exotic feathered creature of that nature; but on closer inspection one sees that it is a squash which is shaped much like a bird and has been artificially provided with feathers and claws. A card states that it was caught by N. Kendrick of Fairfield on his premises, and that it is a philli-loo bird, and a very rare specimen.

An Indian mound recently found on the River road, Skowhegan, is supposed to mark an Indian burying ground. The story of old settlers is that an Indian battle occurred at Skowhegan, that many Indians were slain and the bodies were all dumped into one hole. In plowing near here farmers have found several Indian relics, including tomahawks, and some of them are now in the Colby college library. This mound is just below the Wesserunett bridge, near the river.

What would you think, gentle reader, of a woman who occupied valuable time in writing letters to a cat? You might say that that the aforesaid woman was a bit dippy, or had water on the brain. Yet it has come to the positive knowledge of the Man on the Job that a well known New Haven, Conn., woman, the wife of a professor in Yale University, spent hours this summer while in camps at the Rangeley lakes in writing affectionate missives to her cat, which she was obliged to leave at home in care of a nurse. And it is also claimed on good authority that the woman received replies from the cat, written the nurse in charge. Verily, this strange world!

THE FLAGSTAFF

Open to sportsmen. Guarantee you your game. Finest of pickerel fishing all the year. Arrive same day from Boston. No buckboard trips to make. Fifty miles of good canoe hunting. No place in northern Maine can equal it for moose, deer, bear and bird shooting. Satisfaction assured. Write for any information and references. J. G. HARLOW, Flagstaff, Me